

Slumdog 1001

Chapter 1001 War Is Coming

After the pure Vital Energy flowed into Gerald, he felt that the harmony between the Vital Energy and his body was too high.

He didn't even bother to look at the other things in the box. He sat cross-legged in a hurry, and the aura on his body was rising at an extremely terrifying speed!

"Do you have a chance to advance to the level of eternal Flame Decayer?" Gerald swallowed his saliva, looking forward to it excitedly.

At the level of the eternal flame Decayer, only then did he truly have the qualifications to compete for something.

He sat cross-legged.

Next to him, Carolyn also sat cross-legged. The Vital Energy was too pure, and it even worked a little better than when she was in Corona Pool!

Anabel and Valery were equally overjoyed. They sat cross-legged at the same time.

The strangest thing was that the energy was completely concentrated in this room, and

it seemed that it couldn't be felt outside.

While Gerald and Kenneth were meditating on the ground, on the other hand, the alcoholic staggeringly came to a place where weapons were stored.

There was a huge room with saber swords on the walls.

But more than half of them couldn't stop the years from eroding, and they were already rusty.

For so many years, even if someone maintained it and the materials were not conducive to storage, it still couldn't be kept for too long.

Standing over there, the alcoholic took a sip of wine and said, "Two disciples and the wife of one disciple of mine, take three weapons from me!"

With that, he walked to the front. After glancing around, he let out a soft hum, "Huh, this is Soul Saber?"

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On the innermost wall hung three sabers with black sheaths, and three sabers exuded a strange aura!

Alcoholic walked to the front, took off the three sabers, and looked at them for a while, and said, "Interesting. Hades' Path, Heaven's Path, and Humanity's Path... can be put together!"

With that, he smiled faintly and said, "Soul Sabers are only considered one when they are six in one. I have three, but I can only count as half of them. I'll take two of your Divine weapons and one ordinary one!"

As he spoke, the figure behind him moved slightly, and he didn't bother to turn around to

look at it. He just calmly said, "I've chosen it, and you're qualified to get the rest."

Wyatt walked into the room and heard his words. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, "Of course, but I mainly want to talk to you about Nether Palace."

Alcoholic nodded while picking and choosing, "Go ahead!"

"I know that you've been walking on the land of Havotune all these years, looking for his traces. It seems that you've found nothing." Wyatt said.

"It's not all for nothing, is it?" said Alcoholic with a smile. "I can confirm one thing. This old man is most likely still alive. Even if he's not alive, he has a descendant."

Wyatt said, "But it's already been an epoch. With his ability, if he was still alive, he would have come to us long ago."

"Are you scared?" asked Alcoholic.

"Of course I'm scared. That's Nether King!" Wyatt sighed.

"Instead of being afraid of him, it's better to find the remaining forces in Nether Palace and disintegrate them sooner." With a faint smile, the alcoholic took a sip of wine and said, "But from what I know about Nether Palace, since Aarav dared to take the initiative. to tell the world that they still exist, they are no longer afraid of the Eight Forces."

With that, he murmured, "The war is coming to Havotune. I can feel the beginning of another age of Chaos. I wonder what kind of people will rise again this time."

"So... you're actually betting that Gerald will be the next Lamont Valdez by taking him as

your disciple?" Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Next Lamont?" He shook his head and said, "They're different!"

"I understand!" Wyatt bowed sincerely and said, "Thank you for your advice. I will make good friends with Gerald in the future. In addition, I hope you don't take it to heart that 1

the former senior and the Archaic Tribe are a little unhappy."

"It's an old matter. I've long forgotten about it." Alcoholic shook his head and said, "I'm done choosing. You can pack up the things here."

Three days passed in a row without anyone noticing. Gerald and Kenneth's palaces were peaceful, and it seemed that no one came to disturb them at all.

On this day, a ray of light flashed across Valery's body, and then quickly sank again.

"The supreme level!" She opened her eyes, her eyes sparkling with excitement, and then continued to close her eyes to stabilize her realm.

As for Gerald, Carolyn, and Anabel, they were still sitting cross-legged, as if they didn't feel anything outside.

In a mountain range south of the Havotune, Audrey carried a double saber on her back and looked at the City of Hope ahead!

After leaving Jacob Eden, she met someone who asked around about the most dangerous place in the Havotune. The most dangerous place was in Mount Moores. The city near it was the City of Hope.

At this time, he still didn't know what had happened in the City of Hope.

She found out that there were a large number of mercenary and expedition groups in the City of Hope. She planned to find one to join them and then join them in Mount Moores to explore and become a Treasure Hunter! Grow up in the battle!

Hence, he took the aircraft and arrived at the City of Hope. However, he was told that he could not park in the city. Left with no choice, the aircraft could only park in the wild and walk into the city.

“Miss, there has indeed been an accident in the City of Hope recently. It seems that Nether Palace has appeared. Anyway, no one is allowed to mention it. Let me be the guide for you!” A man next to her said flatteringly.

Audrey was a top-notch beauty. Ever since she learned new skills and treated strangers, she had become more and more aloof.

“No, thank you!” Audrey refused calmly and walked into the City of Hope.

Inside the City of Hope, a man and a woman were also walking around.

“Madam, we have to go back. The adults only agreed to give us six days. This is already the sixth day. If we don’t go back now, it will be too late. It will take at least one day to go.

back from here.” The Gurr looked at Isla who was shopping and said helplessly.

Isla cried almost every day, and after Aarav went back, he felt a little distressed, so he agreed to Isla’s request and was willing to let her out for a walk in the city of hope!

But with the Gurr accompanying him, in six days, the Gurr must bring Isla back!

Moreover, there were two tails following behind them.

As a Flame Decayer, Isla couldn’t resist the Gurr.

Isla raised her head and looked at the Gurr and asked, “You don’t rely on them sincerely.

Why don’t we go back and run?”

“Auntie, please forgive me!” The Gurr said helplessly, “I can’t beat them. One of them is the supreme Flame Decayer, and he can kill me with a slap.”

“Okay!” Isla showed a hint of pity on her face and said, “Then let’s go back!”

Chapter 1002 The gray cloth in the box

In the Underground Palace, inside the room where the weapons were stored, the alcoholic walked out contentedly with a few weapons, and Wyatt followed him out.

Alcoholic stopped and said, “Aren’t you going to bring some weapons back?”

Wyatt said, “The Archaic Tribe does not lack weapons. We have our own weaponsmith

and enough materials. Over the years, we have also made a lot of good weapons.

Although Geza’s collection is good, the best ones have been selected by you. The rest is

not significant, so it is better to bring more other resources back.”

Then, he looked at the alcoholic with a half-smile and said, “I think you have something

else to look for too. Why don’t we look for it together?”

Alcoholic looked at him with a faint smile and said, “Oh? I’d like to see something.”

“The legendary parchment for a long time!” Wyatt said.

“Do

you believe in this stuff?” asked Alcoholic.

“Could it be that you’re here because you heard that Gerald Kenneth was here to save him? I think he came here because he knew that Geza the Great Underground Palace

appeared.” Wyatt said, “The parchment is a legendary object. According to the records, its last owner was Geza the Great. He has never been in this world over the years, which proves that he is most likely in Geza’s grave.”

Speaking of this, Wyatt said faintly, “And this time, I don’t have to come in person. But when I knew that the Dragon Bone Phoenix Bone appeared, I came over as soon as possible. I just wanted to find it and see if I could run into luck here.”

Alcoholic looked at Wyatt and said, “You have a good layout. Back then, I chopped off the gate of Skylark City with a sword, and you actually put up with it. At that time, I was quite optimistic about you!

You are indeed smart. I came here for the parchment, but I can’t guarantee that I will be able to find it. After all, it only exists in the records, and no

one has seen it.”

“What if it really exists?” Wyatt said with a smile.

Chanter 1002 The gray cloth in the box.

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Another two days had passed, and some people were slowly evacuating the core area of the Underground Palace.

Because of the large number of people, the energy had been divided into seven or eight parts. Some had broken through, and some had gotten a lot of treasures.

On the platform outside the palace stood eight people. In front of them, there were piles

of things, herbs, weapons materials, and most of these materials were relatively rare.

It was piled up!

After all, there were only a few things that everyone could bring with them. Hence, they planned to bring them out and have Gerald and Kenneth transport them there. After they consumed the magma, they could use the purple Pioneer to transport them.

Ms. Cat was the one who was guarding the place. In comparison, they had gained much less than the Eight Forces, which was not much different from the Pierce family in Rime City, but that was enough.

