## Slumdog 341

## Chapter 341 Conflict (2)

Gerald didn't know how to describe it. At this time, he revealed a cold smile on his face. He looked at the few people from Dark Reapers in front of him and smiled slightly. Gerald said, "Let's fight!"

"Hmm?" Noel's expression changed slightly.

The expressions of the other people also changed slightly.

Roger said, "Gerald, calm down. Don't..."

"Roger, since we've made a move, we will be responsible for your safety," Gerald smiled at him.

Noel looked at Gerald and said, "You are newcomers. We are from Dark Reapers. Think about it. Our boss is a top expert. Besides..."

"Who cares who you are!" At this time, Theo, who had been watching these people strut around in the room, couldn't stand it anymore and rushed straight to Noel.

Noel was also a leader in Dark Reapers. He was at the intermediate level. Noel wanted to attack back, but at this moment, he found that he couldn't move. His whole body was grabbed by Theo and pushed to the door!

"Bang!"

Noel was thrown into the air, and the moment he landed, Theo suddenly raised his leg high, and then suddenly pressed down!

Theo stepped on Noel's chest.

"Bang!"

Noel fell to the ground causing a sound of a bang. Noel felt that several bones in his chest had been broken. The intense pain made Noel directly pass out!

Behind Noel, those people were completely shocked.

"Noel!" The others quickly surrounded him.

"How dare

you come to our house to get food and drink? Originally, we didn't want to cause trouble. We just wanted to hand over the protection fee, but you dared to take our people away? Dr. Manning is very important to my boss!" Theo turned his head and looked at them.

Then, Theo moved and rushed to the remaining people. Suddenly, Theo was like a wolf in a flock of

sheep. These people couldn't defeat Theo. Soon, at the door, five people were stacked high

together, and the one who did it was only Theo!

When the surrounding neighbors saw this scene, they were completely shocked.

Roger was also shocked. He was also shocked that Gerald and the others were so powerful. He was also afraid. Now that they attacked the people of Dark Reapers, this meant that Dark Reapers would come to make things difficult for them.

At this time, only the man in a suit and tie was left, holding the account book. However, at this time, his body was also trembling.

Gerald walked over and took the briefcase in his hand. He opened it and found that it was the protection fee they had collected. Gerald took a look and found that the protection fee was already 50 to 60 thousand lucs. This slum was home to a large number of people, and the area that Dark Reapers was in charge of had at least tens of thousands of people. That was to say, Dark Reapers could receive at least several million lucs.

"I... I am just an accountant," the man said with a sad face.

Gerald waved his hand and said, "I know."

Gerald threw the briefcase back to him and said, "Take these things back and tell your boss that we will be protectors of this street. We know the rules. Let's make an appointment at a place!"

Beside him, Roger was frightened.

Gerald's words clearly show that he was going to snatch territory from Dark Reapers.

As for Sin City, it had its own rules.

Each street was controlled by many forces. If one wanted to take control of this street, then one had to seize territory. The so-called seizing of territory was to meet on this street and have fought together. The winner would take charge of the place.

Of course, the relationship network behind this was complicated. Just like Dark Reapers, there were stronger forces behind it. The protection fees collected by Dark Reapers would also be

handed over to other forces!

As for seizing territory, they could also ask for help from other forces related to them.

Usually, the agreement would begin in three days until one side admitted defeat.

Of course, these three days was the time for both sides to prepare. Both sides could not fight.

privately.

This was the rule set by Davis!

In this city, fighting and killing people would not be strictly controlled. However, when it came to

the division of territory, Davis set such a rule.

Roger and Nikki looked at Gerald in shock. They did not expect Gerald would do such a thing. They had several fellows, but Dark Reapers had so many people!

The man with glasses also trembled slightly. He looked at Gerald and asked, "May... may I ask who

you are..."

"We... are people of Lightbringers!" Gerald said indifferently.

Somewhere outside Sin City, Scar was sitting there. He was still holding his bottle of wine. He was sitting in front of a wooden house, scratching his feet. Suddenly, he sneezed!

"Damn it. What's going on? Do I catch a cold?"

Scar wiped his nose with his hand that had just scratched his foot. At this moment, he trembled.

The people from Dark Reapers left. After they left, Roger sat down at the door with a bitter face. He took out a cigarette and sat at the door, smoking. He frowned!

After a while, Roger sighed and said to someone inside, "Nikki, pack up our things. Let's move to

other places!"

In Sin City, there were some empty houses. Moving meant that they had to find a new place to live and give up their current living environment and work.

However, Roger had to do so. Gerald and the others had offended the forces that controlled this street. Perhaps Theo was very powerful, but they only had a few people. Although Dark Reapers was not a major force in the Eastern District, it had a lot of people. Gerald and the others only had a few people here. Roger didn't know how they could defeat the people of Dark Reapers.

Roger felt that... Gerald and the others were too impulsive. Roger thought that, three days later, Gerald and the others would definitely be killed by people of Dark Reapers, and the women would

also be taken away.

When everything was over, as the one who took Gerald in, Roger thought he and his family would

be dealt with.

So, Roger planned to move. It was better to leave this city or find a new place to stay. Roger didn't

want to stay here.

Nikki was stunned for a moment.

She did not expect Gerald and the others would fight with the people of Dark Reapers.

Gerald heard Roger's words on the second floor. Then, he walked down from the second floor and said to Nikki, "Nikki, please cook. I will talk to Roger."

After that, Gerald walked to Roger and sat down. He said, "Roger, you don't believe us?"

"You... are too impulsive." Roger sighed and said, "But I don't blame you. In this city, it is better to be bad people."

"Don't move!" Gerald said.

"Huh?" Roger frowned.

"Dark Reapers is not a big force in Sin City, right? We are confident that we can deal with them." Gerald said calmly, "So you don't have to move. I will protect people in this area. Three days later, you don't have to pay the protection fee anymore. Trust me!"

Roger frowned. He sat next to Gerald and smoked!

When Gerald said this, Roger didn't say anything else. On this day, Roger didn't send them to the bar, so they could only go by themselves.

When they arrived at the entrance of the bar, Gerald saw Jessie standing next to the sports car

from a distance.

Cory was still at the door. Gerald went over to talk to him. Knowing that Theo was going to take leave, Cory didn't say anything.

Gerald took Theo to meet Jessie. Theo smiled and greeted Jessie, "I am professional in pretending to be a boyfriend. I will not embarrass you!"

"Well, get in the car and go!" Jessie said.

Gerald coughed and said, "Well, can you give me the money first?"

"Humph!" Jessie snorted and said, "You look so similar to him, but I don't expect that you would be

a money-grubber."

As Jessie spoke, she took out a package from the car and threw it to Gerald. There were 50

thousand lucs in it!

Gerald laughed and said, "I wish you all good luck!"

#### Chapter 342 Scar Breaks Down

After watching them leave, Gerald thought for a while and decided to let Claude take the money back home first. It was a little dangerous to take the money to work.

This was a huge sum of money.

Claude was faster. Gerald had not recovered his Vital Energy yet, so he was a little powerless.

After Claude sent the money back, he returned to the bar. They began to work as usual.

Jessie was giving Theo a ride. She said in a low voice, "I don't know if your friend has explained it to you. The man who pesters me is called Nardo. After he knows you're my boyfriend, he won't let you go. His father is the leader of the top force in the Western District."

"It doesn't matter." Claude chuckled, "Having you, a beauty as my girlfriend makes my life worthwhile. It would be good if I could really be your boyfriend!"

"That's impossible," Jessie said calmly. "I'm into someone else."

Theo was a little stunned, then grinned and asked, "I wonder who the person is. Is he powerful?"

"Of course!" Jessie said, "Five years ago, I fell in love with him at first sight. He used to be the Holy Lord of Sin City. He reached the super level in one battle. Unfortunately, after that battle, he left Sin

City."

Hearing this, Claude got understood. She was talking about Gerald!

