

Slumdog 281

Chapter 281 Abduction

Monica joined Gerald, and they drove to a nearby shopping mall. Gerald bought some gifts for Monica. Most of them were not very expensive, but Monica was obviously very happy.

After the purchase, they watched a movie. When they came out, it was almost 11 o'clock in the evening.

Then they went to a kebab shop. After sitting down, Gerald ordered a lot of food. Monica had a few bites and said, "It's delicious!"

Because of her mother, Monica had hardly eaten kebabs in the past 16 years. Occasionally, when her mother was not around, Colby would quietly ask Monica out for a kebab.

Gerald smiled and looked at Monica lovingly. Sometimes, he wished that he could have such a cute, sensible, and beautiful sister like Monica.

The kebab shop was quite crowded. It was full of people, drinking and playing games.

Although Monica was young, she was really beautiful and naturally attracted the attention of many.

Gerald stayed with Valery a lot, so Gerald was getting used to the feeling of attracting attention beside a lady. In that sense, Gerald did not care much.

"After you finish, I have to send you home," Gerald said with a smile.

Monica was still holding food but suddenly froze. She pouted and asked, "Then when will to see me next time?"

you come

Gerald touched his chin and said, "Before I leave Washington, I will definitely bring you here for the kebab."

"Good!" Monica laughed happily.

Suddenly someone was crying.

As they looked over, it was a baby.

Gerald saw a young couple sitting in the shop. The woman was holding a baby in her arms.

The baby was very young, and Gerald estimated that he was about seven months old and wasn't weaned yet.

At that time, when the baby cried, the couple looked a little flustered.

“Be good! Don’t cry.” The woman trembled and kept coaxing the baby. The young man next to her had an impatient look on his face as he glared at the baby.

“The baby is crying. Maybe he is hungry. Hurry up and feed him something,” someone next to the couple said in a low voice.

“Right!” The young woman quickly said. She looked around, found a bottle of chilled milk on the table, and carefully poured it into the baby’s mouth.

The baby took a sip and smacked his lips. As expected, he stopped crying.

“What a cute baby!” Monica looked at the baby, revealing a smile on her oily mouth.

But at that moment, she noticed that Gerald suddenly stood up and walked toward the young couple. Gerald asked lightly, “Where did you guys get that baby?”

As soon as Gerald finished speaking, the entire barbecue shop quieted down, and many people looked at Gerald.

The young couple’s expression changed slightly, and a hint of nervousness appeared on their faces. Quick as a flash, the man glared and said, “What are you talking about? Who the hell are you?”

Gerald said lightly, “No, this baby is not yours. Monica, call the police! Just tell them that a baby was abducted here.”

As soon as Gerald’s voice fell, the entire shop was completely silent.

Abducting a baby in a place like Washington was illegal.

“Don’t talk nonsense. How could we abduct our own baby?” The young woman stood up with the baby in her arms, but she seemed even more nervous.

Gerald looked at them and said calmly, “First, I have never seen any young couples bring a seven-year-old baby to a kebab shop at such a late time.

“Second, when I asked about the baby, you clearly became flustered.

“Third, even if there are such stupid couples who bring their baby out to eat in the middle of the night, it is impossible for them to not bring anything. You don’t even have milk bottles or a baby carriage.

“Fourth, when the baby cried, you even waited for someone to remind you that the baby could be hungry. Then you came to realize.

“Fifth, no mother would feed her baby chilled milk.”

As Gerald pointed out, the entire kebab shop naturally quieted down again. Everyone stared at the young couple.

At that time, cold sweat was already on their foreheads.

On the other side, Monica was already calling the police.

After a moment, the couple regained a trace of calmness. The man sneered and said, "Boy, you are courting death!"

A fierce look flashed across the man's face. The woman directly threw the baby at Gerald. The next moment, the woman suddenly pushed Gerald away. Then, the two of them wanted to escape.

Gerald caught the baby with his right hand. At the same time, he picked up a plate on the table with his left hand. Then, he slapped the woman on the head with the plate. The man wanted to escape, but other people in the kebab shop quickly got up and blocked him.

Knowing that the couple was about to run away, everyone immediately knew that these two people were definitely abducting the baby.

Soon, the man was also subdued on the ground.

The police arrived very quickly. After recording the testimony and handing the baby to the police, Gerald paid the bill and walked out of the shop with Monica.

Monica was still holding two skewers in her hands. As she ate, her eyes lit up, and she said, "Gerald, you are too smart. How did you see that at that time? If not for you, that baby would be pitiful."

Gerald smiled slightly. As a Watchman, he had a certain sensibility for the crime.

"Well, apart from the experience that you saved my life, I have another unforgettable memory. I also want to be a Watchman in the future. So cool!" On the way, Monica said happily.

"You should study hard and find a decent job back at home," Gerald rubbed Monica's head again and said.

They spent a lot of time at the restaurant. When Gerald drove Monica home, it was already past midnight. Monica finished her food. When they arrived, they found Colby hiding around the door sneakily.

When Colby saw Gerald and Monica getting out of the car, Colby showed ecstasy. He ran over and asked, "Damn! You also just come back."

"Colby, why are you hiding here instead of going in? Do you want to steal from your own house?" Monica asked, glaring at Colby.

Colby scolded, "Go to hell. Don't be rude! Why did you come back so late? Aren't you afraid of our mother?"

Monica proudly stuck out her chest and said, "Of course, I am not afraid. Gerald and I caught an abduction crime earlier. This is a good thing. I am not afraid!"

Monica looked proud, as if she was the one who caught the couple and exposed them publicly.

“What?” Colby was stunned, but he was obviously not too interested in that matter. Then he leaned over to Monica and said, “Monica, quickly take a sniff. Do I smell any alcohol?”

Monica looked at Colby and said, “Don’t get so close. I can smell it from five feet disgusting, and there is also the smell of perfume. Colby, you are so finished!”

away. It’s

Colby’s face turned pale. He quickly looked at Gerald and asked, “Gerald, you have to help me. I will tell my mother later that I have been staying with you. The smell of perfume must be from the restaurant as well.”

Gerald replied with a smile, “No problem. If your mother believes that you get that smell in the kebab shop, I will definitely not say anything.”

Colby was stunned, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Gerald smiled and said, “Well, I won’t accompany you in. I have to go home now.”

Monica nodded quickly and said, “Okay, Gerald. Don’t forget that you promised to visit me before leaving Washington! We have to eat kebab again.”

Gerald waved his hand and nodded. “Of course!”

Chapter 282 The Open Leana

Gerald drove back home. When Gerald reached the door, he was suddenly stunned. Gerald heard the sound of breathing in the room, and at the same time, a video was playing.

Gerald was stunned, and Gerald asked suspiciously, “Could it be that Leana hasn’t left yet?”

Gerald opened the door and found Leana sitting on the sofa, holding a bag of potato chips in her hand. Leana was watching TV while eating snacks!

“You didn’t go back?” Gerald looked at Leana in surprise and asked.

“I don’t want to go back. I will be nagged by my grandfather,” Leana mumbled.

Gerald was speechless. Gerald smiled bitterly and said, “How did you buy these things? You don’t have the keys to my house, right?”

“I didn’t close the door when I went out!” Leana said, “I went out to buy some food myself, and then I ordered delivery too.”

Gerald was shocked. Gerald quickly looked at the Void-breaking and Nameless in the corner of the room. After finding that they were still there, Gerald breathed a sigh of relief.

Gerald helplessly looked at the take-out box on the table and the snacks on the ground.

Leana was obviously a lady who did not do any housework.

Gerald smiled bitterly and said, “Okay, how long do you plan to stay here?”

“Just stay for a day. I will go home tomorrow.” Leana said, “I have to let my grandfather feel my determination. In the future, he won’t let me go on a blind date.”

“Alright!” Gerald didn’t think much about it. Gerald walked to the table, packed up the boxes, and packed up all the snacks on the coffee table. Gerald got a bin bag and planned to throw it away!

Gerald didn’t notice that just as he walked out, Leana gritted her teeth and fished out a bag from her pocket. Then Leana picked up a bag of instant coffee on the table and walked to the kitchen.

Gerald just came back from outside and closed the door. Gerald found that Leana was in the kitchen, and the sound of boiling water came from the kitchen.

“What are you doing?” Gerald asked.

“Making coffee, do you want a cup of coffee?” Leana asked.

“Get me one then!” Gerald nodded and said.

Soon, Leana came over with the coffee. Leana handed the cup in her hand to Gerald and said, “It’s a bit hot. Why don’t you let it cool off a bit before drinking it?”

