

Slumdog 351

Chapter 351 Cat Lady

Claude was quite strange. He seemed to be scared.

Such a situation was rare. As Watchmen, they slighted death, but Claude's fear seemed to come from the bottom of his heart.

Claude glanced at Scar and then frowned.

Gerald said to Scar, "Well, Scar, can you leave us alone? How about going to the second floor? We'll discuss the development later."

Scar glanced at Gerald and the others. In fact, he also needed to calm down.

In this challenge, he was severely tortured. He didn't expect that the person he casually chose was so fierce. The three guys and the woman were all at the top level.

Then, Scar was protected by the people of Silent Slayers for no reason. Everything might go beyond his expectations. The development of Lightbringers might be on the right track.

Hearing that Gerald wanted a private talk, Scar cursed in his heart, but he didn't say anything.

These guys were mysterious. He never thought a top expert would be among them.

When Scar went to the second floor, Gerald looked at Claude.

Claude exhaled and controlled his emotion. He whispered, "I saw the Eastern District's Holy Lord. When I put away my gun, I found her squatting beside me without making a sound. I was almost scared to death."

Theo and Kristen's pupils contracted. Theo swallowed and asked, "Cat Lady?"

Claude nodded. "Yes. She recognized us."

"What did she ask you?" Kristen asked.

Claude shook his head and said, "She didn't ask anything, but I felt that something was wrong with her. I felt that she wanted to kill me, but in the end, she didn't do anything. She even said that she would keep it a secret for us."

Speaking of this, Claude looked at Gerald and said, "But she asked Gerald to come to her. I guess..."

As he spoke, Claude looked at Gerald and said with an embarrassed expression, "Moreover, she found that there is something wrong with your health."

Gerald frowned.

Cat Lady Belinda Charlton, ranked 11th on the Sun List, was a woman with a strange temper. Five years ago, she was at the super level. She had dealt with Gerald a few times. The so-called "deal

with” meant that she had been tricked several times by Gerald five years ago.

“Okay, I will make time to see her tomorrow morning. I did cheat her a few times, and if she wanted to kill me, she would have done it when she found out that I was in poor health,” Gerald said. “So, there should be no danger. Moreover, she is the East District’s Holy Lord, and I might get some information from her.”

Then he let out a breath and said, “Alright, let’s go to the second floor.”

Claude was still scared. Theo looked at him and scolded, “Look at you, you embarrassed us all.

Your ranking is even higher than mine. There must be a problem with the ranking system.”

Claude scolded, “You just didn’t meet her. Imagine that while you were beating someone up, you turned around and saw a woman in a black dress squatting next to you with her hair scattered.

Then she showed killing intent several times. You would be so scared that you even wet your pants.”

Theo curled his lips and said, “That’s impossible. I remember that Cat Lady is charming. If I found such a beautiful woman after I turned around, I would press her down and teach her a lesson to make her docile cat.”

Kristen kicked Claude and said, “How disgusting you are!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested in you. Your appearance isn’t attractive enough.” Theo assured Kristen.

“Theo, I want a duel with you.” Kristen became even angrier when she heard this.

As they spoke, they walked to the second floor.

On chairs in the hall on the second floor, all the people were sitting on it. Scar was lost in thinking.

When Roger saw Gerald and the others coming up, he asked, “How is it? Have you finished?”

Gerald smiled at him and said, “We have. In the future, the people on this street don’t have to pay protection fees. Moreover, Theo has joined Silent Slayers and can earn a high salary. Roger, you don’t have to go to work. Just stay at home.”

Roger was stunned.

Nikki said, “That won’t do. It will be your money, not ours. I know that you are capable. Even if we don’t take you in, you can live a good life in this city.”

Gerald smiled, but he did not insist.

He knew that with Nikki's personality and the habits she developed after living a hard life, she was unlikely to change. He had to spend time helping her change.

Scar let out a breath. He asked Roger for some cigarettes, then got up and said, "It's almost over.

Then I will go back."

Gerald smiled at him and said, "I'll send you home."

Scar looked at Gerald with hesitation and then nodded.

Theo and Claude also stood up.

Gerald's Vital Energy had not recovered. They had to be responsible for Gerald's safety if he was to hang out.

"Wait a minute." At this time, Valery spoke. Then she returned to the room and took out some medicine. "I will bandage the wound for you."

Scar was stunned.

Although Scar was quite capable, he was just a poor guy. He did not join any forces but wanted to set one himself. However, he couldn't get anyone to join him. He worked at the gas station for a living. His injury was not serious, so he just wanted the time to heal it.

After all, medical expenses in Sin City were so high that ordinary people couldn't afford them.

Scar did not expect that Valery was a doctor.

Valery cleaned his wound and bandaged it. After that, she let out a sigh of relief and said, "Done."

Then, Gerald and the other two followed Scar out. The four walked along the street into the distance.

Along the way, some people poked their heads out to look at them from time to time. This time, they looked at Scar differently.

In the past, Scar often came to this street to ask people to join him, but they did not like him and would always put on a straight face.

But this time, they knew that Scar would make the final call on this street.

A bold person asked, "Scar, will we not have to pay protection fees?"

Scar did not speak. He was quite depressed. Although he had won the battle and might have become more popular, it was quite difficult to set up a force here without enough money.

So, he kept silent and looked at Gerald gloomily from time to time.

Gerald smiled at him.

Along the way, more and more people asked questions. Scar sighed and turned back. "You do not need to pay protection fees."

The people who heard it turned around and shouted excitedly.

They had to pay a protection fee of 500 lucrs every month, and the change meant that they could save money. This would be a huge sum of money for the people here.

Excited voices spread throughout the street. From time to time, people shouted, "Scar, thank you. Come to my house another day and I won't kick you out. I will treat you to a meal."

"Scar, you are our savior."

All kinds of praise began to spread.

Those who thought that the four were doomed just felt sincere gratitude to them at this moment.

Scar's depression was finally replaced by a smile.

"How is it? With protection fees gone comes the praise of the people." Gerald patted Scar on the shoulder.

Scar sighed, "Well, it doesn't matter. I can't win without you. In any case, I have made a name for myself. It may be easier to have people join me. I will choose an empty building here and change it to our headquarters."

The four people said as they wandered to the end of the street.

Gerald grabbed Scar on the shoulder and said, "Tell me the story of your boss."

Chapter 352 The Story of the Tramp

Scar was stunned, and then he turned to look at the others.

"Hey, it doesn't matter to tell you if you want to know it," Scar sighed. "How should I put it? He saved my life."

Scar took a breath, and he seemed to be immersed in memories. He bared his teeth and said, "It has been a long time.

"At that time, I was a teenager. I was not bald and I was quite handsome. Many beautiful women pursued me. I was wondering about which one to choose," Scar said, and his eyes were full of sadness.

After that, he looked at Theo and said, "At that time, I can be more handsome than this guy."

Theo rolled his eyes and scolded, "Scar, we want to know the story of the tramp with two blades, not your story."

Scar coughed and said, "When I mention the past, I can't help but miss that time.

"In short, I was saved by my boss. He was on a mission, and I joined Night Watch. After two years, I entered my boss' team. At that time, I was just in my early twenties..." When Scar said this, Gerald and the other two coughed.

“As the top Watchmen, you must know about Night Watch well. We are divided into several branches. I used to belong to American Night Watch. Major branches would occasionally communicate with each other, and teams with their members under the age of 25 would participate,” said Scar.

Gerald’s heart skipped a beat. They once participated in a competition, and at that time, they won an overwhelming victory as Team 11762.

However, at that time, Gerald had become famous.

Scar continued, “Then, we went to Europe together. That competition was held by the person who is now ranked 3rd on the Sun List, Perrin Dempsey. Then, my boss discovered something.”

“Hmm?” Gerald looked at him.

“We will control ourselves and don’t let anyone die in the competition. But that time, many accidents happened, so, many participants died. In the end, only three people were alive. I, the captain, and the captain’s wife.” Scar let out a breath, and his eyes began to redden. “Including the members of our team, many people died.

“And we accidentally discovered that the person behind this matter was Perrin, the organizer. He was old at that time. To prolong his life, he got a secret formula. He absorbed young people’s blood with instruments to live longer.” Scar exhaled.

