

## Chapter 201

After Gerald arrived in the classroom.

He re-added Mila Smith on WeChat.

"I've got something important to tell you!" He messaged her.

Of course, it was Harper who taught him that.

Mila was angry, and Gerald knew it was probably because of himself, so he wanted to make it clear to

Mila.

And the words really worked well, though.

Soon, Mila replied to his message.

"What is it? Hurry up and say it!"

"Are you free this afternoon? There's a movie that just went online with pretty great reviews! I'm

looking for some company to watch with me!"

This was taught by Naomi.

Gerald's good friends were all sitting next to Gerald, giving him some useful advice.

"Oh, then you should go look for that pretty girl, why are you looking for me?"

Mila replied coldly.

"I'm looking for the most beautiful and generous person. Oh, and someone who gets easily angry at me

to be my company. I've been thinking about it, and it seems like you're the only one who fits all the

criteria. Otherwise, how would you recommend a girl like her?"

"Fck off, I don't know such a person!" "Then that leaves you to be the only one!" "Why are you like this? This doesn't sound like you at all!" Mila replied with a shocked emoji. Honestly, chatting with Gerald made her feel so much better and happier. "So, are you coming? I've already bought your ticket. It's okay if you refuse to come, on the condition that you find me a lady like you, and only then will I accept your refusal!" "Haha, okay, I'll go for the sake of you being so sincere, but I have one condition: You have to buy me dinner! I'm not going for nothing!" "No problem!" The deal had been sealed! Harper and Naomi made a victory cheer. However, Gerald smiled bitterly and scratched his head. So, there were so many things to consider when talking to girls. In the past, Gerald did not know about this. When he talked to girls, it was just people asking questions and him answering them. Mila had once said that she was attracted to Gerald's calm composure and honesty. And with that, Gerald and Mila got along pretty well. But looking at it now... Adding some other words in the same sentence with the same meaning created a whole different effect! 'Flirting requires skills and knowledge,' Gerald thought to himself. The movie started at eleven o'clock. Gerald planned to meet up with Mila at ten o'clock. When the bell rang, Gerald walked out of the classroom. His phone suddenly rang, and seeing the number on the screen, it made his heart flutter. It was a call from Queta Smith. The two had already given each other their numbers, and Gerald told Queta that no matter what happened, she can always call him first. The connection went through. "Gerald, where are you?" "I'm at college! What's going on?" "It's Yasmin, she...she suddenly fainted on the ground! I carried her to the hospital, but... but I don't have money and the hospital won't treat her!" "What! You're at the hospital entrance now? Okay, okay, I'll be right there!" Once he heard that Yasmin was unconscious and her condition was quite serious... Gerald panicked. The previous week had all been very peaceful. He was very concerned about Yasmin's health. He immediately ran downstairs and drove to the hospital. When he arrived at the hospital's entrance, Gerald saw Queta and

three other people waiting anxiously at the entrance. He stopped his car at the side of the road and dashed toward their direction. "What happened?" Gerald saw Yasmin, who looked pale and was trembling all over. "Yasmin experienced this symptom before, but this time it's even more severe!" Queta was crying nervously. Both children were also shaking Gerald's arm, "Big brother, please save our sister!" "I understand now, I'll go in and ask the doctor to take a look!" After he took Yasmin from Queta's arms, he ran toward the hospital's emergency lobby. "Stop right there! I've told you guys over and over again, you can't see the doctor without paying! Go look for other ways and stop stirring trouble here!" Two guards stopped Gerald in his tracks, blocking his way. "I have money, please let me help the child to get treated!" Gerald said hastily. Chapter 202 "Young man, it's not that we won't help you. If we let you in like this and you can't pay up for the bills, we might have to use brute force on you. So, how about you go somewhere else and get the money, then we'll talk!" The two security guards were quite old. Maybe because they saw Queta and the others were in a tough situation, their tone was not as rough as earlier. Well, obviously Queta had been kicked out once. "Mr. Linton and Mr. Lawrence, what's going on here? Why are these bums standing in front of our hospital? Huh? Isn't that the ones I kicked out because they couldn't afford the treatment? Why are they still here?" "Oh, Dr. Quintero! I'm sorry, I'll make them leave this instant!" "Hurry up, they're ruining our hospital's image. Let's go, Minnie and Lindy, I'll take you to eat something delicious today, hehe!" Dr. Quintero spoke as he led the two little beauties along the way. The two little girls looked at Gerald and the others with contempt. "Hehe, why are you still standing there, go beg for money!" "Look at what they're wearing, can they even afford to see a doctor? Ugh!" The two little girls took turns to throw jabs at them. Apparently, they looked down on Gerald and Queta because of their clothing. "Dr. Quintero, please, please, have a look at Yasmin, please!" On the other hand, Queta was so desperate that she was all about to kneel down to beg the doctor. "I have money, so please treat her. I'll pay for the bills once she gets treated!" Gerald's tone was cold. "Hahahaha, what a joke!" "You must be teasing me, aren't you, brat? You don't look like someone that has money, haha, don't even try to fool me! The door is right there, so please get the hell out of here!" Gerald looked at Queta. "Wait here for a moment, I promise you we'll get in," he reassured. Then, Gerald glared at Dr. Quintero and the two little girls. He trotted to the side of the road, got into the car, and stepped hard on the gas pedal. "Fck!" "Oh my God!"

"What?"

The three of them were all in shock.

Especially Dr. Quintero, whose face was almost green.

Gerald was driving a Lamborghini Reventon, a 2.7 million dollar luxury car!

He did not expect Gerald to be this wealthy!

The two little girls covered their mouths in awe.

The visual impact that the luxury car had brought them was too great!

"Can we go in now?"

Gerald asked after rolling down the car window.

"Yes, yes, of course! I'll arrange a diagnostic team this instant! I'm not eating anymore and I'll get things

settled as soon as possible!"

Dr. Quintero panicked.

Gerald snickered at him.

It was hard dealing with people like Dr. Quintero. They would never listen no matter how much they

begged nicely, instead, they would only listen once they were proved wrong.

Yasmin was immediately sent into the emergency room.

The diagnosis came out quickly. It showed that Yasmin was anemic, and her condition was more serious.

However, the hospital was confident and they reassured that their treatment will cure Yasmin's disease

within a year.

Gerald and Queta were relieved when they heard the news. A boulder was lifted from their shoulders.

"Mr. Crawford, next time, you must pay more attention to Yasmin. Look after her more and make sure

she eats more fruits!"

This time, the doctor's two little girls gathered around Gerald.

Gerald just nodded his head with a bitter smile.

It was only after Yasmin was moved into the hospital room that Gerald was completely relieved.

"Queta, you should get back to work, or else you might get another lecture from your boss!"

The two children shook their heads.

"Ah, I'm fine, I have to take care of Yasmin!"

"Leave that to us. Besides, Gerald is here too!"

"How can I entrust this job to you boys. Besides, what if Yasmin has to go to the bathroom?"

Queta was also in a dilemma. Not only did she have to work, but she also had to support the three

children.

However, Yasmin had become her first priority.

"If you're busy, just go to work. I'll just have a friend to come over to take care of Yasmin!"

The two nurses?

To be honest, Gerald was not worried either.

It was really inconvenient if he was to stay behind and take care of her.

So, Gerald just happened to think of a woman who would be perfect for the job.

He was going to call Jane Zara.

Fck! On his phone screen, he had received thirty missed calls from Mila, and he was bombarded by messages on WeChat. Gerald was used to putting his phone on silent during morning classes. When he left the classroom, he was in such a hurry that he forgot to

unmute his phone until now. Looking at the time now, it was almost one o'clock. In other words, Mila had been standing and waiting for him for more than two hours... Chapter 203

The first thing Gerald did was contact Jane Zara. Although Jane wanted money, she still got along with it. As long as Gerald asked for her help, she was willing to lend a hand. As

expected, she came immediately after the phone call. Only then did Gerald wipe the cold sweat from his forehead and dialed Mila's number. "Sorry, the number you dialed is off..."

Her phone was turned off again! Gerald sent her a message on WeChat. As expected, he was blocked and his number was deleted. Ugh! Gerald blamed himself even more now. He

blamed himself more than yesterday for saying the wrong thing. He had no idea how to

explain things to Mila regarding his lateness. After Gerald returned to college, he even went to look for Mila a few times, but he ended up getting the door shut right in his face. She did

not even look at him at all. He was afraid that this cold war would last for an eternity. Gerald walked around the campus by himself, stopping at a small park and resting there for a while.

Dealing with relationship issues really left him a little overwhelmed. One thing he had

learned today was that girls actually did not mean it if they said 'No'. He immediately thought of Xavia Yorke. They used to come to this small park too. They would both take a stroll here, hand in hand. Then, Gerald had mustered up the courage to ask Xavia if they could have sex. Smack! "Scram! Gerald, what kind of girl do you take me for?" Gerald remembered that he had gotten slapped and scolded by Xavia. It was obvious that she did not want to. From her attitude, she really meant to say no! It made him quite self-conscious at that time. Xavia was indeed a good girl, but why did things turn out that way? On the contrary, Gerald treated her even better after that incident. Now that he thought about it... Heh, girls... He was wondering where Xavia is and what she is doing at the moment. The scenery made him emotional. He could not help himself but think of Xavia again. But the memories were slowly fleeting. Just like that, he sat in the park until it was five o'clock in the afternoon. Then, Gerald's phone rang. It was from Jane Zara. "Gerald, wher...where are you?" Based on Jane's tone, she sounded both anxious and weeping. Gerald felt his nerves tighten. Could something bad have happened to Yasmin? "I'm at college, I'll be on my way to the hospital now. I'll get you some food along the way. Jane, is anything wrong?" Gerald asked. "Gerald, something happened to me this afternoon. It's my mother. Geez, at first, I thought she was messing with me and I clearly told her no, but look what happened now. My mother actually booked a banquet in Mayberry for me to meet my blind date!" "Gerald, I really don't want to go, I'm still so young, don't you think so too?" Jane cried out. Gerald was relieved after hearing this. Turns out, it was just a forced blind date kind of situation. To be honest, it was not the first time it had happened to Gerald. It was rather not that surprising to him at all. It was almost time for his graduation after all. Jane had graduated some time ago, and somewhere in life, they would have to experience the same thing which other people would also have to face. Blind dates were one of those things. "You really don't want to go, do you?" "Umm, I really don't want to, but what do you think I should do? Now that my mom has set up a banquet, my blind date is already there! This isn't exactly a blind date since families and friends from both sides are expected to be there for a meal together!" "Okay, I'll go with you later. I'll return the favor this time!" Gerald said blandly. "Ah? For real? Mr. Crawford, you're the best! Then, will you go as my boss or my friend? Or..." "Let's just say I'm your friend!" Gerald smiled bitterly. Since Jane had helped him today, it was only right that he should return the small favor. Chapter 204 No matter what, Jane was still his employee, and since she had begged him, there was no way he could turn her down. So this time, Gerald was willing to help her out. After the arrangements were settled, Gerald went to the hospital and brought Yasmin some food. Then, he waited for Queta to arrive before leaving with Jane. The dinner was held in a private lounge at a restaurant in Mayberry. This was not the first time Gerald had done this, so he was quite familiar with it. Even the opening of the scene was almost the same. They pushed open the door to the lounge. "Jane, you're finally here! Huh? Who is this guy?" Inside the private lounge, a middle-aged woman dressed in a rather fashionable manner, whom Gerald assumed was Jane's mother, was now staring coldly at him. Looking at Gerald's rather ordinary outfit, the woman was already somewhat looking down on him. She was a city dweller, and she seemed to look down on country folks and the way they dressed. "Uhhh... This is Gerald Crawford, and he's my boy... friend!" On the other hand, Jane did not know what was going on in her head, and the words just slipped right out of her mouth. Did they not agree to just being friends? Now, Gerald was being used as a boyfriend again, fck! He was embarrassed, but since the word had been said, he could not argue much. However, Jane stuck out her tongue at Gerald. She was clearly excited. What was she thinking?

Clearly, she thought that it would be nice if Gerald was her boyfriend.

She had dreamt about this for the past few days.

In the past, Jane had only liked Gerald when she knew that he was so wealthy.

But after spending some time together, she could see the other side of Gerald. He was lowkey,

introverted, and generous to other people. More importantly, Gerald trusted her very much.

This just added to her list of reasons why she liked and respected him very much.

She was very fascinated by him.

“What? What did you just say, Jane? He’s your boyfriend?”

Jane’s mother and dad were clearly shocked. Their mouths were wide open.

Both of them were public officials, so they would very much prefer their daughter to date someone of

equal social status.

Now that their daughter had brought a nobody to the blind date...

“Mom, Dad, yes, he’s my boyfriend! We’ve been hanging out for a while now!”

“Gerald... Crawford, say hello to my parents!”

Seeing that Gerald did not object to his new identity as her boyfriend, Jane decided to become a little

more daring.

She reminded Gerald.

“Hi, Mrs. Zara...”

“Where did you come from, young brat? My daughter is not someone a dirty bastard like you could get! Get out of here!” Jane’s mother snarled at him coldly. She was having none of it. It took her a whole lot of effort to finally make an appointment with the leader’s wife. Today, they had agreed to let the two families’ children meet and get to know each other. In the future, the two families would become in-laws. Everything seemed so perfect. It did not occur to her that her daughter would not play by the rules. After much pressuring and persuasion, her daughter was finally here, which was good news. But she did not expect her daughter would bring along a boyfriend. The other family was about to arrive. If they were to see this, they might have a bad impression of the Zaras, and the relationship between both families may be severed. Her blood was boiling, and when she looked at Gerald, she felt a hundred times more resentful toward him. While talking, the lounge’s door suddenly opened. Outside, a line of people walked in with items in their hands. “Mr. Zara, my sincere apologies. I’m sorry that we’re late, hahaha!” In came a party of four people, among them were two youngsters, a woman, and a man. The girl, in particular, was dressed up beautifully. Looking at them, the Zaras were unable to remain their composure. What was going on? The boy should be Mr. and Mrs. Jenkin’s son. And what about the girl? Could it be that the son had brought his girlfriend along? “Oh, Mr. Zara, let me introduce you, this is my niece, she’s my third brother’s daughter. She’s a fourth-year student from Johnhurst University, and she’s here to join her cousin!” “Niece, say hi to Uncle Zara!” However, the girl did not hear what they were talking about as her gaze was fixed on Gerald. The corner of her lips curled into a mocking smile. “Huh, Gerald! I never thought I would run into you here?” Chapter 205 The girl knew Gerald. On the other hand, Gerald was shocked to see this pretty girl. “Whitney Jenkins?” Ever since that time he had beaten up Victor Wright, he had completely broken up with Whitney. She had always been secretly in love with Victor. Even after Gerald had bought her a dress, in her eyes, Gerald was incomparable to Victor. And because of Gerald, Whitney had almost lost her position in the student council, so when he ran into her these few days, she was always cold toward him. Who knew they would actually run into each

other here today! "Gerald, what are you doing here?" Whitney's eyes were deadly. "Gerald, do you know each other?" Jane was now standing next to Gerald. Her tone was somewhat dubious as she asked. "Of course I know her, we're from the same department!" Gerald smiled bitterly. Then, he looked at Whitney. "I'm here to meet Jane's parents!" "Meet her parents? What for?" Whitney's eyes were even colder. The three members of the Jackson family looked toward Gerald at the same time. "Gerald is my boyfriend, so why can't he meet my parents?" Jane directly replied without hesitation. She really had no interest in whoever Christian Jenkins was. In fact, after knowing Gerald, Jane's taste in man had also improved. She had met someone powerful, so no matter how excellent the other guys were, they were still no match to Gerald. Hence, now Jane had this kind of mindset when it came to choosing boyfriends. Her words were like an atomic bomb. Everyone present was shocked by what she said. It had the most impact on the Jenkins. They had come here in a great rush, just to hear that Jane was very connected to Mayberry International Inc. Moreover, she was a very pretty lady, and they considered her family as equal. To sum things up, she was the perfect candidate to become the daughter-in-law of the Jenkins Family. However, they did not expect to find out that Jane was taken after they had brought their son to this blind date. "Mr. Zara, what's this all about?" Whitney's uncle asked coldly. Christian Jenkin was also looking at Gerald with hostility, He was in love with Jane. Right now, he was sizing up on Gerald. He scanned Gerald's body for something he could use to compare with himself. Jane's parents hurriedly apologized to the Jenkins, explaining that it was all a misunderstanding and such. But deep inside, they were cursing his ancestors. 'Stinky bstard! Look what trouble you've brought

upon us today!

"Dad, calm down. As Uncle Zara said, there might be some misunderstanding. Besides, this guy right

here is Whitney's classmate!"

Christian flashed the watch on his wrist.

At this moment, his lips curled into a smile.

"Oh, classmate? Gerald, I finally know why you've been so glamorous lately, it turns out that you're

taken! Honestly, Gerald, before this you've won the lottery and became rich, it made me really

uncomfortable. But seeing that you bought me a dress, though I still hate you, I'm not as disgusted by

you as before!"

"Now, though, it looks like you're even more disgusting than I thought?"

"I mean, how did you get so rich? You've won the lottery, but it seems like your money is never-ending.

It turns out that you have a sugar-mummy, and I'm sure both of you are up to something!"

Whitney did not talk much when she entered the lounge.

She slowly recognized Jane

Was she not the woman Chad Xanders had pursued, who was then caught on the spot by Jacelyn Leigh

and Danny Xanders, as well as Gerald who was being kept in the car by this very woman?

She had seen the entire scene with her own eyes.

But what happened next made Whitney think that it was very unlikely.

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Even if she were to be a sugar mummy, she would not have a sugar baby like Gerald, but this woman had admitted that Gerald was her boyfriend!

Whitney then did not respect him any further. She stared at him very proudly as if she was mocking him for being a sugar baby!

After hearing what they had said, Jane's parents' face turned awful. They really believed that Gerald was a sugar baby.

Jane's mother pointed at Gerald and said, "Jane, give me an explanation now. What is going in with this Gerald? Is he really a sugar baby?"

"No, mom! I can explain!" Jane was getting frustrated.

It was just a simple matter of rejecting a marriage, but things had turned the wrong way. "I'm not listening to your explanation. Just tell me if he is or is he not?" Jane's mother asked angrily.

Whitney crossed her arms and walked beside Christian. She smiled and said, "Don't worry, Christian. Do you remember the poor dude I told you about who was in the same course as me? The guy that was dumped by his ex-girlfriend who then moved on to a rich guy!"

"After that, he won a lottery and then became really proud. Do you still remember that poor peasant? That's him!"

Whitney thought to herself that since she had turned to her dark side, she might as well just go on ahead and crush Gerald. She only wanted to be friends with Gerald because she thought he was quite rich. Especially when Gerald bought her a shirt that was worth a few thousand dollars because she had helped him. She was actually quite touched by him, but now, she realized he was just a playboy with no money!

Whitney publicly humiliated him just to prove to Jane that he used to be a poor and lowly peasant!

When Christian realized that he was just a poor guy, he did not have any pressure at all. "Answer me, Jane! Is he the kind of person like what Whitney said? Is he really a poor peasant?" Jane's mother was trying to force an answer out of Jane. The whole situation was so embarrassing!

"I..." Jane did not know what to say anymore.

"Yes, I am from a poor family, but that doesn't mean I don't have any dignity left in me. All I wanted was just to earn some pocket money and study so that I could be a better person. Is that wrong?" Gerald was hurt by what Whitney had said.

He started talking about his previous lifestyle. "Why do all of you have to be so judgmental? So what if

I'm broke? I didn't do anything bad to all of you, so why should I be bullied?" Gerald stared at Whitney and yelled at her.

All these years, Whitney had been harassing him, and it was no less than Yuri. Once, when he and Xavia were walking outside the classroom, she saw them and started criticizing him publicly. "Wow, even a poor bastard like Gerald has a girlfriend! What big news!" "Anyways, please go and clean up the study hall. You don't have to eat with your girlfriend since you won't have enough money to eat if you don't work either way!" "What do you mean you're not going? I'll stop your bursary and let you fck off!" Whitney said as she slapped him.

All of these were things that happened in the first and second year of university. Whitney had always insulted him in front of Xavia, and because of that, Xavia had even argued with her. All of these were stuck with Gerald for years, and he had been keeping them in his heart. Things had gotten better when they went to year three only because Whitney was sick of insulting him already.

"So you really are a poor bastard. Leave now and don't ever bother my daughter again!" Jane's mother was furious. She picked up a glass of hot tea and splashed it toward Gerald's face. Chapter 207 "Mom! Stop!" Jane almost fainted when she saw the glass splashing over. Unfortunately, she could not stop her. Gerald could not dodge in time, but luckily, it only hit his body. Gerald was immediately covered with tea leaves and tea. "You don't deserve my daughter! Now fck off as far as possible!" Jane's mother threw the glass on the ground.