"He has already left that place. It's useless for you to like him!" Theo said, "Why don't you just give up and be with me?"

Jessie shook her head and said, "You don't understand. Sooner or later, I will try to leave this city and go to the Night Watch to look for him. You know Night Watch, right? He is the most powerful man among American Watchmen..."

Jessie said with her eyes lighting up.

After a while, she drove and stopped at a downtown restaurant.

Theo got out of the passenger seat and opened the door for Jessie.

After Jessie got out of the car, she was stunned because he found that Theo put his arms around

her waist!

Her face turned slightly red as she said, "What are you doing?"

"Since I'm your boyfriend, I have to act as your boyfriend. Otherwise, others won't believe it. You

also need to fake it. Don't be shy!" Theo said.

Jessie cursed silently, but she still held Theo's arm. They walked into the restaurant.

This restaurant was a relatively good one in the Eastern District. It was dinner time now, but there were only a few people in the restaurant.

There was only a table in the middle. A person sat there, with two rows of people standing behind him.

He looked young with a fine haircut. He was dressed in a suit, which made him look good.

However, when he saw Jessie and Theo coming over, his face darkened.

He suddenly slapped the table and stood up. "You, take your hand away from Jessie!"

Theo sneered and said, "You are the guy who is pestering my girlfriend, right? Listen, as Jessie's boyfriend, I ask you not to pester her anymore. Don't you see what you look like? You're ugly! How dare you come close to Jessie?"

Jessie was stunned. She brought Theo to meet Nardo here and hoped this could let Nardo down. She thought that Theo would pretend to be her boyfriend and would not speak. She had never expected that Theo would be so proactive, and... so arrogant.

Sure enough, after Theo said that, Nardo's face darkened. He suddenly stood up and stared at

Theo. "How dare you!"

The people behind Nardo quickly surrounded them.

Jessie's face changed. It was too late for her to regret it. She never expected that Theo would be so bold!

In fact, Theo wanted to show off in front of Jessie. He had forgotten what Gerald said about keeping a low profile.

"Nardo, what are you going to do? Listen, this is the Eastern District!" Jessie quickly said.

Nardo sneered. "So what? He dared to speak rudely to me. He deserves to die!"

After that, he said calmly, "Kill him!"

In the middle of the Eastern District, there was a detached house. At this time, in the house, a

middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa. He frowned and looked at the accountant in a suit.

"Lightbringers? I have never heard of that. They are new here, right?" the middle-aged man asked.

He was a leader of Dark Reapers, Harry Dixon.

"Yes, they are likely to be new. It only has several people. According to Noel, the person who attacked is at least at the advanced level!" the man with glasses in front of Harry said.

"Advanced level?" Harry sneered, "He should be above that. He dared to challenge us, so he must have investigated us. I am afraid that he is at least at the top level. The other two men, who have not attacked, are powerful too. If they were just newcomers, the organization wouldn't have many members. It was just formed. We can take it over."

Then he let out a breath and asked, "They have three men in total, right? Even if they were all at the top level, I will ask for a few experts at the top level to help us. It must work!"

He thought for a moment and took out his mobile phone!

They had mobile phones. Of course, they could not make international calls. They could only use them on this island. The signal only covered this island.

The mobile phones brought from outside couldn't work here. They couldn't get any signal.

After he took out his mobile phone, he made a phone call and quickly said on the phone, "Help me investigate the organization called Lightbringers."

And this thing had already spread in the Slum.

Roger's neighbors came over to ask him about that.

Roger could only honestly explain it to them. After they heard that, they were all shocked. They did. not expect that these newcomers that Roger took in would challenge Dark Reapers!

Most people thought that Gerald was crazy.

Of course, they were also looking forward to the result, because Roger told them that if Gerald

won, Gerald would not charge them any protection fees.

This meant that each of them could save 500 lucs per month.

For people from the Slum, this sum of money was enough to save their lives.

At the same time, in an abandoned factory in the Slum of the Eastern District, there was a cabin. This was the base of Lightbringers, and also the residence of Scar.

He stayed in the cabin, frowning!

A person ran towards them. He was young, about seventeen or eighteen years old. His hair was a

little yellow, and he was thin. It was obvious due to malnutrition.

And he was one of the other two people of the Lightbringers.

"Scar, Scar!" He rushed over and said, "You're awesome!"

Scar was sitting there. When he heard this, he smiled and said, "I'm not kidding. Listen, we will be successful. At that time, you can do anything you want!"

"I know. I thought you would secretly develop the organization. I didn't expect you to be so heroic by challenging Dark Reapers. Many people in the Slum know Lightbringers has issued a challenge to Dark Reapers! The fight will start in three days! Are you going to face them alone? You are indeed a hero!" The thin boy looked at Scar admiringly.

Scar was stunned. Then there was cold sweat on his forehead.

## Chapter 343 His Name Is Gerald?

Scar was about to go crazy!

Yes, he was going to go crazy!

He did have some plans to secretly develop his own forces. When he had more people, he would take the initiative to challenge some forces that controlled the slums. Scar was also very kind. If he won, he wouldn't exploit those poor people. He wouldn't charge them too much protection fees. He would just charge a little.

The people that he planned to look for were mostly poor people. He would teach them martial

arts.

But what made him helpless was that these poor people's thoughts had been controlled for a long time. They did not even have any intention of resisting. He had found many, many people, but only two people were willing to join him. One was this child, and the other was a fool!

Later, there was Gerald and the other two people.

But it was still too little.

However, Scar didn't give up. He had even thought about how to spend ten years building this force. He had already thought of the name of the future battle. It was called the "Resistance War"!

But... Now wasn't the time to fight back!

Scar was very clear about the ins and outs of Dark Reapers. The boss behind them was at the top level. His name was Harry. Behind him, there was another faction, which was rather large! There

were many top-level players!

If he were to fight with them now, he would undoubtedly be cracked.

"This..." He swallowed his saliva.

At that time, the little boy said, "The news has spread throughout the slum. They all know that we

beat up several people of Dark Reapers. Now many people are praising you. They hope you can

win this battle. Because you don't charge them too much money."

Scar was very upset. He knew that it must be Gerald and the other guys.

"Damn!" Scar cursed, then he went to the wooden house, picked up the saber, and said, "There is food in the room. Go eat some. I'll go out for a while!"

Then he ran out with the saber, intending to ask Gerald and the others what was going on.

On the other side, in the most luxurious area of the Eastern District, there was a mess in a

restaurant!

More than a dozen people were lying on the ground in disorder. Theo shook his hair. His hair was not long, because the hair of Watchmen was not long.

But Theo was handsome, and he forcibly made it elegant. His feet were stepping on Nardo's face!

At that time, Nardo had a bloody hose and a swollen face. Theo sighed and said, "Why do you want to act tough with me? Do it again. See if I can cripple you!"

Nardo was lying on the ground, but he still carried a ruthless expression. He gritted his teeth and said, "I will remember what you have done. You are fucking doomed. Do you know who my father is? My father is..."

Bang!

Before Nardo could finish speaking, Theo kicked him in the stomach. Nardo slid onto the ground and slammed into the wall.

"I don't care who your dad is. Even if your dad is Davis, I will still beat you up. Remember this lesson. Remember, don't fucking harass my girlfriend anymore. Otherwise, I will beat you every

time I see you," Theo said.

Then he patted the blood on his body, turned his head, and showed a bright smile to Jessie.

At that time, Jessie was completely stunned.

"Top level! You are actually at the top level!" Jessie looked at Theo in shock. She swallowed her saliva and said, "Why are you at the top level!"

Yes, she really couldn't figure it out.

From when Theo entered the restaurant to when he knocked down a large group of people, it took

him a very short time.

Jessie was really scared.

Jessie knew that Theo was at the top. She guessed that Theo was the most powerful one at the

top level. He was at least on the Moon List.

The Moon List only counted 100 people.