The guard over the Pierce family in Rime City was also for a woman. She looked like she was in her forties, and her name was Calliope Pierce.

She looked at Ms. Cat with a smile and said, "Ms. Cat, I didn't expect to meet you here!"

Ms. Cat smiled faintly and said, "Yes, it's been a long time since we last met. The last time was on Patriarch Wyatt's birthday."

"Well," Calliope said, "Have you seen the opposite side? Countless people on the other side can't enter the core area of the underground palace, but they are staring at what we are getting now."

"Yes!" Ms. Cat nodded. "What are you trying to say?"

"Naturally, they wouldn't dare to touch anything belonging to the Eight Forces. Besides, there is an aircraft outside the Eight Forces," said Calliope. "And we have to return to Rime City first. Bringing these things with us is enough to drive those people crazy."

"So... cooperate?" Calliope asked, "We two will take these things back to Rime City together."

Ms. Cat frowned for a moment and then smiled sweetly, "It's a good suggestion!"

In Gerald's palace, the energy in the room had diminished a lot. He had spent five days in the room.

His aura was rising and falling.

But in the end, he couldn't break through to the level of the eternal flame Decayer.

"Phew!" He let out a sigh and opened his eyes.

"Didn't you manage to breakthrough?" Carolyn asked.

Gerald shook his head. "The lack of a breakthrough is probably the biggest bottleneck

I've encountered since I started cultivating. I've tried for two days but to no avail. The energy here is getting thinner again, so I don't think I can reach it for now."

"What a pity!" Valery said.

"It's okay. There are still three years left. I think Gerald and I can reach this level within three years!" Carolyn said confidently.

It didn't take them many years to break through a bottleneck in three years. Neither of them thought it was difficult.

Yes, Carolyn managed to catch up with them. Both of them have reached the peak of supreme Flame Decayer.

Gerald even felt that with the variety and rich combat experience of his attributes, the magic of the Dragon-Slaying Saber and the Unsheathing Slash, he was not afraid of anyone under the eternal Flame Decayer.

"Carolyn, do you have any food here?" Gerald asked.

Carolyn fumbled in her bag for a while and said, "There are still some snacks. Just eat a little!"

Gerald tore open a packet of food and took two bites. "Take a look at what's inside the

box.”

Although he opened the box, he didn't look carefully at what was inside. At this time, he walked to the front of the box and looked inside.

Inside the box, there was a dagger neatly placed, and under the dagger was a piece of paper.

“Huh?” Gerald frowned and picked up the dagger. He pulled it out and glanced at it.

There was no doubt that this dagger was much better in quality than the short saber that Carolyn had used before. Gerald didn't have much research on it. He pinned the dagger

to his waist and picked up a piece of paper under the dagger.

Although it's paper, it's actually a bit like a piece of cloth.

It was gray and soft to the touch, and it felt quite good.

But there was nothing up there.

“What's the use of this?” Gerald was speechless. He unfolded the gray cloth and found that it was square, about 12 inches long and about 6 inches wide.

“Damn, what is this cloth for?” Gerald was speechless. “Could it be Geza's footbinding cloth? I've seen him talking before, and I think this guy might have such a wicked sense of humor.”

Valery touched it and said, “The material looks a bit like vellum, but it's really a bit

strange to put in this box.”

“I really suspect that it's this Geza's footbinding cloth. Throw it away. This dagger is not bad!” Gerald said.

“Don't lose it!” Valery put down his backpack at this time and said, “This cloth is quite

big. It can be used to store medicinal herbs. You can also collect more later. And this is specially reserved for you by Geza the Great. Maybe it has some other uses.”

Gerald thought he had a point. He thought for a while and decided to use the dagger to cut through it. However, the dagger was not sharp enough to do so.

“There’s something!” Gerald exclaimed in surprise. “This thing can be used to make bulletproof vests. It should work quite well.”

Valery didn’t care so much. He just spread out on the ground and put some herbs on it. She put it in her backpack, which was indeed more likely to be damaged. Inside Carolyn’s box, there was a set of clothes. This set of clothes was quite complete.

The clothes, pants... gloves, boots... were neatly set, and it looked quite good.

The most important thing was that it was made of unknown material, and its defense

was also quite amazing!

Carolyn was so happy that she poured the snacks out of her bag and put them in again.

“It’s almost done. Let’s go out first!” Gerald said and picked up the herbs wrapped in gray cloth, intending to rush toward the herb garden again.

Chapter 1003 Harvest

When they arrived at the herb garden, they were all stunned.

The herb garden they had been in had been looted, and all the roots on the ground had been dug out.

“Damn, aren’t there only over two hundred people? Why is it so noisy?” Gerald was speechless.

“This is good enough.” Valery smiled and said, “Look at the people on the other side of the river. If those people come over, the whole palace will probably be emptied.”

Gerald had quite a good harvest. As for other resources, he hadn’t considered this yet. He had gained

quite a lot during this trip. His cultivation base had reached the peak of supreme peak Flame Decayer, and he had gained a dagger comparable to a Divine

Weapon.

In addition, there were a lot of CDs!

This was some CDs that Geza the Grea had personally recorded, and there must be an explanation about Geza's martial arts, which benefited him infinitely.

Of course, there was no time to watch it now.

Valery Manning also successfully reached the Supreme Flame Decayer.

Anabel, on the other hand, had also made progress. She only cultivated for five days because there was no Vital Energy entering her body directly, and her improvement was

not as fast as Gerald and Carolyn's.

"Should we continue looking for something, or should we go out?" Carolyn asked.

"Get out!" Gerald shook his head and said, "The core area is not as big as the opposite side. In five

days, these two hundred people have probably taken almost everything they needed. It's probably too late for us to go now I was wondering if I could find something to sell."

"Are you short of money?" Anabel turned her head and asked.

Gerald nodded. "I'm so broke!"

"How much do you need? I'll give you..." Anabel had just finished speaking.

Gerald shook his head. "There's no need for that. It's not like I can't afford food. Besides,

there are so many herbs here. I'm sure you'll earn a lot of money if you sell them."

The herbs they collected at the beginning were some relatively precious herbs, most of 1 which were priced above the Water Mushroom, and most of which were priceless.

The last time he left the City of Phoenix, Gerald killed Elton Quintin and a few Flame Decayers from the Quintin family.

The Rho Guild had promised to reward the Four Ancient Families who died in the battle after the battle. It was estimated that there were more than over ten billion golorbs in total, so they wouldn't be short of money.

Gerald's eyes widened when he saw the mountain of resources on the platform.

"What the hell? You guys brought so many people out?" Gerald asked subconsciously.

The rest of the Eight Forces were still among them.

Ms. Cat explained, "This is Geza's tomb. There are too many treasures inside. Not to mention the materials, most of the things are of high collection value, so they are all moved out."

"Why don't you keep two for yourself?" Gerald was speechless.

"It won't be all done. There are a lot of energy stones inside, but for the time being, no one is short of them, and it's difficult to carry them all. Most of them haven't been moved," said Ms. Cat.

"Hey, you didn't take anything?" Not far away, the alcoholic sat over there with a gourd in his hand. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Where have you been these days?"

Gerald let out a dry cough and said, "I found a place to practice. When I'm done cultivating, I find that everything is almost empty."

“These sons of bitches are such. They are insatiably greedy!” Alcoholic cursed. Then, he raised his hand and threw a few weapons at Gerald and the others!

Gerald took over the weapons and discovered that there were six of them.

“Huh?” Gerald asked. “What is this?”

“Since you and this girl have become my disciples, here’s a gift for you. Not too precious. Just keep it!” Alcoholic said faintly.

Gerald, on the other hand, was shocked.

Gerald gulped and said, “These three are Soul Sabers!”

“Well, this is Hades’ Path. The Heaven and the Humanity Path can be combined and become one,” said the alcoholic.

Gerald gulped.

He had heard Anabel mention that there were actually six Soul Sabers, symbolizing the Six Paths of Transmigration. They had gotten the Hungry Ghosts’ one before.

Now that he had given them three more, it meant that the six Soul Sabers were real, and

Gerald had mastered four of them.

Beside him, Anabel gulped and said, “This is Meteor Saber and the Herring Saber. These two sabers are legendary...”

“Do you know him?” Gerald asked.

“Yes!” Anabel’s eyes were full of shock as she said, “There is a Divine Weapon Catalogue in the Havotune. These two sabers used to be in the top ten. Some weapons have not appeared for too many years, and they will automatically be ranked down. When a new Divine Weapon appears, they will also replace it. These two sabers are legendary sabers, and they have disappeared a generation ago.

