

Slumdog 361

Chapter 361 I Am Done

The strong man was stunned. He never thought that Nina would be so polite to the three people in front of him.

Looking at Nina, who was trembling in fear, the strong man was shocked. Could Gerald be management in their territory?

Thinking of this, the strong man went limp. He knelt on the ground and said with fear. "I'm sorry!"

In the room, Gemma was surprised. She did not expect that Nina would show extreme fear for Gerald and the others!

Gemma stood there in shock. Thinking of her attitude towards Gerald and the others just now, she was scared. She secretly hid.

Gerald did not want to waste too much time on these people. He said lightly, "Let them get lost. I have something to ask you alone!"

Nina trembled and quickly said, "Get lost!"

Those strong men felt relieved and ran into the club.

Frederic felt extremely good. He made the most powerful people in the Western District tremble in fear in front of him and speak politely. This was something he had never experienced before.

In the past, when Frederic saw these people, he would avoid them.

After confirming that there was no one around, Gerald looked at Nina indifferently and said, "You know why I am looking for you. Tell me where Wendy is."

Nina's heart beat violently. Gerald's purpose was within her expectations.

However, Nina was expressionless as she said, "Wendy ... disappeared five years ago. I don't know where she is, or maybe she is dead!"

Gerald expected that Nina might deny it. He smiled and looked at Nina. "I will give you another chance. This is the last chance. Tell me where Wendy is."

Claude reminded Nina faintly, "If you didn't know where Wendy is, you wouldn't have rushed over when you heard that Jolie's cousin came. You know who Jolie's cousin is, and we have never met before. There is only one possibility. You know where Wendy is. Do you want to deny it?"

When Nina heard Claude's analysis, her face instantly turned ashen.

Gerald was famous in Sin City. Five years had passed, and it was the same, especially in the Western District.

Nina quickly said, "I didn't participate in this matter. I just received news from Wendy that she was coming over, so I went to pick her up. I don't know anything else."

"I know that it has nothing to do with you. Take me to Wendy," Gerald said calmly.

"I..." Nina looked like she was in a dilemma.

"Don't you want to?" Gerald sighed and said, "Then let's go!"

Gerald turned around. It seemed that he had no intention of dealing with Nina, but Nina was even more afraid. Cold sweat began to appear on her forehead. She swallowed and said, "I will take you there!"

Gerald chuckled.

Then Frederic opened the car door and said lightly, "Get in the car!"

Nina nodded and said, "I need to give some instructions to the people here."

"I don't want others to know I'm here, including Farris," Gerald ordered calmly.

Nina quickly nodded and said, "I understand. I will keep my mouth shut."

After that, Nina returned to the club and said a few words to the people inside. Then she walked out of the club and followed Gerald into the car, beginning to command Gerald and the others to drive!

Wendy lived at Nina's home!

Nina's status in Western District was quite high. She was Farris' subordinate, and she had a close relationship with Farris. Therefore, Nina lived in a villa near the center.

In the villa, Wendy was sitting there. In a nightdress, she was sitting on the sofa in the living room. There were some snacks and a bottle of red wine in front of her!

Wendy sat cross-legged, holding a glass of red wine. She muttered, "Well, I didn't expect to return to this place in the end. The TV dramas I downloaded were finished in a few days. It's so boring here,

and I can't go out...

"Sacramento is the best. Back then, I went to work, had coffee, and went to bars... Occasionally, I could go on a date. How happy I was! Unfortunately, I returned here in the end. I'm afraid it will be difficult to leave this time!" Wendy sighed and watched the TV dramas on the iPad in front of her!

She had watched the series twice. She downloaded them before she left.

"It's all Gerald's fault. If not for the fact that he was targeted by the Dempsey family, I wouldn't have come here after the Dempsey family discovered my identity," Wendy scolded again.

Wendy sneered, "I don't know how Jolie has been doing. She may go to work as a prostitute, or she may be tricked by some club. She is good—

looking. The price will be high. She deserves it. Ever since Jolie went to work at Universe Group, she has been proud in front of me. If I didn't want to keep a

low profile, I could earn at least 1 million lucs a year. Jolie shouldn't have been arrogant in front of me. She deserves it now!"

Wendy then continued, "Gerald probably hasn't found her yet. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

In the end, Wendy drank a glass of red wine and said, "It's so boring. I want to go back to Sacramento!"

"Click!" At this time, Wendy heard the sound of the door opening.

"Hey, Nina. You got off work so early today." Wendy was surprised!

As an employee in the club, Nina usually went home very late or just stayed out.

Wendy was looking forward to Nina's return so that someone could talk to her.

It was too boring for Wendy to stay here alone.

The door was pushed open. Wendy smiled and said, "Nina, today is..."

"

When Wendy was speaking, her face darkened. She saw three figures walking into the room except for Nina.

One of them was Gerald, who had gone on a blind date with Wendy. But Wendy disliked him.

"He... finally comes!" Thinking of Gerald's identity, Wendy panicked.

Her body trembled, and the red wine glass in her hand fell directly on the pure white sofa. The red wine scattered and dyed the sofa red.

Wendy wanted to get up and run away, but because of Gerald's reputation and identity, she went limp. Wendy didn't even have the strength to run away.