"Let's go!" In Jessie's shock, Theo walked to her side and held her waist. Then he took her out!

Even after getting in the car, Jessie still hadn't come back to her senses. She looked at Theo and said, "You are at the top level... Why did you come to that bar to be a waiter? You are so powerful. You are capable of going to any force. You can even build your own force..."

Theo was stunned. Then he suddenly said with some embarrassment, "Damn it. I just focused on acting tough. I forgot to keep a low profile."

Theo coughed and looked at Jessie. He said, "I just want to earn some money and live a simple life. I am not interested in power!"

Theo pretended to be serious.

Jessie was speechless. At that time, she thought of Gerald. She thought of a terrible possibility. She quickly asked, "What is the relationship between you and the person who introduced you

here?"

"You mean Gerald!" Theo asked.

"His name is Gerald?" Jessie was stunned for a moment, and then a trace of pity flashed through

her eyes.

She knew that person was not this name.

"Yes." Theo nodded and said, "He is my friend. He followed me. With me here, no one dares to bully him. How about it? I am so powerful and so young. Do you really not consider being my girlfriend?"

Jessie was stunned for a moment. She seemed to be a little confused. She started the accelerator and said, "In short, I am very satisfied this time. If this man continues to pester me, I will look for you next time. It will be the same price!"

Obviously, she was not short of money!

Theo sighed and said, "OK. Whether it is pretending to be a boyfriend or acting as a real boyfriend, I am professional. Welcome to come to me next time!"

After Jessie sent him back to the bar, Theo had no intention of continuing to work. After all, he earned 50 thousand lucs. He told Gerald about his actions. Gerald didn't care too much about it.

Today, he didn't meet any rich people, so he received a tip of about 100 lucs.

When they got off work, Roger still came to pick them up, but Roger was very nervous.

When Gerald and the others got in the car, Roger said, "By the way, when did you join Scar? Scar

might have some skills, but there are too few people."

"Just two days ago, I felt that he was quite interesting." Gerald said, "Then we joined!"

Roger sighed and said, "Now that things have come to this, I can only trust you."

Gerald smiled.

At that time, Roger said, "By the way, Scar is looking for you. He doesn't seem to know about the challenge of Dark Reapers. He is now restless at home!"

Gerald and the other two smiled again.

Roger started the car. When they returned home, they found Scar pacing back and forth in the living room on the first floor. The others were not there and seemed to be asleep.

"Scar!" Gerald and the other two took the initiative to greet him.

Scar walked up to Gerald and the others. What surprised Gerald and the others was that Scar did not blame them. He gritted his teeth and looked at Gerald and said, "Roger told me what exactly happened. Damn it, they really went too far. It is really unacceptable to harass your women."

Gerald and the other two looked at Scar in surprise!

Scar gritted his teeth and said, "Damn, anyway, I am not afraid of death. When I established Lightbringers, I was already prepared to die. Damn it. I don't care! Since you want to challenge them, as your boss, I will protect you! I will do it with you!"

"You are a righteous person. We will definitely win!" Claude said with a smile.

Scar gritted his teeth and said, "I have told you. You will have a big future if you follow me!"

## Chapter 344 They Will Never Come Again

"All of you will have a bright future!" Scar patted the saber on the table, then frowned. "Fuck, they are at the top level, and we took the initiative to challenge them. They will ask for help, and I guess that at least five people at the top levels will come."

Thinking of this, he suddenly became a little terrified, and then he picked up the wine bottle hanging on his waist. He opened it and fiercely poured it into his mouth. "Alright, since everything is like this, and you have joined my organization, I can't let you die. And you have to die behind me if things go out of

control. I will go out to find someone, and we will meet here on the night of the day after tomorrow! Fight with them! If that person were willing to help, we would have a chance

to win!"

Gerald was surprised.

In fact, he did not intend to let Scar face the challenge this time. He didn't expect Scar to come to

find him.

So what if the enemy had more people?

Watchmen didn't enter the Moon List. With Theo's and the others' strengths, they would rank among the top twenty in the Moon List.

Besides, they got Claude, a trump card. If this card were used well, it would be a threat to a super expert. A challenge from such a small force was naturally a cinch for them. Even Valery didn't have

to make a move.

Valery, Watchman No. 7, would rank among the top ten or even the top five if she entered the

Moon List.

"We have helpers?" Gerald asked.

"One of my old friends. I just don't know whether he is willing or not. He is quite powerful even among the men at the top level." Scar was shilly-shallying. As he spoke, he picked up the saber on the table. It seemed that he didn't want to continue chatting with Gerald and the others. Then he

slowly walked out with the saber.

"I told you that this person is interesting!" When Scar was far away, Claude said with a smile.

Gerald also touched his chin. There were few people like Nikki in this city, and people who like Scar were also very rare.

There were many powerful men under the big forces, but they all gathered due to their interests.

"Go wash up and sleep!" Gerald said.

In the next two days, Gerald and the other two went to work in the bar and inquired about some news. Frederic had never contacted them. It was obvious that Wendy had hidden it well and had not revealed any news!

The news of Gerald's challenge was slowly spreading in the Eastern District. Of course, those big forces were not interested in this. After all, in their eyes, this was just a small fight.

Those who paid attention to this matter were some small forces.

In the recent few days, Gerald also gained some news. In the bar, he knew that the Eastern District was not so peaceful recently. Other than Gerald, there was also a new force in the Eastern District. It was also formed by some young people who had just arrived in Sin City. In the beginning, Gerald was very expectant, thinking that Carolyn had found Jacob and quietly developed her forces here.

As a result, that night, in Twilight Bar, Gerald saw those people from the new forces. Sure enough, they were also young people, about twenty or thirty years old. And all of them were foreigners!

Gerald thought that it might be foreign Watchmen who sent their young people here for training or to carry out a mission.

Gerald also kept these people in mind. After all, their appearance might have something to do with

Perrin.

There was still no news of Carolyn and Jacob.

In a situation where their Vital Energy could not be recovered, for the time being, they could only investigate this matter themselves.

As time passed, Gerald became more furious at the fact that Davis kept its suspense. He planned to fight with Davis after he recovered his Vital Energy and ate the two pieces of Dragon Bones!

In these two days, Gerald didn't meet any big bosses, so he didn't earn many tips. But because Theo earned the 50,000 lucs, they weren't short of money for the time being!

Unknowingly, it was the afternoon of the challenge day!

The sun was hot!

On this day, Gerald and the others did not intend to go to work. In the next three days, they would

stay in this place.

In the afternoon, most of the doors of the whole street were closed, because it would become a battlefield at night. They might even start fighting in the afternoon, and it might be fierce. Therefore, the people on this street either hid outside the city or at home!

They were used to this kind of life and had some experience in dealing with it.

The challenge was a common thing. Especially in such a slum, it was just a protection fee for different men in their eyes.

However, it was different this time. After all, Gerald had said that if they got this street, they would not collect protection fees.

At the edge of the Southern District of the city, there was a house. There was a man who looked

very

old with messy and long hair at its door. His face was full of tiredness and vicissitudes. Her eyes were also very muddy!

He dressed like a homeless man. There were many bottles on the ground in front of his door, and he also held a bottle in his hand.

He sat at the door, staring blankly ahead!

In front of him, Scar stood there with his saber and said to the man at the door, "Boss! Tonight, I will fight with the people of Dark Reapers. The guys I found are promising!"

The tramp raised his turbid eyes and glanced at him.

"But Boss, I might die there, and I might not be able to bring you wine anymore. Scar forced a smile. "After I die, you will be here alone. I hope you can live a good life and do your best. You might get revenge. What if you become a super expert? Then you can go find Perrin and kick his ass even at the cost of your life!"

Looking at the motionless tramp, Scar sighed silently, and then he knelt to the tramp and said, "Boss, thank you for saving my life and taking care of me all those years!"

After that, he exhaled, tightened the saber in his hand, got up, and turned around!