“Our captain reported it, but the management didn’t believe it.” Scar sighed. “So my captain. decided to show his determination and to avenge his teammates with death. The captain was a genius, and at a young age, he became one of the top ten Watchmen. He didn’t hesitate to kill his way into Perrin’s residence with a dagger and was captured by Perrin.

“Later, Blaine took action to protect him, but the captain’s wife was killed by Perrin in front of him, and that was why we were expelled,” Scar sighed.

In the eyes of Gerald and the others was a look of anger.

Perrin crossed the bottom line so much that it was beyond their imagination.

However, Perrin was prominent. He was the winner of the first Medal of Star Glory, and it made him significant not only in European Night Watch but also the entire Night Watch.

No one believed that he would do such a thing. After all, to some extent, he was once a hero of Night Watch.

In Europe, many Watchmen had a fanatical belief in Perrin, just like how the people here in American Night Watch respected Blaine.

“Therefore, after coming here, our boss’ mind broke. He felt Perrin and someone at the super level’s power. He also tried to make it to a Super. Then, he will leave this city and go to Perrin for revenge, but he just can’t be a Super,” Scar sighed. “Then, he was discouraged. Every day, he drank, and he lived until now because I delivered food to him every day.”

Gerald understood that person’s despair.

It was just like the current him. Under the condition that his Vital Energy had not recovered, if Perrin's people came here, he had to be humble.

Gerald exhaled and said, "Bring me to him. I want to talk to him."

Scar shook his head and said, "Save it. He doesn't communicate with anyone, including me. Yesterday, when I went to find him, he didn't say a word. He heard that I might die, and that was why he came with the blades."

"Let's go and check it out," Gerald said.

Scar saw Gerald insist and nodded. "Okay. I happen to want to visit him. Do you have money? Buy him some wine to make him in a good mood, and maybe, he is willing to talk to you."

"No." Gerald spread his hands.

Their money had been given to other people, and they didn't have a single penny on them.

Scar cursed, "Fuck you."

Then, he took out crumpled notes, bought two bottles of wine, and said with heartache, "Fuck, I can just lick the lid to grab a drop of the wine. Now, I control a street, but I can't collect protection fees and have to pay with my money."

Scar picked up the wine, and the four walked toward the Southern District.

In the slums of the Southern District, where almost no one lived, the lights were quite dim. The four arrived in front of a small building.

In the distance, Gerald saw the tramp. His hair was disheveled as he sat there. In front of him, the two blades were stabbed into the ground, and there were a lot of wine bottles in front of him. The tramp was holding a bottle of wine and drinking there.

No one could imagine that such a person was once a top Watchman. He used to be one of the top ten and was so close to the super level.

However, it was too difficult to cross the gap.

The tramp saw the four coming over. He looked up, ignored them, and then drank the wine.

After approaching, the four smelled a stench coming from the house. Obviously, it hadn't been cleaned for a long time.

Scar sighed, put the wine on the ground, and said, "Boss, you should clean your house."

The tramp ignored him. Scar frowned, and then said to Gerald, "I'll leave you alone then, I have to go in and clean the room up for him."

After that, Scar ignored his injuries and walked into the room.

Scar was a loyal person and never betrayed his boss.

For the people who just joined the group, the tramp still chose to help even if he knew that he could die.

Seeing a Top rush at Theo, the tramp didn't care about the gap between them and wanted to protect Theo.

Gerald had a good impression of the guy after seeing this. Moreover, he was once a Watchman.

After Scar left, Gerald walked toward the tramp.

"Get lost."

The tramp said flatly.

He had an unquestionable tone.

Theo raised his eyebrows and said, "Hey."

Gerald motioned for him to not speak. He looked at the tramp and said, "Just now, Scar told me about your past, so I want to talk to you."

The tramp drank a mouthful of wine, and the wine stained his beard which had not been shaved for a long time. He looked at the three and said, "I know you are Watchmen. I don't have a good impression of Perrin and you all. If you come any closer, I will kill you."

Scar didn't notice it, but this tramp, as one of the top ten Watchmen, saw through Theo and Kristen's tricks.

Gerald sighed. At that time, the American Night Watch abandoned him and did not stand by his side. His comrade-in-arms and wife died, and he was exiled to Sin City. The Watchmen did not avenge him nor did they protect him. He became a sacrifice for the stability of Night Watch.

Gerald let out a sigh and said, "You don't have to be like this. Perrin is also my enemy. I will kill him."

The tramp paused in picking up wine bottles, and then slowly put them down. His eyes revealed a glimmer of hope.

"Just you?"

"Just me."

"With what can you do that?"

"I'm the former American Watchman No. 0."

Chapter 353 Crisis

Gerald's voice was not loud, but it was powerful.

"I'm the former American Watchman No. 0." Gerald looked at the tramp calmly.

The pupils of the tramp contracted slightly.

The future of every Watchman No. 0 was a super expert, without exception.

Gerald's words were telling the tramp that he was now at the super level.

The tramp looked at Gerald up and down. Gerald looked much younger than himself. Perhaps in the future, Gerald really had a chance to cut off Perrin's head.

However, the tramp did not know if he could see this day. It took a lot of effort to go beyond the super level.

Perrin, ranked third on the Sun List, was at the top of the human race.

"It's far from enough." The tramp shook his head.

Theo licked his lips and said, "Since you used to stay in Night Watch and also ranked in the top ten of Watchmen, you should have heard these two names, Dylan Thornton and Gordon Holland."

"I have." The tramp nodded calmly. "So what?"

"Not long ago, our boss challenged them and more than thirty experts at the top level. Dylan died on the spot, and Gordon was hacked into pieces," Theo smiled, his face full of pride.

At this time, the tramp's hand suddenly began to tremble slightly.

In his cloudy eyes, there was finally a glimmer of light. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Really?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Of course. So, don't give up hope of living. When I go to kill Perrin, I will take you with me. At least, I will let you see Perrin die in front of you with your own eyes."

The tramp seemed to hesitate a little.

In fact, the reason why Gerald came over to talk to him was that Gerald found that he was a Watchman before and he was powerful.

The tramp had thick Vital Energy in his body. However, he hadn't trained for long and had drunk all year, so he turned a little weaker. But as long as he wanted, he could return to his peak.

Gerald wanted to reorganize Team 11762, and now Gerald had already reached the super level or was even more powerful than that.

If the tramp wanted to keep up with Gerald and be involved in the war that might happen, the knew he had to be at least at the top level, or even at the very least, be a match for Kristen.

tramp

It was not easy.

If the tramp could recover, as one of the top ten who once guarded Night Watch, it would save time. What Gerald wanted was to rope the tramp in.

Of course, it still had to depend on the tramp's thoughts.

Gerald did not say it.

“You can go,” after a while, the tramp sighed and continued to pick up the wine and drink.

No matter what Gerald and the others said, the tramp seemed to have no intention of responding.

His eyes were only focusing on the two knives on the ground, and his eyes were cloudy.

But Gerald knew that the tramp was somewhat convinced by him. Perhaps the tramp just didn’t believe it.

“Okay, we will come to see you next time. Don’t drink all day” Gerald frowned and said, “Since you have hatred in your heart, you should not give up hope before your death, even if the hope is small.”

The tramp’s hand holding the wine paused slightly. Then, he continued to drink on the side.

At this time, Scar packed up and ran out. When Scar saw Gerald and the others, he asked, “Are you leaving?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Yes, Scar, do you want to come with us?”

“Forget it. I will continue to clean up. Damn, the smell is too powerful. I need fresh air,” Scar said.

The tramp was not embarrassed and sat against the wall, as if he was the only one in the world.

Gerald sighed in his heart and did not say anything more. He turned and left with Claude and the other two, heading to Roger’s house.

Not long after they left, Theo cursed, “Damn it, there are really a lot of experts here! A fucking tramp is actually one of the top ten Watchmen.”

“The origin of this city is a mystery.” Gerald sighed, “The only one who knows the truth is probably Davis. This place is filled with people from various organizations, including Night Watch. It’s mysterious here. Of course, as long as I recover my Vital Energy, we can still do whatever we want.”

“Boss, when will you recover your Vital Energy?” Theo said, “I don’t like to keep a low profile.