Her mind was occupied by one thing.

Wendy thought, I'm done!

She swallowed and looked at Gerald, whose face was gloomy. When Wendy walked into the room, she couldn't help but retreat to the corner of the sofa!

Gerald walked up to her with a sullen face!

Wendy was so scared that she quickly said, "Gerald, listen to me. The Dempsey family found me. You know, I can't resist them at all. I can only listen to them!"

Gerald ignored what Wendy's said and continued to walk towards her with a gloomy face.

Beside her, Nina sighed, but she did not dare to speak.

Wendy said, "Gerald, spare me! For the sake of our friendship, please spare me.

Gerald did not speak. Anger surged through him.

If he hadn't found Davis, Davis wouldn't have told him Jolie's address!

If Gerald came a few days later, he didn't know what Jolie would face. She might become a prostitute in Tuberose Bordello or be beaten to death.

The Dempsey family should be blamed, but Wendy acted as an accomplice!

When Gerald thought of all this, his eyes overflowed with cold light!

Chapter 362 She's Helpful

Slap!

While Wendy was panicking, Gerald suddenly raised his hand and threw a slap at her.

Although his Vital Energy had not recovered, Gerald was born with great strength. The strength of his body was also quite powerful. Wendy directly fell from the sofa to the ground, and her right face was red!

Gerald did not say anything and continued walking over.

"Gerald, we are not friends, but at least we know each other. Let me go!" Wendy quickly got up and begged Gerald.

There was no sympathy on Gerald's face. He looked at Wendy indifferently and asked, "Let you go? You were Lilia's neighbor. Lilia took care of you for so many years. What about you? Bring Jolie to this city. If I don't come, what will happen to her? You have been in this city for so long. I think you know it very well!"

As he spoke, he slapped her again.

Bang!

Bang!

Wendy's face quickly swelled up.

Next to her, Nina turned around. She did not even dare to look at Wendy. No matter what, Nina had betrayed Wendy. However, Nina had no choice. If she did not tell Gerald Wendy's position, she felt that she might really die. The person in front of her was Watchman No. 0 from five years ago.

Wendy cried. She begged loudly, "I didn't give Jolie to Perrin. I let her live!"

"Is that so? I don't know why you hate Jolie so much. But in this city, you let her leave to her own device. To a certain extent, it is worse than killing her," Gerald said and then sneered. "Don't worry. I won't let you die so easily!"

Then he looked at Claude and Frederic and said, "Take her away!"

“Gerald, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry!” Wendy heard that Gerald wanted to take her away, and she really panicked.

However, no matter how much she apologized, Gerald did not seem to let her go, nor did he have a reason to let her

1. go.

She was taken into the car. After closing the door, Gerald turned around and looked at Nina again. “I will say it one last time. I don’t want anyone to know that I’ve returned to this city. If they do, you will be the first one to die!”

“Got... it!” Nina hurriedly said.

Gerald did not think that she would really dare to tell others about his return. She was a total coward.

Gerald ignored her. He got into the car, and Frederic drove to Roger’s house.

Wendy’s face was completely red and swollen. She looked at Gerald, pursed her lips, and said, “Gerald, I beg you. Please let me go. You know I have no choice.”

Gerald looked up at her and asked, “Really? Perrin threatened you. When you know that I am Watchman No. 0, your choice is not only to take Jolie away. You could have also secretly found a way to inform me, but you didn’t. You chose to break up the family that had taken care of you for so many years. So this is what you said you had no choice?”

“Well, Gerald, can I tell you all the information I know? Then you let me go!” Wendy said. “Perrin sent a super expert to deal with you. The person ranked sixth on the Sun List. He’s also the second in command of European Night Watch.”

Hearing this, Gerald and Claude looked at each other, and their pupils contracted slightly!

They actually knew who he was. He was a foreigner, called Alan Hiebert. He was about forty years old, and he was once an excellent Watchman. He was Gerald’s senior.

Gerald didn’t expect that among European Watchmen, Perrin would actually cooperate with such a super expert. Perrin had already betrayed Night Watch and cooperated with Blood Lotus.

This meant that Alan had also betrayed them.

Gerald thought in his heart, the *decay seems to have penetrated* deep into their bones

“It seems that Perrin is really afraid. He wants to kill us here completely,” Claude said lightly.

Wendy said, “They said this to make me feel at ease. I had no choice back then. How could I dare to resist... They are super experts!”

Gerald looked at her indifferently and did not speak again. After about ten minutes, they finally stopped at Roger’s door.

Roger and his wife went to deliver the groceries. Jenna was upstairs. Ever since she had taken Valery as her master, she had not gone to do the job. Valery taught her every day upstairs.

Gerald directly dragged Wendy into the backyard, and then he went upstairs.

The girl was writing the homework that Valery had assigned her. In fact, it was just some simple words.

After seeing Gerald return, she raised her head and asked, "Have you found her?"

"Yes, in the yard!" after that, he looked at Jolie and said. "What to do with her is up to you. Killing people in this place is not illegal. If you want to kill her and don't dare to do it, I can do it for you!"

Jolie trembled. She bit her lips and said, "Take me to see her!"