Just a few steps away, he only felt a gust of wind howling in his ears. The homeless man stood in front of him, with his back to Scar. On the back of the tramp, there were a pair of long and short

blades!

"Boss, you are..." Scar was stunned for a moment!

"For every being who is breathing!" The man dressed as a tramp said calmly. Then he stepped forward and walked in the direction of the Eastern District!

were still on. At the same time, a large number of people began to enter the street.

If one paid attention, he would notice that many people were walking into the high-rise buildings next to the street who all looked at the street, as if they were there to watch the battle.

Although such a challenge could not attract the attention of the big forces, other forces of the same level or the upper echelons of Dark Reapers were still very concerned about it.

At the same time, a silver-white car stopped at the entrance of the bar. Jessie and Eileen got out of the car and walked into the bar. Soon, the waiter came up to them.

Eileen looked around and frowned. "Call your supervisor over!"

The waiter frowned and nodded. Then he quickly called Cory over. When Cory saw Jessie and Eileen, his expression changed slightly and he quickly said politely, "May I ask what instructions you two have?"

"Where is the waiter who served us last time? His name is Gerald. Well, how about Theo... Why didn't I see them?" Jessie asked.

Cory was stunned, and then sighed, "They... will never come again."

There was even a look of ecstasy in Cory's eyes.

"What do you mean?" Jessie suddenly narrowed her eyes and asked.

#### **Chapter 345 The Strange Group**

Cory wanted Gerald and his friends to die immediately but did not dare to offend Jessie. Cory looked around and then whispered, "The place where they live is a slum area at the edge of the city. Dark Reapers takes charge of that area. Two days ago, Dark Reapers collected protection. money there, and one member took a fancy to a woman who was Gerald's friend!"

Cory continued, "Furious, Gerald and his friends fought against those people of Dark Reapers and challenged them! There will be another fight between the two groups today. Dark Reapers has hired four or five top fighters as their helpers. Harry, the head of Dark Reapers, is strong too. Therefore, Gerald and his friends may die in the fight."

"What!" Jessie's expression changed slightly.

"No way!" Eileen suddenly said. "Didn't Gerald and his friends know the rule? Protection money..."

"What do they know? They are just some newcomers to Sin City, reckless and ignorant. They don't know the rules here. They must think that this city is the same as the one they came from," Cory

said.

Eileen still had a lot of questions to ask, but Jessie pulled her by the hand and said, "Go. Let's go!"

Jessie pulled Eileen out of the bar and then into the car. Eileen asked with a frown, "Where are we going? To see them?"

Jessie said calmly, "Theo did me a great favor. Gerald looks exactly like him. Dark Reapers has hired five top fighters to win, and I think there will be about 100 gangsters. In that case, Theo will have little chance to win even if he is at the top level. I will go ask my dad for help. Anyway, I don't

want them to die!"

Eileen was shocked and then nodded. "Indeed, it is rare to see someone so much like Theo. Let's

go!"

Gerald and his friends were still at home. On the first floor, the Aubin family was very nervous and looked restless.

up

"Roger!" Nikki said through her gritted teeth. "Why don't you take a kitchen knife to make the number later?"

Roger said after his mouth twitched, "Do you want me to die?"

Nikki was stunned at first and then remained silent.

Roger had never practiced martial arts. He was just a man in the street and a bit thin. He had the

strength to take up farming and would become defenseless in a fight like this.

"Have you packed up our stuff?" Roger asked.

"Yes," Nikki said.

"Anyway, we will run if something bad happens." Roger sighed. "We have done what we can."

On the second floor, Gerald heard the conversation between Roger and Nikki. With a faint smile on his face, Gerald looked at the people opposite him and said, "Kristen, Theo, I will leave the front line

to you."

Both Theo and Kristen held a saber in their hands. Theo smiled and said, "Just a bunch of trash. I

will kill one with one slash."

Gerald frowned and said, "Don't let down your guard. The people in this city have enough combat experience. They may cooperate or have some helpers. There may be a few top fighters here."

With a trace of apprehension on her face, Jolie looked at Gerald and asked, "Gerald, why don't you

stay here? We ... "

Gerald smiled and said, "I will have to show up because we have a small number of people."

Valery said with a smile, "Jolie, don't worry. We are strong. I will keep an eye on Gerald and protect him. Be good, and stay at home with Roger and his family. Don't go watch the fight, okay? Our enemy may use firearms, so accidents may happen."

"Okay!" Jolie nodded.

"Claude must be ready now!" Gerald said.

"Claude can't give full play to his abilities in this place," Theo said. "The buildings here are not high enough. He must have gone to find the tallest building around. Don't worry about him because he

always finds the best position for sniping."

Gerald nodded and said, "It seems that Scar won't come. It's almost seven o'clock."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right then, there came a knock on the door downstairs. Then, Roger said, "Gerald, Scar and his

friend are here!"

Gerald nodded, let out a sigh, and said, "They must be ready now. Let's go!"

Gerald walked downstairs with the others. Then, a vagrant outside the door attracted their

attention, so their pupils instantly constricted.

To be precise, the sabers on the back of the vagrant attracted the attention of the group of four.

One saber was long, and the other was short, the standard weapons for a Watchman.

"That guy... Did he get the sabers from some Watchmen? Or, is he a Watchman himself?" Gerald had a lot of questions in his mind.

"Ha, I got weapons and helpers ready." Scar smiled at Gerald. "I brought my friend here. We still have a chance to win."

Gerald nodded. He did not take his Void-breaking and Nameless with him. Gerald did not have Vital Energy now, so it would be useless for him to carry his sabers on his back.

Valery wore a black mask. She looked valiant and heroic with short hair.

"Will these two girls go with us?" Scar asked.

Valery frowned.

Gerald nodded. "Yes!"

Scar looked at Gerald again and asked, "Where is your weapon?"

"I don't need it." Gerald smiled and then said to Roger, "Roger, Jenna, Nikki, stay at home and don't look outside. Moreover, please take good care of Jolie for me!"

Roger nodded.

Gerald smiled to calm the Aubin family down. Then, he turned around and said, "Let's go!"

The little group walked to the door. The vagrant stood there with one bottle of wine in his hand. He

did not look at Gerald. After Gerald walked out of the building, the vagrant followed behind the

little group. The group of six slowly walked on the street.

Instantly, countless people looked at the group.

Many residents here longed for a new ruler.

They were dumbfounded at the sight of this little group.

They knew Scar, who converted people to join his gang every day.

There were two newcomers, and one of them did not even have a weapon.

There were two women too!

Most people found it weird for women to participate in this kind of gang fight.

In addition, there was also a vagrant who was drinking.

As for Dark Reapers, there were at least 200 people and 5 top fighters.

"Hey! Aren't they courting death?"

Many people came to watch the fight. In some tall buildings, they frowned at the sight of the small number of people on Gerald's side.

Scar remembered something and asked with a frown, "Damn, where is that man? Did he flee with

fear?"

Gerald smiled and said, "Don't worry. He is where he should be!"

Right then, there came the sound of footsteps.

Gerald and his friends stopped and looked into the distance. Not far away, a large group of people emerged from the other end of the street and rushed toward Gerald.

The huge difference in numbers made Scar swallow his saliva. Scar tightened his grip on the broadsword in his hand and gritted his teeth. "Damn it..."

"Just stay behind me!" The vagrant calmly opened his mouth. Then, he glanced at Gerald with his turbid eyes, picked up his bottle of wine, and took a sip.

In the distance, Jessie and Eileen stood on the balcony of a tall building. A middle-aged man sat on the balcony, looked at the street with interest, and said, "Six people... Interesting."

#### **Chapter 346 Another Top-Level Expert**

Jessie stood on the side and pouted. "Dad, if they can't win later, you must save them."

On the sidelines sat a middle-aged man. He smiled and asked, "Well, is there a young man you like among them?"