“How would I know? Damn it. I used Death Storm before, and it only took me half a month to recover. It’s been more than a month this time. I’m also worried,” Gerald said.

That day, there was a little sign of Vital Energy in his body trying to revive, but that sign quickly disappeared, making him feel quite uncomfortable.

The three of them talked as they rushed home.

At the same time, in the Northern District of Sin City.

There was a huge manor near the center of the city in the Northern District. This manor was adjacent to Davis’ manor. It was also very huge. Those who could live here were all real big shots.

At this time, in a building in the manor, the lights were brilliant. This building was a restaurant with

bright lights.

The tableware and the decorations could be described as luxurious

The sofa of the restaurant was built into a conference hall. At this time, four people were sitting on the sofa.

If Gerald was here, he would recognize two of them at a glance. They were Franklin and Dax.

Dax sat to the side, playing with his poker card. His face was still the same poker face, without any emotion.

Beside him, Franklin was also sitting there. His expression was not very pleased. In the middle, there was also another man. He was not young, at least fifty or sixty years old. He held two iron balls in his hands and fiddled with them.

Apartment from them, there was another man here.

“Are you sure that brat is here?” The man with iron balls in his hands asked.

“I’m sure he’s here.” One man calmly said, “And I can also confirm that there is a problem with his current physical condition. The message came from Night Watch.”

There was no way to hide the problem with Gerald’s body. At that time, in order to give Wesley and Leila a sense of security, Gerald mobilized more than half of the Watchmen in Washington. At that time, many people saw Gerald’s situation and knew that Gerald had used Death Storm.

In addition, the battle was quite difficult, and it was normal for Perrin to know about this message.

“Our people also spread the news. He really came here. And there were only a few people with him. As for the specific number, it is not clear, but there are definitely not many people. However, there are some people from American Night Watch in Sin City, and no one knows how many of them there are now.” The guy just talked just now continued.

“Is he very powerful now?” The man with two iron balls in his hands looked at Dax and asked.

“About the top five of the Sun List.” Dax’s hoarse voice sounded.

On the side, Franklin was a little restless. When he heard that the top five of the Sun List, he frowned. He looked at the old man with two iron balls in his hands and said, “You have to use your connections to find them.”

“I will do it privately, but I can’t do this on a large scale. Davis definitely knows it now. He just turned a blind eye. If we search for the brat on a large scale, he won’t sit idly by,” the old man exhaled and said.

Franklin signed and said, “When he recovers his Vital Energy, I’m afraid...”

“The most important thing is to find him.” One man calmly said, “Even if he recovers his Vital Energy, there are not many people. With the few of us now, it is enough to kill him. I was worried that he would hide. He actually did not go to Fantasy Hotel... It’s all because of Wendy. She actually let him go.”

At this point, he looked at Dax and asked, “Dax, what does the person behind you mean?”

Dax grinned and said with a smile, “Wait and see.”

“Even now, are you still unwilling to cooperate with us?” Franklin snorted.

“At the very least, before the people behind you arrive, I’m not interested.” Dax said, “And you are not sincere enough. These years, you get a lot of benefits, but you are unwilling to share some with us.”

Chapter 354 Keep an Appointment

“Alright, let’s not talk about it anymore Short-term cooperation is necessary, but Dax, let me tell you don’t play any tricks. I know you want to rope Gerald into your group, but it’s impossible Gerald will not join you. If you can’t get him, it’s best to kill him. Otherwise, you will eventually be killed by him. The old man with two iron balls in his hands said, “In the end, you will still go against him.”

Dax did not speak. He was still silent, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“How many people did you bring?” At this time, the old man looked at the European man and asked.

The European man said lightly, “I brought 15 top experts. There were some European Watchmen in this city, but I can’t mobilize them all. After all, the opponent is American Watchman No. 0.”

“Where are the photos? Do you have them?” The old man asked again.

“Don’t think about the photos. American Night Watch has done a good job of keeping his secret. There is no photo of him on the Internet, including his cousin,” the European man said.

“That would be troublesome.” The old man muttered, “But five years ago, his base camp was in the Western District. If he comes back again, he should choose to stay there. Let’s focus on this place first. See if there are any experts who have suddenly appeared in the Western District recently.”

Gerald did not know the contents they were discussing, nor did he know that there were already several super experts lying in ambush in Sin City.

When Gerald, Claude, and the others returned to the place where they lived, it was already past ten in the evening.

As soon as they reached the door, they were stunned. There was an endless stream of people at the entrance of Roger’s house. There were many people coming and going. They were all carrying

things in their hands.

It was very noisy, but Gerald would occasionally hear some words.

“Thank you for your kindness, for saving all of us.”

“We might not have to pay this protection fee for a while, and it is enough for us to survive. Our family can have an additional 1,500 lucrs per month. We can save this money for emergencies.”

“Thank

you

for taking them in. Roger, you have to take this duck no matter what.”

The people of Sin City might be cold, but they all had feelings. This battle benefited them. They thanked Gerald and the others sincerely.

Roger, who took in Gerald and the others, also became a hero at this time.

Gerald and the other two did not go back. If they went back, they would probably be surrounded by a large group of people to express gratitude. They were somewhat overwhelmed.

The three of them stood outside. When it was about 12 o'clock, the crowd slowly left. Gerald and the others returned to their rooms. Roger's and Nikki's faces were full of joy.

It was the first time that Nikki had gained so much gratitude in this place after so many years.

“You're back,” Nikki said as she tidied up her things.

In the hall on the first floor, there were a lot of chickens and ducks. Some were alive. Some had already been disposed of. In addition, there were vegetables and all kinds of things piled up in the hall.

“These people are too enthusiastic. I'm afraid we won't be able to finish this much food for months,” Nikki said. She looked at Gerald and the others and said, “Gerald, thank you...”

Gerald interrupted her and smiled at her, “You guys don't need to tidy up now. Rest early. You can do it tomorrow. I know you guys are already tired.”

After chatting with the two of them for a while, the three of them washed up and went upstairs.

When they arrived upstairs, Valery suddenly asked, “What is your relationship with Cat Lady?”

Gerald was stunned, then he coughed and said, “Don't think about it. Cat Lady looks young, but she is actually forty or fifty years old. I have no interest in her at all. I tricked her several times when she was here five years ago.”

“Is that so?” Valery said with a half-smile. “But I heard from Kristen that this doesn't seem to be the case.”

Gerald was surprised. He glared at Kristen, and Kristen stuck out her tongue.

“What did Kristen say to you?” Gerald asked.

“You stole a look at Cat Lady taking a bath, together with Terry,” Valery said indifferently.

“Damn it.” Gerald’s face revealed a trace of guilt as he said, “I was forced to watch it at the time. I literally had my eyes closed the whole time.”

Valery snorted coldly. Then, she looked at Gerald with disdain and said, “Go to sleep alone.”

After that, she went straight back to her room.

When Jolie saw that Gerald had nothing to say, she smiled.

In fact, in the past few days, although she missed her parents very much, sometimes, she also felt that this kind of life was good.

Of course, if she could go back sooner, she’d still want to go back. Life in this place was too monotonous for her, and she spent most of her time in a daze.

After a night of silence, the next morning, Gerald heard the sound of a truck starting.

Obviously, Roger and his wife still did not listen to Gerald and went out to work.

Their concept was very traditional. They thought that the money was only theirs if it came into their bags. In this city, relying on others was not reliable.

This time, they did not bring Jenna with them, because Jenna had officially become Valery’s disciple. Valery would teach her how to read and write and teach her medical skills.

Gerald slept late in the morning until the horn sounded downstairs. Jessie came to pick Theo up.

Gerald also got up and washed up, and then went out with Claude.

In fact, Gerald didn’t like this situation very much. He didn’t have Vital Energy now. In order to ensure his safety, he had to bring a bodyguard wherever he went. He originally wanted to go by himself, and then Claude could go to investigate the news of Jacob and the others.

However, Valery would not let him go on his own, and Claude also did not want to go.

There was no way. Gerald was now vulnerable, and he could only let Claude protect him.

He was going out to meet Cat Lady.

This was a real super expert. Although this woman was called Cat Lady, her temper was not as gentle as a cat’s, Instead, it was rather strange.