She was also trying to tell Jenkins that the Zara family was absolutely sincere and she did not care about the life and death of that poor bastard, Gerald. "Look here, Gerald! Let me take a video of you so that the entire department would know how disgusting you are!" Whitney was laughing really loudly while the Jenkins were all smiling. Gerald would have never thought that Jane's mother would treat him like that. How ignorant could she be to treat someone like that publicly? Gerald picked out the tea leaves on his shirt and glanced at the entire room of people. Especially Whitney. "Whitney, what if one day you realized that I'm not the poor bastard you think I was and realized that I'm fucking rich? What would you do?" "And all of you that hate on the poor. You guys are really ignorant, do you know that? What is it that all of you are so proud of? If only you all knew that you guys are the poor bastards in my eyes, what would all of you do?"

Jane thought that Gerald must be furious, but his voice was surprisingly calm.

"Hahaha!"

"Gerald, are you nuts? You must be crazy about being rich, huh? Stop fooling around, sucker! I'm going to record all of this and show everyone how embarrassing you are!" Whitney mocked him. "Jane, so this is the kind of boyfriend you have eh? Why should we even treat him like a person? Look at him, does he look like a person? This kind of poor bastard would only end up dying on the street!" "That's right! Look at what he's wearing. Jane, it's okay if you're still young and you don't understand much. How about you let Christian and Whitney bring you to Wayfair



Mountain Entertainment and relax? I heard they were doing some events, and Uncle Jenkins over here has three tickets. Since you used to work at the villa, you could bring Christian for a walk!" Christian's mother immediately came out and spoke as if she was very used to situations like these. "I..." "Go ahead. Don't worry about me!" Gerald said calmly. Jane wanted to shake her head, but after listening to Gerald's tone, she did not dare to refuse the offer. Gerald finally understood that it was impossible for him to lead an ordinary life. There would always be people trying to find fault or make fun of him! Gerald was not going to tolerate them anymore this time. While he was trying to get a tissue out of his pocket, his Lamborghini car key fell out. He did not do it on purpose! When he wanted to pick up the car key, Whitney bent down and picked it up first. "You have a car? That's weird!" She looked at the car key carefully and laughed. "Wow! It's a Lamborghini car key! Gerald, you drive a Lamborghini?" "It must be fake! Lamborghini doesn't have a car key that looks like that." Christian was shocked at first, but after he looked closely he smiled. That car key was different from the others just like its controls were different. The only thing that was similar was the Lamborghini logo, and not many people had seen that car key before. Chapter 208 He did not blame their reaction. "Hahaha! Gerald, I didn't know you were this kind of person. Why can't you get a toy that looks more legit than this one?" "I really don't want to talk about this person anymore. Christian, let's go. We'll go to Wayfair Mountain Entertainment in your Maserati! Let's go, Jane!" "From today onward, you will be the most disgusting person in our department, Gerald! Could you please do me a favor and get lost now!" Whitney threw the Lamborghini car key on the ground. Jane did not dare to go against Gerald's will, and she went with them. "Mr. Zara, would you like to take a look at Christian's new car?" Christian's father asked. "Sure! Let's go and have a look! While you, please get out of here!" Jane's mother walked beside Gerald and pushed him. Gerald took a deep breath and picked up his car key. He followed them out. They were surrounding a Lamborghini Reventon and discussing the car. "This is the car I was talking about, Christian. There's a super-rich guy in our school, and he must be eating at this restaurant!" Whitney was excited when she saw the car. She had always wanted to make friends with this extremely rich guy. "Christian, do you recognize this car?" Christian's father and Jane's parents just arrived and they were all shocked. They did not notice the car when they arrived! They knew that it was truly a luxurious car. "It's a Lamborghini, but I'm not sure which model it is. Quite sure that it's more expensive than the Lamborghini Poison! Super luxurious!" "Oh my goodness!" The Jenkins and Zaras were all amused. "This is a Reventon. It belongs to one of the richest guys in our school!" Whitney said. Gerald walked past them as they were talking. "What are you doing, Gerald?" "This poor bastard hasn't left yet?" Christian scoffed.

"What is he even doing here?" Jane's mother said.

"This poor bastard is just here to pick up his car. See you guys next time!" Gerald smiled as he pressed his car key and opened the car door. The headlights blinked and the car roof opened. Gerald got into the car and everyone was dumbstruck. "Wait, what?" Whitney shouted. Gerald was the owner of this car?! The car key was not fake and this car belonged to him?! The extremely rich guy from her department was Gerald even though he was the most ordinary person?! "What's going on, Gerald? This car is yours? It's truly yours?" Whitney was in disbelief. Her heart felt like it had just exploded. She could not believe that he was the same poor bastard in her eyes! What was happening?!

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Even Jane's parents were shocked.

They were even asking him to leave their own daughter alone. No wonder he had said that they were the poor bastards in his eyes! How was that even possible! Gerald pressed the horn as he drove out of the basement carpark. When he passed by Whitney, she really did wish that Gerald would notice her. Even if it meant scolding her or giving her a slap. However, Gerald did not. He merely ignored her and left. As for Jane, he had helped her enough. He stepped on the accelerator and drove out of the basement carpark. Gerald knew that this would hurt even harder than simply just showing off. He did not even bother about their expressions. "Who is he?" Christian swallowed. Whitney was confused and helpless. She didn't even know the answer to that question. Whitney really did think of apologizing to him after what she had done to him after finding out that he was really rich. He had looked so attractive when he got into the car! She even thought of taking pictures of Gerald and his car to let the entire school know. Just like how she would usually show off. Whitney calmed herself down. If the whole school knew about Gerald's true identity, she would never stand a chance anymore, and everyone would start teasing her if the school learned about his identity. There was a voice telling Whitney to try her best at winning Gerald's heart. 'Most love stories always start with the main characters hating each other!' She told herself. Meanwhile, after everyone had found out Gerald's identity, they all looked toward Jane. Jane shook her head and said, "Don't even think about asking me! I don't know anything!"

Going back to Gerald. It was already seven o'clock in the evening. After Gerald texted Queta to make sure that Yasmin was okay, he then went back to the hostel. His phone rang again. It was Zack. "Mr. Crawford, where are you? I must be troubling you by calling you at this time!" "I was just about to go back to school. What's the matter, Zack?" "As you know, I've resigned from the position of Mayberry Commercial Street's CEO and Ms. Crawford has brought in a new CEO, Michael Zeke. He's an old friend of mine and he's flying in tonight." "Yes, my sister has mentioned it before." "What I'm saying is, he would like to pay you a visit!" What a determined person. The first thing for him to do after arriving was to visit Gerald. Indeed, everyone who worked for Jessica was all very serious about their work. "Where would he like to visit me? How about you make some arrangements for that and I'll be going back to the villa tonight. We can meet at the villa!" "Alright, Mr. Crawford!" Gerald immediately drove back to the villa after he had hung up. He did not know much about this person named Michael, but since he was going to pay a visit, Gerald had to be there. His sister, Jessica, could manage everything. He just had to be there. Soon enough, when Gerald had reached the villa, the event that was going on at the Wayfair Mountain was to welcome the new CEO, Michael. It was late at night, but the night at Wayfair Mountain was still young.

Chapter 210

There were many rich people walking around. Gerald reached the main entrance and watched from the outside. He went to the backdoor and went in from there. When he reached his own meeting room, Zack was standing there with another middle-aged man. There were only two of them, so the other one must be Michael Zeke. He looked really mature and reliable, but through his eyes, Gerald could tell that he would be an aggressive person. "Mr. Crawford!" Zack shouted. "Michael Zeke. Nice to meet you, Mr. Crawford!" Michael bowed. "Nice to meet you, Director Zeke. Please be at ease. We'll talk more inside!" Gerald smiled politely. Michael simply introduced himself and then talked about the future plans he had for Mayberry International Inc. His ideas were very creative and strong. It was very different from how Zack would do things. Michael was a very straightforward and aggressive person when it came to work. "Anyway, I've heard from Zack that you have recently bought a bungalow at the hilltop. Have you done any renovations yet?" Gerald nodded his head. "Um, before I came out to work, I used to study interior design overseas.

You can have a look at this blueprint, and maybe if you're interested, I could be in charge of the project!" Michael smiled. Bang! Zack had had enough. He hit the table to express his anger. "Director Zeke, I think you're not very familiar with the situation here. You should get to know things around here first. In fact, I'm already in charge of the renovation of Mr. Crawford's new bungalow, and the project can be finished within ten days. You don't have to be worried about it!" 'Dmn it! I was good enough to bring him to visit Mr. Crawford, yet now, he's trying to steal my job! This is too outrageous!' Zack thought to himself.

"Ten days? I could do it within five days with top-notch renovations. I would definitely not delay Mr.

Crawford from moving in!" Michael talked back.

"Five days is impossible, Director Zeke." Gerald smiled.

"I'll give the orders myself. If I can't finish the project within five days, I'll gladly resign my position with the headquarters!"

Gerald felt embarrassed. It was just renovations, it would be fine no matter who did the project.

After what Michael had said, Zack was dumbfounded. He would not dare to give orders like that.

Zack did not know why he was so unhappy when in truth, he was way closer to Gerald than Michael.

The renovations of the bungalow were then passed to Michael to handle.

After the meeting was over, Michael went out to meet the guests while Gerald went back to his own bedroom to rest.

"You're still the same old you, Michael. Very aggressive and I like that, but I must remind you, you must

be careful working at Mayberry. Especially when working with Mr. Crawford, as you know his identity is

still not known to the public!"

"I understand. Most of my men don't know about his identity. Even my wife doesn't know about it. I

almost got you fired the last time I accidentally exposed his identity. I will not repeat the same mistake!"

Michael smiled.

Zack took a deep breath. That was probably his biggest mistake of all time when he had almost gotten

Gerald into trouble because of Nigel Fisher.

Gerald went back to his bedroom, but he did not go to sleep immediately. Just as he was thinking about something, his sister called.

"Dude, there are two days left, what the hell are you doing? Have you finished what I asked you to do?

There are two more millions left. Are you trying to get me killed?" His sister yelled at him. He then realized that he only spent eight million on the bungalow.

"Oh no, what can I do? How do I spend those two million?"

Gerald was up the entire night thinking of how to spend the money, and finally, he had an idea...

## Chapter 211

Gerald had an idea on how to spend those two million dollars. A few days ago when he was talking to

Queta, he realized that she only had one picture on her social media profile.

The background was a mountain, and the mountain was covered with trees. It was a very pretty scenery picture.

At that time, Queta had told Gerald a story about that place. After she was adopted away from the

orphanage, she had followed her foster parents to live down the hills. After her parents were killed in a

car accident, she had left that place.

When Gerald remembered this story, he thought of investing in that mountain and building another

entertainment facility over there.

Gerald immediately called Queta. She was shocked at first when she heard about the news, but she

confirmed that the scenery up there was truly astounding, especially at the top of the hill.

Gerald was

really excited to have a look and requested for Queta to bring the both of them there tomorrow to have

a look.

After that, Gerald called Zack to prepare a proposal and contract for that investment as soon as possible.

This was the first-ever meaningful project that Gerald was really concerned about ever since he had

found out that he was a billionaire.

Gerald was really determined after everything was settled. He could not fall asleep that night, and he

went to the hot spring.

After the event had ended, the whole Wayfair Mountain was quiet again. Even the hot spring was

empty. He changed into his swimwear and jumped into the hot spring.

The moment he jumped into the hot spring, there was a pretty girl in a bikini standing up from the

water. She brushed her hair and there were a few other people walking toward the entrance.

There was a lady bringing three or four other bodyguards.

“What the hell are you guys doing? The company paid you guys to protect Ms. Elizabeth and now you

guys are leaving her alone at the hot spring?”

“Don’t you know those reporters might sneak pictures of Ms. Elizabeth and create rumors?”

“Yes, Madam Red. It is indeed our fault, but the reporters won’t be brave enough to come here and

sneak pictures right?”

“Don’t be stupid! We have to do our best to take care of Elizabeth’s image. She has another movie

coming up, and if there are any problems with it, I’ll kill all of you!” Madam Red scolded the bodyguards.

Elizabeth had just finished her bath. After the performances at Mayberry had ended, she had been really bored staying in her own room.

She knew about the hot spring for a long time now and had decided to reject the other boss's offer and went to the hot spring by herself.

"Madam Red, I asked them to leave me here alone since I'm just here for the hot spring. You guys

should go outside and wait now. I need to change!" Elizabeth said.

The bodyguards swallowed when they saw her perfect figure but they all went out and waited for her.

Her manager brought her a bathrobe.

"I don't understand what the company is even thinking! It's so weird to be followed by a bunch of men every day!"

"Haha. Do you need Mayberry's owner, Gerald, to follow you around so you won't feel weird?" Madam

Red smiled.

"I honestly thought that I could see Gerald here today! But he didn't even come! What a waste of my time!"

"Is that why you wore a bikini to the hot spring? Aren't you afraid of those nasty reporters! You have an image to take care of!" Madam Red said.

"The security here is top-notch. I didn't just wanna be in a bikini to come here. I almost wanted to come here naked!"

Chapter 212

Elizabeth almost went ahead and untied her bikini.

"Woah! I can't hold it much longer anymore!"

A voice came out from the waters as Gerald stood up from the water and took a deep breath.

"Ah!" The two women screamed, shocked.

Gerald saw Elizabeth in the water when he dived in it too, but her bikini was so tiny that Gerald thought

she was not wearing anything and had not dared to lift his head. Only half of his head was out of the

water, and he had been listening to their conversation.

He then found out that she was the actress that was very famous at that time, Elizabeth! She was here

for a showcase.

Gerald wanted to wait until they left before coming out of the water, but she was almost going to strip

naked and dive into the hot spring. He was afraid that there would be a misunderstanding and so, he

stood up.

"What the fck! Since when were you in here?!" Elizabeth immediately covered her lower parts since she had almost taken them off, and now, she felt really awkward. "Oh my

goodness! I told you to be careful, Elizabeth. Now look, he must be a pervert who came here to take pictures of you!" Madam Red was anxious. She used the bathrobe to cover up Elizabeth. "You! Get out of the water now!" Elizabeth was furious. She even picked up a stone. "Okay! Okay! I'm coming up!" Gerald had seen her in movies, but she was really different from the roles she had acted in. What a coincidence it was to have met her at the hot spring. If only he knew she was there, he would not have jumped in like that. "Ms. Elizabeth, I'm a big fan of yours... ouch!" Before Gerald could explain, he felt blood rushing through his nose! "You dare to tell me you were not peeking?" Madam Red was furious. "Ah! Madam Red, look at his pants!" Elizabeth pointed at Gerald's lower part of his body, and both women blushed. "What the fck! I've never seen such a pervert in my life! I'm going crazy now! Guards! Guards!"

Elizabeth was really furious.

Gerald was dumbfounded and embarrassed!

If only he could control it, he would not want that to happen. However, Elizabeth really did have a great

figure, and the bikini was about to fall off. How could he withstand that!

The bodyguards rushed in at this time...

Chapter 213

They knew what had happened just by looking at the actress's expression. The bodyguards were furious.

"How dare you peek at me! I'll make you regret what you have seen today! Where is Mr. Zeke? Call Mr.

Zeke and dig out the eyes of this pervert!" Elizabeth yelled.

This man did not only react, his nose was even bleeding. How perverted could a person be?!

Elizabeth was not going to let this off easily. However, Madam Red was slightly calmer.

She looked at Gerald—he did not look like a reporter, and he was wearing swimwear. It might really be a

coincidence.

She tried to calm Elizabeth down. "Ms. Elizabeth, we shouldn't make this a big deal yet.

Especially when

your new movie contract is on the line. If this gets out, it would not be good for you in the industry!"

"What do you think I should do then? This person just sneaked in on me! I can't just let him off like

that!" Elizabeth held on tightly to her bathrobe.

Meanwhile, the guards were outside of the hot spring.

"I think I hear some noise coming from the hot spring. Let's go and have a look!"

"There shouldn't be any customers here at this time. Let's go!"

Madam Red and Elizabeth got anxious. If there were to be found out, this was going to make it to the

headlines.

"Forget it, Elizabeth. We'll let him off this time!"

"Fine. But..." Elizabeth looked at his crotch area and kicked it real hard, but Gerald dodged it. However,

Elizabeth kicked too hard and accidentally flashed herself.

"Ah!" Elizabeth was going to go crazy, but Madam Red dragged her out.

The bodyguards warned Gerald, and they all left.

That was an interesting plot.

After Gerald went back to his own room, he could not fall asleep. He almost wanted to order Zack to bring Elizabeth to him, but he did not want to trouble Zack with this kind of thing.

Gerald held back his urges. He went on his social media and decided to look at Felicity's pictures to satisfy his urges.

When he logged in to his social media, he saw Cassandra's messages.

"Hey, Ordinary Boy! I'm super tired today!"

"Are you asleep, Ordinary Boy?"

"Are you asleep? That's early!"

Gerald really hates Cassandra right now. He even wanted to prank her.

"No, I'm not asleep yet..." Gerald replied.

"Oh, so you are awake! What are you doing at this hour? Are you thinking of girls? Or are there a lot of

girls surrounding you?" Cassandra replied with a shy emoji.

"I am thinking of girls. Thinking about you, in fact. Why don't you send me a picture of yourself!" Gerald

had been seduced by Elizabeth, and at the same time, he really wanted to get revenge on Cassandra.

He would really like to see how the usual Cassandra would react!

Chapter 214

Ding!

Sure enough, Cassandra McGregor's photo was taken and sent over at the very next moment.

Gerald looked at her photo and he almost went wild. It was too revealing! The picture loomed, and

almost all parts of her body were exposed.

"Wanna see more? Ordinary Man, just have a video call with me and I'll show you everything you wanna see!"

Cassandra sent a mischievous emoji.

Dmn it! What was going on today? Being a normal straight guy, Gerald wanted to agree to Cassandra's "offer". Right then, there was a knock on his door. It was Zack Lyle who had come to check whether Gerald was asleep. Gerald heaved a sigh of relief. "Dear Gerald Crawford, how did you turn out this way? You're now a player, a pervert, and a dck!"

Gerald's heart was filled with self-blame. He felt that he was turning from bad to worse.

Gerald hurriedly dismissed his thoughts and opened the door.

Zack wanted to have a discussion with Gerald regarding Gerald's development of Demonreach because

research showed that this matter could definitely be tried!

Their discussion went on until late at night. After Zack had left, Gerald simply switched off his cell phone

and slept without bothering to reply to Cassandra's message.

Early the next morning, Gerald left Wayfair Mountain Entertainment and returned to college.

He saw a young lady selling flowers outside his college. The roses were really beautiful.

He thought of his girlfriend, Mila Smith, who had recently broken up with him after a fight. It had

already been one day since he last looked for her.

Gerald really wanted to look for an opportunity to talk to her and make things clear between them.

There was also no class during the first two periods. Rather than waiting at college, Gerald thought of

buying a bouquet of flowers for Mila so that he could ask her out to talk things through.

Gerald went ahead with his thought.

After buying a bouquet of flowers, he hurried straight to the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting.

“What the heck! Who’s this guy? Why is he here so early in the morning to confess his love?”

“Look at him! He doesn’t dress well at all but still has the guts to come over to our Department of

Broadcasting and Hosting to confess his love, hahaha!”

“I know him! I think he’s that penniless dckhead from the Department of Literature, his name is Gerald Crawford. In the past, people on Reddit used to take pictures of his

penniless-looking face, I’ve seen it before!” “Oh my goodness, I know that penniless guy

Gerald Crawford! Didn’t he say that he gave his ex-girlfriend that something? At that time, it was very popular in our college’s Sub-Reddit!” “Yes, it’s him, he’s disgusting!” The

Department of Broadcasting and Hosting was a different world. As soon as Gerald entered,

other than a few handsome guys, the rest of them were beautiful girls with various styles and

real classiness. After Gerald went in with the flowers, many girls came out to take a curious

look to find out which handsome guy was visiting their department today to confess his love.

It was not uncommon for pretty girls from the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting to receive love confessions. However, all the girls were disappointed when they saw Gerald.

“Lol. Brother, can you first update your status before confessing your love here?” “I agree!

He should not confess in this virtue. If his love confession is successful, I will jump off the

building and die!” Two handsome guys dressed in small suits and with flowers in their hands

were mocking Gerald despicably. Gerald smiled bitterly. He did not expect the environment

of the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting to be like this. If he had known this earlier,

he would not have bought those flowers. Perhaps he should not have followed Naomi

Milton’s advice on using tactics when being in a relationship with a girl such as buying her

flowers and bags or bringing her out for food instead of being a straightforward guy.

However, Gerald thought that heeding her advice would be kickass! In the end, Gerald

bought a bouquet of flowers and got himself into the spotlight of many, ugh... Just as Gerald

was in dilemma of whether to leave, suddenly... “Gerald Crawford? What are you doing

here?” A few girls’ voices came from behind. These voices sounded quite familiar to Gerald.