Alcoholic pursed his lips and said, "A weapon is just something outside of the body."

He didn't care at all.

It was also true that he could use the number one weapon on the Divine Weapon List to kill people, which was enough to prove that this guy really didn't care about these things.

"Thank you, sir!" Gerald said sincerely.

He was so excited. Back then, he sold Thunder Saber for 300 billion. Wouldn't that mean

that he would turn over and become the owner if he sold these sabers now?

"No problem. Just grill some more meat for me later. I don't know how you grilled it last time. I miss it very much after eating it!" said Alcoholic.

Gerald was dumbfounded. Back then, they were cooking the game using Earth's method, and there was still a fundamental difference in the recipe between it and the food in this world.

"No problem. I'll grill as much as you want," Gerald replied hastily.

"I suggest... you'd better help these guys transport things first, and then we'll talk about it." After nodding in satisfaction, the alcoholic pointed to the things ahead and said.

Gerald thought, "That makes sense. These things can't be delivered in one go!"

After discussing with the Eight Forces, he began to move the things toward the opposite direction.

Gerald had gone back and forth countless times before he managed to transport everything over.

At that moment, almost everyone from the Eight Forces had left Underground Palace.

Obviously, they still had losses. The number of people who came over was close to 300, and when they returned, there was only about half left.

However, the people of these forces didn't care so much about the loss of what they got in it, and even their bones were not wanted to be recovered!

The bloodied side of this world was once again revealed to Gerald and Kenneth.

Gerald always thought that the most lacking thing in the world of Havotune was the smell of humans.

I won't see you again. Beast Attack (X), Rime City head, how many bones no one has collected!

He shook his head, activated the dragon statue again, and transported all the living people to the opposite bank!

On the other side, the people from Soulreaper Sect and the Blood Tribe had left.

Underground Palace.

The others also left a lot, but there were still a large number of people inside. When they looked at the things delivered, most of them had a trace of jealousy in their eyes, and what they saw most was naturally the Pierce family of Rime City!

This... was worth the risk.

Trevin's face was a little gloomy. Looking at those coveting eyes, he licked his lips and said, "Damn, this thing is hot!"

There were too many people and there were also many masters. It would be quite difficult to return to Ries City safely.

Chapter 1004 Gerald Kenneth's Plan

One by one, the Purple Elite Ghosts was already waiting there, and people from all major forces had placed their things on the Purple Elite Ghosts.

The Purple Elite Ghosts was huge, and it was very convenient to move things!

Pioneer was chosen by the major forces not only because he could make Half-Step Flame Decayer unleash the strength of Flame Decayer, but also because it had many uses when the wilderness was opened up.

Gerald, on the other hand, was not in a hurry to go out. While the other major forces were sorting out the things he had obtained, he lifted his head and looked at the two huge statues that had returned to

their original state, standing on the banks of the magma attribute.

“What’s wrong?” Valery asked.

“I’m thinking about whether we can get these two statues out. If we can get them out, we can make use of the power of the eternal flame Decayer,” Gerald said.

“Don’t think about it. Didn’t the manual say that this statue will self-destruct if it leaves the underground palace?” Carolyn said.

“What I mean is, is there any way to remove his system? This kind of smart thing should work, right?” Gerald stroked his chin and said

“That’s not something we can do,” Gerald replied helplessly.

“In the future, we can ask our scientific researchers in the Archaic Tribe to help you.” Wyatt smiled and said, “Our Archaic Tribe has gained a lot this time. To thank you, you can pick one tenth of what we have got and take it away!”

Gerald pondered for a moment and agreed with Kenneth’s suggestion.

If it was just them, they really didn’t need resources, but what Jacob Eden wanted to do in the future, if they wanted to set up the Night Watch mechanism in the City of Phoenix, they would definitely have to spend money. In this world, to cultivate talents, they would have to spend money on how to get in.

He nodded and said, “Thank you, Patriarch Wyatt.”

“Do you think you should take it yourself, or should I take it back to the Archaic Tribe first and then ask Anabel to send it over to you?” Wyatt asked.

“You guys can take him back first!” Gerald nodded and said, “I’ll have to trouble Anabel then.”

From the beginning, Wyatt showed a relatively friendly attitude.

Moreover, he had offered to give one-tenth of the resources to Gerald so that the latter

could bring the resources back first. He would not deduct anything. After all, if he did not

give the resources, Gerald would not say much and had no right to say anything more.

Now that Wyatt had taken the initiative to befriend him, there was no need for him to refuse.

If possible, he didn't actually want to mess with the Eight Forces. The reason why he messed with them this time was because the Dragon Bone was exposed and coveted by

the people of the Eight Forces! He had no choice but to take this path.

Fortunately, no one connected him to Earth.

In fact, the more Gerald knew about the Bone of Eternity, the clearer his mind became.

Anabel nodded and said, "It's not troublesome. When will I send it to you?"

Gerald pondered for a moment and suddenly thought of something. He raised his head and looked at Wyatt. "Mr. Pierce, I have another request. In addition to Skyler Mahoney, I also want to make a move against one of your affiliated forces."

Wyatt asked in surprise, "Huh? Attached forces? From above the Havotune?"

"Yes, the Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix," Gerald replied.

Wyatt touched his chin and shook his head, "I'm not very clear about this, and I'm not usually responsible for it. It's just an affiliated force. If you want to destroy it, just do it. If you need help, just say it."

It had to be said that Wyatt's sincerity in making good friends was quite enough.

In the past, he just showed a friendly look, but now looking at him talking, it was as if he was on the same side as her.

"There's no need for that. I can handle it myself," Gerald replied with a smile.

He had to destroy the Four Ancient Families himself. There was too much hatred between him and the Four Ancient Families.

Countless of his comrades had died in the battle with Elite Ghost. It was a century-long; blood feud!

Moreover, if the Archaic Tribe were involved, it would be bad if they learned the secrets of the Earth from the Four Ancient Families.

"Okay!" Wyatt nodded and said, "Then I'll ask Anabel to send these things to the City of Phoenix for you."

"All right. I'll send it over in a month's time. What do you think?" Gerald asked tentatively.

"Okay!" Wyatt nodded.

"Thank you!" Gerald said hurriedly.

At that moment, Trevin walked over to Gerald and asked awkwardly, "Gerald, may I ask if you can be our bodyguard again?"

"Huh?" Gerald looked at Kenneth in surprise. Then, he looked at the covetous people behind him and said, "I'm afraid it's not easy to be a bodyguard!"

"I understand!" Trevin said, "So you can offer any price you want, as long as..."

Gerald smiled and said, "There's no need for the price, but we can talk about a collaboration."

"Huh?" Trevin asked in surprise, "What cooperation?"

"Let me tell you briefly. I can help you this time. If I get out alive, I want to borrow some soldiers from you!" Gerald said.

“Huh?” Trevin frowned, and a hint of wariness appeared on his face. He asked, “What do you mean?”

“I plan to attack the Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix, so I want to borrow some troops from you and twenty Flame Decayers!” Gerald exhaled slowly and said, “There is also a Purple Pioneer that can match the four Ancient Families.”

There were too many people in the Four Ancient Families. Gerald and the rest would not be able to destroy them with just a dozen of them.

If they wanted to destroy the Four Ancient Families, they had to start a war!

He has to borrow someone!

It was too difficult to control the Archaic Tribe. In comparison, if he let Benson lead the

Pierce family, they might be able to cooperate!

There was no way out, and some risks had to be borne in the end.

“By the way, there’s another condition. Benson will lead the team,” Gerald repeated.

Trevin was stunned, and then nodded, “What if the City of Phoenix is taken down? What if it goes to the division?”

“I won’t take any money from the Four Ancient Families, but you have to leave the City of Phoenix to me.” Gerald said, “Your base is in Rime City, and it’s useless to fight for it from the City of Phoenix.”

“I’m afraid I can’t make the decision on this matter. I need to go back and discuss it with them.” Trevin said.

Gerald nodded. “I understand. I can go to Rime City with you. If you don’t want to, we’ll exchange it for the golorb as the price this time.”

Trevin nodded and said, “Okay! Of course, the premise is that we have to walk out.”

Gerald blinked at him and looked at Alcoholic, who was sitting on the ground and petting the dog.

“Don’t worry. My master is here.”

“Are you trying to hit on me again?” Alcoholic scolded.