In addition, he had tricked her a few times in the past. If he did not go, she would really get angry and retaliate He had not recovered his Vital Energy, and it was indeed a bit troublesome.

Based on the situation yesterday, Cat Lady would not attack him now. He could take the opportunity to ask for some news about Carolyn.

Because there was no car, the two of them walked. Sin City was actually relatively large. They walked for an entire hour before arriving at a manor in the center of the city.

This manor was in the east of Davis' huge manor. Just as they approached, Gerald heard the sounds of cats meowing. There were several cats running at the entrance. When they saw Gerald and Claude approaching, they seemed to be frightened and quickly ran to the side.

At the entrance, a slim woman was standing there. She was wearing a maid outfit and holding a cat in her arms. When she saw Gerald, she smiled and said, "Watchman No. 0, it seems that you have left a bad impression on them."

Gerald coughed.

"Master is already waiting for you inside," the maid said to Gerald.

Following behind her, Gerald and Claude walked into the manor.

Claude whispered, "Why didn't I find such a beautiful maid by Cat Lady's side before?"

like Claude's words were heard by the maid. She turned her head and smiled at Claude, "Do you me? If you make a request to Master and get her consent, I can be yours. You can do whatever you want. I will be obedient."

The words were filled with endless charm. When Gerald heard it, he felt his throat go dry.

Claude's face turned red.

After all, he wasn't Theo. If it were Theo, he would definitely take advantage of it.

"We're here." At this time, they arrived in front of a pavilion, and the maid pointed inside.

Chapter 355 Cat Lady's Request

It was a small resting station. A swimming pool was in front of it. At that time, in the swimming pool, a well-shaped lady was swimming in a swimming suit. There were two recliners and a table on the side, and there was wine and some food on the table.

"Go in," Gerald said.

Claude was just about to go in when the person who was dressed in the maid's clothes reached out and stopped him. She smiled and said, "My boss only wants to see Watchman No. 0 alone."

Gerald shrugged and said to Claude, "Then you two get familiar with each other here. Good luck, Claude."

The woman who looked like a maid smiled and said to Claude, "I can give you a chance."

Claude blushed again and coughed.

Gerald walked toward the station and stopped at the edge of the pool after walking about 300 feet.

He looked at the woman in the pool and sighed secretly, damn, I don't know how she did it. Blaine and the others are old men already. This woman is forty or fifty years old, but she looks like she is in her thirties.

Suddenly, there was a splashing sound.

At that moment, Belinda popped her head out of the water and looked at Gerald. She said, "There are swimming trunks next to you. Why don't you come down and play with me?"

The words sounded teasing. Gerald curled his lips and said, "Forget it. You didn't call me over to swim with you. Right?"

Cat Lady pouted, tilted her head, and thought for a moment. Then she said, "It seems that this is not impossible."

Gerald thought, seriously? You're so old. Can't you stop pretending to be cute?

Of course, he didn't say this directly. He ran to a recliner and lay down. He got himself a glass of wine and said, "Enjoy your swimming. I'm fine. I don't know how to swim."

"Well. What an unromantic man," Belinda laughed and then swam toward the poolside.

The moment she came out of the water, Gerald couldn't help but stare.

Belinda wore a swimsuit. She had long, slender legs and a hot figure. Water made her shape look more beautiful. When water dripped down from her body, it added a kind of charm.

Gerald glanced at Belinda and swallowed his saliva. He silently looked to the side.

"Well. Five years ago, you were not so shy. You had seen more then. Why are you pretending now?" Belinda said with a smile.

If Gerald still had the same personality as five years ago, he would indeed stare at Belinda openly. But these three years of memory loss had more or less affected his personality.

Belinda walked to the recliner next to Gerald, picked up the bath towel, wiped her body briefly, and threw the bath towel to the side. She wore a sexy swimsuit and lay down on another recliner,

Gerald silently picked up the bath towel on his side and covered his legs to prevent an awkward scene later. Then he asked, "What's the business?"

"Can't I look for you if there's no business?" Belinda asked.

Gerald was speechless. He found an interesting thing. No matter which woman it was, once he asked the woman this question, no matter if the woman was interested in him, the woman would say the same thing to him.

“How long have you been here?” Belinda asked. “Last time, you came here for a mission. Why did you come this time?”

Gerald let out a breath and said, “A few days. This time, I’m here to save someone.”

He didn’t hide too much about this.

“How long will you stay before you leave?” Belinda asked again.

“I’ll leave when I find the one whom I’m going to save,” Gerald said.

“Well?” Belinda looked at Gerald and then said calmly. “There seems to be something wrong with your body. I can’t feel any Vital Energy fluctuations. What happened?”

“To kill Dylan and Gordon, I used Death Storm, broke their bones, and smashed them to death. But I became like this after that,” Gerald said without hiding anything.

Belinda was not hostile to Gerald. She saw through Gerald’s body condition, so Gerald didn’t hide too much

But Gerald felt that something was wrong and asked, “Stop caring about me so much. I screwed you up five years ago. This time, because my Vital Energy has not recovered, I have been very careful. You have been so concerned about me. I don’t feel it’s a good thing. You don’t like me, do you?”

At that point, Gerald suddenly sat up and looked at Belinda in shock. “I don’t have Vital Energy now, and my talent for fighting is so good. You don’t have a child yet, do you? So you want to have a baby with me. Oh, my...”

Belinda was stunned for a moment, and then her pretty face couldn’t help but reveal a trace of anger. “Get lost.”

“Good to hear that.” Gerald slightly breathed a sigh of relief and lay down again.

Belinda saw Gerald let out a long breath. Gerald seemed to have relaxed. But she was extremely angry. She restrained the anger in her heart and asked, “Someone and you watched me take a bath five years ago. Where is the man?”

After hearing Belinda take the initiative to mention Terry, Gerald sighed and said, “Three years ago, we were on a mission. He died in battle.”

Belinda was stunned for a moment, then she said with a sigh, “Watchmen... They dance on the edge of life and death at every moment.”

“Wait,” Gerald frowned and asked. “If you have something to say, just say it. You look strange now. I feel that you want to do something to me.”

Belinda was slightly stunned. She looked at Gerald, then she muttered, “Well, since you want to be straightforward, then I will get straight to the point.”

Gerald nodded and said, “Say it.”

“If you recover your Vital Energy, do you have the confidence to deal with Davis?” Belinda asked directly.

Gerald remained silent for a moment and said, “I remember that you have a good relationship with Davis. He seems to be pursuing you all the time.”

“That’s not important. Answer my question,” Belinda said.

“I don’t know about that,” Gerald said. “But Davis is a pretentious prick. When I recover, I will find him to fight.”

Firstly, Gerald indeed wanted to beat Davis up. Secondly, Davis was ranked second on the Sun List. Gerald wanted to use Davis as a reference to see what was the difference between him and Perrin.

“This time, it’s different from five years ago,” Belinda said. “If you can’t beat Davis, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave.”

Gerald pouted and said, “Anyway, we’ll see. You’ll know it after my Vital Energy recovers.

Belinda nodded and said, “I only have one request for you. If you leave, take me with you.”

Gerald was stunned. He turned to look at Belinda and frowned deeply. “Aren’t you enjoying yourself here?”

If he could leave, it would be a small matter to take Belinda away. But the key problem was that Belinda was on the super level. If she went out, she was capable of ruining an ordinary city. She had lived in Sin City for so long. Once she went out, no one knew if she would go against the rules and do something bad.

“It’s not bad here, but it’s too monotonous. I want to leave. But if I want to leave this city, I have to get permission from Davis. Otherwise, I can’t leave,” Belinda sighed and said. “I know what you’re afraid of. Don’t worry. I will behave myself when I go out with you.”

Gerald frowned and muttered, “I can take you away, but there is only one request. You must follow me.”

Belinda looked at Gerald with a faint smile and said, “Just now, you seemed to refuse me. But now you seem to be interested in me. Your physical desire can’t lie.”

“Don’t take it wrong,” Gerald exhaled and said. “I mean, if you want to go with me, there is only one condition. And that is to join my team.”

Chapter 356 Try Your Luck

Gerald had to consider recruits for Team 11762.

Of course, it was possible to choose from Watchmen.

Night Watch's team were all elite teams. But everyone in Gerald's team had to be elite and very good at individual combat.