Gerald nodded. He took Jolie downstairs and went to the backyard. When she saw Wendy, Jolie's eyes suddenly turned red.

Wendy forced a smile and said, "Jolie, you are fine. I thought that you were so beautiful. Your beauty must bring luck to you..."

Before Wendy could finish, Jolie asked, "Why?"

Wendy was stunned!

"I've never hurt you. When you just came to Sacramento and lived next to us, my mother often took care of you. Why did you bring me to this city? Do you know what I would face if Gerald didn't come?" At this moment, Jolie seemed to be a little confused again.

In fact, during this period, Jolie had been very depressed. Although she didn't say it, Gerald could see that she always wore a long face and looked at a place in a daze.

That experience in Tuberoso Bordello had indeed affected her psychologically and physically.

As she spoke, Jolie pounced on Wendy and beat her up!

Jolie seemed to be venting something.

Because Gerald was here, Wendy did not dare to fight back. She could only hold her head and curl

1. up.

Jolie fought for a while. She seemed to have vented her anger and was also a little tired. She walked to the side and sat down. Then she looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald... thank you. I feel a lot better."

"How to deal with her?" Gerald asked.

Jolie sighed and said, "I still can't kill her. She's an acquaintance after all. Let go of her!"

Gerald probably guessed what Jolie would do. Wendy was overjoyed. She bowed to Jolie and said, "Jolie, thank you, thank you!"

Gerald said lightly, "There's no rush. Jolie said that she would let you go. Did I agree?"

Wendy was stunned!

At this time, Gerald said lightly, "I will keep your life for the time being. You are helpful to us!"

Wendy was a witness. She was a direct participant in Perrin's plot. When Gerald left the city and went to find Perrin for revenge, Wendy could be a witness to prove Perrin's evil deeds. At that time, Gerald had good reason to attack him. There would be no bullshit from the United Army.

As for her final outcome, it would be decided at that time!

Gerald pondered for a moment, then looked at Claude and said, "Send her to Cat Lady and let Cat Lady guard her."

Claude nodded.

At that moment, Wendy's face was pale as death.

But Gerald did not have the slightest sympathy. It was Gerald's mercy that he could keep her life after what she had done!

Frederic drove the car and left with Claude and Wendy. Gerald let out a slight sigh of relief.

He had finally achieved one of the goals of coming to this city. Next, he would find Jacob and the others. And then he would get rid of Franklin and Alan!

And the premise of all this seemed to be that he had to recover his Vital Energy.

"I don't know when I can recover." Gerald frowned.

Chapter 363 The Woman Who Lost Her Child

Gerald really didn't like his current condition.

He used to be the one who rushed to the front of the team, but without Vital Energy, he couldn't do anything so easily.

As long as his Vital Energy recovered, he could go for broke.

But now, he couldn't do anything. He even needed someone to protect him when he went out. This was a bit terrible.

Almost a month had passed. Other than a trace of contemplation on that day showing signs of recovery of Vital Energy, Vital Energy in his body seemed to have completely dried up at other times. There were no signs of recovery.

He brought Jolie upstairs. Valery walked to Jolie's side and planned to give Jolie another counseling.

This time, Jolie vented her anger as relaxation. Under the guidance of Valery, she might have completely got rid of her psychological shadow.

Valery was an outstanding doctor and a good psychology tutor.

“You didn’t kill him?” she glanced at Gerald and asked.

Gerald nodded and said, “It’s useful to keep her alive. When we go to deal with Perrin later, she will be the witness to prove Perrin’s crime.”

Valery sighed and said, “Gerald, you should know that it is very difficult to deal with Perrin. He has a high position in European Night Watch, and it is unlikely that the United Army will sanction him. Even if we have evidence, we might cause internal strife among Night Watch.”

“I know!” Gerald said calmly, “I have planned for the worst. Night Watch protects every being who is breathing, but it is rotten inside, so what qualifications do they have to protect every being? In short, Perrin will die.”

Valery looked at Gerald and sighed. Finally, she said, “In any case, this time, I will stand by your side!”

She knew what Gerald’s worst plan was. He might have to withdraw from Night Watch and stand against Perrin or even the entire Watchmen.

Valery blinked at Kristen. Kristen understood and walked to Jolie to bring her into a room.

At this time, Gerald let out a sigh and said, “Valery, be honest. How long will it take for me to restore my Vital Energy? Or I can’t recover at all?”

Valery frowned and said, “I can’t promise you anything, but I can confirm that your body is fine now. It’s just that your body needs time to recover from the serious damage. I really can’t say for sure. This is the first time I’ve encountered such a condition.

“We don’t have much time left. I want to recover as soon as possible to settle the matter in Sin City and then get rid of Perrin,” Gerald said. “According to Blaine, the war might start in half a year. More than a month has passed, and I’m worried that I won’t be helpful when the time comes and Blaine puts out his blade!”

Valery nodded and said, “I will do my best!”

Then she rubbed Gerald’s shoulder and said, “Don’t think too much. Have a good rest. Do you go to work at night?”

“I will,” Gerald said.

“Alright, you take a rest. I’ll go give Jolie some psychological counseling,” said Valery.

Gerald nodded.

Claude was sent back by Frederic after more than an hour. When he returned, there was a strange smirk on his face.