Chapter 1005 A Real Dog

Naturally, he heard Gerald and the others discussing. When he saw Gerald looking at him, he couldn’t help but curse angrily.

“Ahem, master, please help me. I’ll make 100 roasted animals for you when I get back. You can also carry them with you. I can also give you the formula. If I open a chain store. with this formula, it will be worth 10 billion golorbs. You’re making money.” Gerald said.

“Go and fool the ghost, but I’ll just go with you. I have something to tell you later,” said

Alcoholic.

Gerald nodded. “Sure!”

On the other hand, both the Cat and Trevin’s faces lit up

with joy.

Alcoholic was with them. No one dared to hit them.

They would surely be able to reach Ries City safely. After passing through Ries City, they would be much more settled, and they could then use the aircraft to leave.

After the alcoholic left with them, Trevin was so excited that he immediately asked

everyone to pack their things.

A dozen or so Purple Elite Ghosts came over in total, and it was not a big problem to bring these resources with them.

After sorting things out, he looked at the people who coveted him with a hint of disdain. on his face. Then, he turned around and said to Gerald, “Gerald, Mr. Alcoholic, we’re

done. Can we go now?”

Ms. Cat and the others also didn’t have a Purple Elite Ghost, so Trevin gave them a few

items to carry.

Gerald nodded. "That's enough. Let's go!"

The Purple Ghost moved, and Trevin and the others began to walk towards the outside of the underground palace!

The moment they took action, the eyes of many other forces in the Underground Palace lit up. They stared covetously at Trevin Pierce and Ms. Cat's team!

They were not from the Eight Forces. If they were to attack the Eight Forces, they would not be able to stay alive with the Immortal Flame Decayer. They could not bear the wrath of the Eight Forces.

But Trevin and the others were not like that. As long as they could keep all their lives in this place, no one knew who did it.

Therefore, everyone's eyes lit up with excitement the moment Trevin, Ms. Cat, and the others made their move.

They saw what Trevin and Cat had obtained. Although it was not as good as the Eight Forces, they were afraid that they could benefit from poaching a little of those resources.

In Underground Palace, it was not easy to fight for the time being. Gerald and Alcoholic were still there, and the Pierce family in Rime City or the Cat family were all named by

Gerald. As Gerald's teacher, he would definitely not sit idly by.

However, once Gerald and Alcoholic left, it was time for them to take revenge on the Pierce family and the Cat.

"Okay."

However, after a while, they were stunned. They found that at the last place, Gerald and Alcoholic followed the two sides out of the underground palace, talking and laughing

with each other.

“What’s going on?”

“Alcoholic is going to Ries City with them?”

Obviously, the answer was yes. When a Supreme level elite like Alcoholic followed, no one dared to fight.

This is one person whose slap can seriously injured eternal Flame Decayer, and one

blow that can killed eternal Flame Decayer.

Alcoholic was like a legend.

The last time he made a move was years ago when he destroyed the city gates of Skylark City with his sword. No one in the Archaic Tribe dared to say no!

In the following years, he disappeared, and no one knew where he went.

This time, he appeared again, still shocking the world.

Once he was by Gerald and Kenneth’s side, naturally, no one dared to attack them, and the journey was smooth.

When they arrived at dawn, they had successfully arrived at Ries City.

When they arrived at Ries City, Trevin was very anxious. He planned to send the things to the aircraft docking station first, and then left Ries City overnight and returned to Rime City.

Gerald had intended to go with him, but he was caught by Alcoholic.

Gerald had no choice but to promised to grill Trevin some game and let him and the others leave. First, Gerald decided to discuss with the Pierce family in Rime City, and then he would go there on his own the next day.

After that, Gerald was captured by Alcoholic in the wild.

Night fell.

On the outskirts of Rime City, by a stream, a bonfire was rising.

On the edge of the bonfire, two girls were washing something constantly, and a man with a dusty face was grilling things on a shelf.

There were a lot of bones on the ground. Alcoholic took a sip of wine and patted his stomach contentedly. He burped and said, "I haven't eaten so full for a long time. I'm satisfied!"

"Can I stop roasting now?" Gerald asked.

"Of course. I plan to take some with me," said Alcoholic.

Gerald was dumbfounded. He had no choice but to continue working.

On the ground, the scrawny yellow dog was also contented, lying on the ground on all fours, looking satisfied.

Alcoholic pulled out his Freedom Sword, peeled a toothpick, and said while picking his teeth, "Bake it while I tell you something."

"Go ahead," Gerald replied.

"As we said, the people from Nether Palace are coming back. I don't know how much

you know about Nether Palace, but this is a very powerful organization that once

dominated the entire Havotune. But during the time they ruled, it was also the dark era of the Havotune. Now the Eight Forces is stepping on the corpses of the Nether

Palace."The alcoholic introduced.

"I know about this. I've seen it in a history book before," Gerald replied.

Looking at Gerald in surprise, Alcoholic added, "With the return of Nether Palace, the war

will

surely break out again. You have Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone, and neither the Eight Forces nor Nether Palace will allow you to grow up peacefully."

"Although the Eight Forces probably won't attack you openly because of my intervention

this time, it's inevitable that they will do it secretly! You'd better be careful in the future.

Don't die too soon."

"I know you're very mysterious! The saber and sword in your hand are not ordinary

things." Then, he continued, "I observed you twice, and I quite like your character, so I've

taken you as my disciple. You should reach this level as soon as possible. In this chaotic

world, you are qualified to protect yourself."

Gerald nodded. "I understand."

"Also... I have something to tell you. It's about Nether Palace," Gerald said.

"Huh? Go ahead!" said Alcoholic.

"Nether Palace can control wild animals. The Rime City's beast attack was initiated by

the people of Nether Palace," Gerald explained.

“Huh?” Alcoholic’s expression changed. “Are you serious?”

“It’s true. I saw it with my own eyes, and that person recruited me. I fought with him.”

Gerald said, “That person is from the Archaic Tribe. He should be a spy from Nether Palace in the Archaic Tribe, named Brigid Pierce!”

Alcoholic’s expression changed, and he said, “This is a huge matter. It seems that I have to go to the Archaic Tribe.”

“Mr. Underwood, please don’t tell anyone that I’m the one who told you about this. I want to keep a low profile,” Gerald said.

“I know,” said Alcoholic.

Obviously, he was a little annoyed, and the speed of picking teeth was two minutes faster.

After a while, he pursed his lips and said, “Who cares?”

“The other thing is that you have to help me keep this dog. I’ll come back and pick it up later,” Gerald said.

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

Instantly, the dog began to bark.

“Why are you screaming? I’m not abandoning you. You can stay with Gerald and Kenneth for a while, and I’ll come back to pick you up later.” Alcoholic said, “Besides, you don’t

have to worry about eating and drinking with me. Do you like it?”

The yellow dog rolled its eyes and thought it made sense. Then, it ran to Gerald’s side

and licked his pants, trying to please him.

“This dog is so fucking realistic!” Gerald was speechless.

Chapter 1006 Defective genetic modification products

Alcoholic couldn't help but give the yellow dog a kick and curse, “Damn you.”

Instead of getting angry, yellow dog got up and ran to Gerald's legs to lick his shoes.

“Damn it!” Alcoholic cursed.

“Where's the barbecue recipe you're talking about? Hand it over!” Alcoholic cursed.

Gerald let out a dry cough. “It's not a good formula. It's just a barbecue process. First, on the meat...”

In fact, all these seasonings could be bought in Havotune. As long as the seasonings were in place, the taste would not be bad. He briefly talked to Alcoholic for a while.

Then, alcoholic frowned and asked, “Is it that simple?”

“Yes,” Gerald replied.

“Damn, why didn't I think of that before?” Alcoholic rubbed his chin.

In this world, most people lived on game in the wild, but for people who were exploring in

the wild, it was good to be full. As for the taste, it was not important.

In contrast, the barbeque culture on Earth had developed quite well.

After repeating it a few more times, he urged Gerald to continue roasting.

Valery Manning and Carolyn kept catching wild animals, then cleaned them by the river and gave them to Gerald to roast!

The nights in this world were long. Gerald had been roasting for a long time. In the middle of the night, he roasted about thirty animals. At this time, he said, "It's almost time."

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief and ran to the stream next to him to wash the ashes off his body.

"By the way, if you have time in the future, you can help me look for something called parchment," said Alcoholic.

"What is that?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know. Anyway, if you meet it, just put it away and give it to me when I come to you." Alcoholic said.

"You don't even know what she looks like?" Valery asked.

"I don't know," said Alcoholic.