As Gerald reached the super level and above, his team members had to be on the top level to be able to cooperate with him. Their biggest role in the war was to behead enemies' heads. The requirements for individual ability were greater.

Gerald didn't expect that Belinda would want to follow him to get out of this place.

This was a good opportunity to recruit Belinda into his team. If there was another guy who was on the super level in his team, and if Carolyn reached a higher level, then... When Blaine had no choice but to take action, Gerald would have a greater chance of taking Blaine's place.

Belinda looked at Gerald. Her eyes twitched slightly, and then she said with a fake smile, "You want to pull me into your team? Gerald, do you think you have a choice now? If you don't agree, I may not kill you, but if I announce your identity in Sin City, how many people do you think will want you to die? Sin City is not so peaceful now." –

Gerald smiled, "I don't hide much from you because I have a good impression of you. Although I tricked you many times back then, when you found us this time, you didn't directly attack us. Although you have your purpose, I believe that you will not do so."

Gerald continued lightly, "If I want to lie to you, I can promise you now. But after my Vital Energy recovers, I won't keep my word. You can't do anything to me."

Gerald exhaled and said, "So there is no need to play psychological games. Of course, if you announce it, I can't do anything about it. But if I recover my Vital Energy... I don't even know when it will recover. Maybe now I will recover my Vital Energy after chatting with you. You can bet on whether I will be killed or not after you announce the news. If I am not killed by them... If I recover my Vital Energy... Then I will kill them all, and..."

As he spoke, he licked his lips. "I will cut you to death after killing them."

After hearing Gerald's words, Belinda paused for a moment, and then she laughed happily. "Well, as expected. I thought that after five years, your personality would change. After all, when you saw me swim, you blushed. But it turns out that I was thinking too much. You are still the same you in your bones. You are arrogant and unruly, and you dared to challenge those super experts when you were on the top level."

Gerald smiled, "Anyway, I will make it clear. If you are willing to join my team, I will take you out of here. Davis can't stop me. If you are not willing, I have no choice."

Belinda sighed, "Then what's your plan... When will you leave? And how will you leave?"

"It may take some time before we leave. There are some things to do in Sin City," Gerald answered calmly. "I came to see you this time. There are some things I need to ask. I have a few friends who came to Sin City for the first time, and they disappeared in the Eastern District. Apart from that, you know my team mate, Carolyn, right?"

Belinda paused for a while and said, "I know her. She is quite talented and reached the top level."

Gerald looked at Belinda and said, "She also disappeared in the Eastern District. You are the Holy Lord of the Eastern District. Do you have any news about them?"

Belinda said with surprise, "Disappeared in the Eastern District? That girl in your team? Apart from me, I'm afraid no one else here is her opponent. As for the others, if they have just arrived in Sin City, they might be kidnapped or something. The Eastern District is so big, and I don't usually care much. You can ask Davis. In Sin City, there is nothing that Davis doesn't know. No matter how small

the force is, there will be his people in it. Every day, they will send him some reports. He should know about many things in the entire city. If he doesn't know, then his subordinates should know."

Gerald frowned. He thought that he would get some news from Belinda.

There were not many people who could make Carolyn disappear without a trace.

Gerald knew the purpose of Carolyn coming to Sin City. Carolyn wanted to take the path that Gerald had taken and come to Sin City to find a super expert to challenge. She wanted to try to break through in such a life-and-death battle.

At that time, Gerald wanted to stop Carolyn. He was worried that something might happen to Carolyn, but Carolyn always insisted, which made Gerald helpless.

Carolyn listened to Gerald most of the time, but she was very stubborn. Once she decided on something, no one could change it.

"How about this? I'll help you investigate. Do you have any photos?" Belinda asked.

Gerald shook his head. He didn't have any photos of Jacob and Carolyn on his cell phone. The thing was that Gerald didn't take photos often. As a Watchman, he couldn't expose his appearance. He tried his best not to expose it.

"Carolyn is not bad," Belinda pondered and said. "An impressive person like her will not disappear quietly. I can ask the forces in the Eastern District to see if there are any impressive girls recently.

As for the others, it will be difficult to find them."

Gerald looked at Belinda in surprise and asked, "Are you willing to help me?"

A smile appeared on Belinda's pretty face. "I haven't given up on leaving this city. I just need to think about whether I should join your team or not. If I choose to join, I naturally have to help you. If I don't choose to join, it's not a bad thing to know an expert, who dares challenge Davis."

What she meant was that even if she was temporarily willing to cooperate with Gerald, she would not tell anyone about Gerald's return.

This made Gerald feel slightly relieved.

At that point, Belinda stood up and asked, "Will you stay for lunch?"

Gerald coughed and said, "Of course."

In Roger's house, Nikki was the one who always cooked. Originally, Valery's cooking skills were quite good, but Nikki wasn't willing to let Valery cook. She felt that it wasn't good for such a beautiful girl to go to the kitchen. She thought that the smoke in the kitchen would affect Valery's beauty.

And Belinda's house must have a specialized chef with good cooking skills. Moreover, Belinda was different from Davis. Davis wasn't a local man, so Gerald wasn't used to what Davis ate.

Belinda had the same taste as Gerald.

Belinda looked at the sky and said, "Okay. Let's go to the dining room. It should be almost done."

Gerald looked at Claude, who wasn't far away. Claude was standing there. He also took out the sniper rifle on his back and looked over carefully. It seemed that once he found something wrong, he would shoot in this direction.

Gerald was stunned.

Claude was usually fine, but in terms of flirting, he was a little stupid. After following Theo for so long, he had not learned anything at all.

"Your man seems to be very hostile to me." Belinda wrapped the towel around her body and stood up. She looked at Claude, who wasn't far away.

"You scared him yesterday," Gerald said. "Speaking of this, Claude seems to have taken a fancy to your beautiful servant. Why don't you let her marry Claude?"

Belinda chuckled, "You think too much. Well... She is the 12th on the Moon List. And she helps me a lot."

Gerald was surprised.

As the two spoke, they walked towards the dining room. Belinda went to change into a set of black clothes while displaying her hot figure to the fullest.

Claude didn't say anything throughout the whole process. He only watched Gerald and Belinda talking and laughing at the dining table. Occasionally, the female servant would take the initiative to tease Claude, which made him flush.

After the meal, they bid farewell to Belinda and walked outside.

Just as they walked out, Claude let out a sigh and said, "Boss, I have something to tell you."

Gerald asked, "What is it?"

"When we leave, Lily will follow us," Claude said seriously.

"Who is Lily?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Lily Banks. She is the servant just now," Claude said in a serious tone again.

Chapter 357 You're a Liar

Gerald was stunned for a moment, then he smiled and asked, "Did she ask you to do that?"

Claude blushed slightly and said, "She said so. But I also want to take her with us..."

Gerald frowned slightly. The servant beside Cat Lady was obviously not an ordinary person.

She probably saw that Claude was relatively inexperienced in terms of dealing with women, so she took advantage of this.

If that was the case, then Gerald had to be careful.

Gerald didn't explain much. He looked at Claude and said, "Man, you are young. After so many years, as a Watchman, you have experienced a lot. Why don't you experience love?"

Claude curled his lips and said, "Too busy. I have no time to do that."

At that point, Claude said with widely opened eyes, "Damn, how can you blame me? You speak as if you have been in love."

Gerald pouted and said, "I've been married before. It experienced more than love."

Gerald seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, he slapped his thigh and said, "Damn. I forgot something just now."

"What?" Claude asked.

"I forgot to ask Belinda for money," Gerald said regretfully.

Claude frowned and said, "Why don't we go back and ask her for some money?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "Forget it, it's troublesome. Whether we take her money or not, we have to continue to work in her bar. Now we have some money with us, which is enough for the time being. And Theo's income from Malcolm should be good."

Gerald had never had any concept of money. He felt it would be good if he had money to spend.

He wouldn't stop working in the bar. After all, he could gather a lot of information there.

Claude nodded and said, "All right. Shall we continue working tonight?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes."

They ran towards Roger's house. After walking for more than an hour, they arrived at Roger's house. When they were about to enter the house, Gerald suddenly turned his eyes to the opposite side of Roger's house.