He probably flirted with the maid again.

At around half past six in the evening, the two arrived at Twilight Bar.

Cory saw the two appear. At this time when he looked at Gerald and the others, his expression became somewhat fearful. He knew about what happened in Slum Street.

He also knew that Theo was at the top level.

Cory's back was covered in a cold sweat. He actually provoked a top-level expert.

Still like before, they did not pay too much attention to Cory. After changing clothes, Gerald went to the designated position.

As night fell, the bar began to become lively.

Gerald was still in charge of the three seats.

Around eight o'clock, Gerald welcomed the first guest.

It was a woman with a delicate face. She looked beautiful, and her figure was good. She seemed to be alone. She walked to the seat, sat down, and said calmly, "Serve the wine!"

Gerald handed the list over.

She threw the list away and said, "Any wine is fine!"

Gerald was stunned. He then carefully looked at the woman.

She was about thirty years old. She didn't wear any makeup, so the frustration on her face was obvious. She was in a bad mood probably after being duped by someone or knowing her husband had cheated on her.

Gerald sighed and casually picked a glass of wine for her. Then, he placed the wine in front of her.

The woman seemed to be quite forthright. She drank the wine bottom up.

Such a beautiful woman would naturally attract the attention of some men. They looked at her with interest. Occasionally, someone would come over to chat with her or buy her a glass of wine.

Whoever tried to talk to her was scolded away by her. As for the wine, she did not care who ordered it and directly poured it into her mouth, regardless of whether it was drugged or not.

In this city, it was common to drug girls. Therefore, the girls in the bar typically care about the wine sent by others. Generally, they wouldn't drink it at all. However, the woman seemed to care about nothing. She didn't decline any wine. She poured as much as she could into her mouth.

Gerald didn't care too much. He didn't know this woman anyway.

As time passed, other guests also came. Gerald slowly began to get busy.

After almost all the guests were settled, Gerald stood between the seats.

The woman seemed to be a little drunk. Her cheeks began to turn red. She tilted her head and looked at Gerald. "Come, drink with me!"

She seemed to feel that drinking alone was boring and said to Gerald.

"Well, we can't drink the wine of the guests," Gerald said to her.

The woman showed a trace of disdain on her face. She took out 300 lucas and put it on the table and said, "Drink with me. As long as you get me drunk, the money and I will belong to you tonight!"

Oh my, the women of Sin City are really wild! Gerald swallowed his saliva.

He cleared his throat and said, "Well, I don't care about the money. I am just thirsty, and I want to drink a little!"

Gerald sat down opposite her and then naturally put the 300 lucas in his pocket.

He did not notice that on the second floor, Belinda was standing by the window with a glass of red wine. Seeing this, she could not help but smile.

"It's interesting to see him as a waiter." Belinda showed a faint smile.

Gerald naturally did not know that he was being followed by someone on the second floor.

Gerald sat down next to the woman. The woman just focused on drinking. Gerald drank a few glasses of wine with her. After a while, the woman seemed to be unable to take it anymore and began to cry.

"My daughter... is missing," she suddenly said. "She is only four years old but missing."

Gerald was stunned and was completely speechless.

Your daughter is missing. *Shouldn't you go to find her? Why did you come here to drink?*

He couldn't help but frown and say, "Your daughter is missing. Go to find her at the place where you often go and where she likes to stay."

"It's useless." The woman raised her head and looked at Gerald. Then she held Gerald's hand as if she wanted to find someone to rely on. She said tearfully, "I've searched all of the possible places for three days. Unfortunately, I can't find her. Just like those commonly missing people in the city, there isn't even a corpse!"

Gerald was slightly confused. "Missing people are common in the city?"

The woman ignored Gerald's words. She let go of Gerald's hand and cried on the table.

At this time, a man in a suit came over. He sat down beside the woman and said, "Honey, let's go home. We can find our daughter sooner or later."

The woman looked up at the man blankly and said, "I don't have a husband. Get out of my way!"

The man frowned and said, "Honey, I know I didn't take care of her. I was wrong. Please go back with me!"

He held the woman's waist and was about to help her away.

Gerald chuckled and reached out to hold him down. "Bro, she seems not your wife!"

Chapter 364 Things Happen Before

In Twilight Bar, Gerald was standing there with his hand holding the arm of a man in a suit and said lightly, "This doesn't seem to be your wife!"

That man frowned slightly. He looked at Gerald and said, "Who are you? My wife is drunk. What's the matter with you? Don't look for trouble. Get lost!"

Gerald sneered. Obviously, this man aimed at drunk women in the bar. Gerald pulled the man to the side and stood in the middle to stop the man from doing something to that woman.

The woman was wasted. When she saw Gerald coming over, she fell into Gerald's arms.

Gerald placed her on the seat and said lightly, "I saw you drinking over there just now. If this woman is your wife, will you let her drink here alone?"

That man laughed. He sneered and said coldly, "Boy, people like me are everywhere in the bar. Save your ridiculous sense of justice. You are just a waiter here. Don't get yourself into trouble.

Otherwise, you will die for no reason! I am Ivan's man!"

This was the difference between this place and the outside world.

In this city, people were threatened with their lives. On the outside, they would be at most beaten.

Gerald looked at him with disdain.