They didn't know that when they were talking the gray cloth tied with some herbs was placed on the ground next to them. It moved slightly, and a certain part of it was wrinkled, as if it was a mouth in the dark.

Alcoholic found a pole, peeled the sides, and strung the game into a piece. He carried it on his shoulder and said, "I'll take you somewhere."

After Gerald washed himself, he stood up and followed behind Alcoholic. In the dark, they had been walking in the wild for more than an hour. In the wild, Gerald saw some buildings!

"Huh?" Gerald looked at the distance and asked in surprise, "Is there anyone living."

outside?”

In this world, most people gathered in the city to have safety and security. Even the poorest people would choose to live in the suburbs near the city, so that even if there

was a beast attack, they would be able to rush into the city immediately!

In the wild, it was almost impossible for anyone to live except for Treasure Hunter and Pioneer.

“Don’t talk nonsense later!” As alcoholic spoke, they walked forward a few steps.

Gerald saw two people standing on top of a sentry tower in front of him.

At that moment, one of them jumped down and quickly ran into the building behind.

them.

Gerald’s expression changed slightly when he saw that.

This man was not very tall, and he was only about 4 inch when he stood up. When he ran in, he was also on all fours, like a beast.

00 057

Get Bonus

Gerald only knew about the city of Phoenix or Rime on Havotune. He knew very little about the wilderness. It was the first time he had encountered someone like this.

Alcoholic glanced at Gerald and said, “They are Ratman.”

“Ratman?” Gerald was stunned. “How could this be?”

“The product of genetic modification,” said Alcoholic with a sad expression.

“Genetically modified...” Gerald guiped.

Alcoholic stood still as if waiting for something.

“The last time I saw you, I guessed that you were not from the Havotune, and it was normal not to know. The reason why there are so many masters of the Havotune is that most people can reach the top level as long as they practice hard, because most of them are descendants after genetic modification,” said the alcoholic holic.

“To date, the Havotune is the fifth epoch.” Alcoholic looked at Gerald and said, “One epoch is equivalent to 10,000 years.”

Gerald’s pupils constricted.

Havotune had been around for too long in the history of civilization.

The Earth produced civilization, which was only about 5,000 to 6,000 years old. The gap between the two was indeed too huge.

“The genetic modification started in the middle of the third century,” said the alcoholic holic. “But the genetic transformation produced a large number of defective products.

The people you see now are their descendants. These defective products were cruelly eliminated and thrown into the wild to fend for themselves. Some of them were passed down, and most of them died.”

“Later, genetic modification was too cruel, and too many people were eliminated and felt it was too inhuman. In the Fourth Epoch, an elimination system was implemented to build the Abandoned Land. People with substandard genetic perfection were thrown into the Abandoned Land.” Alcoholic sighed.

“The development of civilization and the pursuit of genetic perfection are

understandable, but it's just... inhumane," said the alcoholic.

"At that time, someone even proposed a method to make manmade Flame Decayer." Alcoholic laughed and said, "But it was too difficult. Finally, the method was changed to

form the current Pioneer!"

"The history of the Havotune is long, but it has developed for too long, and it's hard to find out about the history of the first and second eras. If you're interested, you can go and read it." Alcoholic said with a smile, "If you're not interested, then forget it."

Just as they were talking, figures rushed out of the building in front of them. They were so fast that they quickly surrounded Gerald and Kenneth.

"Damn humans!" A gloomy voice resounded through the room. "You have already driven us to this place. Do you still want to kill us all?"

Immediately afterward, the group of short people dispersed, and a burly man about 4.6 inch tall walked out of them. To Gerald's surprise, this man exuded an aura of the level of Flame Decay.

"Muller Dempsey, it's me!" said Alcoholic with a smile.

Muller Dempsey took a closer look and then said with joy, "Mr. Joy? You're still alive?"

"What are you talking about?" Alcoholic's face darkened.

There was a hint of embarrassment on Muller Dempsey's face, and then he waved his hand hurriedly and said, "We're on the same side. Put the things away!"

The others were chattering excitedly.

Gerald could tell that Kenneth's master had a high reputation among these Ratman.

Then, he looked at Alcoholic and explained, "It's my fault. It's just that you know our ancestors. Our ancestors died for generations, and you're still alive. I said that

subconsciously. Don't take it to heart."

Alcoholic didn't care. He threw the game on the pole over and said, "This is roasted my disciple. You can share it with others. Also, I have something to talk to you about.

Let's talk about it first!"

"Mr. Joy, humans are not welcome here," said Muller cautiously as he looked at Gerald and the others.

Frowning, alcoholic looked at Gerald and said, "You guys can wait here. I'll come out in a while!"

Gerald nodded.

Although he was curious and wanted to go in and see where these people lived, he held back.

The three of them were outside, and the others were surrounding them.

Gerald wanted to talk to them, but they were on high alert and ignored him.

After more than two hours, alcoholic came out with a smile on his face. When he saw

Gerald, he said, "Okay, let's go back to Ries City!"

Chapter 1007 Serves You Right

At night, the four of them walked through the forest together.

Gerald couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why are those people so hostile to humans? I

don't even pay attention to them when I talk to them."

"Humans... treat them like animals, and when they encounter them in the wild, they either

slaughter them or dislike them: They have long stopped treating themselves as human

beings. The history of the Havotune is full of blood. The world is highly civilized, but

wars never stop." The alcoholic holic shook his head and said.

"Then why are they so respectful toward you?" Gerald asked.

“Why are you so respectful to me?” Alcoholic smiled and said, “Because I saved them. Of course, you should be respectful to me!”

“In short, if you want to conquer the city and become a powerful force in the future, I hope you can give them a stable land where these secondary people can live. Although

they are defective genetically modified and their genes are very imperfect, thinking and thinking are the thinking of human beings. Give them a place where they can survive!”

said the alcoholic holic.

Gerald was dumbfounded. “I’m not interested in these!”

“Really?” Alcoholic shook his head and said nothing more.

When they returned to Ries City, it was almost dawn!

Alcoholic glanced at Gerald, Kenneth, and the dog and said, “Well, let’s just say goodbye. I have to go somewhere else.”

“By the way, what’s the name of this dog?” Gerald asked.

“A dog is a dog. What else can it have?” Alcoholic was speechless. Then, he turned around and said, “I’m leaving!”

With that, he disappeared in front of Gerald and Kenneth.

“You’re quite decisive.” Gerald smiled.

Carolyn let out a sigh and said, “I think we should check the history of the Havotune if we have time. Hector Ingram was locked up in prison at a very young age and didn’t know much about the Havotune.

We’ve never heard of such “subhuman” thing before.”

Gerald nodded and said, "Go buy some history books if you have time. What I read before was also history. I don't know if it's true or not!"

They were actually quite shocked!

The Havotune was now in the Fifth Epoch, and according to the Alcoholic saying, it had

a history of more than 40,000 years.

However, The "Before Epoch" mentioned at that time was at the end of the Fourth Age.

"Now, go find a hotel and wash up first. We'll buy tickets to Rime City when it's completely dawn," Gerald said.

Okay.

The skinny yellow dog followed behind Gerald. He glanced at him and said, "You're too pitiful. If you follow me in the future, I'll make sure you eat well and be full."

"Woof!" yellow dog barked.

"Hey, you don't have a name either. I'll call you Goldie from now on," Gerald added.

Valery Manning and Carolyn's mouths twitched. Gerald's name was really....

"Next time, I'll introduce a friend to you. She's a fox. She's snow-white and very beautiful!"

Gerald rubbed the yellow dog's head and said, "But her breed is extraordinary, and I don't know if she wants to recognize you!"

Ever since Gerald and Kenneth arrived at Havotune, the little fox had been staying in Night Watch Base, being personally fed by Blaine and Zackary Benjamin.

"Woof! Woof!"

The golden retriever seemed to show a look of dissatisfaction, and a trace of arrogance

appeared in its eyes.

Gerald laughed out loud.

The three of them found a hotel and checked in a room. After washing up, it was already dawn.

“Let’s go to Rime City!” Gerald said.

They went to the aircraft runway and bought four tickets in total.

In this world, pets were allowed to be on aircraft, as long as they were well managed.

Undeniably, the aircraft was very fast. Two hours later, the aircraft began to park, and

Gerald also saw Rime City below.

While he was still in the air, his phone rang. Gerald heard the robotic voice and said, “It’s

Benson. Should we answer it?”

“Answer it!” Gerald smiled.