There was originally an empty house there. No one had lived there before. In the slums, there were many empty rooms. But when Gerald looked over, he found that there was another stall there.

An old man wearing sunglasses was sitting in front of the stall. There was a table in front of him, and there were all kinds of things on the table.

He seemed to be a fortune-teller.

His clothes were tattered, and he looked somewhat similar to the tramp from yesterday.

Of course, Gerald's attention was mainly on the girl beside the old man.

The girl looked to be around 18 years old while holding an ice stick in her hand. She smiled sweetly as she sat beside the old man.

The girl was very beautiful and had delicate features. She wore a classic suit and looked like a classic beauty. When she saw Gerald and Claude looking at her, she smiled sweetly at the two. Then, she waved at Gerald and Claude and said, "Guys. Do you want to know your fortune?"

Gerald and Claude looked at each other.

Something was wrong. In the slums of Sin City, such a beautiful girl couldn't appear. Moreover, when such a beautiful girl appears, she should keep a low profile.

Logically speaking, a beautiful girl would be targeted by people from other forces. That was what happened to Valery. When she went shopping, she was targeted by a large group of people.

This girl's appearance was very top-notch, and she looked very active and young.

This street was free from protection fees. If other poor people knew about it, they would naturally rush into this street. But an old man was setting up a stall here to tell fortunes with a beautiful girl. These two people were probably not ordinary.

Gerald and Claude looked at each other. They were a little curious. Then, they walked over and sat down opposite them. Gerald asked, "How much is it?"

The old man with sunglasses smiled, "You live opposite?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes."

"The people living opposite have won us a peaceful street for the poor. Although we don't know how long the peace will last, if the people from the opposite side come to know their fortunes, I won't charge them," the old man said with a smile.

Claude pouted and said, "Fortunes... Is it accurate?"

“Whether it is accurate or not depends on you,” the old man smiled. “Do you want to try it?”

Anyway, it was free. Gerald also wanted to know more about this person. He smiled, “Yes. What do you need me to do?”

“Don’t do anything,” the old man said. “I am best at touching the bones.”

Then he stood up, walked to Gerald’s side, and touched Gerald’s head back and forth.

“What?” The old man suddenly made a light sound and then touched back and forth. His hands were trembling slightly.

After a while, he swallowed his saliva and returned to his seat. Then, he took off his sunglasses, looked at Gerald, and said, “Young man. You will have a bloody disaster recently.”

Gerald and Claude were speechless.

The moment the old man opened his mouth, Gerald and Claude knew that he was an old swindler.

Although Gerald felt disdain secretly, he asked with interest, “I wonder if there is a way to resolve it?”

. The old man smiled, “It is not difficult to resolve it.”

As he said that, he stretched out 5 fingers and said, “500 lucs. I think it should be worth it to save your life.”

Gerald pouted. As expected, it wasn’t free. Yes, the old man said it was free. But he would use the so-called bloody calamity to make his customers pay. It was a trick of an old swindler.

“Come on. You should improve your tricks,” Claude said with disdain.

“Well. If you believe it, it will happen. If you don’t believe it, then forget about it. When you really have a bloody calamity, it will be too late to find a way. It’s worth paying 500 lucs to know how to protect yourself. I’m not fooling you,” the old man said smilingly. “But if you promise me a request, I can tell you for free.”

Gerald asked with interest, “What request?”

“You marry my granddaughter,” the old man said joyfully.

Next to the old man, the girl was slightly stunned. And her face revealed a trace of shyness as she said, “Grandpa. I’m only 17 years old.”

“What’s wrong with age? When your grandmother was young, she had already given birth to your father,” the old fortune-teller said.

Gerald waved his hand and said, “Forget it then. She’s still underage. When she grows up, I can consider it. Fine. I’m going home.”

“Young man. Whenever you think it through, you can come and find me,” the fortune-teller continued. “500 lucrs for your life. And you can spend the same money buying information about Sin City. I will not fool you. And I think you’ll need it.”

Gerald didn’t believe it at all. He stood up and returned to the house with Claude.

While seeing the two’s backs, the fortune-teller narrowed his eyes slightly and put a pair of sunglasses on his eyes.

Beside him, the girl gritted her teeth and said, “Grandpa, when I saw you touching his head, your hands were trembling. Is there anything wrong with that person?”

“Yes, badly wrong,” the old man exhaled and said. “It’s Dragon Bone. My girl. If you want to leave this city to see the outside world, maybe he can take you out. Of course, he indeed has a bloody disaster.”

The girl said helplessly, “Grandpa, it’s enough for you to deceive others. Why are you still lying to me? Don’t lie too much. Do you really think you are a fortune-teller?”

The old man coughed and said, “I’m not lying. It’s because I know who he is.”

“Who is he?” the girl asked.

“I can’t say it. I can’t.” The old man raised his head again and looked in Gerald’s direction. He murmured, “How much is his information worth if I sell it to someone? It won’t be enough to buy his information with 500 lucrs. It can be sold for at least 1,000 lucrs.”

Chapter 358 News of Wendy

Gerald didn’t care about what these swindlers said at all. He returned to his room.

At this time, on the table, Valery and the others were sitting there eating. Gerald glanced at the table and found that the dishes on the table were much more exquisite. He could tell at a glance that this was Valery’s cooking.

Obviously, Valery couldn’t help but cook today.

Seeing Gerald and the others come back, Nikki hurriedly said, “Gerald, you haven’t eaten yet, right? I didn’t expect Dr. Manning to be such a good cook. Come and taste it.”

Gerald coughed dryly and said, “I’ve already eaten at my friend’s house today. You guys help yourselves!”

Valery sat there with her usual cold expression. She said indifferently, “You seem to have a good chat with someone?”

“It’s all business!” Gerald hurriedly said.

Valery snorted coldly and ate her food in small bites. She didn’t continue to say anything.

Claude returned to the second floor and put down the sniper rifle. At this time, Valery seemed to have finished eating. She put down the fork and knife and said, "Come up with me. I have something to tell you!"

Gerald nodded and followed Valery upstairs. Then he hurriedly said, "Valery, I meant it. We only talked about business. Belinda wants me to take her away when I leave. I thought that it would be very good if I could bring a super expert to join our team. So we talked about it. Then I asked about the news of Watchman No. 2 and the others, but Belinda did not find it."

Then Gerald quickly said, "It is mainly because of Claude. Claude has taken a fancy to one of Belinda's servants. The servant is quite beautiful, but she is not simple. She seduced Claude. Claude is not good at controlling himself, but I thought that Claude was a single man, so I helped him to tease the servant. Claude turned out to be ignorant. I have no choice!"

On the first floor, Claude, as an expert of the advanced level, had good hearing. He naturally heard Gerald's words!

He couldn't help but curse, "Fuck!"

"I'm not interested in you or her. Don't explain anything to me," Valery said coldly.

Gerald complained inwardly, since you're not interested, why are you so mean to me?

"The Watchmen here contacted me," Valery said.

Gerald was stunned for a moment, then asked, "What did they say?"

"We mainly talked about two things. First, the American Watchmen in this city are distributed from all walks of life. There are about sixty people in total. Eight of them are at the top level, and they are not listed!" Valery said.

After entering this city, most of them were prepared to never leave. Their numbers in Night Watch would naturally be canceled. They would become members of the Dark Net to gather intelligence!

Of course, it was also very difficult to spread the news from this city, but the people in this city had been secretly doing all this.

"The second thing is about Carolyn and the others. The disappearances of Jacob and Carolyn are all related to one person," said Valery.

"Huh?" Gerald frowned and asked, "Who?"

"The person who came over said that you should know that person. His nickname is Silver Fox!" Valery said.

"Huh?" Gerald frowned. "Is it him?"

"Are you familiar with him?" Valery asked.

“Not really. In fact, he isn’t a Watchman but a member of Watchman No. 1’s mysterious team. But he indeed belongs to Night Watch. Since he joined the organization, he has been staying in this city.” Gerald said, “Why is he involved?”

“Whether it is Jacob or Carolyn, the last person they meet is him.” Valery said, “Similarly, this person is also missing. We can’t find him at all.”

If it was

really this person who did it, Gerald was not very worried. Gerald knew the combat strength of Silver Fox. He was not a particularly powerful person. Carolyn was capable enough to deal with

him. Even Erik could beat Silver Fox.