Ivan's man? So what?

Gerald said lightly, "I don't care if you are in other areas or out of the bar. I'm in charge of this area. You can't get her away! Of course, if you dare to stir up trouble in Twilight Bar, take it as if I didn't say it. If you have the guts, come and hit me!"

He knew why no one dared to cause trouble here. This was Belinda's territory. In the East District, even in the entire Sin City, no one was willing to stand against Belinda.

The man's face changed. After a moment, he let out a breath and said, "Well, fine. Just wait! Be careful when you get off work!"

After that, he turned and walked towards the crowd!

In fact, their argument had attracted the attention of many people, which embarrassed that man.

After he left, Gerald frowned, put the woman on the chair, and then stood next to her.

The woman was wasted. She cried in her booth. After crying for a while, she leaned against the seat and closed her eyes, as if she had fallen asleep.

Many people looked at Gerald. They felt strange about his behavior.

It was common for a man to hook up with a woman. People here even believed that a drunk woman should sleep with a man. After all, people would restrain themselves from getting drunk in a bar. If you were drunk and slept by someone, it could only mean that you were a fool!

Gerald did not care about them.

He stood there to serve people at other tables. And Gerald's tough attitude before made no man dare to take advantage of that woman. After all, no one would choose to fight Twilight Bar!

On the second floor, Belinda leaned against the glass and said with a smile, "As expected of a Watchman, you are willing to do such a thing in this place."

Speaking of this, she shook her wine glass and smiled gently.

Time passed. Gerald didn't get much except that 300 lucas.

In fact, receiving a tip of hundreds of lucas like Gerald was not common here.

Claude did not receive a single cent today.

At around two o'clock in the morning, the whole bar finally quieted down.

The woman was still lying there. Gerald packed up his things and walked to her side. He patted her face gently and said, "Beauty, we are closing."

The woman had been lying here for four or five hours. She should have woken up. But she was just sleeping. Because her child was missing, she did not seem to have a good sleep these days!

The woman suddenly woke up and shouted out a name.

When she found that she was in a bar, she wore a sad expression.

"We are closing. You should pay the bill and leave," Gerald said.

The woman looked at Gerald and nodded. She ran to the bar counter to settle the bill and then walked out of the bar in a daze. Obviously, the disappearance of her child broke her down.

Gerald wanted to ask her about her missing child. Since that woman left directly, he said nothing.

He and Claude went to change clothes and walked out of the bar.

When he went outside, he found that the woman did not leave. Instead, she was waiting outside the bar. When she saw Gerald, she came up to him.

"Is there anything left?" Gerald asked.

The woman shook her head and said, "I just remembered what happened when I was drunk. Thank you for helping me out."

“You’re welcome.” Gerald waved his hand.

The woman said, “But you have to be careful. That person is Ivan’s man. When I came out, I saw him on the other side of the street. There were many people there. Maybe you made him unhappy just now. He might attack you.”

Gerald smiled and said, “It’s fine.”

At this point, he pondered and said, “By the way, I just heard you say that your child disappeared. What happened? Can’t you find her?”

Hearing Gerald’s question, the woman smiled bitterly. The sadness on her face grew even more.

She nodded and said, “I can’t find her. I went to all the places we usually went to. That day, I took her to buy groceries. I held her hand all the way, but she suddenly left me.”

Gerald and Claude looked at each other!

The one who could quietly take a child away was definitely not an ordinary person.

“What level are you?” Gerald asked.

“The advanced level.” The woman exhaled.

Gerald’s heart sank slightly. That person must reach the super level since a child could be taken away quietly from a woman of the advanced level.

At this point, the woman sighed and said, “This kind of thing happened before. Someone mysteriously disappeared and then could not be found. Even the body couldn’t be found. I know there is no hope, but I have to look for her. That is the only hope for me to live!”

Chapter 365 A Homeless Man

The woman’s words made Gerald’s heart beat violently!

In the past, some people had mysteriously disappeared!

Gerald thought of Carolyn and the others who had disappeared without a trace. He frowned deeply. If there was a super expert, this was possible.

Gerald frowned more deeply. He suddenly thought of a possibility. Could Carolyn’s disappearance be related to Davis?

In fact, apart from Davis, Gerald could think of no one who could do this.

After all, Carolyn came top even among the top level. It was impossible for her to leave no clues behind, except for Davis.

Just as Gerald was deep in thought, the woman sighed and said, “I know I can’t find her. I don’t know what to do.”

Gerald let out a sigh and said, "If it's convenient, can you give me your number? I'm looking for a friend who mysteriously disappeared. Maybe there is some connection between them."

The woman was stunned. She thought for a moment and nodded. "This is my phone number!"

Mobile phones could work here. It could only be used to call others because of LAN.

Although Gerald had a mobile phone, he didn't have a SIM card. After saving her number, Gerald asked, "How should I address you?"

"Julisa Barton!" the woman said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay, I will call you after getting a SIM card. I will call you if we have any news!"

"Okay, then I will go first." Julisa nodded. Then she took out her car key, walked to the car next door, and drove away.

When she left, Claude's expression darkened slightly. "Boss, I have an idea. I don't know if I should say it!"

"Just say it!" Gerald said.