He turned back and got a shock. The girls were Alice Bradford, Hayley Ians, and Jacelyn

Leigh from the same dorm unit. It was obvious that they had come for classes. “Gerald,

we’re talking to you!” Hayley said with a frown when she received no reply from Gerald.

Chapter 215 “Say something!” Thanks to Harper, Hayley now treated Gerald as a family, and

their relationship was good. Gerald was a little surprised at Alice’s question. “Erm... I just

wanted to give something to somebody!” Gerald stammered. When he raised his head, his

gaze met Alice’s. She was the goddess of the crowd. At this moment, Alice was already

blushing while casting glances at Gerald and the flowers held by him. The tips of two of her

fingers were touching each other non-stop. Many girls from the girls’ dormitory went to their

department. Gerald’s emergence had made Alice, Jacelyn, and the rest of the girls in their

gang particularly surprised. Their impression of Gerald was that he was honest regardless of



his financial status. They never thought that Gerald would come over to their department today. Moreover, the current Gerald was no longer who he used to be. In the past, in order to defend Jacelyn and Alice, a rich young man from Mayberry had been beaten up by Jacelyn's ex-boyfriend Danny Xanders and his cousin Luke Evans. From then on, there was an act of wild revenge that had also affected Alice Bradford's family. Gerald had brought Mr. Harrison forward to settle this matter at a hotel. Since then, Alice and Jacelyn speculated that Gerald Crawford must be an extraordinary person or even that rich young man from Mayberry himself. However, they also doubted the latter as they felt that Gerald did not have that vibe. They were only confident that Gerald was not just any other ordinary guy, he was quite rich. These thoughts gave Jacelyn feelings of regret, and Alice, feelings of intense regret and thankfulness. They had always longed for an opportunity to make peace with Gerald, leave the past behind, and start over. Alice was really surprised at her encounter with Gerald early in the morning at the department she was studying in. He was the person she wanted to look for but was unable to get hold of ever since that incident. "Gerald, to whom are you giving something?" Alice lowered her head and asked him softly after tidying up her hair. She was as meek as a little sheep. Could it be that... Gerald had changed his mind? After all, Naomi, Hayley, and Harper wanted to ship Gerald and Alice together, so it was obvious that Alice and Gerald did have feelings for each other. Furthermore, Alice was confident that Gerald definitely liked her from the start. She also had never heard of Gerald being in close contact with anybody else from the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting. Alice's heart was pounding. "Haha, who else? Alice, how would Gerald be able to answer your question?" Hayley interrupted as she clapped her hands happily. Hayley also looked at Gerald with admiration while saying, "Gerald, I really can't tell that you would do this. After you became wealthier, your emotional intelligence also became so much higher to the extent where you know how to create surprises, and this is a very big surprise indeed, haha!" Gerald agreed that today was indeed quite surprising. He also found it quite difficult to answer this question. 'Dmn it!' Gerald thought in his head. He had simply bought a bouquet of roses for Mila to ask her out for a walk. It was just as simple as that. Who would have known that the girls in her department would flock and gather together just to see a student visiting from another department?! And now, he had even bumped into Alice! Also, he was obviously being misunderstood by Hayley and Alice. Gerald was about to explode. Worst still, there were many boys and girls, all of which had gathered around the stairs, surrounding Gerald and Alice and putting both of them in the spotlight. Some of the students were even using their cell phones to record them. "Oh my, oh my, oh my! This is breaking news! Look, a penniless dckhead from the Department of Literature is actually confessing his love to goddess Alice Bradford from the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting!" Some of the girls uttered in disbelief. Oh my goodness, who would fall for this kind of person? He was quite shameless! "Dmn, he actually confessed to goddess Alice Bradford? That's aggressive!" Two boys mocked Gerald in disbelief. At the same time, there was a voice from the other side. "Mila, hurry, come over here! Another person

is here to confess their love!"

Chapter 216

Mila had been reading the same page of the same book for a while now.

Suddenly one of her classmates shouted at her excitedly. "Mila! Let's go and have a look!"

"I'm not interested!" Mila frowned.

"How could you not be interested to watch a freak from the Literature Department trying to confess to

his goddess!"

"What?" Mila was shocked as her body trembled.

Gerald belongs to the Department of Literature and the freak...

Even though Mila knew about Gerald's true identity but she always felt that Gerald can be quite a freak

sometimes. Mila liked the way Gerald acted in front of her. She always thought he was kind of silly and

cute but unforgettable.

Gerald was the first person Mila could think of when she heard the word freak. Does that mean he

finally realized her? Was he going to confess to herself?

Mila immediately got up and her chair dropped on the floor as she ran out of her classroom. She saw a

bunch of people standing in the corridor and Gerald was in the middle holding a bouquet of flowers.

It was really him! Mila was already excited but she kept her distance and her heart was pounding loudly.

"Do you guys really think that a girl so cool like Alice would accept his confession?"

"No way! Alice is a bitch that only dates rich guys!"

"What are you guys talking about? He's after Alice?" The smile on Mila's face disappeared when she

heard the students talking and she was stunned.

She felt her heart throbbing and tears in her eyes.

"Ah! Mila, you're here. This freak has been with Alice for a while now. Look, she's just right beside him!"

Mila was looking for Gerald earlier on and she did not notice that Alice was just standing beside her.

Mila gulped and her face turned pale. All these while she felt stupid for thinking that Gerald was after

her but he was actually in love with Alice.

Mila always thought that Gerald would never abandon her and would only be nice to her. She believed

that Gerald was in love with her after he got nervous that she was jealous for complimenting another

girl. Mila had been thinking a lot and even thought about confessing her love to him.

It seemed like Mila was too naive. Gerald was a wealthy heir and as long as he has money he could have

all the girls in the world! He could play with her feelings for all he cared!

Gerald came all the way to her department just to confess to another girl. Was it still not clear that he

was just fooling around with her?

Mila was really upset to find out that everything Gerald had done was just an act! Meanwhile everyone was watching Gerald and Alice. Even Hayley and the others were standing aside and Gerald was confused but he did not know what to do. Gerald was confused. He did not know what to do and Alice actually had feelings for him ever since she found out that he became rich and had connections. Alice did not mind being his girlfriend even though she used to look down on him for being poor and she still did because she thought he just got lucky. But considering that he has some money and had helped her before she would not mind giving him a chance.

#### Chapter 217

"Alright! I'll accept you!" Alice said as she combed her hair.

"Woah! The goddess has accepted the love of a freak?"

"I didn't just hear this wrongly did I? The Alice that has rejected many rich guys but accepts this freak to

be his girlfriend? She usually won't even look at those rich guys!"

"Does that mean that our Goddess actually likes freaks? Damn! I should have become a freak! Isn't this

Alice's first love?"

A bunch of guys were heartbroken while a bunch of girls were in disbelief.

They all thought Alice must have gone crazy. Gerald was not very good looking but they never thought

that Alice with such high standards would fall for him.

However, no matter what they think, Alice has indeed accepted Gerald. She even took the flowers from

Gerald.

Alice walked back to her class blushing.

"Tonight has to be yours, Gerald!" Hayley and the others were jumping up and down excitedly.

Meanwhile, Jacelyn was pissed off. She glared at Gerald and walked off. What was he even thinking?

Gerald should know that Jacelyn liked her since the day she had dated Danny. How could he confess to

another girl! Jacelyn was hurt.

The only person who was confused was Gerald. He was supposed to meet Mila but how did he become

Alice's boyfriend?

What the fuck? He had not spoken a single word!

Gerald wanted to explain himself on the spot but he did not know what to say when there were so many

people watching them.

He just went out of focus for a while and everything went out of hand. It would be very embarrassing for

Alice if he explained on the spot that he was not here to confess to her. Especially when Hayley and the

others were very excited around them, it made him want to explain for himself even more but he just

could not do it on the spot.

"I have to talk to Alice later on! I cannot stay here any longer. If Mila sees it, I'm going to be so dead!"

Gerald scratched his head as he left.

"Gerald!" Someone shouted.

Gerald was shocked when he heard her voice. It was Mila.

Gerald realized that Mila was watching through the crowds. This was going to be bad!

"Mila, I can explain!" Gerald was nervous.

Gerald had to admit that he really did like Alice at first because she was really pretty but after a while he

did not have any feelings for her anymore and Gerald had always wanted to confess to Mila.

She was

not someone that could be easily replaced.

However, it was too late for him to explain himself.

"It's okay, Gerald. I understand. You have my blessings!" Mila said as she stuttered.

"You're so fucking disgusting! After all those things you said to Mila everyday and now you went after

another girl? What are you so proud of, jerk? Mila was so blinded by you, disgusting cocksucker!"

"Fucking disgusting asshole!"

Mila's roommates knew Gerald and they all started scolding them viciously that they nearly spat on

him.

"Get out of our Broadcasting Department now!" some of the girls shouted at him.

"It was a mistake! Mila, listen to me..."

Before Gerald could explain himself, Mila gave him a tight slap and gave him a look as if she was telling

him to do what he pleased. She then walked off and Gerald was left dumbfounded.

Chapter 218

Gerald never thought that this would be such a big news.

Everyone was discriminating against him after that and he did not even know how he left the Broadcasting Department.

Why did he care so much about what Alice was thinking?

Why did he care so much about what the others were thinking?

Why didn't he just explain himself?

If only he had explained for himself, there would not be so much trouble!

Gerald was extremely frustrated.

Meanwhile, Alice texted Gerald. "Hey Gerald! Hayley and the others would like to have dinner together.

Would you like to join?"

Gerald sighed. He wanted to tell Alice that he does not like her and he did not want to confess to her

and it was all a misunderstanding so badly. However, Alice was so happy and Hayley and the others

were excited too.

Gerald did not know what to say. Maybe it's the problem with all Libras. They were always so conflicted with themselves!

"You guys go ahead! I still have things to do. Send me the bill after!" Gerald replied.

Gerald decided to explain to Alice when all of this was over.

Alice could also feel that something was wrong with Gerald's reply. "What do you mean we go ahead?"

"Are you bored of me already?" Alice replied.

Gerald turned off his phone and started walking around the school aimlessly.

"Vroom! Vroom!"

Suddenly, there were sounds of some cars' motors surrounding him.

Five Ferraris drove into the school campus loudly and the entire school was lit. One of the cars passed by

Gerald and it almost hit him. He stumbled backwards and fell on the ground because he was not paying attention.

"Wow! There's so many Ferraris!"

"Oh my goodness! Which master is here? Damn! If only I could be in one of these cars, I don't mind my hair being messy!"

"It must be Uriah! But who are they here for?"

Most of the girls were attracted by the cars even the guys came over and looked. Everyone was impressed while discussing the cars.

A male student came down from the car and started scolding Gerald. "Are you fucking blind? Why

didn't you dodged? Silas would have ran over you!"

The student had a head of red hair and was really good looking.

Gerald usually wore really casual clothes to school; hence he always passed off as a normal student. As a result, the redhead looked down on him.

"Look at him, Jayden! He's just like one of those nerds around. Why bother being mad at him?"

"Hahaha! That's right, Jayden! You might scare him to death by shouting at him like that!"

There were

two other girls in the car. They felt super proud to be around people like Jayden.

"I'll deal with him later! Let's go see Silas!" Jayden walked toward the car in the middle and opened the car door.

"Silas?"

"Damn! Jayden is already so handsome and cool! Who could this Silas be?"

"I know! Don't you know the Mayberry Commercial Street's CEO has been replaced by a new man called

Mr. Zeke? This Silas' last name is also Zeke, so..." Some of the girls were going crazy!

"Oh yes! I've heard that Mr. Zeke's son will be attending our school!" Some of the girls were gossiping

about Jayden Zeke really loudly.

Everyone knew the existence of Mayberry Commercial Street's boss, Crawford but no one has actually

seen him. How could they compare it with the Jayden Zeke that they could see?

The girls told themselves that even if they can't get in touch with Crawford, there was a Jayden Zeke. As

long as they try hard enough, they might actually succeed!

Love is unpredictable!

Meanwhile, Jayden was holding the door for Silas Zeke. He stepped out of the driver seat slowly and the

atmosphere of the school was frozen still.

Chapter 219

Until the guy completely stood out of the car, everyone around was excited!

"Wow! He's so handsome!" Some girls were jumping up and down excitedly.

The guy was wearing a pair of sunglasses and he was quite good looking and cool. Even his aura was

very attractive!

He smirked and introduced himself. " Good afternoon everyone! I actually wanted to introduce myself

at the welcoming party later on but since most of you are here, I shall introduce myself first. I came from

Northbay, used to study in Northbay University and now as all of you may know that my father, Michael

Zeke, will be the new CEO of Mayberry Commercial Street. Hence, I'll be finishing my studies at

Mayberry University!"

"Of course, I may be rich but I'm not that kind of arrogant rich dude so, if any of you would like to visit

Mayberry Commercial Street, feel free to mention my name! I'm Silas Zeke!" Silas then threw his

sunglasses to the ground looking very cool.

"Oh my goodness! He's so handsome and the Mayberry Commercial Street belonged to them from now

on!"

"I love you, Silas! Marry me!"

"I want you child, Silas!"

Some of the girls shouted boldly.

Silas' subordinates shook their heads. They were so used to all these creepy comments everywhere they

went!

"Let's go to the Department of Economics and Management to have a look at our classroom!"

Silas went back into his car and Jayden turned his head to Gerald and gave him a middle finger. "I'll

make sure to run my car over you the next time, fucker!"

The cars drove off while the girls were still cheering.

He was Michael's son. He was kind of crazy!

Gerald was slightly pissed off by the fact that he almost ran over him but he can't do anything about it

because then his identity will be exposed.

He cannot risk his identity being exposed. In fact, it was Michael's son. He had to save him some dignity as well.

Meanwhile, Gerald got up and he was ready to leave. It had been a long day for him today. He felt really

wronged after everything that had happened.

"Haha! That freak almost got run over just now!"

"Yeah! He wouldn't be able to pay for it if he really got run over by the car!"

"Look at Silas and that freak. They are both men but they are so different!"

"Forget about it! Let's go to the Economics and Management Department to look for Silas!"

Many girls started walking toward the Department of Economics and Management and when they

walked past Gerald, they all gave him a disgusted look.

Gerald finally reached the small park sadly for a moment of silence. He had to come up with something

for Mila.

At the same time, Queta called. "Gerald, I took leave today! Let's visit Yorknorth Mountain!"

That big mountain was called the Yorknorth Mountain and Gerald promised Queta to bring her there

after she took leave for the day.

"Alright. I'll give Zack a call and get him to prepare all the information then we can go together!" Gerald

took a deep breath after he finished the call.

Chapter 220

Since they were going to the Yorknorth Mountain, Gerald should cut himself some slacks!

After meeting up with Zack, Gerald went to pick up Queta and they all went to the Yorknorth Mountain.

Zack had made all kinds of arrangements, hence the Head of the village were waiting for their arrival.

The development of Yorknorth Village had never been good because of the location and the roads were

bumpy. Now that they know someone might invest in the area, the head of the village was very

concerned.

It was Gerald's first time managing such a big project and he was slightly nervous. After reading the

information that Zack had given him and experiencing the breeze by the mountain, he felt very relaxed.

There was a spring by the mountain and a waterfall falling from the top of the mountain. The air was

really fresh up there.

When Gerald saw all these, he knew that he must develop this place.

Zack was in charge of the contracts while Gerald was going to be the first person to invest in the

Yorknorth Mountain Village. The cost of the entire village was five million!

Gerald had to pay extra three million on top of the other two million from his sister. But it was totally

worth it.

After signing the papers, the head of the village mentioned that there were some details that they had

to discuss. Gerald let Zack handle it by himself and then he left with Queta to take a look around the mountain.

Since Queta was familiar with that village, she brought him around and they went to the old lake, the

Rodefot Lake.

Gerald felt much better sitting by the lakeside.

Suddenly there was noise from behind.

“Wow, Hayward! Didn’t know your hometown is so beautiful! Let’s host a barbeque party here tonight!”

“Wow! This place is so beautiful! It’s such a shame that we will be working at Mayberry in the future or I

might marry you! Hahaha!”

A few young people were talking as they were walking toward the lake.

They sounded like they love nature but at the same time they love money.

“Something big happened yesterday and barbeque parties have been banned since yesterday though.

But all of you looked like you guys really want it, so we can try but we’ll have to clean up real nicely!

Especially the ashes!” The guy named Hayward said.

“Oh yes! Barbeque party and beers! No one is leaving sober tonight!” Everyone else cheered.

“What was the big ‘thing’ that you mentioned just now, Hayward? You’ve been so secretive since this

morning!” Someone was getting curious.

“I can’t say much because my dad told me not to tell anyone. But I’ll tell you guys a little.

Someone will

be here to sign contracts today to sponsor the development of Yorknorth!”

“Damn!” Everyone was shocked and excited.

If it was true, Hayward would be rich too!

They were walking toward the lake as they were talking and Gerald realized one of their voices sounded

very familiar. He turned around and he saw Lilian, Sharon, and some other people.

Chapter 221

“Gerald?”

Lilian and Sharon walked over and they glanced at Gerald and Queta.

Lilian and Sharon had always wanted to go on a trip before they graduate and previously they heard

about how beautiful Yorknorth was from Hayward and he had invited them to pay a visit.

Since they

were free, they decided to visit the Yorknorth Mountain. They never thought that they would see Gerald

there.

“You know him, Lilian?” one of the girls frowned.



They were judging Gerald by the way he looked and then they glanced at Queta and thought she was as poor as Gerald. They were all not very friendly.

“Of course! He’s the high school classmate that I’ve mentioned yesterday. What a coincidence!” Lilian sneered.

Lilian was surprised the last time she found out that Gerald knew Yancy at the class gathering. Everyone thought Gerald was finally being advanced but then she soon realized Yancy did not even remember him after the gathering.

When people asked Yancy if he knew who Gerald was, he immediately answered no. Rumour has it that

Yancy always acted as if he knew somebody. The last time at the gathering, he must be fooling around with Gerald too.

After Lilian knew that, she felt good for insulting Gerald.

“Is that your girlfriend, Gerald?” Sharon asked.

Gerald then shook his head.

Poor people should find a girlfriend that was equally poor. Looking at the both of them made Sharon

feel that they were really cheap.

Sharon felt so ridiculous reminiscing the days that she flirted with Gerald.

“No, this is my best friend!” Gerald said.

“I’d say, even though Queta is poor, she’s pretty enough to not be Gerald’s girlfriend!”

Hayward said. He

knew Queta since young and knew that her foster parents were living at Yorknorth Village.

“Hayward, you know her?”

“Of course! Let me tell you about her...” Hayward whispered to the girls.

The girls looked at Queta even more scornfully.

Queta knew that Hayward was telling them that she was an orphan, a child that nobody wanted. She

was holding onto the corner of her shirt tightly because she felt embarrassed.

Gerald grabbed her hand letting her know that he was by her side and said, “Let’s get out of here,

Queta!”

Gerald did not want to have anything to do with his high school classmates.

“Aw, someone is angry! Since you guys are here, why not have some skewered lamb? I believe you guys

have not tasted it before. We need someone to help us with the skewers too. You two should stay!”

Lilian sneered as she said.

Lilian just got the idea of having two free laborers that could work for them and it was a waste to not use them.

Gerald ignored them.

“Queta, do you think you should be leaving? Don’t you remember who saved your foster parents’

gravestone? We are treating you to a meal and all we need is some help with the skewers!"

Hayward

taunted her playfully.

Hayward didn't talk much last time because he didn't have any status. Things have changed now. People

were channeling around him ever since the village was going to be developed.

Chapter 222

His insults were very useful toward Queta though. Queta stopped and said, "You could leave first,

Gerald. I'll help them!"

Queta knew everything about Gerald and promised to cover up for him. She knew Gerald would not do

these kinds of things and these people did not deserve to let Gerald serve them.

Queta decided to stay.

Gerald did not want to leave Queta alone. It was just skewers! He then decided to accompany Queta.

After they decided to stay, he called Zack and told him about his situation and asked him to go back by

himself first.

Meanwhile, Hayward and the others immediately ordered some lamb, barbeque stove and a few boxes

of beer.

The barbeque party had then started.

It took Gerald and Queta hours to finish putting those meat together.

"Here's 50 skewered for you two. Take a small stove and move aside!" Lilian arrogantly passed Gerald

some skewered and went back to their stove.

That was all Gerald wanted.

Suddenly he heard them shouting.

"Sharon, are you serious? Are you really going to break up with Murphy?"

"Yeah. We had been arguing for the past two days and I really think we aren't that match. I'm going to

let him know tonight! In fact, I think Murphy has been flirting with another girl too!" Sharon said.

"What a jerk! How could he do that to you behind your back? He seemed to love you a lot!

That's so

disgusting! You deserve someone better!" a girl shouted.

"I agree! If Murphy is such a jerk, you should really just break up with him! There are better looking and

richer guys out there!" Lilian said.

Sharon nodded as she caressed her hair.