As soon as the call was connected, Benson’s voice rang out, “Gerald Kenneth, you’re here in Rime City? Yesterday, my grandfather said that I thought it was fake, but I didn’t expect you to really come. I was parked at the aircraft. Lexie and Laylah were also there.

We were at the fourth exit.”

In this world, as long as there was enough location and signal on the phone, they could communicate directly! Even on the aircraft, there was no problem.

“Thank you. We’re about to land,” Gerald said with a smile.

Benson had no intention of hanging up the phone. He continued, “I heard from my grandpa that you drove the statue and fought with the Eight Forces. You even worshiped Alcoholic as your master, the first person under the Nebula. By the way, have you and

Carolyn reached the Supreme Flame Decayer? You guys are too powerful. I haven’t

broken through the level of Flame Decay!"

It was as if Benson had something to say to Gerald.

Gerald was touched when he heard Kenneth's voice.

He was betrayed by Skyler Mahoney, but he also knew people like Anabel and Benson

Pierce!

"We'll talk about it when we get there. There's no hurry. By the way, did your family

agree?" Gerald asked.

"I should agree, but it seems that you have to come over and discuss it." Benson said, "Anyway, I haven't vented my anger yet!"

"Okay, see you later!" Gerald said with a smile.

When he hung up the phone, the aircraft had already started to go down.

Just as Gerald arrived at Rime City, Azuro and Skylark were in the satellite.

It was the capital of the Archaic Tribe, Skylark City, and the Archaic Tribe's palace.

At that moment, the peace within the Archaic Tribe was restored. The Archaic Tribe's

executives were all gathered together.

This time, the core area of Geza's Great Underground Palace was opened, and the

resources acquired by the Archaic Tribe shocked them.

Wyatt sat on the main seat. There was still a dignified look on his face, but it was different from the unsmiling one before. This time, there was a faint smile on his face.

"Kings!" he said.

"Patriarch!" Hundreds of people bowed and said in unison.

Anabel stood in the crowd with a hint of anticipation on her face.

They had gained a lot this time, and as the executor of the mission, she might be

promoted again.

Skyler Mahoney, who was not far away, was also full of anticipation!

“Gentlemen, with the opening of Geza’s Great Underground Palace, the Archaic Tribe has reaped a great deal. Now that Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone is here, and the Alcoholic has accepted an apprentice, I think everyone should already know about this!” Wyatt

said, “I now announce three things.”

“First, the Archaic Tribe has been friends with Gerald for generations and will never take the initiative to attack him!” Wyatt said.

“Yes!” Everyone below said in unison.

Secondly, those who participate in the Underground Palace will be rewarded! Wyatt announced.

One of them stepped forward and said, “Anabel, as the leader of this team, Anabel Pierce.

and Gerald Kenneth are friends. Gerald’s name is Anabel Pierce vassal, and he will be

awarded the title of Anabel Pierce by three levels and the title of Elder. Silver Wings, five

pairs, golorb...”

There was a hint of excitement on Anabel’s face.

One after another, the rewards continued to be publicized.

Outside the palace, Sylvie stood in the distance with a veil on her face. Next to her, Kristian sighed and said, “Jasmine, we never thought that Gerald is actually the owner of Dragon Bone. It’s his grandmother’s. No wonder he’s so perverted!”

Sylvie smiled faintly with a strange look in her eyes. After thinking for a while, she said, “I

plan to go to the City of Phoenix with Anabel some other day.”

“Well, what’s fun and dangerous down there? I’m not going!” Kristian said.

As they talked, the publicity inside was still going on!

Skyler's face was full of anticipation!

Previously, he had won second place in the test, and their clan had been included in the side branch of the direct line. This time, he was also a participant, and his rank would definitely be raised.

"Skyler Mahoney, come forward!" At this time, the person who read out the reward spoke.

Skyler took a step forward excitedly and half-kneeled on the ground.

"Skyler Mahoney, contact Kristopher in private and work for Kristopher Nell. Sell your close friends, expose Gerald and Kenneth's Dragon Bone to the public, and let our clan take measures to obtain the Dragon Bone Phoenix Bone and the attribute of the life force..."

Hearing this, Skyler's pupils shrank. Secondly, those who participate in the Underground Palace will be rewarded! Wyatt announced.

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Hearing this, Skyler's pupils shrank.

"Am I exposed?" Cold sweat began to break out on his back.

And the reading continued.

"I hereby grant Skyler Mahoney's death and the Skyler Mahoney family the right to expel the status of the collateral branch of the direct line, expel the Archaic Tribe, and leave

Azuro. You are not allowed to live in Azuro and must rush to the main star of Havotune!"

Skyler's face turned pale. He raised his head and looked up in shock. "No, Patriarch, you can't do this!"

After saying that, he looked at Anabel and said, "Anabel, help me! Anabel, help me!"

There was an endless coldness on Anabel's face. Looking at Skyler Mahoney's desperate face, she sneered, "You deserved it!"

Chapter 1008 Borrowing Soldiers

Skyler was completely flustered!

Previously, when he was down there, he greeted Gerald, who did not show any unusual circumstances at that time.

He thought Gerald was completely unaware of it.

Now, it seemed like Gerald had purposely kept quiet and wanted to disgust him.

"Anabel, help me! Anabel, help me!" He hurriedly looked at Anabel.

Anabel sneered, "Before the trial land, we lived in the same courtyard. After entering the trial land, Gerald saved your life and took you to the Corona Pool. He taught you how to get the card. He treated you as a friend, but you betrayed him and put him in a desperate situation. Who else should die if not you?"

"Take him away!" Wyatt waved his hand faintly above.

Meanwhile, in Rime City, Gerald and the rest left the aircraft parking lot.

A cool hover car was parked at the exit four.

No one dared to approach the entrance, and many people looked over curiously. They

seemed to want to see what kind of person the eldest son of the Pierce family was waiting for.

In Rime City, the Pierce family was the ruler.

In fact, Gerald's concept of a Havotune country was a little vague.

Whether it was Rime City or the City of Phoenix, they all belonged to Solein Kingdom.

Solein Kingdom would put City Defense in these cities, but they couldn't interfere in this city.

The Rime City was a bit like a nobility's, but not all of them.

"You guys are finally here." Benson, Lexie, and Laylah greeted them when they saw Gerald walking out.

Benson hugged Gerald fiercely. Lexie and Laylah also held Valery and Carolyn's hands.

Then Benson said with some envy, "It's only been less than a year, and you and Carolyn

have broken through the Supreme Flame Decayer. I'm really envious!"

"Hehe. There's a lot going on. Valery and I are already married," Gerald said with a smile.

"What?" Benson was stunned for a moment. Then, he punched Gerald's chest and said, "I

can't believe you didn't invite me to your wedding. That's so rude of you."

"It's just a simple matter. Apart from the parents of the two parties, we barely invite a few

people." Gerald laughed.

Beside them, Lexie and Laylah were stunned for a moment. A hint of pity flashed across

Lexie's eyes, and then she acted as if nothing had happened.

Suddenly, Laylah said, "Hey, what's wrong with this dog? It's so ugly!"

"Woof!"

Goldie let out a slightly depressed cry, and a trace of bitterness flashed across the dog's eyes.

Gerald let out a dry cough and said, "This is my master, who is also an alcoholic puppy. I don't know how he got it. He has lost so much weight. I'll help him take care of it for a while."

"A dog owned by Alcoholic?" The three of them were startled.

He was a legendary figure.

Laylah stuck out his tongue and said, "Mr. Doggy, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to offend you."

There was a hint of pride in Goldie's eyes, and he suddenly became arrogant.

"Let's go!" Gerald said, "Don't waste everyone's time here."

When they got into the hover car, Gerald asked, "How was your family's discussion yesterday?"

"After the previous attack, we've been thinking about the matter with the City of Phoenix. After all, I was almost killed, and it's impossible to let it go so easily. But Rime City is

indeed a little far from us. We can't do our best with our cutting-edge combat power, and

it's probably difficult to provide logistics. Since a war is going to be launched, the number of people mobilized won't be too small."

Gerald thought so too.

Now that he was actually confident that he could make a move on the City of Phoenix, his and Carolyn's current strength was infinitely close to the level of the eternal flame.

Decayer.

But the problem was that they were outnumbered.

He didn't know how many people from the Four Ancient Families knew the news of the existence of the earth, so he wanted to kill all the people above half-step Flame Decayer in the Four Ancient Families as much as possible.

Otherwise, if the news leaked out, it would be a disaster for Earth.