Gerald didn’t think too much about it. Gerald sat down on the sofa and took out the box that Colby had given him. After opening it, Gerald found that there was a bone in the box.

This bone was a bit bigger than Bradley’s. It was probably the size of a baby’s fist. When Gerald held it in his hand, the feeling of that bone wanting to merge with his body emerged once again.

Gerald confirmed that this was a Dragon Bone without a doubt.

Up until now, Gerald had already taken four Dragon Bones. Gerald got one from Bradley, two from Jaden from the underground casino, and one from Abraham!

Those four bones gave Gerald a great improvement.

Gerald estimated that if he took all the six bones that he could find in Washington, he would at least have the power of the top five on the Sun List.

Gerald was not familiar with the people on the Sun List, and he had not interacted much with them. People who had reached the super level rarely came out to socialize, and most of them were old men and women.

Therefore, Gerald was not familiar with the people on the Sun List.

However, Perrin was ranked third on the Sun List. He was clearly at the top of this world.

Gerald didn’t know if he would be able to defeat him with these six bones.

But no matter what, Gerald wanted to give it a try. He couldn’t wait too long to avenge Terry’s death.

The three most crucial parties in that battle were Franklin, Saul, and Perrin!

Saul was already dead. Franklin was now hiding again. It would be difficult to find Franklin, and

Perrin was in that place.

In fact, Gerald knew that even if he got the evidence, it would be very difficult for him to openly punish Perrin. Perrin was well respected in Europe and in the Night Watch.

As the first winner of the Medal of Star Glory, Perrin had a pivotal position in the entire Night Watch.

Even if there was evidence, there was a high probability that they would choose to make the matter a smaller thing than it was...

But this was not what Gerald wanted to see.

As Gerald thought about it, Gerald took the coffee and drank it one mouthful at a time!

Next to Gerald, as he drank the coffee, Leana's face slowly became redder and redder. At most, there was a hint of shyness with Leana.

Gerald let out a breath and closed the box again. Gerald was not in a hurry to absorb it. Gerald planned to wait until after Leana left to absorb this bone. Then, Gerald could take the challenge that Dylan had set for him!

Gerald didn't know when it started. Gerald felt a little hot, and he started to feel a little uncomfortable. Gerald also began to feel a little dizzy.

Gerald felt that something was wrong with his body. Gerald looked at Leana who was beside him and found that Leana's entire face had started to turn red. Somehow, there seemed to be a force that was driving him toward Leana!

Leana's face, perfect figure, and slender legs, at this moment, seemed to have endless temptation to Gerald.

Leana also did not move. Unconsciously, Gerald approached Leana!

Leana gritted her teeth, then reached out and gently squeezed Gerald's hand.

At this moment, Gerald's defense seemed to have been smashed. Gerald's entire body trembled violently.

"You..." Gerald maintained a trace of clarity and said, "What did you give me to drink? What do you want to do?"

Leana seemed to have completely figured it out. Leana turned to look at Gerald and said, "I... I'm going to sleep with you!"

As Leana spoke, Leana directly pushed Gerald to the sofa.

Gerald's brain was completely out of his control.

Gerald did not expect Leana to be so open and bold as to drug him.

For a moment, the burst of hormones spread out from the living room to the bedroom, from the sofa to the bed.

Gerald did not know how long he had been struggling, but later, Gerald seemed to feel a little tired, and then fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, Gerald woke up from hunger. When Gerald woke up, he thought of the situation last night. Gerald trembled violently and suddenly sat up. Everything that happened last night kept appearing in his mind.

Gerald looked to the side and saw that Leana was already gone.

"I got ... laid by Leana?" Gerald was stunned.

For a moment, Gerald was confused.

Gerald looked at the few drops of blood on the bed sheet and frowned.

"This..." Gerald felt a headache coming on. This was the first time Gerald had encountered such a situation in so many years.

Looking at the empty room, Gerald sighed. Gerald picked up his phone and looked at it. Gerald found that there were several Line messages on the phone. They were all sent by Leana.

Gerald frowned and then opened Line. Leana sent him a long message!

"Gerald, don't feel pressured. This is what I did on my own and I want to hook up with you.
all.

That's

"The reason why I don't want to go home and deny my grandfather is that I don't want to go on a blind date. There is another reason I didn't tell you yesterday. I have someone I like. That person is
you!

"I don't know why. You are clearly a bastard. On the highway, you drove me, such a beautiful woman, out of the car, giving me a hard time going back to Washington. I should have hated you very much and disliked you very much!

"But... when everything was over, I couldn't help but think about how you came to save me alone that day. I couldn't help but think about how you drove a car to face more than ten top-level people and a super-level person. You kept me and Ingrid behind you to protect us.

"All of this is lingering in my mind. Although it is only a few days of contact, I can't help but think about you. I miss you. I think about you all the time!

“Since I started practicing martial arts, I swore that I would find a man stronger than me in this life, a man who could conquer me. For so many years, I have never met him. Then I met you. Later on, kicked me out of the car. I think it was so cute!

you

“But, I know that you are the man who caused the horror of the underground world. You are a Watchman, and we may never be able to get together in this life. My grandfather would never let me marry a Watchman. And in your eyes, I have never seen any love for me!

“Therefore, I thought that it was good to have you once. I don’t care if it would last or not. I am sorry. Please forgive my unhinged passion. It was my first time, and it wasn’t a loss for you either.

“We will not interfere with each other in the future. Even if we meet, we are still friends. Everything that happened last night, you just treat it as a dream...”

When Gerald saw this, he frowned slightly!

Chapter 283 Gerald Goes Alone

Gerald never thought that he would one day be trapped by a girl for sex.

What was more important was that after that, she even came to comfort him and asked him not to be under great pressure because they had sex.

He never thought that Leana would be so wild.

In his impression, Leana was a little arrogant and very childish!

However, it was normal. She was a martial arts genius and came from a famous family. Derick had a high status in Washington.

So, it was normal for her to do whatever she wanted.

Gerald shook his head and checked the time. He felt that it was not the time to think the matter over.

Tonight, he had to go to the banquet, although it might be a trap.

He got up and went to the toilet. After the simple cleaning work, he dressed up and took the key downstairs.

After taking some bites downstairs, Gerald returned to his room and took out the bone that he got from the Frey family. Then, he sat cross-legged and held the bone in his hand.

Gerald took a simple move.

At that moment, the wind blew in the room. Gerald got power from the bone.

The Vital Energy began to run fast in his body at that moment. When the Vital Energy in his body calmed down, Gerald slowly opened his eyes.

Gerald took out his phone and checked the time. It was only about four in the afternoon.

He had an arrangement with Dylan at night. Gerald was to go to the well-known Saint Manor to wander around.

Dylan decided to meet Gerald there. Gerald knew that Dylan would no doubt attack him.

Gerald did not know the reason why. It might be just because Gerald had made the Thornton family lose dignity. And Dylan was going to fight a Watchman of the super level to the death. If it was true, Dylan, as a member of the Thornton family, would be indeed a little overbearing.

However, it also made sense.

Gerald picked up the two knives, Void-breaking and Nameless, in the corner and wrapped them completely with cloth. Then he walked out of the room and drove to Saint Manor.

There was no other way. The two knives were too easy to be recognized. They could be figured out at a glance because of their remarkable handles.

After that, Gerald went to the garage and hurried to drive to Saint Manor.

Just as he set off, he received a video call. Gerald checked it and found that it was from Red Rose.

It had been a while since he took the initiative to contact Red Rose. Could it be that Red Rose had news of Franklin?

Gerald picked up the video call. On the phone, Red Rose in a red dress was lying on the bed. Gerald could see her sexy bodyline easily.

Her fair and jade-like legs were slightly raised. And she put on a charming smile. She kidded, "Gerald, how long has it been since you contacted me last time? I missed you so much."

Gerald suddenly thought of what happened last night and got a faster heartbeat. Then he quickly came to his senses and asked, "Don't be kidding. Are you still in Sacramento?"

"Yes, I am still in Sacramento," Red Rose answered. "I've been so bored recently. I have been so into you, so I can't hook up with other men."

Gerald kept silent.

He then coughed to cover his feelings and asked, "So did you call just to kid on me?"

"No," Red Rose smiled and replied, "Franklin contacted me."

Gerald's expression changed. He continued to ask, "Did Franklin contact you? Where is he now?"

"I don't know where he is now, but he asked me to find a way to contact the former members of Blood Lotus!" Red Rose said. "They used to belong to Blood Lotus. After they became older, they chose to quit. There are probably about a dozen people who have returned to normal life in the city!"