"Bullshit!" Jessie said, "They are just friends I accidentally met. I like them very much. In short, dad, if they lose later, you must help me to save them."

"I see." The middle-aged man sighed and said, "The fight in such a place must be very boring. But it's a little interesting to see these six people deal with these hundreds of people."

Below, people from the other group were getting closer. Not long after, people from both sides stood up about 98 feet apart. The one walking in the front was a bald middle-aged man. He held a saber and looked up and down at Gerald and the others. Then he said, "Just six people?"

Gerald smiled and was about to speak. At this time, Scar felt that he was the boss. He gritted his teeth, stood up, and said, "So what if there are six people? It is enough to deal with you."

"Scar..." Harry looked at Scar and said, "I have heard of you. You hang out in these slums every day. and want to build some organization. I didn't remember it before, but now it's called Lightbringers,

right?"

Harry took a step forward and looked at Scar with a faint smile.

Scar sneered. "Yes, you're right."

"Come on. I thought it was some powerful new force, but it turned out to be a few fucking losers."

Harry waved his hand impatiently and said, "Scar, why don't you kneel, beg for mercy, and then

send the three women over to me? If I have a good time, it's over, and you can save your life."

At this time, a middle-aged man next to Harry said with a smile, "The one with the mask has a

fabulous figure."

There were a total of four people standing next to Harry. Obviously, Harry asked them to help.

Several of them looked up and down at Valery, and Valery's face turned gloomy.

"Can we start now?" Behind Scar, Theo suddenly asked.

Scar nodded and said, "We can start after 7 o'clock. They will defend, and we will attack until 7 o'clock in three days. But in this situation, it doesn't matter who will defend and who will attack."

"Just do it." The man, dressed like a homeless man who had been silent all this time, suddenly opened his mouth and drank the last drop of wine.

The next moment, he suddenly threw the bottle out.

Clang!

Clang!

This man suddenly became intimidating.

"The top level!"

Meanwhile, Harry's expression suddenly changed.

"I'll handle it," the person next to Harry said and sneered. Then, he drew his saber and rushed

toward the tramp.

At this moment, Gerald slightly narrowed his eyes.

"This person... I'm afraid he isn't weak," Valery said.

"Of course!" At this time, Scar said, "This is my boss. Probably ten years ago, he was also one of

the top ten Watchmen..."

Gerald was stunned.

At this time, Scar suddenly pulled out his saber and shouted, "For every being who is breathing!"

"Hmm?" Gerald's face changed slightly. He did not expect Scar to say so. Facing so many people, Scar was not afraid at all. He directly swung his long saber and rushed forward.

It was 98 feet away, and it was easy for the top-level experts. The person who teased Valery instantly approached the tramp.

Swoosh!

At this moment, there was a muffled sound, and the top-level expert who rushed to the tramp suddenly kicked back.

"What... What is going on?" Harry felt a chill down his spine. He looked closely and found blood on the forehead of the man. Harry looked at Scar in shock who was rushing over.

"External discharge of Vital Energy? Another top-level expert? And it was done in an instant? Is Scar so powerful?" Harry was stunned.

The man was certainly not killed by Scar. Scar swung his saber only to boost his courage.

That person was dead because Claude sniped at him from a high place.

The man was shot in the head. The bullet was specially made, and a top-level expert could be killed with one shot.

The tramp paused for a moment. He glanced sideways and looked in a certain direction. Then, without hesitation, he rushed into the crowd with a saber.

Instantly, many people fell, but soon, two top-level experts rushed toward him and stopped him.

With the help of a large group of people, the tramp instantly fell into a passive state.

Harry roared, "They only have one top-level expert. Take him. Surround them all. Fuck, how dare they occupy my turf? I won't let go of any of them."

Gerald said, "There's more to this person. Don't let him die.

"Okay!" Theo replied, "We can't fall behind either."

Clang!

Clang!

Theo and Kristen pulled out their sabers at the same time and discharged their Vital Energy.

As they pointed their sabers forward, the two silently muttered, "For every being who is breathing!"

"It's the top level.

"There are two top-level experts."

When Harry felt this force, he was stunned and panicked.

At this moment, three top-level experts made their moves. Gerald and Valery were standing still, not trying to make a move at all. Harry began to break out in a cold sweat.

Moreover, Scar's strength was uncertain, and Harry was a little shocked. Harry wondered if these six people were all at the top level.

Then, Harry gritted his teeth and thought, fuck, so what if there are six top-level experts? They only have six people. I'll beat them even though they're at the top level.

"Let's stop them. One for each! The others deal with the tramp, and let's handle these two people," Harry roared, and at the same time, another top-level expert rushed towards Theo with a saber.

Scar did not see the discharge of Theo's Vital Energy. At that time, it was too chaotic. Scar blocked

three top-level experts by himself and was beaten back.

But when he saw a top-level expert rushing at Theo with a saber, Scar still struggled to fight. Meanwhile, he shouted, "If you want to hit my friend, kill me first."

Scar raised his saber and rushed to the top-level expert.

Puff!

Swoosh!

Just at that moment, there was a loud noise.

The expert who rushed at Theo was kicked and fell heavily to the ground. There was a lot of blood

on his forehead.

The three people who attacked Scar were stunned. They only saw Scar raise his saber, and then...

that person died.

There were already two top-level experts dying suddenly.

They looked at Scar in horror.

"This guy... Is he an expert who pretends to be weak?" They were shocked.

Harry was almost dumbfounded. He also looked at Scar in shock. At this moment, Harry's hair stood on end since two top-level experts were killed instantly.

"Could this guy be a super expert?" This sent shivers down Harry's spine.

"What are you looking at?" At this time, Theo's voice sounded.

Harry's expression changed. In the next instant, a violent surge of Vital Energy rushed to him.

Clang!

Harry subconsciously raised his saber to block it. At this moment, he only felt a powerful force coming from the saber in his hand and felt great pain in his right hand. This made the saber fall out

of his hand

"How can it be so strong?" Harry was shocked.

At that moment, Kristen walked up to the tramp. She helped him stop a person.

The tramp looked at her and did not say anything.

At the same time, everyone watching the battle was also shocked at this moment.

On the floor where Jessie and the others were, the middle-aged man frowned and watched this

scene. Then he smiled slightly and said, "It seems that I don't need to do anything."

Jessie and Eileen looked at all this in a daze. Eileen gritted her teeth and said, "That guy off and didn't do anything at all.

## slacked

They looked at Gerald. He stood next to Valery and took out ice cream from somewhere. Gerald said something to Valery while enjoying the ice cream.

### **Chapter 347 It Ends Instantly**

"What is this guy doing?" When Eileen saw this scene, she couldn't help but say, "His friends were fighting in the front, but he hid in the back and had ice cream."

"He probably hasn't practiced martial arts," Jessie said with a frown.

Eileen nodded. Then she seemed to be confused. She tilted her head and asked, "By the way, why

did Theo, a top-level expert, work in the bar?"

Jessie shrugged and said, "How would I know?"

"He isn't simply a top-level expert." At this time, Jessie's father suddenly said, "Those three top-level experts are all people who can enter the Moon List. When I face them... I'm not even.

capable of beating them."

The moment he said this, Jessie and Eileen were stunned.

The top-level experts on the Moon List were among the most powerful people in Sin City.

How could Theo and the other two be so fierce?

Why did they go to the bar to work? With their ability, they could join any organization, right?

Because they were newcomers?

They had just arrived in Sin City, so they didn't know anything?

They looked at the battlefield. At this time, a muffled groan resounded again, but amid the killing,

this sound was very low.

Along with a muffled groan, the top-level expert who was fighting with the tramp fell to the ground.

It was a moving target.

There were three shots.

And three top-level experts died.

At this moment, the strength of Legendary Sniper was fully displayed.

"What happened?" At this moment, Jessie suddenly looked at Gerald again.

Gerald and Valery were standing there. In fact, some people also rushed over and wanted to deal with them, but once someone got close to Gerald and Valery, they would fall to the ground for no

reason.