This would require a large number of people to start a war with the Four Ancient Families, which was why he came to Rime City to borrow troops.

Of course, he had conditions, but he wouldn't tell Benson until Benson led the people in Rime City.

Benson didn't know what Gerald was thinking, so he continued, "So even though the City of Phoenix and the Four Ancient Families aren't very powerful, we may not be able to please them once they start fighting. That's what they think this time."

"Actually, we have the same idea. The Four Ancient Families have accumulated many resources over the years, and their accumulated resources are definitely no less than what we got from the underground palace this time." Benson sighed, "But there is one condition. They have five Supreme Flame Decayers now, including the Sauven Guerrero!"

"The Sauven Guerrero is actually quite strong, and no one from the Pierce family can compete with it." Benson said, "With other supreme flames Decayers, it is difficult to end this war in a short time! Besides, the army will not be able to pass through the mountains along the way, so we can only fly it by air. When the time comes, it will

consume more energy. They are worried that it will take a long time and be too much damage."

Speaking of this, Benson said, "And... although we are friends, the Pierce family must have contributed a lot to the war. It's just that the resources of the Four Ancient Families are not enough."

Gerald asked in a deep voice, "Is it not enough?"

"Gerald, although we are brothers, I'll be frank about these things. How many people do you have? The cutting-edge combat power and ordinary combat power of the City of Phoenix are all up to us... It's just the resources of the four Ancient Families. If the City of Phoenix is given to you, the distribution of benefits is indeed not balanced enough.

The resources of the four Ancient Families are still not enough compared to the entire City of Phoenix." Benson said, "So they hope you can give up benefits, for example, how much the tax in the City of Phoenix can give us in the future."

Gerald said, "Actually, we can deal with the people above Flame Decayer by ourselves."

"Huh?" A trace of surprise appeared on Benson's face. "You mean... we only need to be responsible for Flame Decayer?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Here's the thing. I have to discuss the details with you later.

Anyway, if you handle it well, you can even spare a soldier's life."

"Really?" Benson asked.

Gerald nodded. "Of course!"

"In that case, after you go back, talk to my grandfather and the others. There are actually objections in the clan now, and war means casualties." Benson shook his head and said,

"Let's talk about it when you come to my house. I'll treat you to a good meal tonight.

Damn it. I'll just invite the chef directly to our house then."

Gerald nodded. "No problem!"

After saying that, he looked at Lexie and asked, "What about your family? Do you want to take part in this battle?"

"After Benson told me yesterday, I asked my father. He said that he was willing to fight

with the whole family!" Lexie said solemnly.

Their family hated the Four Ancient Families, and it seemed that they wanted to seize this opportunity to take revenge.

"If I manage to negotiate with the Pierce family, you can leave with Benson then. As for the distribution of resources after the war, we'll talk about it later. Anyway, I will definitely treat you well," Gerald said.

"Okay!" Lexie said excitedly.

With that, the car also passed through the beautiful Rime City and headed towards the

Pierce family mansion.

Chapter 1009 Negotiation

In a huge hall of the Pierce family's mansion, in front of a conference table, there were three people sitting on one side, and a dozen or so people sitting across from them.

Among them were Dwayne Pierce, the head of the Pierce family in Rime City, Benson Pierce, Trevin Pierce of the third tier, and the person in charge of the second tier. In addition, there were several people who were all at the level of the supreme Flame Decayer.

Of course, what caught Gerald's attention the most was an old man sitting on the other side. His hair

and eyebrows were white, and he looked like he was about to die at any time.

However, Gerald was sure that this person was at the level of the Immortal Flame Decayer.

This was the foundation of the Pierce family in Rime City.

Even if they had three satellites, they were definitely the top forces, second only to the

Eight Forces.

However, they chose to live above Havotune, something Gerald could not figure out.

The old man didn't say anything. At first, he looked at Gerald curiously and narrowed his eyes as if he was sleeping.

Yes, the two sides are negotiating.

The Pierce family said that it was natural for them to send troops, but as Benson said before, they wanted 30% of the future tax of the City of Phoenix!

"Gerald!" Dwayne looked at him and said, "War is war, cooperation is cooperation, and friendship is friendship. After this war, the Pierce family's resource supply, energy stone. consumption, human resources consumption, and battle damage consumption will all

become very huge."

Gerald stroked his chin and smiled. "My conditions remain the same. Give me 20 Flame Decayers, which is comparable to the number of Elite Ghost from the Four Ancient Families. After the war, you

take all the resources from the Four Ancient Families, and

the City of Phoenix will be left to us. As for the taxes..."

Chanter 1000 Hannt.

99.33%

Get Bonus

Gerald looked at Dwayne and said, "We can't agree to this."

"If we can't win, then there's really no need for us to fight this battle. We can get back. what happened

to Benson in other ways. If the war is won, I'm afraid we won't benefit

much." Dwayne said.

Gerald was dumbfounded. The theory that the profit was not too high was actually a lie.

To be able to win and get the resources of the Four Ancient Families was definitely

earned.

On the other hand, Gerald only had a few people and wanted to get the entire City of

Phoenix. He felt that Gerald and the others had shared too much power.

“By the way, we have so much money. What about you guys?” Dwayne asked.

Gerald pondered for a moment and said, “There are about fifteen of us for now!”

There were only fifteen of them, including the remaining five from Team 11762, Keenan,

and Audrey.

Gerald had no idea Audrey had run away. There were only 14 of them left.

As Gerald finished speaking, Dwayne and the others on the opposite side wanted to slap

him directly in the face.

The Pierce family was the one who contributed most to the relationship, and then there were fifteen of you, who weren't even a follower and wanted the entire city of Phoenix.

The corners of Benson's mouth twitched slightly.

Previously, he thought that there must be a lot of people behind Gerald, so he dared to propose such an distribution of benefits, but in the end, there were only fifteen people in

Gerald, and he actually asked for a lot.

Even he frowned at this moment.

“Ugh!” Trevin said awkwardly, “Gerald, there are too few of you. Although you are kind to

the Pierce family this time and have a friendship with Benson before, this is really...”

Faced with their questioning voices, Gerald smiled faintly and said, "Don't be in a hurry to refuse!"

Get Hout

Although there are only fifteen of us, we can take full responsibility for the combat. power of the City of Phoenix and the Four Ancient Families, which is above Flame Decayer!" Gerald said calmly, "And what you need to deal with is those Purple Elites

below Flame Decayer."

"Besides, 15 of our men are actually temporary. There must be more than 15 of them on the day the real battle breaks out," Gerald said.

Indeed, many people had gathered in the Abandoned Land and Jacob's game when the war started.

Of course, most of them were just lower-class people and would not play a decisive role.

Dwayne looked at Gerald suspiciously and asked, "Are you sure you'll be able to handle the cutting-edge combat power?"

"I'm sure. If it's possible, you might not even have to participate in the battle. You might not even lose a single soldier," Gerald said. "If you still think that the benefits are not distributed evenly, it's not impossible to discuss it again!"

"But you have alcoholic backing you up. When you sit over there, we'll have to pinch our noses and admit it." Next to Dwayne, the leader of the second branch of the Pierce family said.

"My master will not be involved in this matter. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come here to borrow troops from you," Gerald said.

Benson looked at Gerald and asked suspiciously, "So, are you sure you can kill the Sauven Guerrero? I'm telling you clearly that the Sauven Guerrero is probably the strongest among our estimations."

Buzz!

Just then, Gerald's aura rose abruptly, and so did Carolyn and Valery's.

Supreme Flame Decayer the level of peak (half-step) Flame Decay?

Dwayne's expression changed slightly as he looked at Gerald and Carolyn.

They all knew Yair, Gerald, Kenneth, and Carolyn, who were about the same age as

Benson. The ultimate Flame Decayer, half-step Flame Decay, at such an age, couldn't be clearer than Yair.

Most importantly, Gerald and Carolyn were the owners of Dragon Bone and Phoenix.

Bone, and Alcoholic was their master.

Most of the people involved in the incident in Underground Palace were from Yair.

Others might not have seen Gerald and Carolyn's appearance, but the Pierce family in

Rime City was Yair!

"Okay, I agree to your request!" Dwayne agreed without hesitation.

Not to mention that Gerald's aura was enough to support his words, they were sure to deal with all the Flame Decayers of the Four Ancient Families.

Gerald and Carolyn's current potential alone was enough for him to agree to fight this battle.

The others did not object to Dwayne's decision either.

Gerald smiled and said, "If that's the case, I hope we can work well together."