Truth to be told, Sharon had already decided to break up with Murphy ever since the class gathering

when she saw Murphy acting like a slave in front of Yancy.

She used to think that as long as the guy was good to her and was hardworking, she would not mind but

she was too naive.

Especially in front of rich people, you would be nothing if you're just working for them.

Gerald was a very good example. No matter how hardworking he was, he would still be working for other people.

Sharon's mindset was slowly changing.

"Sharon, as a friend and it's not the first time we are seeing each other so, I have to tell you that you

deserve a better one!" Hayward said.

Sharon looked at Hayward as she combed her hair and smiled. The gesture was as if she was telling

Hayward she would give her best.

Everyone there felt something about that gesture. They all felt that Sharon was interested in Hayward

and Hayward felt the same too.

They were flirting with each other.

Sharon knew that after Hayward had become rich, it would be better to be with him as compared to be

with Murphy.

Lilian frowned at their gestures. Jealousy got in her head.

Hayward was her classmate and she would only introduce so many male friends to Sharon because she

has a boyfriend, Murphy. After knowing that Hayward was going to be rich, Lilian wanted to make her

move on him but she realized she might have just brought Hayward and Sharon together.

Lilian would have never thought that her best friend would be her enemy and she was annoyed.

Meanwhile Gerald came over to take some skewers and Lilian threw her temper at him.

"You disgusting imbecile! All you do is fucking eat! Asshole!!"

Chapter 223

Lilian was jealous.

She was in no way in a good mood and felt Gerald more of an eyesore when she saw him coming over.

She could still maintain some basic form of courtesy in the past, but as soon as Lillian saw him, she

started scolding him.

In short, she had said lots of bad stuff in public.

Everyone came, and after some persuading, Lilian finally cooled down a little.

Gerald really wanted to do one thing right now. He was dying to give Lilian a tight slap across her face.

It was already bad enough that she was continually ridiculing him.

Now, she was directly provoking and looking down on him.

"Okay. That's enough, Lilian. Why nitpick? If he is willing to eat, then just let him eat. You have your own

reputation to take care of. After all, you will become a teacher, and you'll have a stable job with a

permanent income!" Hayward said with a smile.

When she saw that Hayward had personally come over to persuade her, Lilian finally calmed down.

“Sigh. This person just makes me so annoyed and frustrated. Although you were poor before, Brother Hayward, at least you are rich now after receiving compensation. You won’t forget and disregard me just because of that, right?” Lilian asked as she leaned onto Hayward.

“Why would I even do that? No matter what happens, you, Lilian, will always be my good friend,”

Hayward replied with a laugh.

Those words made Sharon feel a little uncomfortable.

In fact, everyone present could sense something wrong in the atmosphere tonight, and obviously, a tug of war was brooding between Lilian and Sharon.

Both rivals kept fighting secretly as they stuck around Hayward.

Hayward’s hometown was about to be redeveloped. No matter how things would shape up, he was sure to receive a few properties in return. And just like that, he would bag a few million dollars, and his financial security ensured.

It was no wonder the two beauties were fighting so fiercely over him.

“Gerald, come here! This one’s already roasted!”

Queta looked at Gerald, now clenching his fists, and looked like he was about to explode.

Hurriedly, she pulled Gerald aside.

Queta continued advising and persuading Gerald.

And Gerald did not lose his temper because of her persuasion.

Hahaha. They could patronize him all they wanted now. One thing, though. He couldn’t help but wonder what Lilian and Sharon’s faces would look like when he could finally announce his identity. Would they regret their actions today?

Gerald smiled bitterly.

Ignoring them, he simply enjoyed the view of the lake with Queta.

That night, Hayward put everyone up at the village guest house.

Gerald saw that it was late at night, and it seemed as though Queta really wanted to spend the night here. It was probably because she missed the times she had with her adopted parents.

After Lilian and the others retreated to their rooms, Gerald got Queta and himself a room each.

In short, apart from the incident with Lilian, Gerald’s day was reasonably relaxing.

He really couldn’t wait for the mountain to be developed. When that happened, he could live all by himself in peace and quiet.

It was a quiet night.

Early the next morning, he drove Queta down the hill. He hoped he wouldn’t run into Lillian and the others. He might just beat them up for real this time.

Gerald suddenly hit the brakes, and the car came to an abrupt halt.

“There is still some time before you start work, and I have some spare time before my class starts. Let’s

go to that Michelin Restaurant for some food.” Gerald pointed at the Michelin Starred Restaurant beside the road.

“Wow? I’ve heard my colleagues saying Michelin Restaurants are really pricey. Only the rich like you can afford those places! I’m not going in!”

Queta shook her head and looked to the floor.

Gerald smiled. “Don’t worry! I’m cool if you feel like dining here every day.”

Ever since he became posh, Gerald’s confidence had puffed up significantly, especially in the way he spoke.

Chapter 224

So what if the Michelin was costly? Couldn’t he afford eating here every day?

Queta could not stop Gerald from quickly booking a nice table directly from the internet.

In the end, Gerald decided to bring Queta into the Michelin Restaurant.

“Hello, Sir. The number of guests?”

After they entered the restaurant, the waitress walked over and greeted them with a smile.

“Two of us! I have already booked a table!”

Gerald replied calmly.

The waitress frowned a little. After all, no matter how she looked at the two, neither looked like they

could afford to eat at the Michelin Restaurant.

However, she simply nodded politely because of her professionalism.

She was about to ask Gerald which table he had booked.

At this time, a couple of men and women walked over to them.

When the girl saw Gerald, she was utterly stunned. “Gerald, why are you here? You actually came to the

Michelin Restaurant?”

“Ehh? Sara?”

Gerald was a little surprised to see Sara, who was exceptionally beautiful today. She was dressed in a

black and tight short dress.

Gerald could clearly remember everything that happened at Felicity’s birthday banquet. The crazy

woman had thrown her cell phone away, even splashing a glass of water on him just because he

touched it.

He was furious at that time, seriously considering looking for Sara to avenge himself. As a result, the

madwoman had taken off, and he found nobody when he tried to look for her

Gerald was filled with hatred and resentment for the past few days because of this matter.

Unexpectedly, he would run into her at the Michelin Restaurant, early in the morning.

“Hmph! Why are you saying my name out loud? Who said that you can say my name as and when you

want to? Gerald, unexpectedly a pathetic person like you actually dare to come to this kind of place? Oh

my. You even have a girlfriend?”

Sara uttered in contempt when she saw the woman standing next to Gerald.

“Sara, do you know these two?”

A lanky and attractive boy standing next to Sara stared coldly at Gerald and Queta.

“Of course I know him. He’s just a pauper in Felicity’s class. Didn’t you say that the Michelin is Mayberry

City’s most exclusive restaurant? How can the likes of these two enter a restaurant like this? Just look at

what they wear!”

Sara clutched Finn’s arm as she complained impatiently.

She was initially thrilled that she had the chance to dine in at the posh and classy Michelin Restaurant.

Women were inherently vain.

Sara and Finn sat by the large glass window, and everyone who passed had a clear view of what was

going on inside.

Their envious glances elated Sara greatly.

A brief introduction of Finn, by the way.

Finn was also a student from Sunnydale University. Being one of the rich heirs, he instantly fell in love

with Sara after watching her live broadcast. He even went as far as to reward her with three thousand

dollars. Unbeknownst to him, he had gradually become Sara’s biggest fan and also her ambiguous lover.

So, there they were, enjoying their meal together in a place they could rave about. However, Sara

completely didn’t expect she would run into, of all persons, Gerald, when she returned from the

washroom.

It was all too humiliating.

“Hahaha! Don’t worry about it, Sara. You probably said it right. These two are probably here to work.

How could they possibly afford to eat here?” Finn hurriedly coaxed Sara.

“Hmph! Like I care! Anyway, the last person I want to see in the morning is this.. thing. It really dampens

my spirits. This is really dampening my spirit! I’d like to give the word to your manager: stop hiring such

low-class waiters. You people should have gotten staff that that fit your class. Otherwise, what other

rich fools apart from us would dine here?”

Sara continued acting like a spoiled brat, mocking the waitress as she went on a patronizing rampage.

“Ahh? Dear lady... these are not our waiters! Perhaps they are guests who are here to dine in?” she

quickly told Sara.

Staring at Gerald from top to bottom, she perhaps sounded a little condescending since she’d been

looking down on Gerald since the beginning.

“Damn it? Not a waiter?”

Sara was taken aback.

At this point, Gerald had enough.

He stared coldly at the waitress. "Have you said enough? Where's the table I booked? Hurry up and

bring me to my table right now. I came here today to try your food!"

Chapter 225

"Sir, I am really sorry, but our shop generally serves non-budget meals...why won't you take a look at this..."

The waitress said apologetically.

Of course, she would not be so stupid to offend guests such as Sara because of these kinds of people.

"Is that so?" replied Gerald, smiling bitterly.

After that, he took out his cell phone before showing the order form for the VIP table he had just

reserved online.

When the server realized what she had gotten her hands into, she instantly tensed up.

This man had actually reserved a VIP table!

Serving a VIP table would bag her 300 dollars in commission, not to mention the violinist who was

specially hired to play for those reservations.

The look on the waitress's face almost instantly changed from contempt to enthusiasm.

"Please, Sir! Please come inside!"

With a slight bow, she brought Gerald to a place clearly separated from the common dining area.

After that, a violinist in suit and leather shoes put his fiddle on his shoulder and played for Gerald's table.

The experience shocked Sara quite a bit.

She would have been greatly honored to sit by the window, what more, this.

Instead of the pathetic jerk, he was supposed to be, Gerald had actually become the house's distinguished guest, not to mention the special treatment he was given.

'Where did Gerald find so much money?' Sara was indefinitely puzzled.

"How much money do you have, anyway? I must say, Gerald, you actually dare to spend your money like

this? Hahaha! Trying to pretend you're really rich and cool to impress your little girlfriend now?"

Unconvinced, Sara continued to mock Gerald.

Gerald simply turned a deaf ear to her words.

He really couldn't be bothered about this woman anymore.

Now that she had a slap across her face, how could she still have something to say?

"Would you like to buy some flowers, Sir? These are beautiful Damascus roses from Bulgaria. A little

expensive, they may be, but they are all but worthy of your stature. You should buy a bouquet for your

lovely lover over here."

A beautiful waitress from a foreign land pushed a cart carefully from table to table.

As she moved along, the fragrance of the flowers followed her. Diners around the restaurant were

instantly attracted by the roses' color and fragrance.

"It's a Damascus rose, one of the world's most famous roses!. I've always wanted to receive a bouquet

of those. Finn... can you buy me one?"

When the incredibly romantic rose caught her eye, Sara instantly turned her gaze away from Gerald.

She seemed to be bewitched by the flower, unable to stop staring at the cart.

"Alright, alright! I'll buy you anything as long as you like it!"

Finn shook the gold watch on his wrist before picking a bouquet of the roses from the cart.

With around

30 stalks of flowers in each bouquet, they emanated an exceedingly fragrant scent.

"How much is this?" Finn asked.

"Thank you, Sir. You are very discerning. These will be perfect for your beautiful girlfriend," replied the

beautiful waitress with a grin as sweet as the blossoms she sold.

"Alright, okay then. How much would it be th..." he asked, confidently pulling out his wallet.

Finn felt elated and was filled with pride when he saw that almost everyone in the Michelin stared at

him with envy and respect.

"There are thirty-six stalks of roses in this bouquet, so that makes it.. only one thousand and eighty

dollars!"

"What?"

Finn's hands shook a little, and with eyes open as wide as golf balls, his wallet dropped to the ground.

He has already heard of roses costing around three to four hundred dollars.

Although he had heard about rose bouquets going up to four hundred dollars, it was his first hearing of

one that cost more than a cool one grand!

Finn was utterly stunned.

"What's the matter with you, Finn? They reserve these especially for the wives of several countries

leaders. The petals of these roses are tremendously tender and silky, professionally cultivated before

they were planted. When done properly, these roses can live for more than three months without

withering. I believe they should be worth at least ten to twelve thousand dollars!"

When Sara saw Finn's dumbfounded expression, she attempted to beg him. She desperately wanted

those roses!

The beautiful waitress nodded as well. "Sir, I could tell from a first glance that your girlfriend must be a

flower connoisseur. She could immediately tell that these are very, very, valuable! Would you like to pay

by credit card or cash?"

"Cough. What? Oh, I don't want it anymore. I suddenly remembered; I've already ordered another

bouquet for Sara!"



The corners of Finn's mouth twitched slightly.

After that, he hurriedly put the bouquet of roses back on the cart.

Sara was devastated, especially since many were now gawking awkwardly and laughing at them.

She became humiliated and embarrassed.

It was all thanks to her vanity.

She thought she found a very wealthy and capable man for herself, and although he couldn't be

compared to Brother Ordinary Man, he was still an extremely competent individual.

Sara thought she could finally experience what it was like to be spoiled stupid by money.

However, as she looked toward Finn, it was apparent she'd been overthinking a little.

Chapter 226

Finn didn't mind spending a thousand five to three thousand dollars. He couldn't spend more even if he

wanted to anyway, let alone spend twelve thousand dollars for a bouquet.

She turned to look around, desperately wanting to avoid the mocking glances of the restaurant's guests.

Instead, all she saw was Gerald looking toward her. He seemed to be happily chatting away to that

unsightly girlfriend of his.

Without warning, Sara burst out in a fit of rage. She stood up and pointed directly at Gerald, who was at

the VIP table, before screaming at him at the top of her lungs.

"Damn it, Gerald! What are you laughing at?!"

That pathetic loser! What was so funny? Didn't he reserve a VIP table just to act rad? How dare he laugh

at her?

"Huh? Who said I'm laughing at you? I am just looking at the flowers. Why?? Does that bother you too?"

replied Gerald in anger.

Since he saw that Queta seemed to fancy those roses a lot, he asked her which ones she wanted. For

that, he got one hell of a reprimand from Sara.

"Oh, god! Are you actually interested in the roses? What makes you think you're worthy of them?" Sara

sneered.

Gerald shook his head helplessly and said nothing after that.

Instead, he snapped his fingers and motioned the waitress selling the flowers over to him.

When she saw that her services were being required, the waitress smiled and eagerly pushed the cart

over to Gerald.

"How many roses are there?"

"Sir? Are you asking about the number of roses in this cart?" the beautiful waitress asked in astonishment. "A total of one thousand and one roses, sir!" she went on enthusiastically.

"One thousand and one roses. So, that should be about thirty thousand dollars then?"

"That would be about right, Sir. May I ask, Sir, what do you intend to do?" the waitress asked as she

stared at Gerald with her eyes wide open.

Queta, meanwhile, realized what Gerald was about to do. Indeed, she'd been staring at those Damascus roses for a while now.

She remembered seeing them in her textbooks when she was young.

A sudden and surprising turn of events today helped her finally see the magic of the Damascus rose.

Having only seen the roses in pictures, she couldn't help but stare at them in a daze.

Gerald must be planning to buy all the roses since he could tell that she really wanted them.

She was just about to dissuade him when it was already too late.

Gerald had already taken out his bank card, and nonchalantly, he said, "I'll take all of them, and I'll pay by card."

"Excuse me?"

The waitress was stunned.

Sara gulped in shock, feeling as though she had just been served a tight slap on her face.

This couldn't be happening. Was that pathetic loser still playing rich?

He had to be putting on an act. How could he possibly have that much money?

However, the card's successful transaction's unmistakable sound felt like countless slaps pattering Sara's

face, one after the other.

That was thirty thousand dollars!

Oh god. Gerald actually had more than thirty thousand dollars, and he spent all of it as if it didn't matter

the slightest?

"I will be sending these to your residence, and I'm sure they'll find a place in your beautiful home!"

Gerald wasn't even bothered to look at Sara's shocked expression.

Instead, he continued chatting with Queta as they enjoyed their meal together.

Once they were done eating, they left the restaurant.

Not even once did Gerald bother to look at Sara.

Sara felt an awful pain in her after seeing Gerald ignoring her completely.

Good god... a man she'd despised and looked down on all the while turned out to be filthy rich?

What?!

No. She had to figure it out!

Snapping out of her stupor, Sara immediately chased after Gerald.

However, all she saw was the rear end of the Lamborghini pulling away from the front of the restaurant.

Where were Gerald and that girl he was with?

"Isn't that a luxury sports car? Oh, god, finally! I see somebody driving that thing. It seems as though the

mysterious rich young man has already made an appearance. Why didn't I approach him earlier? If only I

was a step quicker, I would have seen who that rich and young man was. What a waste!"

Sara stomped her feet anxiously. Once again, the boat had left the dock, and she missed the opportunity

to meet the rich and young man.

But then...

Something seemed to cross Sara's mind. She gasped in horror.

No!

Where was Gerald???

Chapter 227

She saw the Lamborghini leaving as soon as she came out.

Gerald was gone too.

But where could Gerald be then?

Could that mean that...

Damn!

She did not even dare think about it. She really didn't dare think about it anymore!

Sara took a deep breath. Wasn't that confirmation that Gerald was the Lamborghini's owner?

Sara suddenly thought of the first time she met Gerald. At that time, unceremoniously sliced watermelon on the Lamborghini's hood.

Now, Gerald was here, and that car was also here!

Not to mention how Sara personally witnessed Gerald blowing off thirty thousand dollars without

hesitation whatsoever!

Argh!

Gerald was the owner of that car? How wealthy was Gerald really?

Sara was petrified, unable to accept her own unbelievable deduction. It wasn't right! It couldn't possibly

be true!

Gerald, on the other hand, had driven back to school after sending Queta home. He headed to the small

remote parking lot, where he usually parked his car.

He then got out, locking the car behind him.

"Hello, Gerald!"

A girl suddenly jumped out from the bushes, leaving Gerald started.

"God-damn it! What are you doing?"

He took a step backward in shock.

He didn't know if he should cry or laugh when he saw the face of the unintended visitor.

The girl standing in front of him turned out to be Whitney.

"Hehehe.! I have been waiting for you for a long time, Mr. Crawford. I know you've been parking your car here."

"Wow! You are really amazing, Gerald. I really didn't expect this car to be yours. You're one bad guy.

Why didn't you tell me earlier that this car belongs to you? You made me misunderstand you!"

Gerald ran into Whitney and her family when he masqueraded as Jane's boyfriend to meet her parents.

Thanks to that meeting, Whitney discovered that Gerald was the owner of the beautiful coupe.

Nobody should have known about this.

After returning home, Whitney had a sleepless night, where all she could think of when she closed her

eyes was Gerald.

Memories of everything that had happened between them unceremoniously invaded her mind.

The Gerald of the past used to be a pauper who had constantly gotten bullied by her. He would always do whatever she asked him to do. In her eyes, even a dog was worthier than Gerald could ever be. However, Whitney had no idea what had gone wrong with her, not knowing when her attitude toward Gerald had changed. She even wondered if she was in love with Gerald. It did not make sense that she kept dreaming of him. And now, no matter how she looked at him, she couldn't help feeling Gerald was absolutely stunning and charming. He was so attractive, she really wanted to bite him. Whitney had been thinking about him and dying to see her handsome Gerald as soon as she could; she had come early to wait for him. "Gerald... why don't you say something?" Whitney gently asked. Gerald could feel goosebumps sprouting when he saw the look on Whitney's face. "Erm... Whitney, you don't have to be like this. To be honest, I used to hate you for that constant bullying and mocking.... Now that I think about it, I prefer how you used to treat me. So, stop being like this, okay?" Gerald replied with a gulp. "Hmph! I realized you have masochistic tendencies, Gerald. Well... so... do I have to scold and beat you up like I used to so you can be happy?" Whitney winked. Obviously, Gerald knew what the wink was all about. He could feel pins and needles pricking his scalp. If he knew that Whitney was this kind of girl, he would have never made known his identity. 'How could you possibly be interested in me, sis? You are only interested in my money!' Gerald didn't dare say it out loud, though. Whitney tapped her feet anxiously. "Oh! You, you, you have always been so quiet since we first met. Can you be more gentlemanly? Hmph! I mistreated you in the past, and I'll now give you a chance to punish me. You can punish me in whatever way you, okay?" Whitney approached Gerald, grabbing his arms tightly. She'd been thinking so much about him that she was about to go insane.

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Of course, she was more than determined to devour Gerald whole. Her current behavior indicated that she very strongly intended to meet her goals. Back then, Gerald would have felt a certain sense of accomplishment if he met someone as stunning as Whitney. Now, after all that awful bullying, she was reduced to pestering him like a dog. Now, Gerald couldn't help but panic. He felt his scalp tingling and goosebumps sprouting all over him. Not knowing how to react, he instinctively ran away. "Gerald, come back here!" Whitney yelled as she jumped anxiously. She smiled to herself as Gerald ran for dear life.

Hehe! She initially thought that Gerald would hate her to the point of loathing when he saw her. Now, it

rather seemed that Gerald was actually more afraid of her.