Gerald's expression slightly changed.

Blood Lotus was the same as Night Watch. They had existed for a long time.

As for Dylan, he was most likely among the former members.

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"It should be because Blood Lotus has suffered heavy losses recently. A large number of masters have died, especially those at the top level. Franklin can't hold on for long," Red Rose smiled.

"What is Franklin's next step? Where should they head for?" Gerald asked.

"Franklin said he would contact me again in a month," Red Rose replied happily.

"Okay, then keep an eye on it. If Franklin exposes where he is, contact me immediately," Gerald said.

"Okay!" Red Rose licked her lips and said, "Gerald, since I want to find you as soon as possible, I think I'd better come by your side. If so, I can tell you any news the first time. Let me come to Washington to find you. We can also spend sweet times every night. How boring it is for you to be alone in Washington!"

Gerald was shocked and cursed at Red Rose secretly. She was indeed too terrifying.

He quickly hung up the phone. He then drove the car and stopped it nearby Saint Manor. Gerald chose to walk toward Saint Manor.

Saint Manor, to put it bluntly, was a resort. However, as a resort set up by the Thornton family, it was quite huge. It included a horse ranch, and a golf course, among other things.

It was such a large place!

Gerald arrived nearby and took out a telescope to look around.

The entire resort was very quiet at that moment. He did not even see many visitors. The resort seemed not to be open today. The visitors who came often seemed to have been driven out.

Moreover, it was remote here. Even a fierce fight between Watchmen of the super level would not draw too many people's attention.

"It seems that Dylan wants to bury me here." Gerald licked his lips.

After confirming it, Gerald no longer felt worried. He did not think that Dylan was able to kill him.

Dylan might have been at the super level for some time, but he was at an older age. So, his power would decline. He was not Blaine.

As for Gerald, he had the power to win Dax, who was ranked seventh on the Sun List. Now that he got power from the bone, he had improved a little. Gerald estimated that it would not be a big deal to fight against Dylan.

In Dylan's eyes, although Gerald had reached the super level, he was still young after all. Dylan estimated that Gerald had just entered the level.

Therefore, Gerald did not think too much about it. Dylan wanted to kill him. Gerald had the same idea. If he could kill Dylan, it meant that Gerald could get another five bones.

Dylan might attack Gerald as a member of Blood Lotus. Or he might attack Gerald by himself. Either way, Gerald had enough reasons to kill Dylan.

Sitting in the car, Gerald took a deep breath. He took out his phone and watched it for a while. It was about 6:30 p.m. He drove to the gate and stopped. He opened the car door and checked the situation there!

Two people were standing at the door. They were dressed in suits and wore sunglasses with their hands behind their backs. They both put on poker faces!

Gerald smiled slightly. Then, he took out the Void-breaking and Nameless that were wrapped in cloth from the backbeats. He held them in his hands and walked towards the gate.

Just as he reached the gate, one of them smiled at Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, this way, please!"

Gerald did not hesitate and followed him into Saint Manor.

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Chapter 284 Trap

Saint Manor was very big. In front, it was a building, which was similar to a hotel. It was a place for accommodation and dinner.

However, Gerald was not led into the main building. Instead, he was led to circle the entire villa and arrived at a small building in front of the golf course!

Along the way, Gerald didn't see many people, only about a dozen.

When they arrived at the small building, the man who led Gerald made a gesture and greeted him, "Mr. Kenneth, this way, please."

There were two rows of people standing at the door. They were also wearing suits and sunglasses.

They had their hands behind their backs and put on poker faces. There was a total of ten, and among them were two females.

However, they both looked strong like men. They might easily kill their husbands with a single blow.

Gerald walked towards the door. Just as he reached the door, the two guards at the back extended their hands to stop Gerald and asked, "Hand over the things in your hands to us. We have to check if you have any dangerous items on you!"

Gerald's expression changed. He sized them up and said, "Are you out of your mind?"

"Bob, allow him in!" Someone gave his order in the hall. It seemed to be an older man who was

speaking.

The two guards who blocked Gerald still did not withdraw their hands. One of them stared at Gerald for more than ten seconds, and then he withdrew his hand.

Gerald held the two knives and walked into the room casually.

At the same time, he was also thinking it over.

Along the way, Gerald found a total of twenty-seven people, including ten guards at the door. Because he did not start a fight, he did not know what level they were at. However, Gerald estimated that they were at least Red Card Assassins of Blood Lotus.

Previously in the Thornton family, he had found more than twenty masters at the top level.

Rich families had existed for a long time, and it was normal for them to have so many masters at the top level.

In addition, Dylan, who was at the super level, would join the fight. It could be compared with the battle between Gerald and Dax not long ago if they had someone like Saul.

Walking into the room, Gerald found that there was still a hall in the room. There was a long table in the hall, and six people were sitting by the table!

Yes, there were another six people there.

Cale, Edric, Vernon, Jared, and Dylan were all there. All men in the Thornton family had gathered together.

In addition, there was also a person dressed like a priest. He sat there with his eyes closed, looking very old and exhausted.

The moment Gerald saw him, Gerald became anxious.

Gerald recognized him. Gerald had seen his files in Night Watch, but those files were of a long history.

He was Gordon Holland. He was a priest. A long time ago, he was ranked first on the Moon List.

He was also an old man now, and he was at least over 100 years old.

Gordon was as old as Dylan, even as well as Perrin and the others.

At that moment, Gordon could be considered a remarkable figure in the underground world, and he was arrogant and leading a simple life without joining any organization...

But later, he suddenly disappeared. Someone said that he was dead, and others said that he found a deep mountain forest to lead a simple life as a priest.

Gerald just did not expect to meet Gordon here after so many years.

Gordon used to rank first on the Moon List. He was one step away from reaching the super level. It was very difficult to succeed. For example, Saul just failed at the last step. No matter how many efforts he made, he could not make it.

But now that so many years had passed, no one knew whether Gordon had reached the super level.

If Gordon made it, Gerald would have to face two masters of the super level, as well as so many masters of the top level once the fight started.

Gerald took a deep breath and thought secretly, it's such a great trap.

Although Gerald was a little shocked, Gerald's face was still expressionless. He sat opposite the six at the table.

The table was full of delicious dishes.

"You are indeed crazy and arrogant to arrive here alone," Dylan looked at Gerald calmly. "Where is Jessica?"

"I can represent her," Gerald replied indifferently.

Hearing Gerald's words, Cale got an extremely dark face!

No matter what, Jessica was his ex-wife, and now, his ex-wife believed Gerald so much. As a man with dignity, Cale was in an extremely bad mood.

"Where are your bones?" Gerald asked directly.

Dylan snapped his fingers. Soon, someone ran over with a box. Dylan took the box and put it down on the table. He then opened it.

Three sparkling and jade-like bones were revealed in the box. Gerald glanced at them and confirmed that they were Dragon Bones. He said indifferently, "Draft the contract now!"

"Pa!"

At that moment, Dylan closed the box and looked at Gerald with a smile. "Don't be in a hurry. Let's have dinner first! We can have a chat."

Gerald's expression changed slightly, but he did not pick up his forks.

"Why didn't you enjoy the dish?" Dylan tasted some dishes and asked.

"I don't dare to have dinner here," Gerald smiled and said. "If there's nothing else, let's sign the contract.'

He was a little confused as to what Dylan was up to.

If their goal was to kill Gerald, they would be able to capture him by the time he entered this place as he had nowhere to go.

However, Dylan had dealt with him for so long, and Dylan seemed to continue talking nonsense.

“Don’t be in a hurry!” Dylan smiled. He added, “Despite the deal, we still have matters to talk about. Now, you have to promise another thing!”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the six people in front. Gerald smiled and asked, “Then tell me, what did you want me to promise?”

have

“It’s very simple,” Dylan said, “and do you remember what I told you last time? I couldn’t move on so easily since you made the Thornton family lose dignity. Jared was slapped by you. Now you to pay for it. If you want to gain those three bones, you have to kneel in front of Jared and apologize to him despite the contract. You have to be slapped a few times by Jared...”

“Do you think it is possible?” Gerald asked.

“You have no choice,” Dylan replied calmly.

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Gerald was slightly surprised.

At that moment, Gerald knew that Dylan was indeed going to start the fight. However, Dylan thought they would no doubt succeed. Therefore, before making a move, Dylan wanted to humiliate Gerald first!