"That woman with a mask is probably the most powerful among them," Jessie's father suddenly said.

In fact, he did not see how Valery attacked. Because the light was not very good, they were a little.

far away.

But he could feel that those people falling to the ground definitely had something to do with

Valery.

In the middle of the field, Gerald was still standing there. He looked at all of this with a smile. Gerald was very surprised that this kind of small force could invite a total of five top-level experts. Of course, this was no challenge for Gerald and the others.

Even without the help of the tramp, they could easily deal with it. They did not have many people,

but they were all experts.

So, when Gerald came out, he only brought some ice cream. He did not have Vital Energy, so he could not fight and planned to watch.

As for those who wanted to attack them, it was Valery who dealt with them. As Watchman No. 7, Valery had great medical skills and combat skills. Moreover, she had many weapons, such as special tools and scalpels....

Those people fell to the ground because Valery used her special tool to knock them down.

Bang!

At this time, a person was suddenly thrown high into the air..

The top-level expert who stopped by Kristen was sent flying by Kristen's saber. He slammed into the ground and spat out blood. He was astonished. It seemed that he would die.

Meanwhile, Harry was seriously hurt by Theo's saber and fell to his knees. Harry gasped for breath.

However, Theo didn't give Harry a chance at all and swung his saber at him again.

Harry came bottom among the top-level experts. When facing him, Theo didn't feel any pressure.

Due to the first strike, Harry lost the ability to resist. The second time, Theo's saber was already on

Harry's neck.

There was already cold sweat on Harry's forehead.

"Admit defeat?" At this time, Theo asked him.

"Yes, I admit defeat." Harry shouted, "Stop! All of you stop."

Harry's roar made everyone look over. In fact, not many of the people he brought over had died.

This was what Gerald and the others had agreed on from the beginning. Most of the people in this group only wanted to survive, and there was no need to kill them all.

As long as several leaders were dealt with, this matter could be easily solved.

The people of Dark Reapers looked at the ground. Just now, they were all fighting, and they had not paid attention. In these short few minutes, they found that the five top-level experts on their side had fallen to the ground and died. There was even a saber on Harry's neck.

Swoosh!

Theo grinned, and then Harry's throat was cut by the saber.

The last top-level expert was also dead.

At this moment, the people of Dark Reapers felt their hair stand on end. They looked at these people in horror.

It was just a short period.

"Those who don't want to die, fuck off. Those who want to die, come to fight me!" Theo raised his

saber and shouted.

His voice echoed throughout the long street due to Vital Energy.

In the room, Roger's family and Jolie were very worried.

The loud noise outside was enough to prove that there were many people on the other side, and

they only had six people.

In particular, Jolie had been with Gerald and the others over the past few days. She heard that

Gerald hadn't recovered many times. Jolie was even more worried about Gerald.

But they didn't dare to look. They were worried that they would be shot and die.

Suddenly, they heard Theo's roar.

"This seems to be Theo's voice," Nikki said.

Then, the shouts from outside slowly died down, and it finally became very quiet.

"It seems to be quiet. Roger, why don't you secretly go to the door and take a look?" Nikki asked, "What exactly happened? Is it over?"

Roger gritted his teeth and then quietly ran to the door. He saw the scene through the door and was stunned.

Outside, a few people stood there. Gerald and Valery still stood on the empty ground. In front of them, four people stood proudly with sabers in their hands.

At this time, a large group of people from Dark Reapers began to throw their weapons on the ground.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The sound of weapons colliding with the ground resounded, and then the people of Dark Reapers began to kneel.

Roger was stunned. He thought that if this battle ended quickly, there would only be one result.

Gerald and the others would be directly killed by the other side.

Roger had packed his luggage and placed it in the cargo car he parked at the door. As long as

there was something wrong, he would immediately run away by the truck.

If it lasted for three days, they would fight for a long time.

In his life, Roger had seen this kind of situation many times. If the fight lasted for several days,

there would be many injuries and deaths.

But now, after a few minutes, the people of Dark Reapers seemed to have surrendered.

Roger thought he had seen wrong. He wiped his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Nikki asked..

"Gerald... Gerald and the others... seem to have won," Roger cleared his throat and said.

"Huh?" Nikki was stunned and said, "So fast?"

She carried her daughter and pulled Jolie to the door. When they saw the scene outside, they were stunned.

It wasn't just them. In this street, when many people found it quiet and Theo's voice rang out, they also began to look outside through the window or the door.

At this time, they all saw a scene.

A bald, topless, middle-aged man had a hideous scar on his body. He held a bloody broadsword, pointed at the sky, and shouted, "From today onwards, this street belongs to Lightbringers and

me!"

On the roof of a tall building, about 1,000 feet away from the scene, Claude was smoking. He had this cigarette since the beginning of the battle. At this time, it had not been burnt out.

Claude grinned and said, "It's boring. It ended so quickly."

He put away the sniper rifle on the roof with a cloth, put it on his back, and then turned around.

However, the moment he turned around, Claude's expression changed. He could not help but take two steps back and look at the place where he had just been.

On the rooftop of that place, a person was squatting and looking at him with a smile. Before, Claude had not noticed anything.

### **Chapter 348 The Woman in Black Dress**

Claude was shocked. Although Claude had not yet reached the top level, as a top sniper, he was the best at observation and perception, but he did not notice this person at all.

Claude took two steps back and stared at the person.

She squatted on the rooftop and was looking at Claude with a smile.

She did not look very old. She seemed to be in her thirties and had a unique charm. She looked gorgeous and extremely beautiful.

Claude instantly recognized who this person was. He knew how dangerous she was.

He let out a breath and said, "It's you."

The woman also stared at him with a flirtatious look. She glanced at Claude and then tilted her head to look down. Then she murmured, "It's been five years. I didn't expect you to appear again. That day, I heard there were a few new waiters at my bar. I went to take a look out of curiosity and found that it was indeed you. Why didn't you come to greet me when you arrived in Sin City?"

She was wearing a black dress and squatting there. She looked very sexy.

Claude frowned and said, "Do you own the Twilight Bar?"

"Of course!" The woman smiled faintly, still squatting on the roof. She looked at Gerald, who was eating ice cream below, and asked, "How long have you been here?"

"This has nothing to do with you. Our boss wanted to keep a low profile. He came here just to solve a problem and will leave." Claude said quietly, "We don't have any interaction."

"Humph, you're such an unromantic man." The woman chuckled. Then, she sighed and said, "I've been waiting for you for five years."

Claude did not dare to be careless. He leaned against the side of the rooftop and looked down. He seemed to be ready to jump down at any time. However, after taking a few glances, he didn't think he could do it. There were a total of twelve floors. If Claude jumped down, even if he did not die, he

would be crippled.

"Scared?" the woman in the black dress said with a smile.

"Scared?" Claude sneered and said, "I don't think so. If you dare to attack me, my boss will

definitely know that you did it. He will avenge me."

The woman stood up and looked at Gerald below. Then she covered her mouth and said, "He doesn't seem to be in a good condition now.

Claude narrowed his eyes slightly.

The woman in the black dress jumped down from the roof, and Claude became nervous.

"Don't worry. I just accidentally found out about you and came to see you. A small fight like this won't attract too much attention." The woman in the black dress said, "It seems that you want to keep a low profile after you come here. And I won't tell anyone about you for the time being. Of course, it depends on me. When Gerald is free, ask him to come to me. You know where I live."

After that, she turned and walked to the stairs.

Claude stood in place for a long time. After a while, he sat down on the ground, and his back was soaked with sweat.

He knew this woman and had a grudge against her team. She was a big shot in Sin City. She was at the super level and ranked tenth on the Sun List. She was Cat Lady, Belinda Charlton.

After a long while, Claude slowly let out a breath and stepped down from the roof.