Claude frowned

and said, "I have a feeling that someone has been leading us here since we were in Washington. And that person wants to trap us here. From the disappearance of your friends to Jolie... Could it be Perrin who is pulling the strings?"

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly.

Get Bonus

Claude continued, "Perrin does not want you to grow. He knows that you may know what happened back then, so he led you here to kill you. He can do all this. You have lost your Vital Energy, which could be taken advantage of. And your family becomes his target."

Gerald's eyes darkened slightly. He said, "Actually... there is another possibility."

"What? What possibility?" Claude asked.

"It might be our people who are leading me here," Gerald said lightly.

Claude's pupils contracted slightly. "You mean Blaine?"

Gerald nodded and said, "I can't rule out this possibility. He knows that I am outside. Once I recover my Vital Energy, I will definitely take my revenge on Perrin, which will lead to the breakup of Night Watch! That here will be a lot involved. A man like this, who has secretly cooperated with Red Lotus, must be eliminated. Otherwise, when a war breaks out, he will bring us lots of trouble."

"It's impossible that Blaine doesn't know. He knows..." Claude said.

“There is no evidence. Perrin has a very high position in Night Watch, especially in Europe. He is a hero to many people. It’s just that the hero has changed,” Gerald sighed and said. “I know what Blaine is thinking. He wants stabilization. He wants me here. He will take everything upon himself. At the same time, let Perrin give me enough pressure to grow?”

“So, it is possible that they want me to this place and trap me here until everything is over!” Gerald said indifferently.

When Claude heard Gerald’s words, his face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, “Boss, how long will it take for your Vital Energy to recover?”

These words made Gerald’s eyes twitch slightly. He also wanted to know that!

Just as they were talking, a car stopped next to them. It was a convertible car. The horn rang twice. In the driver’s seat, Theo said, “Get in the car. Stop talking nonsense!”

Gerald and Theo looked at him in surprise and asked, “Did Malcolm give you the car?”

“Yes. He gives me 100 thousand lucs every month. In fact, you don’t have to work. I will support you!” Theo said proudly.

The two got into the car. Gerald briefly told Theo about the matter. Theo nodded and said, “I heard this in Silent Slayers today. This is actually something that has always happened in Sin City. Every month, someone will mysteriously disappear, but not a lot. In addition, this kind of thing is normal in this place, so not many people take it to heart.”

They drove back to Roger’s home. Valery had no idea when she knew this.

Thus, they could only wash up and sleep.

The next day, Gerald tried to mobilize his Vital Energy when he got up as usual. But he failed.

As his Vital Energy was unable to recover, Gerald felt a little irritated.

He went downstairs to wash up, walked to the door, and sat down!

Opposite him was an old man with sunglasses, who had already set up a stall there. A girl was sitting next to him as usual. She occasionally fanned herself with a fan. Sometimes, she also helped the old man fan!

They saw Gerald. The old man took off his sunglasses and waved at Gerald!

Gerald looked up at him with interest. Just as he was about to walk over, Gerald found that not far away, Scar slowly walked over with a homeless man.

Scar seemed to get himself dressed this time.

His clothes were still tattered, but his hair was cut, and his beard was shaved, revealing a face of forty years old!

On his back, he carried the two standard knives of Night Watch. He walked up to Gerald. His turbid eyes seemed to have regained a trace of clarity. He looked at Gerald and said, "Let's talk alone!"

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay!"

Scar was very tactful. When he arrived, he saw the old fortune-teller opposite him and walked over to him.

At this time, the homeless man sat down beside Gerald and said, "I know the way to restore your Vital Energy."

Chapter 366 The Method of Restoring Vital Energy

Hearing the tramp's words, Gerald widened his eyes and looked at him in surprise.

Firstly, it was not difficult for super experts to see the problem in Gerald's body. The tramp was only at the top level, but he could actually find Gerald's problem. This was something that Gerald had never expected.

Secondly, the tramp actually said that he had a way to restore Gerald's Vital Energy, which really surprised Gerald.

Gerald swallowed his saliva, and a trace of expectation flashed through his eyes.

"My name is Milo Pledger, the former Watchman No. 6!" The tramp took the initiative to introduce himself. He said, "Maybe there is no information about me in American Night Watch. I should become the shame of Night Watch!"

Gerald frowned!

"Of course.

I can understand Blaine. Perrin is too powerful in Night Watch. I launched an assassination attempt on him. It is very easy for him to do all this. Blaine sometimes has to take care of the overall situation. I don't hate him," Milo said calmly.

Gerald smiled slightly and said, "So now you have thought it through. Are you going to let me avenge you?"

Milo

nodded and said, "I know that I have no chance in my life. But you are still young. You have reached the super level at such a young age. You may still have a chance against Perrin! I am willing to wait until that day!"

"How did you find out that there was something wrong with my body?" Gerald changed the topic. Milo would naturally see how good Gerald was later, and Gerald believed in this.

Milo let out a breath. "I once faced Perrin and used Death Storm. Later, when I was sent here, my

the leader among them. body condition was very similar to yours. In addition, I can tell that you are the leader. The reason why you did not make a move that day was not that you did not want to do anything, but

you couldn't.