While they were talking, someone walked in from the door. He did not hesitate and walked in front of Dylan. He said, “We have investigated and found him coming alone. No one was found around!”

Hearing it, Dylan put on a big smile.

At the same time, others who were sitting opposite smiled.

Dylan chatted with Gerald for a long time because he was sending someone to investigate if any other reinforcements came for Gerald here nearby!

“As expected, he is young and fearless. He of course knew that it was a trap, yet he still dared to come alone,” Dylan sighed. “The ignorant are fearless. The Thornton family, which was famous in Washington, was looked down upon by such a young man.

Jared gritted his teeth and said, “Dad, stop talking nonsense with him. Since there are no other reinforcements, let’s kill him directly!”

Dylan still smiled, “No.”

Gerald licked his lips and said, “So, you invited me here today not for the deal. You want to kill me. If I die, no one will be able to protect Jessica. Then you can threaten her again and force her to hand over the shares to you. You have such a good plan!”

Dylan looked at Gerald and said as if he was sure that everything was under his control, "Gerald, do you know how rare it is for someone to be able to get power from the Dragon Bone?"

Chapter 285 The Uneasy Valery

Gerald had an idea after hearing Dylan's words.

Gerald thought, I don't know that much about things after reaching the super level. Only Blaine and Zackary mentioned something relevant to me before.

However, I do know one thing. In the entire world, regardless of those who are on the Sun List, only less than thirty people are super experts. Also, each of them might absorb different bones.

Therefore, I do not know what it means when saying absorbing Dragon Bones.

Judging from Dylan's words, it's not common for someone to absorb Dragon Bones.

"Well, well. You really are a brat who has just become a super expert," Dylan smiled confidently. "I will let you die without doubt.

"If I'm right, your Master is Marc Crichton, right?" Dylan said indifferently. "A toad that likes to stay in prison."

Gerald's expression changed imperceptibly. In fact, he had never heard of Marc.

It was clear that Derick's words had misled Dylan. And this man named Marc was the old friend

Derick had mentioned, the psycho who liked to stay in prison.

Because of Derick's misleading words, they thought that Gerald was Marc's disciple.

"My guess is you got out of prison before you got to the super level, and then, by chance, you found yourself being able to absorb the Dragon Bone," Dylan continued to speak indifferently. "That's why you have no idea. Few people can absorb Dragon Bones. They are rarely seen."

"So?" Gerald asked with a smile.

Dylan smiled and said, "So, it's very simple. I want your constitution. There's a connection between absorbing Dragon Bones and blood, so I'm going to need to swap blood with you. After that, since you're a super expert who is so young, and your blood contains enough life force, it will be more than enough for me to live a little longer. If then I go and find some more pieces of Dragon Bones to

absorb, maybe I can live even longer. In the end, I might surpass Blaine and become an invincible existence in the world."

Gerald said, "Well, that is something I didn't expect. I have no idea that there's such a thing as swapping blood."

In modern medicine, it was relatively simple to inject blood into one's body.

Seeing how calm Gerald was, Dylan sighed and said, "You are indeed young and frivolous. You're still acting like you're the best in the world even now. I admit that you are talented. After all, you can reach the super level from the initial stage in just nine years. I've never met someone else who could do that. However, that's it. Without being fulfilled, talents are nothing but empty talk.

"Kneel and apologize to Jared. Then I'll let you die without suffering," Dylan calmly said. "By the way, I forgot to introduce you. This old man, Gordon Holland, I wonder if Marc mentioned him to you before. He is also a super expert."

Hearing Dylan's words, Gerald pulled a long face subtly. He figured it right. Indeed, there were two people who were super experts.

Such a lineup was indeed quite luxurious.

"Thwack!"

Dylan clapped his hands. There was a sound of footsteps all around. All the people whom Gerald had met in the mansion had now gathered around the building.

"Two super experts can be regarded as the same as thirty on the top level," Dylan looked at Gerald and said. "Even if the invincible Blaine came, he might not be able to get out. Tell me. What do you have to negotiate with us?"

"Phew!"

Gerald let out a long breath. Then he raised his head and looked at Dylan. "Don't you ever wonder why I dare to come here when you have chosen such a remote place, and I know you are hostile to me?"

Dylan's expression changed slightly when he heard Gerald's words.

"Relax. I came here alone," Gerald sneered. "Old guys like you don't have much time left, yet you're getting gutless."

"Humph! You are so arrogant!" Jared suddenly stood up. He said, "Dad, don't waste time on him. Let's just kill him. His words piss me off."

Dylan looked at Gerald.

Gerald grinned and said, "Because, unfortunately, I also received a request from someone who asked me to take your life."

"Do you think you stand a chance against so many of us?" Dylan looked at Gerald with disdain.

Dylan thought, he is way too confident.

"How am I supposed to find out till I try?" Gerald said with a smile.

“Bang!”

The moment Gerald finished speaking, the eyes of Gordon, who had been lowering his head and silent, suddenly flickered. He slapped the table, which cracked in an instant.

By this time, he did not want to waste any more time with Gerald anymore. He chose to make a move.

The saying was correct. Tough guys seldom talked.

A surge of Vital Energy rushed straight at Gerald. He grabbed the two knives on the table and took a step back. At the same time, he pulled the two pieces of cloth wrapped around the knives with one hand. Void-breaking and Nameless whirled in the air, and Gerald held the handles.

“Clang!”

The two knives sprang from their sheaths instantly.

Gerald licked his lips, figuring that it was just the perfect time to use Gordon and Dylan to test his strength.

“Go!”

The moment Gordon made a move, Dylan did the same. He suddenly pulled out the cane in his hand, and a slender long sword was pulled out from it. He held the sword with one hand and rushed straight at Gerald.

“Clang!”

“Clang!”

“Clang!”

In just a second, the sound of weapons being drawn rang out in the entire room. At the same time, dozens of Vital Energy burst out, completely enveloping Gerald.

Gerald’s heart sank slightly.

He wasn’t sure. He wasn’t sure at all.

He thought, Dylan and Gordon’s aura is even comparable with that of Dax’s.

Neither Dylan nor Gordon are on the Sun List. However, they are so powerful.

More than six hundred miles away from Washington, in the countryside of a county, a few people were tied up and sent into an SUV.

At the same time, a man who was not tall and dark-skinned cursed as he walked toward the SUV and said, “Fuck! I thought it was going to be a big deal this time. What a waste of time! So boring!”

Valery was beside him. Suddenly, she raised her head. There was a plane in the sky.

“Dr. Manning, what’s wrong?” Triston asked.

“I feel... uneasy. Something isn’t right,” Valery said.

“Do you

think we can get something big here? It doesn’t make sense,” said Triston, frowning.

“No,” Valery pursed her lips and said. She started to become anxious.

Macy was beside Valery and said, “Dr. Manning, don’t think too much about it. There is no one here for the time being. Besides, Triston is here. Even if there are some elites left, it won’t be a problem.”

The more they comforted her, the more Valery felt uneasy.

She only felt uneasiness once in her life. It was three years ago. In the battle, Terry died, and Gerald and Carolyn went missing.

She felt the same uneasiness today. What was more, the feeling was more intense.

“No. Triston, send me to the airport now,” Valery gritted her teeth and said. “Macy, book a ticket to Washington for me. I feel that something might have happened to Gerald.”

Meanwhile, in a building in Sin City, Carolyn was sitting on a chair. There was a frown on her pretty face, and she tapped the table gently with her fingers.

“Squeak!”

Suddenly, there was a sound of opening the door.

The man with the cap came through the door. Seeing him come in, Carolyn quickly stood up and asked, “Yeah?”

“We’ve got no news from them. They are missing,” the man said. “The last place they went to was the hotel, but the hotel had been abandoned before, and now the people inside had disappeared. We don’t know which side they were on.”

Carolyn stood up abruptly and was about to go outside.

“Where are you going?” the man with the cap asked quickly.

“Nothing can happen to them.” Carolyn let out a breath. “They are the only ones who can pinpoint his location.”

Chapter 286 Gerald Is Cornered

At the edge of the golf course in Saint Manor.

Gerald held Nameless in his right hand and Void-breaking in his left hand. A trace of madness and bloodlust flashed across his face.

“Surround and kill him!” Dylan roared.

All of a sudden, people from outside rushed in. To everyone’s surprise, Cale, Vernon, and Edric quickly backed out of the room.

Dylan indeed wanted to see Gerald die in today’s battle. However, Gerald was a super expert after all. He was worried that Gerald might make a desperate move and die together with his three descendants.

All the things happened in the blink of an eye, from taunting to fighting.