At the scene, the battle ended in a very short time. Gerald did not chase after the group of people who had lost their leaders and let them leave directly. Through this battle, Gerald had successfully taken over the leadership of this street.

Seeing that everyone had left, the tramp remained on the ground. He searched through the bodies. of several experts at the top level and found a stack of money. Then he put the two sabers into the scabbard and carried them on his back. He bowed slightly to Gerald and the others, then turned,

and walked to the end of the street.

Gerald looked at the tramp curiously.

He felt a little confused. The tramp was once one of the top ten Watchmen. Why would he appear in Sin City? Moreover, even if he came out now, he should not be in such a miserable state.

Other than when he attacked, the tramp seemed to be hopeless and depressed for the rest of the

time.

Watching him leave, Scar hurriedly chased after him and said something to him. However, the

tramp did not speak or look at Scar. He just staggered and slowly walked to the end of the street.

Then Scar ran back. There were still some wounds on his body.

Although he hadn't met anyone at the top level just now, Scar was still injured by a group of people. However, it was not very serious.

"Damn, some of you have reached the top level," Scar looked at Theo and cursed.

Gerald smiled at him, then looked around, and said, "There are a lot of people around. Let's go back to Roger and talk about it."

Scar nodded with excitement.

With this battle today, their reputation on this street would definitely be established. When he recruited more allies, it would be much easier. Some people might even come to find him first.

It was just a small fight on Slum Street, and not many big shots would notice it. However, Scar was still very excited. Although the first step was early, the outcome was not bad.

The group of six returned to the room. When Roger and the others saw Gerald and others return, they quickly came over and asked, "Did you ... win?"

Gerald smiled at them and said, "We were lucky and won."

Roger was shocked. They looked at Gerald and the others, and when he saw that Gerald and the others did not have any injuries, he was stunned.

Roger knew that the people he took in this time were definitely not ordinary. Perhaps the fate of their family would change because of Gerald and the others.

"Roger, follow them upstairs first. If nothing else, some people will come to find us in a while,"

Gerald said with a smile.

They were a new force, and in the battle just now, there were three experts at the top level. The surrounding forces would definitely come to approach them.

Jolie originally wanted to ask a few more questions, but when she heard Gerald's words, she did not have time to ask more. She left the first floor and walked up to the second floor with Valery

and the others.

As Nikki walked, she said excitedly. "Now that Gerald and the others have taken down this street, we don't have to pay protection fees anymore. We can save 500 lucs..."

When Scar heard this, he frowned and said, "What does it mean that you don't need to pay

protection fees?"

Roger's family and Valery all went upstairs. Claude hadn't returned yet. At this time, only Scar,

Theo, and Gerald were left on the first floor.

When Theo heard Scar's words, he smiled and said, "Don't you know? We promised the people on

this street that if we took down this street, we wouldn't charge them protection fees anymore."

Scar was stunned, then smiled bitterly and said, "Well... Don't do that. It's fine to take a little less. I'm not doing this for money, but Lightbringers needs to develop and recruit people. After those

people join us, they won't accept it if there is no profit at all."

Gerald smiled and said, "There are many ways to earn money. Now that you have this street, you. can think about what kind of things you can create on this street to earn money. Isn't that good?"

Scar was stunned, then waved his hand, and said, "I know nothing about this."

"In short, there is no need to collect protection fees from this street." Gerald said, "Now let's get down to business."

"Huh?" Scar was stunned.

Gerald said, "We just won. In the past, the higher-up of Dark Reapers would definitely come to us to communicate. Other forces might also come to rope us in. What do you think?"

Scar frowned instantly..

Dark Reapers definitely had a backer behind them. A large amount of money collected by Dark Reapers should go to its backer.

If Scar did not find a backer now, the people behind Dark Reapers would not let him.

so much money.

go

after losing

And Gerald said that they would not collect the money of these people. This meant that they were. going against the force behind Dark Reapers.

Dark Reapers could only be considered one of the weakest forces.

Scar looked at Gerald and asked, "What do you think?"

"Of course, I refuse all of them," Gerald smiled and said.

While they were talking, some footsteps suddenly sounded at the door. At the same time, a few

people walked in from the door.

#### **Chapter 349 Another Trouble?**

When Gerald saw these people, he was slightly stunned.

A total of three people walked in. The one leading them was a man. He wore a trench coat and looked very handsome. He seemed to be a foreigner.

To Gerald's surprise, he recognized these people. These four people were Elena, Ivan, and the others, who spent a lot on him on the first day of Gerald working in the bar.

They walked into the room. Elena walked slowly to Gerald and said, "Hi there, I didn't expect you to be so fierce. You are so powerful. Why did you go to the bar to be a waiter?"

Gerald frowned. He didn't expect that the first to come to his group was actually Ivan and the

others.

Ivan looked very serious. He pulled out a stool and sat down opposite Gerald and the others. Then Ivan took out a cigarette and lit it up. He slowly smoked and said to Scar, "Scar, I never knew that there was such a top expert like you in the Eastern District. You killed two top-level experts instantly. I remember you in this battle."

Scar was stunned.

Gerald and Theo next to him almost laughed out loud.

They knew very well that the two top-level experts were not killed by Scar, but were shot. At that time, Scar raised his saber, and it was noisy at the scene, so most people did not hear the sound of the sniper rifle. Therefore, they mistakenly thought that Scar had used his Vital Energy to kill the

two people.

"Let me make it short." Ivan took a puff of smoke and then looked at Scar and Gerald. He said, "Dark Reapers used to be under me. They are in charge of this street. Every month, they will send me almost 5 million lucs. I have no interest in who controls this street. As long as 5 million lucs are

still there, I can allow you to work for me."

Then he looked at Gerald and Scar and said, "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. You can call me

lvan."

Gerald had never heard of this name before, but Scar narrowed his eyes slightly. He swallowed his

saliva and looked at Ivan. "You are Ivan who ranked thirty-six on the Moon List?"

Ivan was very satisfied that Scar had heard of his name. Ivan calmly said, "It's good that you know.

Then this matter is settled."

Scar seemed to be shocked and forgot to refuse.

Ivan said, "Originally, in the recent few days, Dark Reapers should collect money. However, because you fought, he did not hand over the money. This time, you will be in charge of collecting it. Then just give me the money. I will leave you an address."

Scar swallowed his saliva.

Gerald smiled after seeing that he had been silent. "I'm afraid you will be disappointed in this

matter."

Hearing Gerald's words, Ivan raised his head and looked at Gerald. He stared at Gerald and said coldly, "Did I hear wrong? What did you just say?"

Gerald said lightly, "You didn't hear wrong. I mean that you won't have any chance to get 5 million lucs anymore. Because after we get the right to rule this street, Scar is benevolent and can't bear to see these people suffer, so we have decided not to charge these people protection fees, but we will also be responsible for the peace here." At the same time, Gerald was cursing that these forces were living too well in Sin City.

Without doing anything, people would pay Ivan 5 million lucs a month. Although he might have to give some to his lackeys, this was only one of their streets.

No wonder they were so generous with tips at the bar.

Hearing Gerald's words, Scar wore a faint smile, but he also realized it. Then he sighed and said, "We don't intend to rely on any forces. We will rely on ourselves. We will not pay you anymore."

Elena revealed a smile. She looked at Gerald and said, "Hey, last time, I thought you were quite

cute. Now, you are not cute anymore, and you aren't a good boy anymore. Listen, if you don't give. us the money, we may challenge you. We are not as weak as Dark Reapers."

As she spoke, Elena licked her lips and said, "You... are likely to die. Do you understand?"

Theo curled his lips and said, "Great. I haven't had enough fun tonight. You can challenge and see if

I can kill you.

Ivan looked at Theo. The battle ended very quickly. After several top-level experts were killed by Gerald's partners, the battle ended. Theo didn't make many moves, but Ivan knew that Theo was

very strong. Even if they fought, Ivan was not sure of beating Theo.