All the conflict was resolved when Gerald showed his strength and potential.

“When are you going to make your move?” Dwayne asked.

“A month from now,” Gerald replied.

“Okay, then in a month’s time, our men will arrive at Rime City!” Dwayne said.

Both sides discussed some specific details, including such things as Benson leading the team, all passed smoothly.

This battle, if taken down, would be a great contribution. Benson led the team, and Dwayne naturally agreed that Benson would be more stable in the inheritance position of the Pierce family in the future.

After the discussion, they withdrew back to Benson’s own house!

After informing Lexie and Laylah, the two sisters immediately ran back. They only came back in the afternoon, saying that their family would also go there. However, there was one request, which was for the Sadler family to move into the city of Phoenix after taking over the city.

Naturally, Gerald fulfilled his request.

Meanwhile, Lexie and Laylah did not know what kind of impact the decision would have on the future of the Sadler family.

After dinner at Benson’s house, Gerald was ready to leave.

“Are you in such a hurry?” Benson frowned and asked.

“Well, when we were kidnapped in Ries City, Triston and the others left. They don’t know our safety yet, so I have to hurry back to the City of Phoenix and tell them about it.” Gerald smiled and said, “Speaking of which, it’s only been less than two days. Maybe I can still arrive in the City of Phoenix before they do.”

Benson said sadly, “Then... I’ll see you in a month.”

“Okay.” Gerald nodded and stood up to say goodbye.

“By the way, what details do you want to discuss with me?” Benson asked.

Gerald raised his head and looked at Benson with a smile. “Maybe by then, you can not enter the City of Phoenix and do not participate in the battle. Just... help me block all the exits of the City of Phoenix.”

Benson was dumbfounded when he saw Gerald's smile.

Chapter 1010 A Beast Attack From Mount Moores

On the aircraft, this aircraft was arranged on purpose!

Previously, the airlift route between Rime City and the City of Phoenix was cut off because of the large number of birds on the route.

But birds do not have to be. They often migrate, just like the earth, and move according to the climate. So for a few months every year, this route can be used.

The aircraft was arranged by Benson. Apart from a pilot, there were only three people in the aircraft, Gerald and Kenneth.

Sitting on the aircraft, Gerald took out a notebook and began to write down the information.

On the one hand, it was to record what had happened in the past few days, and on the other hand, it was to plan how to fight the battle in the City of Phoenix.

Before he came here, did he intend to do what Zackary Benjamin said, or quietly erase the top power of the Four Ancient Families?

But times have changed.

At that time, he mainly didn't want to reveal the identity of the Dragon Bone Phoenix Bone, and secondly, he wasn't strong enough.

However, after the battle in Underground Palace, his strength had improved rapidly. Now, in their camp, there were four Supreme Flame Decayers, one Flame Decayer, and one top level sniper. Such a combination was not considered weak anymore!

Gerald was confident that the six would be able to face the remaining twenty or so.

Flame Decayers of the Four Ancient Families.

He had experienced the aura of the Sauven Guerrero. He knew that he was definitely stronger than the latter now. The attribute of the Sauven Guerrero was ice, and Gerald had many ways to restrain himself. He could crush the latter.

In this world's wars, to put it bluntly, everyone else was cannon fodder, and those who fought above Flame Decayer were cannon fodder.

They already had the upper hand. Gerald would not do nothing this month. He would try his best to reduce the number of Flame Decayers within this month. When the war broke

out, they would not be afraid at all!

That was why Gerald wanted to destroy the Four Ancient Families completely, ending the hundred-year war between the Earth and the Four Ancient Families.

Of course, the reason why he did it in a month was that he still had an idea, that was, he

wanted to return to Earth and bring Blaine here. He wanted Blaine to see this scene with his own eyes!

What he was protecting, what he insisted on, and what he was fighting for, would come

to an end in a month!

And what he was most worried about was that the position of the earth would be exposed, so he didn't want the Pierce family to enter the city of Phoenix first. He planned to rely on Night Watch itself to complete this battle!

There were so many people from the Pierce family. He just needed the Pierce family to block the city gate and prevent those high-end combat powers of the Four Ancient

Families from escaping. This battle was a battle of extermination!

It's the Four Ancient Families that were destroyed!

It was time for the century-old feud to end!

Gerald was making plans over there.

They planned how to fight the war and combed through the establishment of the Night.

Watch branch of the City of Phoenix.

What Gerald did not know was that this day was destined to be extraordinary.

Just as Gerald was rushing toward the City of Phoenix, a small group of people was

hiding in a cave in Mount Moores. They did not dare to breathe out loud.

Yes, this team is full of women, sixteen in total.

Audrey Herman was one of them.

She joined a Treasure Hunter team after rushing to the City of Hope. The leader of the team was a woman from the half-step Flame Decay at the peak of the peak. Her team only recruited women. After Audrey applied to join, the team leader agreed to her request.

Then that night, they set off to Mount Moores to look for treasures. A day had passed, and the team had reaped quite a lot of treasures.

This team was pretty strong, and they were all experts above the super level. After a day, each of them could get 100 thousand golorbs.

But at this moment, they hid in the cave, trying their best to restrain their aura, and didn't even dare to breathe!

Beast roars and howls could be heard from the ground above them.

Roar!

“Owooo!”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The roars of various beasts resounded through the mountain. Countless beasts were gathering in a certain direction at this time.

“A beast attack! A beast attack actually happened!” A woman’s whole body was trembling, and she was full of fear.

Even the team leader was sweating profusely.

They didn’t expect that there would be a beast attack after entering the mountain!

This was Mount Moores, the forbidden area of Havotune, and the most dangerous mountain.

No one knew the scale of the attack.

Audrey, on the other hand, looked quite calm as if there were not many mood swings.

She sat over there, holding the Soul Saber in her hand, looking towards the cave

entrance from time to time!

The beasts did not seem to notice them, nor did they attack them.

But the sound of the beasts passing by had been ongoing.

Mount Moores was vast, and it was surrounded by several countries. That night, these

countries and cities near Mount Moores were attacked by beasts, and the City of Hope was the first to suffer.

It was as if he was ordered to do so.

Deep inside Mount Moores, an old man was sitting there. In front of him was a screen of light, and the old man was tapping something on the table.

Rows of Havotune’s words appeared on the light curtain.

Havotune the Fifth Epoch, November 6, year 8735.

-Whoever performed the ritual in Nether Palace and the one in charge of the money

would represent the Nether King, Lamont Valdez, to exercise Nether King's power. The new Eight Celestial Lord of Death would be established, and the new Lord of Death

would be the same!

Today, the Death Lords split into ten teams, and Aarav led the team to attack the City of

Hope.

Sercia will lead the troops to attack Geyue City!

Gemma led a team to attack Inferno Castle in the south of the Gurr Mountains!

In one night, Nether Palace returned to the historical stage.

The war in Nether Palace had begun again.

His name was Arche, and his family had been Nether Palace's history officials for generations.

That night, there would be another turmoil in the Havotune. Meanwhile, at the Pierce family's palace in Skylark City, Azuro.

"Are you serious? Nether Palace can really control the beasts and let them launch a beast attack on the human city?" There was endless shock in Wyatt's eyes!

Although humans dominated the world, they were unable to use a large area because of the beasts.

But now, Joy in front of him told him that the people in Nether Palace could control the beasts now.

"This is absolutely true, and there is a spy in your Archaic Tribe, Brigid Pierce!" The alcoholic said while drinking the wine from the Archaic Tribe.

“Report!”

“Report!”

A shrill sound resounded, and then a figure flew from far and near the sky. He landed on the ground, and the wings on his back were put away, and he hurriedly knelt on the ground.

Wyatt frowned and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Patriarch, there was a beast attack in Mount Moores. The beasts attacked ten cities around them. There are shadows among the beasts. They hold the flag of Nether Palace. Now, ten cities have fallen. Those people are all masters above the level of Flame Decayer!” The man kneeled on the ground and said in a panic.

“What!” Wyatt couldn’t sit still and suddenly stood up from his seat!

Gerald, of course, did not know that the war that would sweep through the entire Havotune would start from Mount Moores. In this huge torrent, he was just a boat.

Sitting on the aircraft, he contemplated how to attack the City of Phoenix,

Carolyn and Valery were chatting softly next to them, and none of them noticed that a black line appeared on the gray cloth tied with many medicinal herbs next to them! It was as if they had formed a picture, and then slowly returned to peace.

That night, Nether Palace appeared.

Gerald returned to the City of Phoenix that night.