It could only mean that she still had a chance!

Thoughts coursed through her mind. Whitney crossed her arms, looking out at the Lamborghini's

passenger seat.

"One day, I, Whitney, will definitely sit beside Gerald as he drives me around the school!"

Meanwhile, Gerald had already run all the way back to his classroom.

This was the very reason he never wanted to so carelessly disclose his identity.

It was definitely not narcissistic. Gerald knew all too well that materialistic gold-diggers the likes of

Whitney or Xavia would pounce on him like no tomorrow.

They would simply cause a disruption in his life.

Regardless of how he was going to live after this, Gerald wholeheartedly yearned to complete his

studies first.

After returning to his classroom, Gerald spotted his classmates having an eager discussion among

themselves.

He could roughly make out what they were so enthusiastic about.

They must be all talking about Silas, a guy who had recently transferred to their university.

The topic was about his greatness, and the large number of girls who had confessed their love for him

although he had just transferred over.

In short, everything seemed to be very glamorous.

"Gerald! You're here! Come, you've got to listen to this thing about Silas! After this, you better give us a

good explanation of why you didn't tell us, your brothers, that you were getting together with Alice?"

Harper flashed a fist at Gerald.

"Gerald, too bad you were on leave yesterday. You should have been at the event the university held to

welcome Silas!" said Harper.

"Why? Did they host a welcome party just for him? How could the university do something like that?"

Benjamin chipped in: "Well, they didn't exactly call it a welcome party. Silas is one pretty incredible

dude. His dad invested seven and a half million just to hold a special celebration party at our university.

To put it straight, wasn't it a hint that the university should hold a welcome party for Silas? Hah!"

Benjamin's tone had a hint of jealousy in it.

"Oh, you know what's even funnier? Since Cassandra, our lecturer, is one of the prettiest lecturers on

campus, she was sent to welcome the guest. Guess what? She was flirting with Silas all the way! Was

she drunk or what?" Harper replied as he smiled.

"Well..." Gerald chuckled, simply smiling wryly and shaking his head.

Surprised to find out what Cassandra was really like? In reality, Gerald had long known of the lecturer's true nature.

Just look at the photo she recently sent him.

As he thought about it, Gerald secretly logged into his WeChat. He was angry the other day and didn't

take a good look at the picture. After hearing his classmates mentioning her, he felt a sudden urge to

look at the photo again.

He then took a proper look at the pictures Cassandra sent him almost every night ever since that day. All

of them had her face in it, and to say that they were inviting and seductive was a gross understatement.

Gerald was filled with enthusiasm.

He said all but one word: Promiscuous!

Out of the blue, Cassandra replied to his text in seconds.

"Who's promiscuous? Even if I am what you say I am, I only behave this way with you. It's not like I'm

like that with anyone else. Hmph! Did you get jealous when you saw Silas and me getting cozy at the

meeting last night? You can tell me if you are. I'll just stop looking at him then."

"I'm not jealous."

"Pfft! I don't believe you. Brother Ordinary Man, if you promise to meet up, I will show you my \*\*, okay?" "We will cross the bridge when we come to it." "You are so hateful! Okay...

anyway, I'm heading to class." Gerald felt a sense of hostility as he continued chatting with her. The more Cassandra acted like that, the stronger his yearning for revenge got.

Suddenly, the door to the lecture room flung, and a woman's shouting was heard. "Time for class, people! Now, what's with all that noise?!" Cassandra stormed into the classroom,

phone in hand, with her face darkened and expression somber. There was a tinge of coldness in her eyes. She eyeballed the room with the stare of a woman scorned. Finally,

her gaze fell on Gerald. "Gerald! come here!" Chapter 229 "Gerald, come out! Cassandra

scanned the classroom with a cold stare before calling Gerald out "Gerald, there is something that I want to tell you. The husband of a college mate is opening a bar tomorrow.

They are short of manpower, and there's a part-time job over there. They pay a lot more compared to the other bars," she harrumphed loudly as she crossed her arms. "Part-time?

I..." Gerald was dumbfounded. "You what? Don't you understand what I just said? They'll be too busy tomorrow because it's opening day and he can't find enough people to help him

out. Did you think you could keep working there? Know where he's going to open it? On Mayberry Commercial Street. Yes, that Mayberry Commercial Street! He'll only be recruiting

tall and handsome guys." "I..." "You what? It's settled then. I will be attending their opening ceremony tomorrow night, and you're coming with me!" Cassandra then looked at Gerald

blankly. "I... damn you!" Gerald could not help but curse in his heart. He wanted to tell her that he wasn't feeling like it, and there was no need for him to be there at all. Cassandra,

however, was an adamant woman, and there was nothing Gerald could do. For the past three years, he had done everything Cassandra asked. He couldn't help thinking about how

Cassandra misbehaved that night and the cold demeanor she was currently displaying.

Seriously? Haha! But the situation had gotten a little awkward now. Gerald felt that it was an

inappropriate time for him to be present. He would only be helping out for one day anyway. He scratched his head before returning to his seat. The class that morning was dull. Most classes at the university ended at noon. Gerald received a text message from Alice. 'Will you be free at noon, Gerald? Come out and have lunch...' A few short and dry words. It suddenly struck him that he had yet to clear things up with Alice. Alice suddenly became his girlfriend yesterday, thanks to some misunderstanding. Gerald was a little frustrated. Alice obviously intended to cozy up to him this time. Frankly, if only Alice didn't disparage him in the past, he would have been more than delighted to have her as his girlfriend. He would have treated her well, regardless. Alice was, after all, a stunning beauty. Despite that, all that Gerald could think of right now was Mila. If his relationship with Alice continued to be this vague and ambiguous, he must be a real scumbag then. If he didn't like her, why maintain the boyfriend-girlfriend association? He should have just explained it plainly to her, or the misunderstanding would only worsen if the relationship dragged on. Gerald thought to himself for a bit before replying in one sentence: 'Alice, let's meet up at the park after class. Come alone. I need to clarify something with you.' Alice responded very quickly with an, 'Okay.' After class, Gerald headed to the small park where Alice was already waiting for him. He could tell that she had dressed up today. When she saw him, she seemed stunned. "Gerald! You're here?" Alice greeted Gerald with a sweet and enchanting smile. Complicated feelings ran through her heart when she saw him. In the past, she had always despised Gerald, looking down on him. Now, she suddenly felt that Gerald was, in fact, very handsome and his temperament particularly attractive. She didn't know why she felt this way. "I wanted you to buy me dinner last night, but you carried an attitude. What was that supposed to mean?" Alice asked as she walked toward Gerald. Alice's fragrance wafted into Gerald's nose. At the scent, he felt dreamy. The goddess he could only dream of back then was standing right here in front of him. Hehe! It really felt like some sort of soap opera. However, whether it was a drama or not, Gerald intended to tell her the truth. Chapter 230 "Because I do not want to be in this relationship anymore!" blurted Gerald without holding back. "What did you say?!" "Erm, Alice, there's been a big misunderstanding. I... I didn't go there to pursue you. Ahem, ahem. There, I said it out already. I went there that day that I wanted to ask Mila, one of your classmates in your department, out for dinner. However, as soon as I entered, the girls from your department started surrounding me. They thought I was there to confess my love to you! After that..." Gerald had blurted out everything he'd been holding back in his heart. Alice started breathing hard. Every word that Gerald said felt like a sharp thorn violently piercing its way into her heart. She felt her tender body tremble. "Then, I happened to show up, and I was mistaken that you were there to confess to me? Moreover, I even promised to become your girlfriend, right?" Alice answered with a deep frown across her brow. "Yes! I couldn't explain the situation there and then, considering the situation. The consequences would have been too embarrassing for you to bear!" "Hah! I understand everything now. It turns out that I, Alice, am nothing but a fool! I've been played like a fiddle!" Alice replied coldly. She had been desperately trying to get closer to him, but she got slapped before she could even do so at the end of the day. Alice felt like a joke. When she fell in love and got into her first relationship, she thought Quinton was the one who helped her, the reason why she got together with him in the first place. In the end, she ended up embarrassing herself. Then, when she got into her second relationship, it was with Gerald. He was the one who always helped her out. However, he turned her down and made her feel extremely embarrassed. Enough! She really had enough! Wasn't finding a wealthy and well-behaved boyfriend all she wanted? It was all but a simple matter, so why was it so difficult for her to achieve? Slap!!! Alice slapped Gerald hard in frustration and anger. "You're

an asshole, Gerald! All you have is just a tiny bit of money! You think I am one to be mocked just like that? Just you wait! One day, I, Alice, will definitely find myself a filthy rich boyfriend. I will make you regret your actions today!" The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. After slapping Gerald, Alice glared at him with hatred and resentment in her eyes before turning around and leaving. Gerald subconsciously touched his face. It was then that the corners of his mouth turned upwards as he smiled bitterly. "Well, I shouldn't be saying this, but how could anybody possibly be richer than me in the entire world? Ahem!"

Nonetheless, the matter was resolved, and he had made everything as clear as day. Gerald, too was glad and relieved that he didn't cut too deep a wound on Alice as well. So be it then. Gerald sat down at the small park, feeling a rare sensation of deep serenity as he admired the lake's beautiful view. His phone rang suddenly. Gerald was a little surprised when he saw the number on the caller ID. It turned out to be Mila. Mila had broken all ties with Gerald yesterday, and she had not contacted him again since then. He answered the call in a hurry, to a peculiar sounding Mila. "Gerald, sorry to bother you. Is it a good time to talk? There's something I need to tell you!" Gerald smiled bitterly. "Of course, it's a good time. I have no girlfriend, after all!" "Hahaha. You made a sensational confession yesterday, Gerald. You really thought I wouldn't see it?" Gerald quickly understood the meaning behind Mila's words. He began to thoroughly explain everything that took place between him and Alice to Mila. "Oh?" After hearing Gerald's explanation, Mila simply replied with one word. She didn't even say if she believed him or not. "Why did you want to meet?" Gerald asked. "Do I have to have a reason to look for you?" retorted Mila, annoyed. "No, but I am just asking because you told me that you have something to say. What is it?" "Forget it! There's nothing anymore!" Beep...beep...beep... Mila had abruptly hung up. Gerald felt as though he was about to go crazy, feeling extremely anxious and unsettled. Girls were tough to handle, to say the least. Smart girls were even worse! He could never understand or figure out what went on in a girl's mind. Argh! Forget it! He better look for Mila again...

Chapter 231 "Oh my god! Mila, look! That scumbag is here!" "Isn't he together with Alice? What is he doing outside our class?" "Pfft! Do you think that this pathetic jerk is interested in our Mila again? Oh my god. I really can't understand what's going on in Alice's mind. Why would she agree to go out with such a pathetic jerk?" Gerald was waiting outside of Mila's classroom. A group of her classmates immediately mocked him. However, Gerald was already immune to all this, merely asking Mila to go out for a walk with him. Mila was a little surprised that Gerald would come all the way here to look for her. She had been waiting for Gerald to call her, but she became extremely disappointed after he did not. Hence, she came to class directly. Mila agreed to his request immediately. It was because she trusted Gerald now. In fact, Mila regretted it the moment she slapped Gerald the other day. Deep down inside, she knew he wasn't that sort of person. As soon as he explained things yesterday, she believed what he said. Everyone was surprised when the two walked out of the classroom and stepped out of campus. "Gerald, didn't I tell you that my eldest cousin has just come back from M country? She has been busy dealing with her business, but her schedule has freed up recently. She had always wanted to meet you!" "I want you to treat my eldest cousin sister to dinner," replied Mila. "Oh, oh, okay then. When?" Gerald was relieved when he felt that Mila's anger had subsided. He agreed immediately. "You don't have classes in the afternoon, right? Why don't we have lunch together? My eldest cousin will be busy again in a few days. She will return to M Country after she has completed her work!" "Alright then!" And so it was settled. Gerald started looking for a place to eat. He didn't want to head to Mayberry Commercial Street since too many familiar faces would be there. Besides, it was a little too posh. After discussing the matter, Gerald decided on a place called the Little Bamboo House. It was a



slightly quiet establishment, and although it wasn't part of Mayberry Commercial Street, it was still a restaurant developed by the Mayberry Commercial Group. When it came to earnings, not even three restaurants on Mayberry Commercial Street could compare to the money it raked in. As soon as he heard this, Gerald quickly booked a room at the restaurant before heading directly there with Mila. Upon arrival, Gerald realized that the Little Bamboo House wasn't as grand or as luxurious as he thought it to be. Instead, it all felt as though they had just entered a small mountain village after a departure from the city. All the rooms in the small building were made out of stone. Elegant with a touch of simplicity, it looked like a cottage that came out straight from the olden days. "Here, Sister Cara! This way!" After a wait that lasted less than half an hour, a beautiful and fashionably dressed girl walked into the restaurant. Gerald and Mila had been waiting outside, where Mila greeted her in excitement. "Oh, Mila... who chose this place? Why this restaurant? It looks really outdated!" The beautiful woman named Cara walked over to them. She wore a disgusted look on her face as she took off her sunglasses. "Hello, Cousin Cara. I'm Gerald. I was the one who decided on this restaurant," Gerald replied with a slight smile. Cara was very similar to Rita. The two were exceptionally gorgeous, and along with their extraordinary beauty came extraordinary expectations. Gerald expected her to complain about the restaurant as soon as she arrived. Haha! Rita, her sister, was just like this too! Cara wasn't the least polite, and she started speaking the moment she walked into the room. "Oh, oh, so you are Gerald. I have always wanted to meet you. I heard my two younger sisters saying how loaded you are, and you even bought a Lamborghini after hitting the jackpot. So why did you bring me to this kind of place then?" She even raised her hand and covered her nose slightly. It was so clean here, so how could there possibly be any stench? Cara got straight to the point. "Why don't you tell me how much money you have left from the lottery winnings?" she asked. Gerald smirked a little. "Not much. I've already spent most of it." "Hah! So I guessed it right! You have the typical nouveau riche mentality. It should be alright for those who can keep their wealth, but I believe you may be overdoing it considering the car you just bought!" replied Cara as she shook her head slowly. Gerald could only nod in reply. It seemed neither Mila nor Rita had mentioned anything about his identity to their sister. The two had apparently kept his secret safe. "So, Gerald, what are your plans for the future?" Cara asked once again. Gerald could only manage a sloppy reply when posed with such a question. "I haven't figured it out yet!" Chapter 232 Cara shook her head in disappointment. Mila promptly changed topics. "Sister Cara, didn't you say a few friends studying and working abroad will be coming to Mayberry City today? Where are they?" "Oh, yes, they will be here too. I initially planned for us to have lunch together so you both can get to know them too. They are all elites who have been studying abroad... but just look at this lowly place. How could I possibly ask them over?" "Huh? I believe the restaurant Gerald booked is actually quite good, Sister Cara. Moreover, this place offers board and lodging and we can easily arrange for their accommodation," replied Mila. Cara could only whine helplessly. "Hahaha! What? Arrange for them to stay here? Sister, are you trying to embarrass me in front of my friends?" Just then, her cell phone suddenly rang. Cara answered her phone in a hurry. "What? You have already arrived? Ahh? Your brother has already picked you up? Oh, oh, no I have not eaten yet. I am preparing to have lunch with my sister now! This place is called the Little Bamboo House. I think that it will be better for you not to come here. This place looks pretty inferior, so you should go somewhere else to eat instead!" As she spoke, Cara glanced at Gerald with a look of disgust. She felt that Gerald was a particularly low person. "Oh my god! Are you really going to come here?" Gerald and Mila did not know what they were saying over the phone but it seemed as though Cara's friend wanted to come over to

have a look at this place. Cara was horrified. She started complaining after hanging up the phone. "Oh, sister! Look at how you are going to embarrass me today! I pushed a gathering with some of my classmates at noon today just so that I can come and meet you. As a result, just look at what kind of place your boyfriend arranged for us to have lunch at? I was originally planning for Gerald to arrange some accommodation for my friends but just forget it!" Cara complained silently. Gerald was a little speechless. Although the Little Bamboo House looked like a very humble and low-key place, aside from the exceptionally expensive meals at the Wayfair Mountain Entertainment, the meals here were also exceptionally expensive. The main focus of Wayfair Mountain Entertainment was their scenery, entertainment and dining experience. As for the Little Bamboo House, it was as the name suggested. The main focus was an exquisite dining experience in an elegant and vintage environment. The large bamboo house and the stone walls were used to illustrate this point. Moreover, the chefs working at this restaurant were all top chefs who specialized in various local cuisines in the country. However, it seemed as though Cara was rather dissatisfied. If he knew that this would be the case, he would have just arranged for them to go to the Wayfair Mountain Entertainment instead! At the same time. A luxury car suddenly arrived. Cara's phone also started ringing. Cara stood up in embarrassment as she said: "They really came here! Well, let's go out and take a look!" Cara waved her arm and walked out of the restaurant as she answered the call. "Lisa! Yara! You are here!" "Yes, Cara! Oh my, what kind of place is this? It does not look impressive at all!" Two beautiful women stepped out of the car and greeted Cara at this time. The woman named Lisa dragged the driver out of the driver's seat as she tried to introduce a handsome young boy to Cara. "Cara, this is my brother, Quron! He came all the way to Mayberry City from Willmill, just to pick me up today. He said that he wanted to bring me around Mayberry City!" "Wow! That's great. Quron is really handsome too!" Cara replied as she smiled. "Hello, Sister Cara. I used to hear my sister gush how beautiful you are, but I really did not believe her at all at that time. However, after seeing you today, I can only say that Sister Cara, you are even more beautiful in person than my sister described you to be!" Quron said as he smiled and adjusted his suit. He kept praising Cara for being extremely beautiful. "By the way, Cara, is this beautiful girl the cousin sister, Mila that you always talked about? She looks about the same age as my younger brother!" Lisa replied with a smile on her face. Quron also glanced at Mila at this time. Quron could not take his eyes off Mila as soon as he looked at her. She was simply too beautiful. "Oh yes! I was also going to introduce my sister to Quron so that the both of them could get to know each other and become friends!" Cara smiled as she turned around and gestured for Mila to come over and say hello. At the same time, she suddenly remembered that Mila already had a boyfriend and her ugly boyfriend was standing right next to her now. Damn it! How could she possibly have forgotten about Gerald? "Hello, Sister Lisa. This is my boyfriend, Gerald. Gerald wants to treat everyone to a meal today!" Mila held Gerald's arms as she introduced him to the people there. This introduction made Lisa and her brother lose their interest immediately. So, she already has a boyfriend? "Hehehe. What can possibly be delicious here? I heard some of my classmates saying that the best place to eat is at Mayberry Commercial Street. There is a nice restaurant named Homeland Kitchen which serves really good food there. Why don't we go there instead? I will treat everyone to a meal!" "Homeland Kitchen? I have also heard of that place before! That's great. Let's go there then!" Cara obviously had no objections about the change of location. The Homeland Kitchen was so much better compared to this place. However, Gerald could not do anything at all since they were all not interested in this restaurant. Since they were all willing to go there, all he could do was to follow... Chapter 233 Gerald and the group of people drove

towards the Homeland Kitchen. Gerald's Lamborghini did indeed shock everyone at first. However, Cara immediately explained the situation to them. She spoke about how Gerald spent money without having any planning at all. This way, the Wade siblings who were initially full of admiration for Gerald also begin to show contempt for him. They felt that it was really a waste for someone like Gerald to drive such a good car. Gerald simply smiled indifferently throughout. Next, it was Quron's time to show-off. He called his so-called friends in Mayberry City before he booked a rather decent room in Homeland Kitchen. Everyone was pleasantly surprised. Especially Cara. "Wow! Quron, I really did not expect you to have such a good network and connection in Mayberry City. Hahaha. Yes, the Homeland Kitchen is indeed a very luxurious and high-end restaurant at first glance. We wouldn't have the face to dine at a place like this!" "You are unlike some people, who would only choose a restaurant at some rural area for us to dine in!" Cara glanced around the ambience and interior of the room, and she was instantly in love with it. "Okay, I am really pleased that Sister Cara likes it. One of my good friends is a regular customer at Homeland Kitchen. We can come here again next time. Mila, what do you think of this place?" Quron cast his eyes on Mila as he smiled and asked her. As for Gerald, Quron was obviously ignoring him. After all, in comparison, Quron was a rich heir who had the support of his father. On the other hand, Gerald was nothing more than a pathetic jerk who had no background at all but was simply lucky enough to win some money from the lottery. "Not bad!" What else could Mila say? She simply nodded in a perfunctory manner. "Quron, you are already in your third year of university. You'll next transition to your internship immediately after your senior year. What are your plans? Are you going to continue studying abroad, or...?" Cara asked cheerfully. "Maybe I'll plan to start a business, but I will not go abroad to study anymore. In fact, my plan has always been to start a company of my own! Hahaha..." "It's a very good plan. The domestic economy in our country is very good and stable now. You will definitely have a great future ahead of you if you become your own boss!" Cara replied as she nodded in approval. At the same time, she glanced at her sister's boyfriend who was simply sitting down there without saying a word at all. She could not help but feel extremely disappointed. She could tell at a single glance whether a person would turn out to be a promising person or not and Cara obviously felt that Gerald was completely hopeless. She felt that he would never be a promising person with any potential at all in this lifetime! "Brother Gerald, what plans do you have for your internship? Are you going to go to the newspaper or the editorial department?" Quron asked as he sneered at Gerald. "I don't really have any plans yet. Perhaps I will be taking a relevant course in the Department of Economics and Management!" Gerald replied casually. "Hehe. You only won a little money from the lottery so do you even need to attend special elective courses just to manage that money? Gerald, I advise you to contact a good company as soon as possible. For people like you, it is obviously better for you to have more insurance and housing funds. Otherwise, I'm really worried that you might not be able to find a wife in future!" Cara replied as she laughed. This was because she was also studying economics and management abroad. She felt that it was really a joke that Gerald was actually interested to study economics and management. Moreover, Gerald could also tell the obvious meaning behind Cara's words. She was obviously hinting to him that she did not approve of his relationship with Mila at all! Mila kept trying to change the topic away from Cara's topic. Fortunately right the instance, the food had already been served. "Hello, ladies and gentlemen. This is the Romanee-Conti red wine that is on the house. Please enjoy!" A waitress came in as she respectfully presented them with a bottle of red wine. "Romanee-Conti? Seriously? This is the number one red wine brand in the world! It ranked first amongst the top ten most luxurious wine brands in the