"You are confident in yourself. You must have come to Sin City for something, but you haven't done it yet. In this case, it is not difficult to determine the condition of your body," Milo said calmly.

No wonder Milo was the former Watchman No. 6. He was very good at deduction.

Gerald nodded and said, "Yeah, I used Death Storm, and now I have become like this. What's your method?"

"Being beaten!" Milo said.

"Huh?" Gerald was stunned. "Excuse me?"

"Being beaten up by others!" Milo said. "I don't know how it works exactly. But when I came here, I accidentally offended a top expert by taking and drinking his wine. Then, he beat me up. At that time, my Vital Energy suddenly came back, and I had a certain breakthrough. I even felt that I had touched the entrance of the super level. But I can't break it yet!"

Gerald was shocked.

Then, Gerald coughed and said, "Are you sure this will work?"

Milo nodded and said, "Yes!"

"Then what if I can't restore my Vital Energy after I provoke a super expert and let him beat me up?" Gerald asked.

Milo looked at Gerald and said, "Then you might be beaten to death!"

Gerald was speechless.

Then, Gerald began to think about it. If this method was really useful, Gerald was willing to try it.

Milo's expression didn't change. He said, "But even if you recover, it is still difficult for you to leave this place!"

"I left here five years ago," Gerald said.

Milo was stunned. He didn't care about the outside world. He drank every day and was muddle-headed. So he naturally didn't know that Gerald had turned the place upside down five years ago. Milo knew about Sin City mostly through Scar.

"Does Scar know my identity?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know. I didn't mention you to him," Milo said.

Milo didn't talk much, so Gerald didn't know how to continue the conversation. Gerald coughed and said, "Anyway, don't worry. After I restore my Vital Energy, I will let you witness me killing Perrin, so..."

At this time, Gerald stood up and looked at Milo. "I am the leader of Team 11762 of American Night Watch. I now officially invite you to join my team. Are you willing to accept my invitation?"

Milo was stunned for a moment. His eyes shone, but this light in his eyes quickly disappeared. He shook his head and said, "I can help you fight and kill people. But I don't want to rejoin Night Watch!",

Indeed, to Milo, Night Watch had hurt him in the past.

Gerald sighed and did not say anything else. He turned his eyes to the other side of the street!

Gerald found that Scar was looking at the old man with sunglasses in shock. Then, Scar swallowed his saliva and looked conflicted!

After a while, Scar gritted his teeth, fumbled in his pocket, and took out a few crumpled cash.

Gerald hurriedly walked over. At this time, Scar said to that old man, "Sir, I don't have much money in my hands. I only have 137 lucas!"

The old man revealed a troubled expression and said, "Well. I will suffer the wrath of heaven if I reveal too many secrets. However, since you are very sincere, I'll take your 137 lucas. There is great merit in saving one life. So I will accept your 137 lucas and tell you the solution that you need!"

As the old man spoke, he reached out to take the cash!

But at this time, Gerald pressed down the money on the table and said, "What? Scar, this sir also said that you will face a looming threat of fatal disaster?"

Scar was stunned and asked, "How do you know about this?"

"He also said yesterday that I would face a looming threat of fatal disaster. Damn. Scar, how many years have you lived in this world? How can you still believe this sheer nonsense?" Gerald felt speechless. He put the money back into Scar's pocket!

Although Scar was the boss of this street, he was still very poor. 137 lucas was all he had in his pocket.

Scar was stunned for a moment. Then, he reacted immediately and cursed, "Fuck you! How dare you lie to me? Do you know who I am?"

The old man sighed, "Alas, believe it or not!"

The girl next to them was smiling, but she did not speak. She saw that Scar wanted to hit the old man,

but she was not afraid of this scene at all.

At this time, Milo came over and grabbed Scar's hand to stop him!

Gerald looked at the old man and said indifferently, "Sir, it's fine if you want to lie to people. But don't lie to us. You live on this street. We are already very kind to you since we haven't collected protection fees from you. Don't force us to drive you away!"

The old man was not angry. He just smiled and said, "You don't believe me?"

"Of course, I don't!" Gerald said.

"What if I tell you that I know where Franklin lives?" the old man said with a smile.

Chapter 367 The Paradise of the Underworld

Hearing this, Gerald widened his eyes in shock.

Scar's and Milo's faces also changed slightly!

They all knew Franklin. Franklin was the boss of Blood Lotus, and he was very famous. Among their generation, Franklin's reputation might be even greater than Blood Lotus'.

After all, Blood Lotus was a large organization standing opposite Night Watch

Gerald looked at the old man with a gloomy face. The old man smiled and said, "Young man, can we talk alone?"

Gerald exhaled and looked at Scar and Milo.

Scar and Milo nodded and returned to Roger's house.

After Scar and Milo left, Gerald let out a breath and looked at the old man. "Who are you?"

At first, Gerald thought that this old man was a liar. But it was strange that this old man had brought his beautiful granddaughter out to set up a stall in Sin City.

But now it seemed that this old man had a big secret.

The old man sighed and said, "Who am I? I'm a lonely old man who only has a granddaughter. I make a living by selling information in this city!"

Gerald naturally did not believe his nonsense!

"Do you know who I am?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"Of course, I know. I saw Dragon Bones in you. I can't think of anyone else other than the proud man five years ago," the old man said with a smile.