“Whoosh!”

Gerald suddenly threw Void-breaking out. He was multitasking. While using his Vital Energy to control Void-breaking, he rushed at the two super experts in front of him with Nameless in his right hand.

“Tinkle!”

“Tinkle!”

“Tinkle!”

Gerald was going against two. He gave full play to his strength, and for a time, he and the two were actually evenly matched.

The battle was among three super experts. At a certain point in time, the entire building could no longer bear it. Suddenly, the room directly exploded.

“Boom!”

The building collapsed, and three figures jumped out of the room. The blades and swords were flashing.

“Bang!”

The three people collided once again. Dylan and Gordon retreated to the side, distancing themselves from Gerald. They looked at Gerald with a trace of seriousness in their eyes.

“Brat, who exactly are you?” Dylan’s face was gloomy as he stared at Gerald and asked.

Gordon also looked serious. He looked at Gerald and said, “You can’t be Marc’s disciple. The way you fight... You seem like a Watchman to me.”

“A Watchman?” Dylan’s eyelids twitched violently.

The expressions of Cale, Vernon, and Edric, who were hiding not far away, changed suddenly.

They knew very well what Watchmen meant.

Since they knew the reasons why their family could thrive so rapidly in Washington. For one thing, Dylan was a super expert. For another, they had Blood Lotus' support and cooperation.

Although it seemed that their family was not working with Blood Lotus, and they wouldn't allow their future generation to join Blood Lotus, in fact, they had given Blood Lotus huge financial support.

Dylan was a member of Blood Lotus. He had always been part of them.

Of course, the two parties were partners. Blood Lotus also provided a large number of funds for their development. With Dylan's powerful personal strength back then, the Thornton family rose rapidly during that time.

However, since Dylan did not publicly show his support for Blood Lotus and was a super expert, although Night Watch knew that he was a member of Blood Lotus, they did not target him obviously. After all, he seldom made an excessive move.

However, everything would be different if Gerald was a Watchman.

Those from the Thornton family thought, we have *made a* move against *Night Watch now*. Once *the* news spreads out, *Night Watch* will definitely not let us off the hook easily. Our family in

Washington...

At the thought of this, they were frightened.

Dylan looked at Gerald and said, "Brat, who exactly are you?"

"Phew!" Gerald let out a breath. He raised a hand and withdrew Void-breaking. He stood up, his heart a little heavy.

He was facing two people who were not inferior to Dax. Even if he had another piece of Dragon Bone, he was still at a disadvantage.

However, there was a smile on his face. He said faintly, "As you said, I am a Watchman."

Hearing Gerald admit it, Dylan suddenly thought of something. He looked at Gerald's two knives. One was long and one short. It was the standard weapon configuration of Watchmen.

Then Dylan thought of Gerald's age. He looked at the handles of Void-breaking and Nameless, exhaled, and said, "Void-breaking and Nameless... You are Watchman No. 0, who was said to be killed by Franklin three years ago, right? We didn't pay attention to you at first. We misjudged you."

"That's right," Gerald calmly admitted.

He

wanted to create a certain amount of psychological pressure on those from the Thornton family since th

ey were afraid of Night Watch. If they did get into a fight, he might have the upper hand in terms of momentum.

Dylan looked at Gordon.

Gordon maintained the same look. He said indifferently, "Since he is a Watchman, and we have made a move, I'm sure he will take your Dragon Bone anyway. This will not end up good. And we will take his life. We don't have a choice. If the worst comes to the worst, let's just take his body to Sin City and join that one. After we leave, even if Night Watch looks into it, they won't do anything to your descendants. After all, to them, your descendants have nothing to do with the underworld. They'll break the rules if they hurt your descendants."

Dylan thought for a while. Then he suddenly gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, come at him!"

Gerald frowned. He did not expect that they would even want to kill him more after knowing who he was.

"Fuck you!" he cursed and rushed forward with his knives in his hands.

Gerald had never thought about running.

Since

he couldn't. He was surrounded by almost thirty people who were on the top level, and once he ran, he would leave his back vulnerable to Dylan and Gordon, the two super experts.

So, there was no way he could escape. His only hope of living was to kill them all!

The battle began again. This time, the pressure on Gerald was many times greater than when he had fought in the room before.

In the room, he was only facing two super experts. Yet this time, while confronting them, he also needed to be on guard against others.

The ground was filled with sand and gravel, and countless pieces of turf were lifted off one by one.

Not long after, Gerald's body, including his back, had been stabbed several times in a row.

However, Gerald did not even frown.

Injuries... were way too common for Watchmen.

However, Gerald had to admit that he was pushed into a corner.

The two old men wouldn't get off his back, while others were constantly stealing up on him from behind. It was a bit too much for Gerald to handle.

"Do I have to use Death Storm?" Gerald muttered silently.

The next moment, there was a surge of Vital Energy running around in his body, and at the same time, his overall momentum rose sharply.

In a small town far away, a car was moving fast on the road, and the siren on the top of the car rang

out.

Inside the car, Triston was driving, and his eyes were gloomy.

Valery and Macy sat in the back row. Valery was a little uneasy. She covered her chest, and she felt it was extremely stuffy.

“Can you speed up more?” she urged.

“I’m going as fast as I can,” Triston said. “If we go any faster, the car will float out. And don’t worry. Gerald is a super expert. And he looks very cunning to me. I don’t think anyone in Washington can beat him. Besides, aren’t Saul and the others already dead?”

“You don’t know him,” Valery said. “He can get crazy sometimes. He often does things he knows he isn’t supposed to do.”

“What...” Triston frowned and said. “What do you mean?”

“Let me put it this way,” Macy said. “The reason why Gerald improved so quickly was that he had risked his life in countless battles. In the entire history of Night Watch, I think he is the one who uses Death Storm the most.

||

“Fuck me! How did he survive?” Triston said.

Valery sighed and said, “He has a peculiar constitution, so he got to recover again and again while using Death Storm. But ... the damage caused by Death Storm is very straightforward. I told him a million times already...”

Valery didn’t want to continue speaking.

From afar, she saw the outline of the airport. Then they quickly rushed to the airport.

Chapter 287 We Shall Never Give Up

The wind howled in Saint Manor.

Less than thirty people in the world were super experts. And now, the battle among the three super experts in Saint Manor was ongoing.

“Death Storm!” Gordon’s expression changed slightly. He retreated a little and said, “He is going all out.”

“Gordon, that doesn’t matter. So what if it’s Death Storm? He is the fifth on the Sun List at best. No matter how capable he is, he can’t be better than Perrin, can he? It’s time we put our best foot forward. Even if he can withstand our attack, he won’t hold out much longer,” Dylan sneered.

“Whoosh!”

Void—

breaking spun in the air. Gerald constantly tried to stop those who were trying to sneak up on him, but there were more than twenty of them, and every one of them was on the top level. Things were getting t ricky for Gerald.

All Gerald's clothes had already been cut.

His right leg was killing him. He put his phone next to his right leg at first, and when he was fighting with Gordon and Dylan, his phone couldn't stand the impact. It exploded. His right leg was injured, although the wound was not that serious.

Along with his aura rising, he forced Gordon and Dylan back while waving his knives. At the same time, he put his left hand on Nameless, and his lips moved slightly. "Cross Slash!"

"Whoosh!"

In the next instant, Gerald was like a cannonball as he charged toward Gordon and Dylan.

"Dodge!" Dylan's expression changed.

He didn't want to confront Gerald's Death Storm. He and Gordon dodged to the sides at the same time.

A cold smile appeared on Gerald's lips. He passed through Gordon and Dylan and headed straight for Cale and the other two, who were at the back.

"Run!" Dylan's expression changed drastically.

However ... it was too late. Gerald was so fast that in almost an instant, he was in front of Cale and the other two. Cale stood on the right, and he jumped directly to the side.

Vernon and Edric weren't so lucky. They could only face Gerald and his attack.

Edric's expression changed in a second. He decisively and ruthlessly took a step back, and before

Vernon could react, he kicked Vernon directly toward Gerald.

"Vernon!" Dylan and Jared roared.

Gerald was unstoppable. Nameless, which was in his hand, made two quick slides in the air. Since he was so fast, the two lights caused by Nameless, in others' eyes, formed a cross shape.

"Whoosh!"

Gerald passed through Vernon. Vernon widened his eyes, and his somewhat chubby body fell to the ground, becoming pieces.

"Kill him!" Dylan was going crazy.

Cale was shocked. He stared at Edric without blinking.