world!" After listening to the waitress' introduction, Cara, Lisa and everyone else were all dumbfounded. They worked and lived abroad, so they obviously knew a lot about red wine. Chapter 234 "Bring it over here and let me see whether it is real or not!" Cara's face was flushed red with surprise as she carefully took the bottle of red wine and examined it repeatedly. Towards the end, she felt even more excited after looking at it: "This is actually genuine!" "Ahh? Let me take a look at it too!" Lisa was also excited by this time. Everyone looked at Quron with a very shocked expression on their faces. It was as though they initially thought that he was just someone great, but right now, they suddenly realized that he was indeed just simply amazing! "Quron, can you tell me what kind of background your friend has? When did you have such a strong network? Do you know that this kind of red wine is only usually enjoyed by big bosses from abroad?" The more Cara looked at Quron, the more she liked him. "Yes, brother. How come I don't know that you have such powerful connections? Come on, how many things are you still hiding from me?" "I don't know too much either. Anyway, my friend is really giving me too much face today! Hahaha." Quron was a little dazed because he felt that the whole sentiment everyone gave him was a little too overwhelming. Quron also did not dwell too much about it. He just felt elated as Cara and the others were all gushing over him in admiration. Gerald was simply indifferent at the side. He believed that this bottle of red wine must have been given by Jane. This girl was really giving him too much face. However, even though Quron was taking away the fruits of his victory, Gerald did not plan to say anything at all. After all, he knew that Cara would not believe him anyway. The second reason was simply because Gerald did not want to destroy everyone's happy expectations. Just to prove that he was awesome? Boring! Gerald thought that it was enough that everyone was happy. The meal went by just like that. Throughout the entire meal, Cara began to feel that Gerald was getting more and more of an eyesore to her. And with that, she simply could not stop comparing Gerald to Quron. After they were done with the meal, everyone went downstairs excitedly. At the same time, Quron went to the front desk to pay the bill. "Sir, you have a thirty percent discount for this meal!" "What?" Everyone was shocked again when the cashier at the front desk said this. "Damn it! Quron, you are really amazing! You can even get a thirty percent discount? This is simply incredible!" Cara exclaimed in surprise again. "Hehehe! This is just a small matter. Sister Cara, Mila, why don't we go out and have some more fun together? After that, we can arrange for a place for my sister to rest later!" "Okay! Okay! To be honest, I used to play and go around Mayberry City a lot when I was younger. However, after going abroad, I haven't been back much. But I can ask my sister to ask for leave from school later in the afternoon. After that, we can all go out together and have fun! I also have a couple of high school and university friends who'd like to meet up with me too. All of us can just hang out together then!" Cara replied as she smiled. "That's great! If that is the case, then I will just book another table at the Homeland Kitchen for dinner tonight!" Quron replied as he patted his chest gently. "Well, sister, Sister Lisa, we still have something going on at school later in the afternoon so we will not be joining you guys anymore! Have fun! I'll head back to the university with Gerald first!" Mila could tell that Gerald was a little uncomfortable. In fact, she wanted to invite Gerald out for a meal with her sister today so that he could impress her. However, Quron was taking all the limelight away from him. Mila also understood that Gerald could not simply reveal his own identity. As she was afraid that Gerald would be angry, Mila felt that the best thing to do was to go back with Gerald first. "Ahh? But it would not be fun at all if you don't come with us, Mila! We need you to be our tour guide after all!" Quron pleaded. When he saw Mila's persistence, he had to look pleadingly at Cara instead. Cara immediately understood his intentions and she glanced at Gerald coldly before she said to Mila: "Mila, come with me for

a while. I have to talk to you about something!” Chapter 235 Cara pulled Mila over to the side. No one could make out what she said in a low voice. Cara eyed Gerald from time to time before she looked at Quron instead. She was probably trying to persuade Mila to break up with Gerald as soon as possible and get into a relationship with Quron instead. Mila refused to do as Cara suggested in the end. “Sister, you can just go and have fun! Gerald and I will just go back to the university first!” Mila and Gerald left after saying goodbye to everyone. Cara could not help but feel very anxious. It seemed as though she would not be able to matchmake the both of them. “Sister Cara, it is okay. Mila is your sister so she is naturally my good friend too! I will definitely look for her more often in future!” Quron could not help but feel a little more disappointed. However, he could only force a smile on his face. “Okay, Quron. I am glad that you are not discouraged. Don’t worry, Quron. I will definitely get my sister to break up with him sooner or later. How can he possibly be compared to you, Quron?” Cara replied as he smiled. After that, the group went around several places in Mayberry City. Soon after, it was night. Cara initially planned to invite some of her friends from her high school and university to come and join her for dinner later that evening. However, Quron and his sister did not plan to leave yet. Therefore, they simply made an appointment to eat together so that they could get to know each other better too. Quron continued to show his generous side. He booked another room for dinner at the Homeland Kitchen. After all, the waitress at the Homeland Kitchen had been extremely generous to him early that day.. There were so many strangers here now so he could show off once again. Cara invited another five to six friends to come and join them for dinner. Hence, they booked an even larger room for dinner tonight. “Go ahead! Bring me all your best dishes in your restaurant!” Quron chucked his car keys aside before crossing his legs. “Wow! Cara, is this the amazing young brother that you were talking about earlier? He has a very good personality and he looks very charismatic too!” “Hahaha. By the way, Cara, does he have a girlfriend? I have a younger cousin sister who is single too!” “Oh! If only I can have such a boyfriend like him too!” All of Cara’s friends who came were all girls. During the entire time, they were all filled with admiration and appreciation as they looked at Quron. Rich boys were already particularly attractive in the first place. This was even more so for rich boys who could take the lead. Cara could not bring herself to say that Quron did not have a girlfriend. If he was robbed away by another girl, then her dearest cousin sister would not stand a chance anymore! “Haha, you girls should stop being idiots, okay? The food will be served soon. There will be more surprises coming up after the food is served! You should take advantage of this opportunity to appreciate the surprise, okay?” Cara replied with a smile on her face. “Ahh? What kind of surprise is it? Cara, you have been giving us very high expectations ever since we came here just now!” “Yes! Just tell us what it is!” Cara smiled before she said, “You will find out after the waitress is done serving us the dishes!” At the same time, Cara had very high expectations at heart. This was also the reason why Cara wanted Quron to come forward. This way, she would also gain a lot of face and respect! She finally waited for the waitress to finish serving them all of their dishes. “Ladies and gentlemen, all of your dishes are already served. Please enjoy your dinner!” The waitress smiled before she turned around and left. “Hmph! Wait a moment!” Cara asked suspiciously, “Are you sure that you have already served us everything? Aren’t you forgetting anything at all?” The waitress shook her head repeatedly as she said, “No. I have already brought and served you everything that you ordered!” Slam! Immediately, Cara slammed her hands heavily down on the table. “Are you blind? Don’t you know who is buying this dinner today? It is Mr. Wade! Can’t you see that we do not have any drinks on our table yet?” Cara angrily reminded the waitress. To be honest, this was making her lose face. After all, Cara was

returning to the country after studying and working abroad. She lived in M Country now and she had extremely high standards. Chapter 236 These sorts of people were born narcissistic. They were capable of loving little, except for their own face and reputation. "Excuse me, miss, but you haven't made your order yet. Here is the list of drinks we serve. Please, take a look!" The waitress handed the menu over to Cara. This time, Cara was stunned. One of her classmates sneered, "Cara, what is going on? Didn't you say that there will be a surprise after the meal? Where is the surprise?" "Hmph! I'm not going to look at the menu! Let me remind you once again. This is Mr. Wade! Mr. Wade is here; I think you should know better than not to give face." Cara once again summoned Quron's name. "I am sorry, miss. All the guests at our restaurant are young executives and big bosses. We do not give out gifts to everyone every day." "Are you serious now? Aren't you going to give me any face at all? Do you know who Mr. Kennedy is? He's a good friend of mine!" Quron asked in dispute. "I know that there is a young man named Mr. Kennedy, who comes here to eat often. We do not give him any free gifts either," the waitress replied with a confused look on her face. "Damn it! You're really not giving me any face at all, huh!" Both Quron and Cara had unsightly expressions on their faces at the moment. This was especially true considering how Cara's classmates were all looking at her, laughing among themselves. Women liked to compare everything, after all. Even if they were all close friends, their competition instinct with one another was often powerful. Since Cara had studied abroad and was currently working there, her group of girlfriends were already jealous of her in the first place. If she did invoke such a strong presence on her, they would have definitely been even more jealous and envious of her. However, the funny thing was that it seemed as though Cara and this young man, Quron, were making fools out of themselves. "Forget it! You know nothing! I'm not talking to her ever again, and I don't feel like eating here today. I want her to know who she offended!" Quron was also furious, slamming his hands hard on the table. After that, he led Cara and the others out right away. This particular might not know who he was, but the cashier girl downstairs certainly did.. He would have to gain back his face and reputation there. After he was done speaking, he headed straight to the front desk. "I won't be eating here after this. Hand me the bill!" Quron spoke way louder than he should have. The cashier girl had no idea what was going on, but she simply printed the bill anyway. "Hello sir, your expenditure for the night is twelve thousand dollars. Will you be paying by credit card or cash?" "What? Twelve thousand dollars?! What about the thirty percent discount?" Cara asked in shock. "Discount? Sorry miss, but we do not have such offers in our restaurant for the time being." The cashier girl naturally recognized them and simply looked at them with contempt. After all, he spoke so loudly yet, pretended to be so generous. Instead, he seemed so shocked and terrified when he saw the 12,000 dollar bill. "Have you forgotten that we ate here during lunch too? You gave me a thirty percent discount at that time, and you even handed us a bottle of precious red wine for free." Cara felt as though her face had turned green. "Of course, I remember that. However, we gave you the thirty percent discount and the bottle simply to show our respect to our most distinguished and valuable guest. In fact, if that guest happened to be the one settling the bill, we wouldn't charge him for the meal at all. Oh, not to mention, it seems as though our most distinguished guest isn't here tonight," explained the cashier girl with an icy tone. "What? You're not giving face to Quron?" Cara was a little surprised. But who could this distinguished and valuable guest who had come here for lunch have been? It was Mila and Gerald. Mila had always been a sincere and low key person. She would definitely not dine in places of such posh. So, how could she possibly be Homeland Kitchen's most distinguished and valuable guest? Wait! Could it be... Gerald? Chapter 237 Cara hurriedly asked, "Is Gerald the distinguished guest that you are

referring to?" "We don't know. We only know that one of you is our most distinguished guest at noon!" The cashier girl replied as she smiled slightly. Damn it! What was going on? At noon, only Gerald and Mila were here. Although the other party refused to say anything, Cara already knew the answer in her heart. It was all possibly because of Gerald. But how could that be possible? One of Cara's high school classmates, Donna suddenly spoke up. "Hehe! Cara, weren't you supposed to give us a surprise? Is this the surprise you are giving us?" Donna and Cara were good friends ever since high school and they were even classmates in university. Although they were best friends, they were the kind of best friends who loved to compete and compare everything the other had from the beginning to the end. First, Donna would envy Cara, and later, Cara would be jealous of Donna. Later, Cara got to study and work in M Country thanks to her excellent results. When it came to competition, it showed that Cara was ultimately victorious over Donna. In fact, she was just about to gloat in front of Donna, but who would have expected to encounter this situation instead? Cara became even more embarrassed and resentful, especially when Donna was intentionally making things difficult. They would definitely not be getting a discount today. However, it would also be very embarrassing for them if they decided to return to their seats. Quron could only bite the bullet and settle the bill with a darkened face. He had to pay 12,000 dollars for the meal without even taking a single bite. What was even worse was the fact that he didn't get to gloat at all. Now that he was done paying the hefty sum, Quron couldn't afford their accommodation anymore. "By the way, Cara, your friends from abroad don't have a place to stay yet, right? Why don't we do this? I can make the arrangements for some food and accommodation for them. We can enjoy a meal together before finally getting a good night's rest. I'm sure we'll all be uncomfortable sleeping with an empty stomach." Donna crossed her arms and smiled bitterly as she left Homeland Kitchen in embarrassment. Cara did not want to be defeated. "No, it's okay. I have the money. I can afford to arrange for their accommodation. Why don't I get guys to stay in a five-star hotel at Mayberry City? Donna, if you are fine, you don't need to go back tonight. I can also arrange a room for you tonight. It so happens that we have not seen each other for so many years anyway. We can have a good chat together then!" "Ahh, Cara, I thought that since you just returned to the country and you have a family business, I thought you could have been extraordinarily generous. Why only a five-star hotel? Don't you think you're not attentive enough?" asked Donna as she smiled. Cara asked, "Then, why don't you tell me where I could find an exceptionally special or expensive place in Mayberry City apart from a five-star hotel?" "Hehe! Of course, there is. Have you heard of Wayfair Mountain Entertainment?" Donna asked proudly. Quron hurriedly said something so nobody would forget his presence. "Wayfair Mountain Entertainment? I've heard of that before. I also heard that they are possibly the top hot spring villa in the entire country! Their consumption value is sky high and those who enter and leave the place are some of the most powerful and influential individuals!" "I've also heard of Wayfair Mountain Entertainment before. However, I cannot afford that place. If you can name me another place, I will make all the necessary arrangements for our stay over there," replied Cara. She realized Donna was intentionally making things difficult for her. "Alright, then. I will name you another place now. We can go to the second-best manor Mayberry City then! The place offers food and accommodation too. It is none other than the Little Bamboo House. As far as I know, the consumption value there is slightly lower compared to Wayfair. You have been doing really good for yourself these few years. If you can really arrange for us to stay there tonight, then I would really have no choice but to look up to you and show you tons of respect. When I see you in the future, I wouldn't be calling you Cara, but Sister Cara!" Donna replied jokingly. She hadn't said all those to provoke

Cara, though. Donna was simply saying it for fun. After all, any ordinary person knew that even if they had the money, there were two places they still couldn't just step in like that. They were none other than Wayfair Mountain Entertainment and Little Bamboo House! In a way, Donna was simply telling Cara that she shouldn't be so haughty and arrogant just because she studied abroad and currently worked there. There had to be merits that she wouldn't be able to get, one way or another. However... "Pfft!" Cara could not help but laugh. "Little Bamboo House? Are you referring to that farmhouse? If I can arrange for all of us to stay there tonight, you have to honor your promise and call me Sister Cara..." Cara replied with a serious expression on her face. When Donna saw that Cara was serious, she instantly said, "Okay! If you can really afford to us a night's stay over there, I will definitely call you Sister Cara!" "Hahaha! Okay, it's settled then! Lisa, Quron, we can start driving. Let's go to the Little Bamboo House!" Was that a joke? They were initially supposed to have lunch at Little Bamboo House, arranged by that pathetic jerk, Gerald. After only seeing the place once, Cara already had enough. Only a country bumpkin would visit a place like that. Though it did not matter to her anymore. Since they have already made a bet, she would be contented if all Donna did was address her as Sister Cara. They arrived at the place a short while later. "Waitress, get us a table with the most expensive dishes! And also, one, two, three, four, five... arrange five rooms for me tonight!" Chapter 238, Cara shouted. Right now, she felt that she was really cool. "Okay, miss. I will make all the arrangements now! The total price for the rooms is 75,000 dollars. Please swipe your card here." The waitress bowed respectfully at Cara. This lady was so wealthy! "Ahh? What? 75,000 dollars? We are only booking five rooms, and it will cost me 75,000 for one night? Did I hear you right?" asked Cara without beating around the bush. "Yes, miss. These are just the rates for the standard rooms. However, all the rooms you booked come with a complimentary dinner. We have also gathered famous chefs from all over the world to customize your meals according to your personal preference." The waitress smiled and pushed the POS machine forward. "This... wait a minute. How much would it cost only to have dinner here?" Cara gulped. "If it's just dinner for all of you, we do not usually provide rooms. However, if you really want a room, you can book one for 22,000 dollars. After that, you will be able to enjoy food from the entire southern part of the country. As long as you can name the dish, the chefs will definitely be able to prepare it for you!" "Gulp!" Cara was utterly dumbfounded. It turned out that this wasn't a place country bumpkins would visit whenever they wanted to. Even a noble like her could barely afford this place. Cara suddenly thought of Gerald. He had initially arranged a lunch banquet for them, even planning to throw in the accommodation as well. Based on her calculations, that would have probably cost him around 75 to 90,000. In other words, Gerald was actually filthy rich. He hadn't spent all of his money, as it turned out. Cara was also certain that the person at Homeland Kitchen who had the authority to present them with the expensive red wine was none other than Gerald. Oh, god! It turned out that Gerald was really the one who really had the most face! "Hehe! Stop embarrassing yourself, Cara. If you can't afford it, then just admit that you can't. Let me make all the necessary arrangements then. We'll go and eat as soon as possible. I'm really starving right now." Donna replied, shook her head, and smiled bitterly. "Nonsense. I was here just this afternoon. By the way, Lisa, you guys came here too, right? We almost ate and stayed here!" retorted Cara. "Cara, can you stop acting like you are oh-so-awesome?" Donna had already started patronizing Cara a little. "Who said I'm pretending? Why don't you ask the waitress if we were here earlier this afternoon? Didn't someone by the name of Gerald Crawford book a lunch banquet and accommodation?" implored Cara. "Yes, miss. There was indeed a Mr. Crawford who booked a lunch banquet and accommodation at noon today. He even got the most



luxurious suite. That's 90,000 dollars for you. The waitress had been very impressed because their arrogant manager didn't even dare to straighten his back in front of this person named Gerald. This came as a real shock to everyone working at the restaurant. "Gosh! His standard was 90,000 dollars?" Cara was really in shock! She could not help thinking about how great it would be if only Gerald were here. Everything would be fine then. What face wouldn't he be able to give then? But what... Ah! Argh! She was really going insane! Cara was filled with regret and quickly called her cousin, Mila. She wanted to ask if she could get Gerald to help them with the food and accommodation again. Mila told her cousin that she could not get through to Gerald. It was because, right now, Gerald had a different task to complete... "Hurry up! You are so slow! why didn't you answer? I thought you were going to slip away!" Cassandra was driving her car, and she yelled coldly at Gerald, who was coming towards her. "Sorry, instructor. My phone died. Can you lend me your power bank?" Gerald pointed at the power bank in Cassandra's car. "Take it! Take it! You are really such a shameless person!" Cassandra replied in contempt. Gerald plugged his phone into the power bank. According to their agreement, Cassandra would be bringing Gerald to the bar tonight. Alas, after calming down and thinking it over, Gerald felt that this was all rather dramatic. He was the owner of the Mayberry Commercial Street. Now, he was about to go and work at a new bar of a subordinate? Gerald could not help but laugh when he thought about it. "By the way, I have to tell you something," asked Cassandra when she seemed to recall something. Chapter 239 "Gerald, everyone who will be present are all reputable and influential people. My friend knows that you are my student. So, you better perform well tonight. If you dare embarrass me, you can wait for me to deal with you!" said Cassandra rudely. Gerald did not answer and kept staring out the window. "Watch your behavior!" Cassandra snorted before she finally stopped talking and focused on driving. Cassandra was dressed attractively and provocatively today. In fact, this was Gerald's first time being in such close proximity to her. He could smell her fragrance, and he would be lying if he said that this woman wasn't attractive. As Gerald was deep in his own thoughts, they had already arrived at the Mayberry commercial street's new bar entrance. Luxury cars large and small were parked in front of its entrance, and many people were walking in and out. Gerald could also see that Flynn had sent the flower stand by the bar's entrance. Whether he wanted it or not, he had to show some respect anyhow, since they were about to be working on the same street. Even Michael, their new boss, had also sent them a flower stand as a blessing. It was apparent the new bar's owner must have very good and powerful connections too. "Cassandra, why have you just gotten here? I have been waiting for you!" A pair that held hands emerged from the crowd of people as they came over to greet Cassandra. "I'm sorry! I'm a little late, thanks to those jams. Congratulations, Qassie! I hope that your business will keep prospering!" said Cassandra to the woman who was obviously the wife of the bar owner. "Hahaha. I am just happy that you can make it here today. By the way, did you bring someone to help me out?" "Yes, I did. He's right here!" The two continued their chat. Gerald was bored, looking at the flower stands to see if there were any names he recognized. Cassandra suddenly dragged Gerald over to Qassie. "The lady boss is calling you." "Oh! Oh! Hello! I'm Gerald." Gerald reacted quickly, subconsciously extending his hand for a handshake. Things had started to become awkward. Qassie and her lover stared at Gerald's hand with stiff expressions on their faces. Who did he think he was? Wasn't he just a part-time employee? Did he really think he was worthy to shake their hand? Many people these days placed a lot of emphasis on their face and reputation. Therefore, etiquette was an absolute necessity. However, if both parties' status gaps were too large, shaking hands would be somewhat disrespectful. Such was Qassie's mentality. She could only smile