But Gerald did not know what Silver Fox’s purpose was, and this matter was related to the mysterious Watchman No. 1.

Watchman No. 1 had never changed. He

was extremely mysterious. Other than Blaine and Zackary, no one knew who he was. When Gerald first became Watchman No. 0, he was directly connected to

Watchman No. 2.

Gerald suspected that this person was Charles, the boss of Quadrity.

After all, Charles had said that he was a Watchman. If he was from the Dark Net, it was impossible for Derick not to know.

Charles was very mysterious, completely in line with all the characteristics of Watchman No. 1!

Moreover, Charles had always been in Quadrity, but he seemed to know everything about the outside world. This was similar to Davis.

However, Charles did not admit it, and Blaine only admitted that Charles was a Watchman.

If Charles was Watchman

No. 1, and the disappearance of Carolyn and Jacob was indeed related to this person, Gerald was not so worried. At the very least, Gerald could confirm that Carolyn and the others should not be in danger.

The only thing Gerald was worried about was that their disappearance was not related to all of this. Even Silver Fox might be a victim!

Gerald was anxious, but he also knew that it was useless.

“There’s nothing I can do. Everything is blurry right now.” Gerald let out a breath and said, “If you want to figure everything out, you have to ask Davis. It’s a pity that I don’t know when my Vital Energy will recover. I’m so worried!”

Valery frowned and said, “All of your bodily functions have completely returned to normal. This is also the first time that you have been in such a situation. I’m also a little confused now, but you must believe in my medical skills. I will let you recover sooner or later!”

“Crack, crack, crack...”

At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Claude ran over, sweating profusely!

“What happened to you?” Gerald asked with a frown when he saw Claude.

Claude let out a breath and said, “There’s news. News about Wendy!”

“Hmm?” Gerald asked with a frown.

Claude let out a breath and said, “I just heard you slander me from below. I thought I would expose you if I heard it, so I couldn’t help but go out to see if Frederic left us any news. As a result, after we went over, we found that Frederic left a message over there! He said that he heard the news of

Wendy and asked us to go over for more details!”

Gerald let out a breath, and his face flashed with killing intent as he said, “Let’s go!”

Gerald and the others went out to find Frederic. In the meantime, in the middle of Sin City, in Davis’ castle-like mansion, Belinda slowly walked into the gate wearing a black dress.

Soon, she was brought into a hall. Inside, Davis was sitting on the sofa, shaking a red wine glass in his hand!

However, Belinda did not pay attention to him. Instead, her gaze fell on an expressionless person next to Davis. When she saw this person, her expression changed slightly. Then, she bowed and said, “Mr. Dominic, you... You are back!”

She seemed to be a little afraid of this person.

Yes, it was Charles. He sat on the sofa with no expression on his face. He glanced at Belinda and said, “It has been twenty years since we last met. I didn’t expect you to be a super expert.”

Belinda smiled.

At this time, Davis asked, “I heard you met Gerald, right?”

Belinda frowned and said, “Davis, don’t interfere with my business. It has nothing to do with you who I meet.”

“Charles, you saw it, right? I’ve been chasing her for decades, but she is still so cold to me. On the contrary, she let Gerald take advantage of her,” Davis complained.

Then, Davis said seriously, “Belinda, I know that you want to use Gerald to leave this place, but let me tell you, it’s impossible. At the very least, it’s impossible for you to leave this place in a short period of time. This time, even Gerald can’t leave this place either!”

“Is that so?” Belinda said, “Five years ago, wasn’t it you who begged him to leave?”

Davis shook his head. “This time, it’s different. Blaine will not appear again. If Gerald wants to

leave, he has to defeat me!”

“How do you know that he can’t defeat you?” Belinda sneered.

Chapter 359 Twelve Deadly Beauties

“How do you know that he can’t beat you?” Belinda looked at Davis and said in a huff.

Davis laughed. He raised his wine glass and sipped the red wine. He said indifferently, “You know nothing about what it means to be No.2 in the Sun List. Speaking of which, I also look forward to him challenging me. I can’t even remember how long it has been since my last attack. In this world, the only one I fear is Blaine. As for Blaine, he only has one chance. I admit that I really can’t withstand that strike. I will definitely die. However, Blaine will also die if he strikes!

“Except Blaine, no one in this world will be my match. Even someone as strong as Blaine would only be able to be even with me,” Davis said indifferently. “As for Gerald, it was indeed beyond my expectations that he was able to kill two people who ranked No. 7 in the Sun List. However, he was also heavily injured in the end. Even Perrin was able to retreat safely after killing two more people. Unlike Gerald, he nearly got killed!”

As Davis said this, he shook his wine glass and said, “Gerald cannot be said to be weak, but it has only been five years since he became a super expert. How many bones can he absorb? Three? Five?”

Davis did not notice that Charles had a strange expression when Davis said this.

Davis was not clear, but Charles did know that Gerald could directly absorb all the bones when he caught them!

Unlike most super experts, they needed to take time to absorb bones.

Of course, for some reason, Charles did not say it directly.

Davis continued, “Therefore, it is impossible for Gerald to leave this place this time. I don’t deny his talent. He may be able to defeat me, but not now!”

Belinda frowned.

“Belinda, the outside world is not as good as you think!” Davis said.

“No matter what, I have my own choice this time.” Belinda said, “If there is nothing else, I will leave!”

“There is one more thing!” At this time, Davis said, “This is what Mr. Dominic wants. Don’t use your power to help Gerald. Don’t help him find men or give him money. Let him rely on himself.”

Belinda looked at Charles in shock, and Charles nodded.

Seeing Charles nod, Belinda hurriedly let out a sigh of relief. She bowed to Charles and said, “I understand!”

Gerald did not know about all this. At that moment, he was leaving Roger’s house with Claude,

heading straight to the Western District of Sin City.

Valery had originally wanted to follow them, but Gerald rejected the idea. If the beauty Valery followed them, she would always attract some unnecessary attention.

"I was thinking that I should get a car." Gerald said, "I hope that Theo the bastard can be helpful and get a car from Malcolm."

Claude curled his lips and said, "He isn't that smart. What is on his mind is flirting with girls."

The two of them walked towards the Western District, talking and laughing. After walking for more than an hour, they arrived at Tuberose Bordello. Then they walked directly into a casino next to

Tuberose Bordello!

In Sin City, several places had popular businesses. One was an entertaining place like Tuberose

Bordello and the other was a casino!

There were countless gamblers here. Countless people dreamed of becoming rich overnight. Therefore, quite a number of people in the poor street would gamble several times a month after

earning some money!

Gerald entered the casino and his nose wrinkled slightly.

This casino was not large in scale. Moreover, it contained people from all walks of life. Most of the visitors were poor guys in Sin City. Therefore, the environment was not very pleasant. A strong smell of sweat filled the place.

On the stage of the casino, there were five dancers standing next to the steel pipe. They were hot and would occasionally dance around the steel pipe. The winners would directly take them to

Tuberose Bordello.

All the girls worked for Tuberose Bordello. They were very expensive!

When Gerald arrived, a strong man at the door frowned at the sight of them. "Buy chips?"

"We are looking for someone!" Gerald said.

"Then go somewhere else," the strong man said impatiently.

Claude frowned slightly and then said lightly, "We are looking for Frederic!"

The strong man was stunned. He looked up and down at Gerald and Claude. Then he seemed to think of something and said politely, "Wait a minute!"

As he spoke, he ran into the room. Soon, Frederic ran over. When Frederic saw Gerald and Claude, he trembled with excitement.

"Gerald, Claude!" He smiled at the two and said, "You finally came."

Gerald wrinkled his nose and said, "Let's go downstairs and talk!"

Frederic nodded. After going downstairs, Claude frowned and said, "The environment of your casino is too bad."

"The people who go in and out are all poor guys. Most of them are dirty and messy, and this casino is no t mine. I am just in charge of looking around," Frederic coughed and said.

"Where is Wendy?" Gerald asked.

Gerald didn't want to waste time on this topic. He came here for Wendy.