Edric's expression was full of horror. He stood in situ and gasped for breath.

“I survived. I’m alive!”

At this time, he only felt the excitement of surviving a disaster. He felt no sadness about killing his brother at all.

“Boom!”

Two figures rushed straight at Gerald. This time, Dylan and Gordon went all out. Even if Gerald used Death Storm, he would not be able to break through their blockade.

“Die!”

When Gerald was confronting Dylan and Gordon, suddenly, an angry roar came from behind him.

Gerald frowned and instinctively dodged forward, but he still felt a burning pain in his back.

Jared made a move and stabbed Gerald in the back.

Because of Jared’s stabbing, Gerald’s reaction became a bit slow. In front of him, Dylan kicked over. The kick made by Dylan, a super expert, directly sent Gerald out flying.

“Bang!”

Gerald flew out almost a hundred feet and fell into the ruins of the building.

“Puff!” He stood up and spat out a mouthful of blood.

In this desperate situation, he still wasn’t overwhelmed by sadness.

One dangerous mission after another had accustomed him to the brink of life and death. He never gave up hope as long as he could breathe.

It was just that the situation this time was much more serious than three years ago.

Three years ago, he still had a chance to break through, but this time, he didn’t even have that.

“Well, this is more than what I expected.” Gerald wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and frowned.

To Gerald’s surprise, there was another super expert, which was beyond his expectations.

“Vernon! Vernon!” Jared was sad while he was looking at Vernon, who was on the ground.

None of them expected that Gerald would manage to kill one of them in such a situation.

Looking at Dylan and Gordon rushing towards him again, Gerald let out a breath and said, “It must be hard to watch your grandson die, right?”

Gerald knew that this time, he was probably doomed.

He thought, *before I die, I might as well let them suffer, too.* Looking at Dylan and Gordon who were approaching, Gerald smiled, “Terry, I’ll soon be with you. What a shame. I didn’t get to fulfill my

boast and marry Dr. Manning.”

As he spoke, he suddenly stood up and grabbed Void-breaking in his hand.

His Death Storm would soon come to an end.

When it did, all the Vital Energy in his body would be drained, and he would become weak. Even ordinary people could stab him to death.

It was getting dark. The two knives in his hands reflected the moonlight. At the final moment of his life, they seemed to become even more dazzling.

The blood on his body flowed to the ground, embedded into the cracks of the collapsed building, and flowed into the ground.

“Gerald!” Dylan gritted his teeth and roared. “You deserve to be tortured and die miserably!”

The cane in his hand, used as his sword, was pointing at Gerald.

Gordon kept his head low while being next to Dylan. They stopped in the middle of the rush since they felt that Gerald’s aura was constantly weakening. The effect of Death Storm was coming to an end.

“You’re a good talent, and I’ve heard of you,” Gordon said. “You spent three years becoming Watchman No. 0, six years becoming a super expert, and went missing six years ago... No one from the underworld can do the same. But since you have been missing for three years, from this day forward, you might as well go missing forever.”

Gerald sneered, “Rest assured, you two geezers. I will wait for you and your family in another world. When Blaine finds out I’m dead, he’ll go crazy and avenge me. None of you... will get away!”

“In this world, there are still places where Night Watch is unwilling and doesn’t dare to interfere,” Gordon said calmly.

Gerald did not say anything else. He thought, *I should take the chance while Death Storm is still working. Anyway, I should fight back till I die!*

He raised the two knives in his hands again and pointed them at all the people present.

“A bunch of cowards!” he sneered.

He said so, since everyone, including Dylan, voluntarily distanced themselves from Gerald.

It seemed that they did not want to face Gerald’s final desperate try. Instead, they chose to dodge. They wanted to wait till Gerald’s Death Storm came to an end, and the Vital Energy in Gerald’s body was exhausted.

Gerald pointed Nameless forward and held Void-breaking in his left hand. Looking at all the people present, he muttered, “For every being who is breathing!

“We devote ourselves to the future we want!”

After he finished speaking, he crossed the knives in front of him and said, “We shall never give up!”

He would never give up! And today, he had no way out.

Along with Gerald’s stern shout, everyone took a step back.

Then Gerald

grinned again. He felt a burst of weakness coming from his body. Death Storm was about to fade away.

“Just as I expected. You are so cowardly. I’m already in this state, yet you are still afraid of confronting me,” Gerald said with a disdainful smile.

Then he slumped on the ruins.

“You’ve accepted your lot, haven’t you?” Dylan sneered.

Behind him, Edric stood up abruptly. He pulled out his knife and shouted, “How dare you kill my brother! Today, I will kill you with my own hands!”

“Thwack!” Jared raised his hand and slapped Edric in the face.

Jared did not say anything. He just stared at Edric.

Everyone knew how Edric had survived.

However, none of them noticed the faint, sinister smile on Gerald’s face.

Chapter 288 Close Call

Indeed, Gerald was smiling sinisterly.

In fact, he chose not to strike the final blow, because he sensed something different.

He was already very weak till this point. The side effects of Death Storm were quite huge.

At first, Gerald wanted to use the last chance to die together with one of them. It would be best if it was Jared or Edric.

Cale was Gerald’s third option.

The reason was that Daphne was Cale’s biological daughter

If possible, Gerald wished he could kill every one of the Thornton family

Yet he couldn’t. He only had one shot to kill one of them. Therefore, due to Daphne, Cale became his last

choice.

Just as Gerald was about to make a move, he felt something surging towards him from beneath the ruins. It

was the Dragon Bones!

During the previous fight, the Dragon Bones, which had been placed on the table at first, fell to the ground

after Gordon slapped the table into pieces.

The reason why Gerald could absorb Dragon Bones had something to do with his blood. As he was thrown into the ruins, his blood sank into the ground and drenched the Dragon Bones. Gerald could feel that the Dragon Bones were desperately trying to break through the ground and fuse into his body.

He figured that perhaps this was his last chance to turn the tables.

Under such circumstances, he gave up the chance of a final blow and slumped down. Although he was weak, and his wounds were killing him, he still tried his best to aim his butt at the place where the Dragon Bones were buried. He hoped to bleed more so that the Dragon Bones could absorb more. In such a way, they might

be able to break out of the ground.

Meanwhile, when Dylan and the others saw Gerald sitting on the ground weakly, they let out a slight sigh of

relief.

Dylan turned around and glanced at Edric fiercely. Then he said calmly, "Jared, after going back, remove Edric's position as the chairman. Cale will be in charge of our family from now on."

Edric's expression changed drastically.

Currently, he was in charge of most of the Thornton family's businesses. Although he and his two brothers

controlled three parts, he still acted in a certain management role for the other two parts. Yet now, judging

from Dylan's words, all his authorities would be deprived.

"Dylan, I had no choice. If I hadn't pushed Vernon out, both of us would have died!" Edric hurriedly said.

"You could have taken the initiative to go forward and sacrifice yourself to save your brother. He was your

biological brother after all," Dylan sighed, shook his head, and looked at Gerald.

"You are better than I thought," Dylan said lightly "No wonder you dared to come here alone. If Gordon hadn't been here today, our family might have been exterminated here."

Gerald sneered and did not say anything.

"Kneel and apologize. Apologize to Jared. You've humiliated our family, and you have to pay the price. Apologize, and I will grant you a quick death," Dylan said.

Gerald was speechless for a second. He thought, seriously? At this point, you're still thinking about that?

"Come at me with all the tricks you've got. Consider I lose if I frown the slightest," Gerald said disdainfully

"Dylan," Gordon said. "Just wrap it up. Things might get tricky once the Watchmen are here."

Dylan frowned. Then he let out a sigh and said, "Fine."

After that, he walked towards Gerald step by step.

He pointed the cane in his hand, which was used by him as his sword, at Gerald.

"What a shame," he sighed.

"Do you

really think you can take me down?" suddenly, Gerald smiled.

"What?" Dylan frowned. "Watchmen won't have any Vital Energy left in their bodies after using Death Storm. They can barely live for long. What do you have to turn over?"

"Well, what you say is true for ordinary people." Gerald grinned. Then he said, "However, I am not an ordinary

person!

"Bones!" he roared.

"Bang!"

At the same time, an explosive sound suddenly rang out. Three Dragon Bones broke out from the ruins in the

blink of an eye

"Dylan, kill him! Now!" Gordon's expression changed violently.

"Dragon Bones!" Dylan felt a chill down his spine.

Right now, Gerald was an equal match for Gordon and he combined. What level would Gerald reach after he

absorbed three Dragon Bones? They had no idea.