contemptuously. "What are you doing? Pull your damn hand back right now!" Cassandra yelled. "Please, have a little self-realization, will you? Qassie, why don't you just give him something to do now?" "Okay. He can go to the bar and help serve drinks or something..." Qassie also looked at Gerald before she shook her head with a wry smile on her face. And just like that, Gerald became a server at the bar. Cassandra naturally followed Qassie, the lady boss, into the most luxurious room of the bar. The establishment was very lively and packed to the brim, especially true for tonight since many rich heirs were here. "Guests at Table 6 would like three dozen beers!" "What? But I am too busy to go over! There are just too many guests tonight! We totally didn't expect this. God-damn it! Are you standing idle, or what? Why didn't you send the beers to Table 6? The waiter at the bar pointed at Gerald, who had just sat down to rest after moving crates of wine. "Hurry up!" The waiter raised his voice again. Gerald wasn't sure if he should just do it or ignore the calls. After thinking for a bit, he decided to do it since he'd taken up the job anyway. So, he grabbed the beers and headed toward Table 6. .... At Table 6. "Come on, sisters! Are you happy? I, Sister Xabi, will give everyone a treat tonight! Everyone just enjoy yourself! We are not going home until we are completely wasted!" Chapter 240 There were six female guests at Table 6. Obviously young university students, the ladies all appeared sexy, mature, and carried a beautiful charm to them. The one called Sister Xabi downed an entire bottle of beer in one go before embracing her best friend, who was sitting next to her. "Sara, what is wrong with you? You haven't broadcasted live for the past two days, and you have been so sullen and depressed. You are usually the happiest when we are at a bar! You could always tell me if something is wrong." "Sister Xabi, do you think that hidden rich heirs exist? He obviously looks like a pauper who has no money at all. He might actually be really wealthy in secret, though. And I mean really, extremely, wealthy!" The person sitting there was none other than Sara, who had just gotten a slap in the face. She could not help but sound very depressed. "Haha! Of course, there could always be people like that out there. It is, but however, very rare. Another situation that could rule out that possibility is if that person is narcissistic. Such people go as far as to take out massive loans just so they can appear wealthy and powerful. The fact is, these are usually the paupers!" replied Sister Xabi. Sister Xabi seemed to have hailed from a relatively well-to-do background. Sara nodded fiercely. "Yes, Sister Xabi. According to my observations, this guy has to be a serious narcissist! I asked around and looked into his background, and I found out that he once won the lottery. Perhaps he is only rich because of that, yet, he's so fond of showing-off!" "Hehehe. Don't take someone like that so seriously! Come, let's drink! He will definitely become poor again sooner or later!" Those words couldn't help but make Sara feel a little relieved. Frankly, it had been a full day but she was just as anxious as she was. She had utterly no appetite to eat or drink and even felt that the wine was tasteless. It was all because of that Gerald! She had gotten a real hard slap in the face that morning, not to mention finding out about how Gerald could actually be Mr. Crawford. The Lamborghini might just belong to him! Sara couldn't really understand how he could possibly be the owner of that car. If Gerald was really that rich, why was he bullied continuously? It made no sense whatsoever. Perhaps it was just a coincidence. The owner of the Lamborghini might have been someone else and Gerald could have just gone elsewhere. Sara's mood had improved considerably after the whole barrage of coaxing and persuading by Sister Xabi. "Lassies, your beer is here!" Gerald was already there with the beer. He put it down before turning to leave. "Damn it! You stop right there! Who you calling a lassie?" inquired Sister Xabi in a rage. The group of girls was usually open-minded and outgoing. However, they were all very sensitive when it came to this term. A server had actually called them 'lassies?' What did he mean when he called them that? It was

self-evident. Gerald was also taken aback by the unnecessary riposte. He did not overthink about the term, simply addressing the group of beautiful girls in miniskirts with a friendly-sounding gesture. Seeing the way they were dressed and judging their ages, it was all in good spirits that he referred to them that way. He really didn't expect something like that could cause any trouble. "That... beauty. I am really sorry. Sorry! I made a mistake! Here's your beer. Please enjoy it," Gerald apologized heartfully with a slight bow. When he raised his head, he was stunned when he saw her. As for that girl, she too was stunned when she saw Gerald. "Gerald!" "Sara?" It was really inevitable for enemies to cross paths! Sara was just talking about Gerald, but she didn't really expect him to appear here. Worse, why was Gerald a server at Zero Point Bar? Haha! Wasn't he supposed to be extremely rich? Sara didn't know why she felt a whole different kind of pleasure when she saw him in this state. She then saw that Gerald was preparing to leave again. "Gerald, don't leave just yet. Anyway, I'm considered an acquaintance now, right? Hahaha! Don't you think that we should be discussing something?" Chapter 241 "What do you want?" Gerald never thought he would bump into Sara coincidentally, therefore, he simply replied coldly, "Hehe. I would like to ask you something. After giving me a slap in the face earlier this morning, what are you feeling and what is your mood right now that you are standing in front of me in this capacity as a waiter?" Sara asked bitterly. Sara felt a lot of regrets and resentments in her heart after getting a slap in the face. She was also very embarrassed because of how Gerald had outdone her. These emotions had been troubling Sara for the whole day! She just could not wait to take revenge on him. Gerald replied as he smiled bitterly, "I do not feel anything at all. Just speak up now if you have anything you want to say. I am busy!" "Hahaha! Busy my ass! Gerald, go! Bring me a napkin!" Sara replied as she pointed at a napkin box at the side. "You are a waiter now, so you should serve your customers well. Otherwise, I am going to complain about your attitude to your manager!" Sara continued her endless chattering. Gerald was also starting to feel a little frustrated. However, he felt that what she said made sense. After all, he was indeed a waiter now. Thus, he picked a napkin before he handed it over to her. "I don't want it. My shoes are dirty! I want you to polish it for me!" Sara replied, as proud as a peacock. "Did you hear that? Sara wants you to polish her shoes for her! Hmph! I initially thought that the Gerald Sara was talking about was a tall and handsome man. I am really very disappointed after meeting you now!" "Yes! Aren't you supposed to be rich? Why are you working as a waiter in a bar then? Ahh! It is totally disgusting when a pauper like you who has no money at all pretends to be a big shot who has a lot of money!" "Hehe. Sister Xabi was right! Some people are willing to do anything just to save their own face!" All the girls sneered as they stared at Gerald. Meanwhile, Sara still had her foot raised as she waited. However, Gerald did not polish her shoes for her. Instead, he simply placed the napkin aside and said, "If you really want someone to wipe your feet for you, you should leave the Mayberry Commercial Street. You can go to the bar at the Red Mansion instead. There would also be people who would be willing to lick your feet there!" After he was done speaking, Gerald turned around and left immediately. "You, you, you!" Sara was furious. He was actually asking her to look for a gigolo! However, after thinking about it, Sara did not feel that angry or frustrated anymore. Instead, she was actually rather happy. After all, all of her worries that had been bothering her for the entire day had finally been completely eliminated. It felt as though a huge load had been removed from her chest. She truly thought that Gerald was very wealthy and that it was very likely that he was the owner of the Lamborghini. If that was indeed the case, Sara would rather be dead. She would have offended a very rich heir! Sara had even been thinking about how great it would have been if her first encounter with Gerald had been much better. In short, Sara had been filled with regrets and had been

feeling very depressed throughout the whole day. In the end, when she came out at night to relieve her boredom, she realized that Gerald's status was completely different compared to what she had imagined him to be. He was simply a pathetic jerk who would do anything just to save his own face. She felt much more comfortable now! "Just let this pathetic jerk leave now! Sisters, come! Let's continue drinking!" After returning to the bar, Gerald continued working, and soon, he was finally done moving all the liquors. The entire process was pretty depressing. Gerald figured that there was nothing else for him to do here, so he decided to inform Cassandra that he would be leaving first. Gerald went to the room that Cassandra was in. At this time, there was a group of men and women drinking together in the room. "Come, come, Teacher McGregor! You lost again. You can choose to either drink up this bottle of red wine in one gulp or take off a piece of your clothing!" A pudgy middle-aged man who was sitting very closely next to Cassandra at this time was speaking very pervertedly. "I did not lose! It's obvious that you were just trying to trick me!" It could be seen that Cassandra really hated this short and fat middle-aged man. She also hated the current situation very much, and she was struggling to deal with the situation. "Hahaha, do you mean to say that if you lose because I tricked you, that means that you did not lose at all? If you refuse to drink the red wine, you should take off your clothes! Hehe!" After he was done speaking, the pudgy middle-aged man grabbed Cassandra's skirt as he tried to lift it up. "Are you fcking sick?"

Chapter 242

Slap!

Although Cassandra was also a rather promiscuous person, she still had very high standards for the person she would take an interest in.

Therefore, she subconsciously raised her hand and slapped the short and pudgy man right in his face.

She then stood up before she picked up the wine glass and poured the entire glass of wine over the man's face.

"Ahh! Mr. Zabka, are you okay?" The lady boss, Qassie, asked immediately when she saw the conflict.

At this time, the atmosphere in the entire room was extremely quiet.

To be honest, Qassie already knew that Mr. Zabka was very interested in Cassandra. That was the

reason why she had incited the both of them to play a game together.

Qassie had already met him before. Mr. Zabka came from San Creek and he was actually pretty wealthy

as he owned a coal mine. Moreover, Qassie's husband had only won the right to run this bar after Mr.

Zabka had invested some money in it.

Qassie knew that Cassandra did not have a boyfriend, and she also knew that the latter was a very

materialistic person who loved money.

One was affectionate, whereas the other had intentions. Wasn't it a perfect match then?

How many people would dislike it when they saw a rich man in front of them?

However, her assumption was wrong.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra was so fierce and did not even give Mr. Zabka any face whatsoever. On the

contrary, she even hit Mr. Zabka?!

"You... you dared to hit me?!" Mr. Zabka had obviously never gotten hit before. Moreover, he even

endured a slap and had gotten a glass of wine poured over his face.

"Was I wrong to hit you? You should not touch me anyhow you like!" Cassandra replied coldly, disgust

written all over her face.

So what if you are rich? Even if you are rich, can you be as rich as Brother Ordinary Man?

"Hmph! You btch! You are the first person who actually dared to hit me, Desmond Zabka!

You will not be able to step out of this bar tonight if I am not satisfied!" Desmond roared as he threw the wine glass angrily. At this time, four to five bodyguards jumped out, surrounding

Cassandra immediately. Cassandra was also a little terrified. In fact, she had regretted it as soon as she slapped him across the face. Although she knew Brother Ordinary Man, he was

someone she would never be able to reach out to after all. The person in front of her was

definitely a tycoon and a very powerful figure. She could not help but feel a little afraid after calming herself down. "Then, you... what do you want then? Anyway, I will not be taking off

my clothes no matter what it is!" "Hmph! That is fine with me. You don't have to take off your clothes, but you will have to finish this bottle of red wine in one breath! Otherwise, this matter

will never be resolved!" Desmond grinned and opened a bottle of red wine before placing it next to Cassandra. "Okay! Remember what you said!" Cassandra replied as she took a deep

breath. She did not want to prolong this matter any longer. Therefore, she decided to finish this bottle of red wine just so she could leave immediately after that. She picked up the bottle

of red wine. "Sister Cassandra, it's already getting late. Don't you want to leave yet?" At this

time, Gerald opened the door and entered the room. Gerald had been listening in on the conversation as he stood outside the door. So, he knew the entire situation that was going

on inside. This dmned fat man was trying to get Cassandra drunk.

As for the way he was addressing her, Cassandra had already instructed him not to refer to her as his

teacher when they were both making their way to the bar earlier.

"Dmn it! Who is that brat? Get lost!" When Desmond saw Gerald suddenly interrupting the situation, he yelled at him with a vicious expression on his face. Gerald replied casually,

"Well, I came here with Sister Cassandra today, so I was thinking of going back with her!"

Gerald was not pretending to be benevolent. However, he felt that he would also be very

dissatisfied if someone took advantage of Cassandra just like that. It would simply be too

advantageous for the other party. Even if someone was to take advantage of Cassandra, it

should be him instead! In short, Gerald did not want to leave Cassandra here any longer.

"Dmn it! I think that you must be really tired of living! Men, come and drag him out of this place now!"

Desmond tore his shirt open, exposing the tattoos on his chest.

At this time, two or three bodyguards came forward to grab Gerald.

"Wait a minute! Gerald, you can go out first and wait for me. This is my car key. I will leave after I finish

this bottle of red wine. You can start the car and wait for me outside the entrance of the bar!"

Cassandra said as she looked at Gerald.

After all, Gerald already had a driver's license now. She could just let him drive her later.

Gerald nodded and agreed immediately. After all, the lady boss was still here, and it seemed as though

she had a very good relationship with Cassandra. Therefore, he felt that she would not allow Cassandra to suffer any losses just like that.

Gerald left after taking the car key.

Shortly after Gerald stepped out of the bar, two bodyguards had already followed Gerald into the

parking lot under Desmond's command...

Chapter 243

As Gerald was heading down to the parking lot, he had already noticed that he was being followed.

It was two bodyguards who were dressed in black and had sunglasses on.

Gerald knew what they were here for.

Desmond must have instructed them to follow him.

Gerald knew that he would not have the strength and ability to fight these two men. After all, it seemed

as though these two men were very skilled at fighting.

At this moment, Gerald secretly sent a text message to Flynn asking him to come over immediately.

"Young man, stop right there!" The two men suddenly yelled out loud, just as Gerald was about to get into the car.

"What is the matter? How can I help you?" Gerald asked knowingly.

"Hahaha. 'What is the matter?'' You are truly a very ignorant young man. Let me tell you, if you are

smart enough, you will just follow us somewhere obediently. We will naturally let you go after our boss

is done with whatever he wants to do. You will suffer less that way! If you don't, we'll break your legs

today!" The two bodyguards stared at Gerald as though he was just a fool.

This young kid looked very reckless and impetuous. They could already judge that he would not have

any skills at all.

Both of them originally thought that they would have to teach Gerald a lesson.

However, looking at him now, they felt as though they could easily subdue him with their words alone.

Alas, the two bodyguards could not help but feel a little depressed.

They had been ordered to come down and keep an eye on this kid, whereas their other brothers could

follow their boss around.

Judging by their boss's perverted character, after he was done fooling around with that woman, he

might even ask his brothers to enjoy the woman too!

They were really missing out!

After all, both of them had already seen Cassandra themselves. She was truly very beautiful!

At this time, Gerald simply smiled bitterly as he said, "Break my legs? You probably have to think twice

first!"

“Dmn it! Stop talking so much nonsense! Get into the car and follow us to the suburbs now!” One of the bodyguards pushed Gerald, and all of them got into Cassandra’s car. As this was an underground parking lot, there was a dedicated car elevator at this place. Gerald did not say anything because he knew that about five to six minutes had already passed by. This bar was located not too far away from the Emperor Karaoke Bar. This meant that Flynn and his men should be arriving soon. Slam! The car elevator sounded at this time, and the car elevator door opened. “Hurry up. Drive in and then...” One of the bodyguards spoke coldly before he suddenly stopped midsentence. After that, he opened his eyes wide as he looked right into the car elevator. At this time, there were countless people dressed in black standing in the car elevator with knives and poles in their hands. The bodyguard could only stare at the situation in front of him in a daze. “Fck! What is happening?!” The two bodyguards were both dumbfounded.

Toot! Toot!

At this time, footsteps started sounding at the entrance of the underground parking lot.

In no time, a large group of people had started surrounding them.

There were definitely no less than a hundred people in this battle!

Flynn’s eyes swept across the three men in the car coldly.

“Leader, what does this mean? Should we tell the boss about this matter? This is Mayberry Commercial

Street! It seems as though these men are coming for us!” The two bodyguards were terrified.

“Yes, yes! We should get out of the car and ask them what is happening first! I doubt they would dare to

break the unspoken rules anyway!” Both of them hurriedly got out of the car.

Gerald also stepped out of the car with a wry smile on his face.

“Greetings, Mr. Crawford!” Flynn immediately bowed and greeted Gerald as soon as he saw him.

At the same time, more than a hundred people also spoke up, the loud and clear voices in the

underground parking lot were almost deafening.

Both of the bodyguards were almost paralyzed in fright.

“Crawford... Mr. Crawford?”

The bodyguards looked at Gerald at this moment, with a horrified look on their faces.

Wasn’t he just a waiter?!

Chapter 244

He was the Mr. Crawford?!

Dmn it! Both of them had nearly kidnapped Mr. Crawford?! “Brother Flynn, do you know someone by the name of Desmond Zabka? He is with my teacher... uhh... I mean friend, and he is probably having some nasty thoughts in mind at this time. Can you help me bring her out?” Gerald had simply sent Flynn a text message saying that he had encountered some trouble in the underground parking lot and he had asked him to bring a few people here with him to help him deal with this matter. However, Gerald never expected Flynn to call over one to two hundred people here at one go. Gerald would have been utterly shocked if it was not because he was familiar with some of the bodyguards’ faces. He would have even thought that Desmond was actually starting such a big battle just to deal with him. At this time, Gerald hurriedly told Flynn about everything that had happened. “Okay, Mr. Crawford. I will make some phone calls right now!” Flynn replied as he nodded. Then, he started making a call. After humming twice, he simply hung up the phone. He had a very nervous expression on his face. “Mr. Crawford, it seems as though Miss Cassandra has already been

taken away by Desmond!" "Dmn it! Where did he take her?" Gerald asked as his eyes widened.

As mentioned earlier, although Gerald really hated Cassandra, he would rather punish her on his own.

Moreover, both of them had come to this bar together tonight.

Gerald felt that it was a little unfair to let Cassandra get taken advantage of by someone else just like that!

"Give me five minutes, Mr. Crawford. I will look into it now!" Gerald's affairs were nothing trivial to Flynn.

What's more, this incident had happened on Mayberry Commercial Street. If he really could not handle

this matter well, then he, Flynn, would really deserve to die.

After promising Gerald, he pointed at the two bodyguards who were still dumbfounded by all this. "Do

you know which hotel Desmond is staying at?"

"Brother Flynn, we don't know... we really do not know! There are several hotels that Mr. Zabka could

possibly be staying at! Brother Flynn, as long as you let us off and do not deal with us, we will definitely

be able to help you to find Mr. Zabka!" The two bodyguards replied lightly, a hint of threat in their tone.

After all, both of them were also ruthless people in the underground scene, and they had already

encountered and experienced similar situations such as this.

"Hahaha! I do not need you to think of a solution for me! Men, come! I want you to get rid of these two

men for me!" As soon as Flynn waved his hand, several of his subordinates immediately stepped

forward and surrounded them as they started chopping them up!

After that, Flynn led his group of men directly into the bar. A group of about two to three hundred men

rushed into the bar. It was a very sensational scene.

Everyone in the bar was completely dumbfounded.

"Dmn it! Isn't that Brother Flynn?" "What has this bar done to provoke Brother Flynn? Is he here to do some business?" "No, no, no. Brother Flynn already brought some men over here just now. I heard that he is here to look for someone. Shhh! We'd better stop talking too much! Otherwise, we might get ourselves into trouble instead!" At this time, even the

dynamic music in the bar was turned off. All of the employees as well as the customers in the bar hurriedly surrounded the lobby as they were all curious to find out what had

happened. Some of them were even daring enough to try and take some pictures and videos of the situation. However, when the bodyguards glared at them coldly, their fear got the better of them and they immediately retreated, putting their cell phones aside. In short, the atmosphere was very terrifying and deadly. "You guys! Come over and squat down here!"