Frederic looked around, then let out a breath and said, "Gerald, here is the thing. I didn't find any news about Wendy, but one of my subordinates told me that Wendy used to work for Farris, the leader of the most powerful forces in the Western District. At that time, Farris had 12 female agents under his command, known as Twelve Deadly Beauties. These people were responsible for collecting information about the Western District or the other forces in Sin City. These twelve people all had their own abilities.

"Later, people found out about Twelve Deadly Beauties, most of whom were slaughtered. Only a few survived. Wendy was indeed one of the survivors. But five years ago, when you left, this person also disappeared. At that time, everyone thought she was dead. Now it seems that she probably followed your boat and secretly escaped outside," Frederic said with a sigh.

Gerald frowned. He did not expect that his engagement with Wendy had started five years ago.

"What about now?" Gerald asked.

"If she comes back, she has two choices. She will either turn to Farris for help, which is unlikely because Farris is famous for being ruthless in the Western District and the entire Sin City. You should know that. Five years ago, you had a lot of dealings with him." Frederic said, "And when she comes back, it is very likely that she will seek help from a person."

"Hmm?" Gerald asked, "Who is it?"

"She was also one of Twelve Deadly Beauties. She is Nina, Wendy's previous tutor. She is still working for Farris now. She is in charge of Burgendy Bordello, the largest entertaining club under Farris' name!" Frederic said, "Of course, this is only my speculation. You can ask Farris directly. When he sees you, he probably won't even dare to fart. He will let you see Nina immediately!"

Gerald frowned!

If his Vital Energy

had recovered, it would not be a problem for him to confront Farris. But now, Gerald's Vital Energy had not recovered at all. If Farris found out, this guy would probably challenge Gerald!

Five years ago, Farris had been tortured by Gerald and the others very miserably.

But no matter what, Wendy had to pay a price.

Even if it was a gamble, Gerald still wanted to take a risk. He guessed that Farris did not dare to say no as long as he didn't know that Gerald had lost his Vital Energy!

"Take me to Burgundy Bordello. I will go and meet Nina," Gerald chuckled and said.

Frederic hurriedly nodded! He took out the car key and pressed it.

He knew very well who Gerald was in front of him. Although Frederic did not know why Gerald and the others did not want to expose their true power, he knew that they weren't simple. If Frederic clung to them, he could also make a name for himself here. At the very least, it would be much

better than now.

Chapter 360 Give Her Five Minutes

Because they drove a car this time, they were much faster. Burgundy Bordello was in the center of the Western District. Compared to five years ago, it did not change much. When Gerald and the others came here, their main activity was around the Western District.

When they arrived at the club, Gerald got out of the car. Claude asked, "Should I go to the tall building next to it?"

Beside them, there was a building that was more than ten stories high. That place was the best sniping position.

They might run into their former enemy. Claude was worried that it would be a little dangerous.

Gerald smiled slightly, "No need. I guess Farris has been living under the shadow of fear. But he is he indeed capable. Five years ago, he was almost killed by us. I didn't expect that after five years, would become the number one in the Western District!"

"This is inevitable. Farris is number three on the Moon List. He is very strong. After you left, he quickly recruited his old subordinates." Frederic said, "Then they quickly rose again. Back then..."

Speaking of this, Frederic frowned!

Gerald did not say anything. He looked at the door of the club in front of him and said calmly, "Let's go in!"

The group walked into the club. Compared to the city outside, this place was much more unrestrained.

"Fuck!" Just as Gerald walked in, he rounded his eyes in shock.

This was too much!

Frederic smiled and said, "Ever since you left, our faction has been suppressed, and my income has

decreased greatly.”

“It would be bad if Theo knew it!” Claude said.

Claude had seen all kinds of situations during his missions. What happened before him was kind of imaginable. But it was different from a normal girl flirting with him.

Just as they were exclaiming, a woman in formal clothes with a very good figure came over. She seemed to see at a glance that Gerald was the leader of the three of them. She came up to Gerald and took Gerald’s arm.

She then smiled sweetly and said, “Sir, are you here for fun? What kind of girls do you want?”

Gerald looked at her. There was a badge on her chest with the words “Gemma McCain” written on

1. it. It should be her name.

Frederic seemed to be a regular customer. He smiled and asked, “What is your price?”

“Me? I

am not an easy girl.” Gemma smiled and added, “Of course, if you offer me enough money, I can be as docile as cats and dogs...”

Gerald was speechless.

He could not hold on!

Gerald exhaled. He did not dare to continue the topic, afraid that he would lose control. Gerald coughed and said, “We are here to find someone.”

Hearing that Gerald was not here to spend money but to find someone, Gemma gave a cold face. She let go of Gerald’s arm and said sternly, “If you want to find someone, go by yourself!”

Frederic frowned and said, “How dare you? Do you know who is in front of you?”

Gemma returned disdainfully, “I don’t care who he is. In the Western District, no one dares to cause trouble here.”

Gemma continued disdainfully, “If you want to find someone, hurry up. I will give you five minutes. If you can’t find the one you want in five minutes, you will be kicked out.”

Gerald got straight to the point and said, “I am looking for your manager, Nina Hugh.”

“Nina?” Gemma looked at Gerald with a faint smile and said, “You don’t deserve to meet Nina. Get out of here. Don’t cause trouble. You have to know where you are.”

Obviously, because of Farris, Gemma was used to showing off in this place. She asked Gerald to leave.

Anger flashed across Frederic’s face. But Gerald stopped him. Gerald looked at Gemma and said lightly, “In that case, I will be straightforward. Tell Nina that I am waiting for her at the door. Tell

her that I am Jolie's cousin. I will wait for her at the door, and I will only give her five minutes. If I don't see her at the door after five minutes, then ... she will die."

Gerald looked at Gemma, and his tone was very calm. But he wore an authoritative expression.

Gemma was stunned, and then a trace of disdain appeared on her face. She looked at Gerald and said, "You're here to mess around. Where do you think you are?"

Gemma was just about to continue mocking Gerald, but she discovered that Gerald no longer paid attention to her. Gerald went outside with Frederic and Claude.

Frederic looked so excited.

Gerald was arrogant!

He was too arrogant!

In Farris' territory, he threatened Farris' people. It was something Frederic had never dared to think about.

In the club, Gemma looked at Gerald, who was far away. At this time, a middle-aged man came over and asked, "Gemma, what happened? Who made you unhappy? I will beat him up!"

"Those three men!" Gemma pointed at Gerald, who was outside, and said, "They are here to meet Nina. It seems that they came to mess around."

"They dare to cause trouble in our territory. I think he is risking his neck!" The strong man sneered and said, "I will teach him a lesson!"

As he spoke, he waved to the surroundings. In an instant, seven or eight people stood up and walked towards the door.

They walked to the door and quickly surrounded Gerald and the others. The strong man looked at Gerald and asked, "Are you the one who came to cause trouble?"

Gerald looked at him with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

In the room, Gemma saw that Gerald and the others were calm in front of so many people. She was anxious and felt that something was wrong. She quickly ran into the room. Soon, she pushed open the door. A middle-aged woman was sitting inside.

Gemma quickly said, "Nina, someone wants to see you outside!"

"Who?" Nina asked calmly.

"He... he said that he is Jolie's cousin. He said that he would only give you five minutes. If you don't go, he ... will kill you." Gemma seemed to be a little afraid.

Gemma knew who Nina was. Nina had a very good relationship with Farris.

Gemma thought that Nina would become angry upon hearing it, but to Gemma's surprise, the moment Nina heard what she said, Nina's expression suddenly changed.

It was the first time Gemma had seen such an expression on Nina's face.

It was full of horror!

Before Gemma could say anything, Nina stood up abruptly and ran outside.

Nina ran to the door and saw a large group of people surrounding three people. Nina had never seen Gerald, but she knew that Gerald was among the three people.

The strong man sneered at Gerald and said,

"Brat, you don't know where you are, do you? How dare you come here and cause trouble? Do you think you deserve to see Nina? Also, you made the beautiful Gemma unhappy. Choose one hand and cut it yourself!"

The crowd looked at Gerald with a smile.

"Stop!"

An angry roar came from behind them. The strong man was stunned. He only saw a figure rushing over. Then the one raised his hand and slapped the strong man's face!

The strong man was stunned. He was surprised to see Nina.

Nina quickly bowed to Gerald and said, "I'm sorry for my subordinates' rudeness. Don't take it to heart."