Dylan's expression changed drastically. He no longer hesitated and stabbed his sword at Gerald.

"Buzz!"

Meanwhile, the three Dragon Bones pierced into Gerald's body. Gerald let go of his body completely, allowing

the three Dragon Bones to merge into it.

A buzzing sound rang out. At the same time, a layer of waves rippled out from Gerald's body. Vigorous Vital

Energy swept through Gerald's body in the instant.

"Tinkle!"

Gerald raised his left hand to use Nameless to block Dylan's fatal strike.

"You're finished," Gerald sneered.

Dylan wanted to retreat immediately. He stepped on the ground and quickly went backward, yet Gerald made

a move.

Gerald's speed was extremely fast. In almost an instant, he caught up to Dylan.

Dylan raised his cane and slashed at Gerald sideways. Beside him, Gordon was shocked. He exclaimed, 'So

powerful!"

Gordon rushed up instantly

"Whoosh!"

Gerald threw his Void-breaking in Gordon's direction. At the same time, boundless Vital Energy surged in

Gerald's right hand, and he aimed Nameless at Dylan.

"Clang!"

Gerald's Nameless and Dylan's cane sword collided.

"Crack!"

Dylan's cane sword snapped.

Nameless did not slow down at all as it headed straight for Dylan's head.

No one had expected that in Gerald's desperate situation, he would still be able to counterattack thanks to the Dragon Bones. Gerald's attack was practically a sneak attack, and even Dylan was unable to react in time. Moreover due to the absorption of the three Dragon Bones, Gerald became even more powerful.

He was so powerful that he broke Dylan's cane sword with only one strike.

"No!" Dylan cried out in grief. Meanwhile, it was already too late for the others to rescue him. Gerald was

simply so fast that they were unable to react at all.

By the time they reacted, Dylan had already been beheaded.

“Cross Slash!”

The second Dylan died, Gerald did not speak at all. Then with a low shout, he rushed towards Gordon, applying Cross Slash.

Gordon turned pale with fright. Vital Energy surged out of his body, and he used the weapon in his hand to

block Gerald’s attack.

“Clang!”

Another loud sound rang out. Gordon managed to block Gerald’s attack. However, his entire body flew high into the air and was thrown almost a hundred feet away. Then he fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful

of blood.

In an instant, Gerald, who was originally cornered, took the upper hand. He counterattacked, killed one super expert, and injured another!

“Kill him! Kill him now! He’s getting weaker! Round him up and kill him! Gordon fell to the ground. He ignored his injuries and shouted madly

Gerald frowned.

What Gordon said was the truth.

The impacts brought by Death Storm on his body were too much. The reason why Gerald was able to attack twice was simply that he had absorbed the Dragon Bones. If he were at his peak, he could have killed Gordon

by using Cross Slash. However, the last attack he made couldn’t even be compared with the one he had used

to kill Dylan.

What was more, the Vital Energy flowing in his body after the fusion of Dragon Bones was fading away continuously

The most important thing was, he was exhausted.

After Gordon’s furious roar, the expressions of the other two dozen people changed. They all looked at Gerald

at the same time. However... none of them made a move.

No one dared to make a move. Gerald attacked twice, causing the death of one super expert and the injuries of another. The rest of the people present only reached the top level. They didn’t dare to attack Gerald at all.

What if they were killed by Gerald? No one wanted that.

“Whoever moves will die,” Gerald looked around and sneered.

He looked at Gordon, his eyes flickering. Then he looked at Jared and the others, grinned, and said, “It’s your turn now. Tell me, how do you want to die?”

Jared had already put the grief of losing his father and son aside. He looked at Gerald with cold sweat on his forehead.

“A bunch of cowards!” Gerald sneered. Then he rushed in a direction abruptly.

Seeing him rushing over, the people standing there were utterly frightened. They quickly spread out to both sides, creating a gap, and Gerald ran outside from the gap. He did not even look back.

“He ran away...” All the people present were stunned.

“Go after him! Now! Get him! Kill him!” Gordon shouted. “He’s too weak to fight now. Don’t let him get away!”

Chapter 289 Gerald’s Disappearance

Gerald felt extremely terrible. He was in fragile health.

Apart from being badly injured, he wore out after using Death Storm. He couldn’t hold on for long..

Gerald’s power surged as he absorbed the Dragon Bone, but it wouldn’t last

He was unable to deal with those who were at the top level, so he chose to slip away.

Gerald took the chance to run away from Saint Manor since the people there were afraid to fight against him for the time being. Death Storm he used before was a great deterrent for them.

Gerald had achieved his goal. His ability enhanced a lot after he absorbed the three bones in the Thornton’s

home.

Given he had killed Dylan with one slash, he could get the two bones from Charles.

Sure enough, he had to get out alive at first.

The people behind him regained their senses and began to chase up after a brief moment of shock.

If he was in his peak condition, it would be easy for Gerald to get rid of them. However, he was weak. He had no way but to run along the remote stretches.

He did not know how long it had been. As he escaped, his wounds kept oozing blood. He had no idea how

long he could hold on.

Gerald felt desperate. He thought, it took me a lot of effort to escape. I can’t bleed to death.

He didn’t look back to see if those people could overtake him or not. He only wanted to run as far as possible. Finally, he became exhausted and fell to the ground. He tried his best to keep himself awake.

His two bloodstained knives fell beside him.

It was an isolated forest, and there was no highway.

There came footsteps from behind him.

In a daze, he wanted to look up to see who it was, but he had no strength and failed. Then, he felt a thick and

powerful hand holding him.

Gerald could hardly keep his eyes open anymore. He passed out.

Gerald had been running for more than three hours since he escaped from Saint Manor. During that period, Triston, Valery, and Macy returned to their residence. Valery took out the key and opened Gerald's room. Then, they rushed in.

Surprisingly, there was no one inside.

Gerald had gone out.

"Go and search for Gerald's knives." Valery was a little uneasy

They searched the entire room, but they were unable to find any of Gerald's weapons.

Valery's face instantly turned pale. She tried to keep calm and said, "Check the cars in the garage."

Not long after, they came out of the garage in disappointment. Both the cars of Gerald and Carolyn had disappeared

Macy said, "Gerald has taken his knives. He probably has met someone strong. Is it Dax?" As her expression changed, she continued, "Would he go to Europe? The Dempsey family is there, right?"

Valery changed her expression as well, and then she took out her phone.

She had been calling Gerald before she arrived in Washington, but she failed to reach him.

She dialed Troy's number Soon, Troy answered the phone and asked, "Dr Manning, what's the matter?"

Valery said in a trembling voice, "Hurry up and contact all the people Gerald knows in Washington. I want to confirm whether he was in Washington today or yesterday. Go and check where the two cars of Gerald and Carolyn are. Besides, let the Dark Net investigate if there are conflicts breaking out in Washington. They can

broaden the area."

After that, Valery hung up and sat down on the sofa.

Triston couldn't help feeling jealous as Valery was so anxious because of Gerald.

Triston loved Valery. Although he was worried about Gerald as well, he didn't want Valery to be upset due to

another man.

“Dr Manning, Gerald is a super expert. Few people can defeat him. You shouldn’t be too anxious,”
Triston

comforted.

Valery ignored Triston’s words and focused on the messages she received.

All the Watchmen in Washington spent a busy day collecting Gerald’s news.

Troy and Gerald did not get along well. Surprisingly, he was the most anxious one after knowing that
Gerald

was in danger

In less than two hours, Valery got basically all the important information. She knew that Leana stayed at
Gerald’s home last night, Gerald’s car was at Keira’s place, and so on. After dialing several numbers, she
quickly arrived at the place where Gerald parked near Saint Manor

Soon, they reached Saint Manor and found it was in ruins. The houses collapsed, the lawn was
destroyed,

and the ground was covered in blood. Clearly, a battle among super experts happened here.

Valery stayed up all night. Thanks to the information she got from Watchman and Blaine, she had a
rough

idea of the ins and outs of the matter

Jared, Vernon, Edric, and the other experts of the Thornton family were found and taken away by
Watchman

before dawn.

At nine o’clock the next morning, Valery, Macy, and Triston left the stronghold of Night Watch in
Washington.

“Fortunately, Gerald seems to be still alive.” Triston smiled.

However, Valery’s expression didn’t soften. She said indifferently, “He was severely injured and used
Death Storm. Every time he used it, he would be in fragile health and need my help. This time, I am not
by his side. I

do not know if he can survive.”

In the end, she failed to suppress her worry, and her eyes were a little red.