After that, over a dozen bodyguards stepped forward as they grabbed several of Desmond's bodyguards before bringing them to Flynn. The lady boss, Qassie, and her husband were

also brought before Flynn. Both of them were so frightened that they were completely at a



loss for words. They continued explaining themselves as they were faced with Flynn's domineering questioning. In the end, the one named Qassie also started crying out of fear. "Sister Xabi, what is going on? Who is that young man? He looks so domineering!" Sara and the other five girls also gathered around to watch the scene happening before them. This domineering scene had already completely blown away the hearts and minds of these few girls. After all, weren't all girls interested in heroes? "It's Brother Flynn from Mayberry Commercial Street! He is the most domineering man on the whole Mayberry Commercial Street! He is Zack Lyle's subordinate and right-hand man, and he is one of Mr. Crawford's men!" This Sister Xabi obviously knew a lot about Flynn. She explained everything to all of her friends with a little arrogance in her voice. Several girls replied in reverence, "Oh my God! It turns out to be Flynn who is also Mr. Crawford's man? No wonder!" Sara was also very respectful at this time. After all, wasn't this what she had always been hoping for—to meet such a domineering and powerful person?" At this time, Sara stood on the table directly as she watched the scene unfolding before her. Suddenly, a figure walked past her and started squeezing through the crowd of people. Sara happened to see this figure. "Dmn it! Gerald, why the hell are you trying to squeeze inside?!"

#### Chapter 245

Sara saw Gerald making his way past the crowd of people and squeezing in as though he was trying to

show that he was a part of a very serious matter.

Therefore, she started scolding him contemptuously.

She had seen many such people before.

No matter what was going on or where things were happening, as long as there was a big scene, there

would always be some people who liked to be extremely pretentious. They would always go up to ask

about the situation as though they were trying to prove to others that they were very capable.

"Yes! Why are you being so pretentious? Be careful not to implicate yourself in this matter!"

"I've really had enough of this pathetic guy! Sara, look! He actually squeezed all the way inside!"

One of Sara's good friends pointed at Gerald at this time.

Gerald could not even be bothered with them.

Gerald walked up slowly. When he saw that Flynn had already begun asking and questioning them about

the situation, he naturally had to come forward and follow him just so he could save Cassandra too.

"Mr. Crawford, we've already found out Desmond's location. My men have already gone to get the car.

We can set off right away!"

Since there was a crowd of people around them at this time, Flynn simply whispered softly to Gerald.

However, the lady boss, Qassie, heard him referring to Gerald as 'Mr. Crawford'.

Her eyes widened in shock at this moment.

Crawford... Mr. Crawford?

Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street?!

Dmn it! It was already common news in their circle that Mr. Crawford was a very humble and low-key person who was currently studying at Mayberry University. No one knew about his identity. However, he had a very powerful and big reputation throughout Mayberry City. How

could Qassie not know about Mr. Crawford's identity as their big boss?! Oh my God! Unexpectedly, Mr. Crawford was actually Cassandra's student. Moreover, she had even ordered Gerald to work for her! "Mr. Crawford, this is a huge misunderstanding! This is all just a huge misunderstanding!" Qassie hurriedly tried to explain herself with an awkward expression on her face. Gerald ignored her as he walked away from the center of the crowd. Flynn snorted coldly as he said, "Watch your mouth! I will settle the score with you regarding this matter when I come back later!" A large number of people left in a hurry. Qassie was left behind, and her face had already turned pale in fright. "Oh my God! Gerald is actually leaving with that group of men! What were they saying just now? Brother Flynn seemed to be really polite and respectful toward Gerald!" The crowd of people could not hear what Flynn had said to Gerald, however, everyone could tell that Flynn really respected Gerald. Sara and the others could not help but feel a little confused. "I do not know either!" Sara could not help mumbling to herself. She did not know why but she suddenly felt that Gerald actually looked particularly handsome and domineering when he was surrounded by that group of people as he left. At this time, Sara suddenly had a very bold guess in her heart. This assumption made her entire body tremble a little. 'Could it be that Gerald is, in fact, Mr. Crawford?' What? How could that be possible?! It was impossible! There were about a dozen black extended Rolls-Royce Phantom cars parked outside the entrance of the bar at this time. Gerald got into the car which was right in the center. The group of men immediately drove toward a place called the Amethyst Dynasty Hotel. At this time, in a room at the Amethyst Dynasty Hotel. "No... no... help! Help!" Cassandra was violently thrown on the bed. She was extremely drunk and felt very dizzy at this time. She did not even have the strength to resist anymore. She only had a slight bit of awareness left. All she could do was shout weakly. "Hahaha! Little beauty, you can yell! Yell as loud as you can. Even if you scream until your throat is hoarse, no one will come and save you!" Desmond took off his shirt with a perverted smile on his face. He could not help but drool as he looked at the stunner that was lying on the bed. Ever since he made something out of himself, Desmond had had countless strategies and plans for himself. As long as he saw a woman that he liked, she would never be able to escape him. What's more, this gorgeous beauty named Cassandra had actually dared to hit him in public. This was the first time he had ever experienced something like this. As this time, aside from being filled with desires, Desmond was seeking pleasure in taking revenge. As for Cassandra's best friend, Qassie... Hehe. All he had to do was ask her if money or friendship was more important to her. Chapter 246 Qassie already understood what he meant when Desmond had given her that look back in the bar! After all, he was the biggest investor in her husband's bar. "Beauty, I am coming for you!" Desmond was already drooling, and he immediately rushed forward impatiently. At this moment, a loud bang sounded! Someone had broken down the hotel door. Immediately after, a group of men dressed in black rushed in directly. "Dmn it! What are you doing?!" Desmond was shocked and terrified, and he hurriedly shrank to the side.

However, he suddenly had a very flattering expression on his face when he saw Flynn walking into the hotel room.

"Oh! Brother Flynn, you are here! I was just wondering who it could be. Haha. Are you trying to start a dispute because you failed to recognize who I am?"

Flynn had a very big reputation and name on Mayberry Commercial Street. Aside from being Zack's

subordinate, Flynn was only beneath one person and above everyone else.

Desmond often came to Mayberry City. So, how could he possibly not know that Flynn was an extremely

ruthless and domineering person in Mayberry City?

"Fck you! You can just wait to die!" Flynn kicked Desmond aside with his leg. After that, he looked at Cassandra who was drunk and in a daze on the bed. At this time, he came forward and said respectfully, "Miss Cassandra, you must have been frightened. Someone sent us here to save you!" After he was done speaking, Flynn waved his hand. Immediately afterward, a female doctor came forward. She gave Cassandra some medication before she started wiping Cassandra's face with a wet towel. In less than an hour, Cassandra had already sobered up. "Thank you, Mr. Lexington!" Cassandra said in surprise as she tidied herself up and straightened out her clothes. "Mr. Lexington, can I ask who sent you here to save me?" Cassandra stood up as she asked nervously and excitedly. Of course she would be excited! The famous Flynn Lexington from Mayberry Commercial Street had actually rushed in with his group of men to save her at this critical moment. Moreover, Flynn was so respectful toward her. Someone had instigated him to come here, so this could only mean that the person who instructed him to come and save her had an even more important and powerful identity as compared to him. As for her friend, Qassie, Cassandra could rule her off the list almost immediately. Qassie was also to be blamed for this dangerous situation that she had gotten entangled in. Besides, even if Qassie found her own conscience and tried to save her, she would not have been able to get Brother Flynn to treat her so respectfully.

Therefore, this was the first thing that Cassandra asked as soon as she sobered up. Flynn replied, "Regarding his identity, I am in no right to say or give any comments at all. However, he has already told me what I should say if you were to ask me this question. He told me that he is just a person who likes to be ordinary!" "Ahh? Could it be Brother Ordinary Man?" Cassandra could not stop herself from jumping up in excitement when she came to this sudden realization. Wouldn't a person who liked to be ordinary be none other than Brother Ordinary Man? Moreover, she did not know any other powerful or influential people aside from Brother Ordinary Man! This way, everything seemed to make perfect sense. After all, wasn't someone already guessing that Brother Ordinary Man was none other than Mr. Crawford? Many people did not believe it. However, judging from the situation at this moment, the only way Brother Ordinary Man could make Brother Flynn act like this was if he was the so-called Mr. Crawford. This had to be the case. Brother Ordinary Man must have also come to the bar during its opening today, and he must have seen her getting bullied. Thus, he had immediately made a call to send someone here to rescue her. This had to be the case! Cassandra's desperation and panic seemed to have completely disappeared at this time. "Miss Cassandra, I have been given instructions to send you back to school safely. You should go back first. As for the rest, you can just leave things to my subordinates to handle!" Although he did not know what Cassandra's relationship was to Mr. Crawford, since Mr. Crawford was willing to come forth and save her, it would not be wrong for him to be respectful and polite toward this woman. Flynn could not help but think this to himself. "Okay, Mr. Lexington. Can you do me a favor before I leave?" Flynn nodded as he said, "Just say it!" "Can you ask your subordinate to lend me the electric baton in his hand?" As she spoke, Cassandra glanced coldly at Desmond's lower body. This made Desmond's heart sink to the bottom of his stomach... "You, you, you... what are you going to do?!" Chapter 247 "Ahhh!" A terrible scream resounded throughout the entire hotel. This was definitely the last time a man could actually scream in such a loud and powerful manner. Yes, it would definitely be the last time for this man! Right after that... Cassandra grabbed her bag before she walked

out of the hotel room. There were two neat rows of bodyguards standing on both sides of the hotel corridor at this time. Cassandra was already dazzled with excitement at this time. She could even act recklessly after getting rescued. This felt really great! When she retaliated against Desmond just now, he did not even dare to resist at all. He simply allowed her to electrocute him directly. Moreover, after coming out of the hotel room, there were two rows of bodyguards standing there respectfully just to wait for her. This was simply too great! Was this what it felt like to have someone supporting her and backing her up? Was this what it felt like to be with Brother Ordinary Man? Glory. Safety. Any other ordinary person could not compare to him at all! "Miss Cassandra, please get into the car!" As soon as they got to the door, Flynn personally opened the car door for Cassandra before inviting her to get into the car. After that, the group of people left in a mighty force. Where was Gerald? In fact, Gerald had been following them just now. After Flynn had confirmed the room number and brought his men up with him, Gerald had almost followed the group of people up there. However, Gerald had hesitated right then. If he really went up to the hotel room, he would definitely have to meet Cassandra face to face. What would he possibly say if that happened? Wouldn't his identity as Mr. Crawford be exposed directly? What was the point of him hiding his identity for so long then? Besides, Flynn could handle all these things on his own. It would not make sense for him to go up to the hotel room by himself. Therefore, Gerald simply explained it shortly to Flynn before he left in a cab right away. This was the reason why Gerald asked Flynn to tell Cassandra all that. "Mr. Lexington, thank you for everything you have done today. I will make sure to inform Brother Ordinary Man about your hard work!" At this time, Cassandra sat in the back seat with her legs crossed as she spoke to Flynn who was sitting in the co-driver seat. Her tone was no longer as polite or respectful as it was before. Hehe. Flynn might be really awesome, but he was nothing more than Brother Ordinary Man's subordinate. Wouldn't she be lowering her own status if she continued being so respectful toward Flynn? "Thank you, Miss Cassandra! Also, please inform Ger... Mr. Ordinary Man that we have already completed our task!" Flynn could only respond to Cassandra's words. After that, Cassandra hummed in reply. She had already forgotten to contact Ordinary Man because she had been too excited. After opening her WeChat, she looked for Ordinary Man's chat box so that she could chat with him. [Brother Ordinary Man, were you the one who saved me? I love you! I love you to death!] Gerald had not driven Cassandra's car back, and he simply left her car at the bar. Gerald had already returned to his dormitory to rest, and he knew that Cassandra was fine after receiving her WeChat message. Therefore, he simply replied 'yes'. Cassandra typed this sentence excitedly before sending it immediately: [I am truly very touched and completely speechless because of everything that you have done for me today. Well, I will not say anything to thank you anymore, Brother Ordinary Man. Just remember that my goal in the future is to do everything that I can to become your woman!] "Fck!" Gerald, who was inside the dormitory, could not help but yell in shock.

"Ahh?! What is wrong, Gerald? Are you in a daze from your sleep?"

"No, it's okay. I simply had a shock. Let's go back to sleep! I am so tired!" Gerald fell asleep immediately after that.

"Miss Cassandra, we have already arrived at the university!" Flynn got out of the car to open the car door for Cassandra.

Cassandra snorted before getting out of the car.

She seemed to have completely forgotten about Gerald who had gone to the bar with her.

In fact, Cassandra had thought of Gerald when she was leaving the hotel. Her car key was still with him too. She initially planned to ask Flynn to send someone to the bar to pick him up. However, after thinking about it, she felt that it would be extremely embarrassing for her to let other people find out that a lowly person like Gerald was her student. Therefore, Cassandra did not say anything to notify Gerald and simply planned to send Gerald a text message to ask him to take a cab back after she had returned home.

Chapter 248

She decided not to drive her own car!  
She was disgusted by it!  
“Ouch!” Cassandra was hurt by something when she was trying to get down the car.  
“What is this in your car? It hurts!” Cassandra complaint.  
She picked up something from the seat under her and it was a powerbank!  
“Why is there a dirty power bank in such a luxurious car? Throw it away already!” Cassandra was so furious at it that she almost forgot about her image as a pretty girl. She picked up the power bank and she was going to throw it into the rubbish bin but she stopped.  
“Isn’t this mine?” Cassandra looked closely at it and realized it was the hundred dollar powerbank that she bought recently! She was very certain that it was her power bank because there was a picture of her stuck onto it.  
Cassandra did not even think about anything else when she saw her picture. She usually put her power bank in her car but Gerald needed to use the power bank and she lent it to him. How did the powerbank get into this Roll-Royce? Did she leave it here by accident? But it was not possible! She did not even get anywhere near to Gerald today how could it be possible? Even if he were to return it to her, why did he have to leave it in the car sneakily? He could have just returned it to her.  
That only meant that she did not leave it in the car but somehow Gerald did...  
Cassandra’s face turned white as she thought about it.  
How did he get in this car?  
What was his identity?  
What’s going on...?  
Cassandra was confused and her mind was ringing. “Hey, Mr. Lexington! Do you know who Gerald is?”  
Cassandra asked as she had some thoughts in her mind.  
“Nope. Why?” Flynn answered immediately. When Cassandra shouted Gerald’s name, Flynn was nervous.  
“Gerald is my student and he borrowed a power bank from me but I wasn’t sure why it was in your car.”

"You're right. How could it be in my car when you already lend it to him?" Flynn gulped nervously.

Why was it here?

Gerald must have left it in the car by accident before he left!

"I'm asking you, Mr. Lexington!" Cassandra really wanted to find out.

"I remember now! We heard that you were in trouble at the bar just now but I've not seen you before

and someone said he knew what you look like so he gave me the power bank with your face on it..."

Flynn was a very honest man. It was tough for him to lie with a straight face.

"Okay! I understand!"

Cassandra looked at her power bank and thought for a while. Maybe it was Gerald that gave him.

After Flynn went off, Cassandra went upstairs.

But the more she thought about it, the more something was not right. Flynn sounded like he was lying,

especially in the last part of his speech was very suspicious.

It was not right!

Chapter 249

It was not right!

Cassandra realized what Flynn said was impossible. He said he needed to find out how she looked but he

could have had many other ways. In fact was it really necessary for him to find out how she looked?

Cassandra knew the entire process of how Flynn saved her. She knew that Flynn found out where she

was through those subordinates and he came straight to the room to rescue her so why did he have to

find out how she looked?

Furthermore, how did the Ordinary Man find out? The Ordinary Man did not like those kinds of places

and the only person that knew about her location was Gerald!

What the fuck!

Cassandra could not calm down. Does that mean that Gerald was the Ordinary Man?

Cassandra laughed.

How is it even possible!

What was she thinking?

There must be some misunderstanding here. Cassandra shall clarify it from Gerald again the next day.

Cassandra finally calmed herself down and let off of that matter temporarily.

The next day was a Saturday and Gerald woke up slightly late. He slept in until his phone rang. It was

Elena.

It has been a few days since they had spoken to each other. What does she want to do with me?

Gerald still picked up the phone out of curiosity. "Gerald, are you busy?" Elena asked softly.

"I'm not. What is it?" Gerald asked.

“Remember the last time you acted as my boyfriend to help me? My aunt from Rivington City and some other relatives are coming over to Mayberry to visit my father today!”

“But my dad will be having meetings for these two days and I’ll be accompanying them!” Elena kept on talking.

“Then you should keep them company! If you plan to visit Wayfair Mountain Entertainment, I can get you and your family a luxurious suite!” Gerald answered.

Even though there were some misunderstandings between them at first when they met and Elena had

beaten him up before. However, after everything that they had been through, they had become friends.

Gerald did not mind at all but that was not what Elena meant.

“Gerald, I’m not asking you to arrange a room for us. I’m trying to ask if you have the time to accompany me and families to go around town?”

“Accompany them? Please don’t tell me you want me to continue acting as your boyfriend. Elena, I’ve

had enough for the last time okay! Like seriously, please don’t do this to me!” Gerald rejected her request.

Chapter 250

Gerald was trying his best to avoid ideas like these nowadays.

Nothing personal but it was all for Mila. Ever since he decided to date Mila, he had to think about her for every decision he made.

But Elena started crying on the other end of the phone.

“Okay...Gerald. I understand what you mean, how can I make you do so much for me right? It’s just my

aunt has told my relatives about you and they all really want to meet you! It’s okay, I’ll just tell them

you’re not my boyfriend and I don’t deserve to be your girlfriend...I shouldn’t trouble you either!” Elena

said as she sobbed.

Gerald did not know what to do. He could never stand a girl crying in front of him especially when it was because of him.

Gerald sighed and said, “Please stop crying. I’ll do it. Send me a location and I’ll go meet you!”

“You’re the best, Gerald! I love you so much!” Elena immediately stopped crying.

Gerald only promised Elena to put an end to the story. Since he was the one that helped her from the

start, he should take the responsibility to end things with her!

Gerald changed and he decided to call a taxi to meet with Elena because it was quite late and there

were going to be many people. He met up with Elena first and arranged a car from Elena’s family to pick

up her relatives at the Mayberry Airport.

Meanwhile at the airport, there were eight to nine people waiting for them. Some were middle-aged

and some were young and pretty.

“What is going on, Aunt Larson? Didn’t you tell Elena we will be arriving at nine thirty, it has been an

hour! Why isn’t she here yet?”

“Be patient, Carmen. Maybe Elena was busy. I called them just now. They should be reaching soon.

Don’t worry!”

“It was so different from the last time we were here. There must be many new attractions around!

Anyways, didn’t you say Elena brought her boyfriend to pay you a visit the last time, Ruby?

How was the

boy? I don’t understand what you mean when you say he’s not decent enough through the phone!” A

lady that looked like Ruby Larson asked.

She’s Harriet Larson, Ruby Larson’s sister. She had moved to the north ever since got married. She was

the manager at a Security Agency and she makes a few hundred thousands of dollars each year.

“Don’t even mention that poor brat! Just the thought of him makes me so mad! That person just won

some small lottery and he was as arrogant as a peacock! He was just a poor brat to start with and he

dared to flirt with Elena! I wanted to introduce my best friend’s son to her, Dickson but...sigh!”

Ruby was so mad when Gerald came into the topic. She would never allow him to be part of the Larsons.

“Amber probably thinks that he’s too disgusting. She wouldn’t come no matter how hard we asked her.

Ever since he visited us and went to that party with them, Amber hasn’t been fine. She wouldn’t say a

single word no matter how hard we asked her!”

Ruby sighed. “She was probably shocked by how disgusting that poor brat was!”

“Hahaha! Ruby, you have become really mean these days. How could you talk about a child like that?

But I would really love to meet this Gerald. It’s hard to imagine how disgusting he can be!”

Scarlet

laughed bitterly.

“Of course! He can’t even compete with all my nieces’ husbands over here!”

There were three ladies and three men standing beside Harriet.

One of the girls looked like she was in her mid 20 and the two other girls were around Elena’s age. They

were all decent looking and fair but their eyes were fierce and arrogant.

They were all Elena’s cousins and beside them were their boyfriends. The two younger ones were



Harriet's daughter and the older one was Harriet's husband's niece. They were all here for vacation.

"How dare you say aunt is mean, mom! Is there anyone meaner than you? My sister's ex-boyfriend almost killed himself because of your insults!" The youngest and the most fashionable girl said.

"Don't you talk to me like that, you little rascal! I'll slap you if you ever say that I'm mean again. I was

just being honest. He thought he could marry my daughter with just a multi million dollar company?

Your father's company alone is worth more than that!" Harriet sneered. She looked extra arrogant with those sunglasses.

Everyone laughed.

"Elena is here!" One of the girls pointed at the gate as Gerald and Elena walked toward them...