Ivan looked at Theo and sneered. "You are indeed not bad. You're very strong, but you have too few people. If you deal with us, you won't have any chance."

"Give it a try." Theo smiled and said, "Maybe you have a lot of people, but I promise that if you dare to challenge us, you won't live."

Theo was outgoing and arrogant. In the face of Ivan's provocation, Theo didn't care at all.

Ivan let out a breath. Obviously, he was furious. He looked at Gerald and the other two with anger. Then he let out a sigh and said, "Do you think I am discussing with you? I will give you three days, 5 million lucs, and you can pay for it yourself. It is also good to collect the money of these people, and you must give me in full. If you don't pay, I will challenge you."

Scar's expression changed slightly.

Elena looked at Gerald and said regretfully, "Buddy, don't take things too hard. I like you quite a bit.

Gerald smiled at Elena, then looked at Ivan, and said calmly, "Since that's the case, you can stay here as well today."

Clang!

As Gerald finished speaking, Theo pulled out his saber and pointed it at Ivan.

Gerald was also not a good person. As the Holy Lord of Sin City, Gerald was indeed powerful.

Gerald's face became sullen. He looked at Ivan and said, "What do you think you are?"

Outside the door, a few people were walking towards them. It was Jessie, Eileen, and Jessie's father.

This time, it was Jessie's father who wanted to see Gerald and the others. The three of them.

walked towards Gerald.

However, just as they approached, they heard the conversation between Gerald and Ivan. When they heard Gerald being so tough, the two girls could not help but be stunned for a moment.

Meanwhile, they thought of Gerald being very humble at the bar. For a moment, they could not help but become puzzled.

# **Chapter 350 The Curtains Fall**

Everyone could smell violence in the air. After Gerald finished, Theo pulled out his saber, which had a beautiful luster in the light. Theo licked his lips, looked at Ivan and the other three people, and said, "I don't mind you attacking me together. See if you can take me down!"

Ivan frowned, as he didn't expect Gerald and his men to be so strong!

However, they were not intimidated by what Theo and Gerald had said.

People who had been in the city for a long time all lived dangerous lives. No one would wet their

pants due to a few threats!

Three women, including Elena, were looking with great interest.

Ivan said, "Looks like we are not on the same page. But I'll give you three days anyway. I want 5

million lucs in three days. If you can't give it to me, wait for a challenge!"

"Kristen!" Gerald spoke calmly. He was not bothered to waste time on them.

Kristen walked down the stairs with a saber. Gerald patted Scar and took a few steps back.

They retreated to the stairs. Gerald's cold gaze fell on these people, as he licked his lips and said,

"Drag them out and kill them!"

Was this a threat?

Gerald and Team 11762 used to be presumptuous in Sin City. How could an ignoble man like Ivan

threaten him?

The eyes of Ivan and Elena widened, especially Elena, who looked at Gerald with a strange.

expression.

Back then, Gerald finished a bottle of wine in front of them just for the tip. But now Gerald was threatening to kill them.

Elena looked at Gerald in shock. Ivan's expression changed. If the two attacked at the same time, coupled with Scar, a mysterious and powerful figure who could beat several experts at the top level at the same time, Ivan didn't have too much confidence to have an upper hand.

At that moment, a voice sounded from the door, "A battle just ended. Don't start another. Do me a favor. Stop it."

Everyone looked towards the door and saw three people walking in.

Jessie, Eileen, and Malcolm, Jessie's father.

When Ivan's expression changed at the sight of Malcolm. He stood up and said, "Mr. Bowler, nice to see you here!"

His tone was respectful.

Gerald's face changed expression at the sight of the man. He had an impression of the man. Gerald should have seen him before. A name popped up in his mind, Malcolm, the leader of the three forces in the Eastern District, the head of Silent Slayers, and a master of the Moon List who

ranked sixth.

Malcolm was looking back at Gerald. Then he said with a frown, "Too similar."

Jessie and Eileen cast a strange glance at Gerald. They had just heard Gerald's conversation.

As Gerald was behaving in a way that was completely different from that when he was in the bar, making both of them feel a bit strange.

Malcolm looked at Ivan and flashed a smile. "I heard your conversation. Scar controls the street because he hates to see poor people suffer, which is perfectly understandable. How about this? Silent Slayers will be the backer of Lightbringers. The street will be under the jurisdiction of the association. Ivan, what do you think? If you want to mount a challenge, we will accept it."

Ivan's lips twitched as he did not expect Malcolm to be here.

He did not dare to provoke Malcolm. Letting out a breath and throwing the cigarette butt on the

ground and stepping on it, Ivan said, "Since you said so, it would be rude to refuse."

After that, he stood up and took a profound look at Gerald. "Let's go!"

Elena's face was full of smiles. She blew a kiss to Gerald and said, "You have started to grow on

1. See you in the bar!"

Seeing them leave, Gerald was relieved.

Dealing with people like Ivan would lead to conflicts. Gerald wanted to keep a low profile before his Vital Energy recovered. Otherwise, he would put everyone in danger if the Dempsey family managed to invite super experts.

Malcolm suddenly looked at Gerald and asked, "You are Gerald, right? Did anyone tell you that you look very similar to someone else? You are almost identical, except for the temperament."

Gerald cleared his throat. "The two people besides you said it to me, but I don't know who they were talking about."

Malcolm said, "That's true. You are not him. The man caused great chaos in Sin City. In every fight, he led the pack. Behind him, there would always be eleven followers who would put up a defense

Chantur 95A TL.

for him. These people would always wear masks. But you are different. You were hiding behind, eating an ice popsicle just now."

Theo and Kristen grinned. Then, their joy was tinged with sadness.

The 12 people on Team 11762 were mostly gone. Only a few survived.

Gerald coughed. "In any case. Thank you for helping me out."

Malcolm raised his head, looked at Gerald, and said, "Never mind. My daughter likes that man very much. You look the same as him. She doesn't want you to die. You are all strong, but you will suffer if you offend Ivan. It's still too early to provoke him as you've only got a few on your team."

Speaking of this, he looked at Theo. "I am not helping for free. I can give you the authority, letting you manage the street. If you don't want to collect their protection racket, you can waive that."

After that, Malcolm turned to Scar. "But I want to tell you that the protection racket has become at norm in Sin City. If news spreads out, there will be an influx of poor people. You will hurt the interests of other factions. Affecting the forces under my purview is fine. But there are two other forces in the Eastern District. I'm afraid you will suffer if you threaten their interest."

"I will handle it." Gerald smiled. He didn't think it was a big deal.

As long as his Vital Energy recovered, this was not to be concerned about.

"I didn't help you for nothing. I hope the man can join us." Malcolm suddenly changed the topic,

smiling.

The one that Malcolm appreciated was Theo.

Theo frowned, glimpsed at Gerald, and got Gerald's hint that he should agree.

Theo said, "I can join you, but I live here with my friends. In addition, I don't accept low wages."

Malcolm nodded. "Don't worry about wages. They won't be low for an expert like you. You don't

have much work to do. But if we run into any trouble, come here and help us."

"No problem!" Theo said with a smile.

This was what Gerald had intended. At the very start, he had planned to let Theo join a large force in the Eastern District to get more intelligence. Although the bar was a source of information, they could only get hearsay. Most drinkers were just bragging under the influence of alcohol.

Bang!

A loud noise came from the door.

Claude carried a sniper rifle, rushing into the room. He wanted to say something but stopped when he saw Jessie and the others. Then he pulled out a chair and sat down. Gerald noticed that his legs were trembling.

Malcolm was observant enough to tell that Claude had something to say to Gerald. So, he smiled at Theo. "Okay, I'll ask Jessie to pick you up tomorrow and go to our place for a walk. You are free most of the time. You can do whatever you want."

"Okay." Theo nodded.

Jessie glanced at Gerald, frowning. She wanted to say something, but Malcolm dragged her away

It wasn't until Malcolm left that Gerald asked Claude, "What happened?"