Macy smoothed her, “Gerald is badly wounded. It’s fortunate enough that the Thornton family failed to
catch him. He probably is not far away. Don’t worry, we will definitely find him soon.”

All of a sudden, Valery’s phone rang.

She took it up and saw the number on the screen. She tried hard to remain calm and asked, “What’s
wrong?”

“Valery, how is everything? What happened to Gerald?” Blaine’s anxious voice sounded on the other end.

“He killed Dylan and hurt Gordon with Death Storm. He was stabbed more than ten times and then escaped,”

said Valery.

Blaine replied, “I see. Anyway, he doesn’t die. It’s good enough. Take a photo of him. I want to know his condition.”

“He

went missing again. Valery’s voice broke on the last word.

On the other end of the line, there was a moment of silence.

On the boundless sea, there was a huge island floating above. Although the island was isolated, there were

modern cities and towns inside.

A huge building was located in the center of Sin City. Actually, it could be considered a manor. As the center of Sin City, there were supposed to be dense buildings around it. However, the situation was different. The huge building seemed to be in a large deserted park.

There were very few people.

Carolyn stood at the gate of the park.

A man in a suit and glasses was not far away from her. The colors of his hair and eyes were different from

Carolyn’s. Clearly, he was from another country.

He wore a smile and said to Carolyn, “Ms. Berry, you’d better leave right away. Mr. Burris doesn’t want to meet

you.”

Carolyn didn’t want to leave and said urgently, “Please tell him that I am Carolyn, a friend of Gerald Kenneth.”

The man in a suit at the gate replied with a smile, “I know you. Mr. Burris doesn’t want to see Gerald as well.

Otherwise, he will fail to control himself from chopping Gerald to death.”

Carolyn frowned.

What had happened between Gerald and the man they mentioned in Sin City occurred to Carolyn.

“In private, I can give you a suggestion. Ms. Berry, if you were here for those brats who just went to the island,

you can go to the Eastern District,” the man in a suit said with a gentle smile.

Chapter 290 I Am Not a Bad Person

Three days flashed soon.

Lots of Watchmen searched around Washington for three days. Finally, a report was sent to the headquarters of Night Watch.

“Gerald Kenneth, the former Watchman No. 0, fought against two super experts, Dylan and Gordon, three days ago. Dylan died, and Gordon was seriously injured. The latter is now under our control. Gerald used Death Storm and fled with serious injuries. He is missing.”

The Watchman failed to find where Gerald was. They had no way but to submit a report after three days of search, just like three years ago.

Gerald had been in a coma for three days. He was quite unconscious.

All of a sudden, he regained his senses

He felt pain.

A sharp pain hit him.

The unbearable pain made him slowly open his eyes.

A room made of cement came into Gerald’s sight. With pink curtains and some furniture that had been whitewashed, the room was decorated warmly. Although it was a simple room, Gerald could tell that the owner of it didn’t treat it casually.

The bed he was lying on seemed a little hard.

There was a desk beside the bed. Gerald saw a girl in a school uniform with a ponytail sitting at it. A rustling sound was heard as she did homework.

Gerald’s gaze then landed on his right hand. He had an intravenous drip. He wondered what the fluid in the bottle was.

Gerald wanted to move his body but failed. He ached all over.

Moreover, he felt as if he was about to starve to death. He tried his best to make a sound, “Hey...”

The girl, who was doing her homework, turned to look at Gerald immediately.

A pretty and youthful face leaped into Gerald’s eyes.

Without any makeup on her face, Gerald could see the girl’s fair skin clearly. As her hair was neatly combed back, her smooth forehead was revealed. Even though Gerald had seen many beautiful women, he could not help but be amazed by her.

When the girl noticed Gerald's gaze, she was delighted and ran out of the room. She shouted, "Dad, he woke up."

Soon, there came footsteps. A middle-aged man in plain clothes rushed in. As he ran, there were wood chips

falling. After seeing that Gerald was awake, he said to the girl with a happy expression, "Stay here and look.

after him. I'll go to Dr. Doyle."

The girl hurriedly said, "OK!"

After hearing the girl's words, her father left hastily.

The girl carefully walked towards Gerald. With only her and Gerald in the room, the girl seemed to be a little

scared.

She couldn't help being afraid of Gerald.

The scene when Gerald was brought home by her father lingered in her mind. Back then, Gerald's clothes were bloodstained and damaged. He seemed to be soaked in blood, and his face was pale.

What was more, her father held two knives in his hand.

The girl was shocked and kept wondering who Gerald was.

Fortunately, although Gerald occupied her room, he had been in a coma. So, the girl didn't fear that he would

hurt her

However, Gerald woke up. She could not help but feel scared when being alone in the room with him.

Gerald looked at the girl and tried hard to say, "I

I am hungry

The girl was startled. Although she was scared, she hurriedly said, "Do you want to have oatmeal? Hold on a

second.

As she said, she ran out of the room. After a while, she came back with a plate. She looked around, picked up

a stool, and sat down next to Gerald.

Then, she took a small spoon and began to feed Gerald

As she did so, she fixed her eyes on Gerald in case the latter would attack her

Without any communication between them, the girl fed Gerald slowly.

Gerald didn't know how long it had been after he finished the oatmeal.

The girl was shilly-shallied as she asked, "Are you still hungry?"

Gerald nodded.

"I see. I'll get you another bowl of oatmeal," the girl said and left the room.

It took Gerald a long time to finish the meal as he ate slowly. Although the girl was still on the alert, she was

patient.

Just as Gerald ate, he heard a conversation coming from outside.

A female and serious voice sounded, "I suggest you call the police. The young man is not an ordinary person

Have you seen others like him before? He had two knives with him, and he was badly injured. What if he is a

criminal?"

"I see, but I don't think it's a wise idea to call the police. If he is caught, his accomplices won't let me off easily. My daughter is just in her first year of high school..." there came an old male voice.

The woman replied, "You shouldn't have saved him."

The male voice sounded once more, "He was in an extremely bad condition. I can't see him die in front of me. I hope that he can recover and leave here as soon as possible."

Gerald found out why he was here.

Obviously, the middle-aged man was a kind person. He was moved with compassion and saved Gerald, but he had many scruples. He didn't want to cause too much trouble. He just wanted to live a steady life.

"You are always like this. If you had stopped being a sticky beak, your wife wouldn't have abandoned you," the

woman said.

The man fell silent. After a while, he said, "The only thing on my mind now is to live a peaceful life with my daughter. I hope that she can finish school smoothly."

As they talked, they walked closer to the door. Then, they stopped speaking tacitly and entered the room.

The woman was an ordinary middle-aged woman, who was a little bloated. When she walked into the room, she glanced at the girl who was feeding Gerald. Then, she gave Gerald a vigilant look. Without a word, she came closer to Gerald, lifted the quilt, and began to handle his wounds carefully

Not long after, a strong surprise flashed through her eyes. She muttered, "What a strong self-healing ability!"

Gerald recovered a little bit after eating two bowls of oatmeal. He looked around the quiet room.

The woman, Camilla Doyle, was a doctor. She untied the gauze on Gerald's body and began to apply the new medicine to Gerald's wounds. The girl turned her back on Gerald, and the latter took the chance to look her father up and down.

The middle-aged man was not strong, and he was only about 5.6 feet tall. He had dark skin and short hair.

Half of his hair was white.

The man stood at the door with a tangled face.

Just then, Gerald took the initiative to speak, "I am not a bad person."

He knew what these people were worried about.

After all, few people would have knives like him in modern times.

Hearing Gerald's words, Camilla, who was applying medicine to Gerald, paused for a while. Then, she continued without saying anything else.

Without a word, she finished the work carefully. It seemed that she cared nothing but dealing with Gerald's wounds.

It was deadly silent in the room. Gerald couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed.

He even wanted to ask them to call the police.

However, he changed his mind at the thought of what he probably needed to do. Although the police wouldn't arrest him, he would have to answer loads of questions.

Gerald considered for a while and decided not to say so.

Camilla finished changing the medicine after more than half an hour. She quietly glanced at Gerald, straightened herself up, and left. She did not talk to Gerald, as if the latter was a troublesome person.

"Dr. Doyle, I will send you away," the middle-aged man hurriedly said.

As they went outside, Camilla said with a sincere expression, "Don't believe what that young man said. Listen, he was hurt by special knives. None of the bad people will admit that they are evil. As soon as he can move, you'd better let him go."

The man's voice was heard, "I see. Thank you. I will pay you for the medicine later. I have sold several items, and I can have money soon."