"Where is Franklin?" Gerald asked again.

"I can't tell you now. If I tell you, you will be no different from dying," the old man said.

Gerald's expression changed again. This old man's words clearly meant that he found something wrong with Gerald's body.

Gerald was a little speechless and asked, "If you are not willing to say it, then why did you call me over?"

The old man coughed and said, "I just want to ask you, are you married?"

"I was married and divorced," Gerald said snappily,

The old man was stunned for a moment. Then, he frowned and said, "You've divorced. But it doesn't matter. You don't have a child, right?"

"Is that why you asked me to come over?" Gerald felt speechless.

The old man nodded and said, "Yes. Look at my granddaughter. How do you feel about her? She has a good figure and looks good. She has big breasts and a big butt. You won't have any difficulties raising her. If you marry her, you will definitely have a happy future with a lot of children!"

Gerald was stunned for a moment. He looked at the girl next to the old man and found that she was also looking at him with her eyes wide open. When she saw Gerald looking at her, she blushed slightly, revealing a hint of shyness.

"Damn. What's going on?" Gerald was really speechless!

Gerald sighed and said, "I'm not interested in your granddaughter. Where is Franklin? How much should I pay for that information?"

"I won't sell it for the time being. I can't let my grandson-in-law get himself killed!" Then, the old man sighed and continued, "After you recover, I can give you this information for free. Just take it as my granddaughter's dowry!"

Seeing that the old man was unwilling to say anything, Gerald ignored him and went straight to Roger's house!

The old man shouted from behind, "Hey, young man, if you really don't want to accept it, you can let her be your second wife!"

Gerald's body trembled, and he ran to Roger's house as if he was escaping from something!

Seeing Gerald leave, the girl pouted and said, "Grandpa, he doesn't seem to want to accept me."

The old man smiled and touched his granddaughter's head, saying, "Don't worry. He will change his mind. He won't always have no feelings for you."

When Gerald returned to the house, he saw Milo and Scar sitting on the chair on the first floor. When Gerald came in, he heard Scar swearing, "Milo, if you hadn't stopped me, I would have smashed his stall. Damn it. He doesn't seem to know who owns this street!"

Milo shook his head and said, "That old man is not an ordinary person."

"Huh?" Scar was stunned.

"I know Farris, who is ranked third on the Moon List!" Milo said.

As a former Watchman, it was normal for Milo to know the people on the Moon List.

Milo said, "I accidentally saw Farris find trouble with that old man. But then, Farris was slapped by that old man and got seriously injured."

When Gerald heard this, he was stunned. Someone who could do this was probably a super figure.

Scar was stunned. He looked at Milo and said, "He... Is he really that good? Then why did he come here to make a living by lying to others?"

"Who knows?" Milo shook his head. "Some experts always have some eccentricities!"

Indeed, it was just like Derick's old friend, who liked to stay in prison. Moreover, the people on the killer list also had all kinds of eccentricities. Of course, in Gerald's opinion, those killers were all psychopaths.

When Milo saw Gerald come back, he raised his eyes and said, "I have moved to this street now. I live in the red house at the end of the street. It is easy for you to find it. If you need my help, just come to me directly."

Gerald nodded.

At this time, Milo seemed to be unwilling to stay here any longer. He stood up and left with Scar!

After they left, Gerald let out a long breath.

This city was really the paradise of the underworld. There were many hidden goings-on in this city!

A tramp was once one of the top ten Watchmen!

An old man, who regarded himself as a fortune-teller, might actually be a super expert!

And that old man, for some reason, wanted to let his granddaughter marry Gerald. He was even willing to let his granddaughter be Gerald's second wife.

Thinking of that girl's appearance and figure, Gerald actually had a trace of expectation in his heart!

At this time, Theo and Claude came down from upstairs. Theo looked at Gerald with his sleepy eyes and said, "Morning, Boss!"

Gerald thought of the method Milo had just mentioned to recover one's Vital Energy. Then, Gerald pulled Theo to the backyard.

Theo rubbed his eyes and said, "Boss, shouldn't you let me wash up first? What are you doing?"

Gerald looked at Theo and said seriously, "Come and hit me!"

"What?" Theo thought he heard Gerald wrong!

"Come and hit me. Beat me hard!" Gerald repeated.

At the same time, something was happening in the manor in the center of the Northern District of

Sin City.

Four people sat down!

Franklin said anxiously, "Still no news? I'm worried that he might restore his Vital Energy at any time. When the time comes, it will be even more difficult for us to deal with him!"

The old man, who sat in the main seat with two balls in his hand, said, "I have a way!"

"Huh?" The other three people looked at him.

"That kid wants to absorb the Dragon Bones, right? I have an arena in the Northern District. Every day, there will be some battles there. If we throw out a few Dragon Bones as the reward for winning the battle, then... I think he won't be able to refuse this temptation! As long as he shows up, we will kill him directly!" the old man playing with the balls said.

The others were stunned for a moment. Then, they looked at Franklin at the same time!

Franklin was stunned for a moment. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright. I'll take out five Dragon Bones!"

Chapter 368 An Emergency

In the backyard of Roger's house.

Roger's house was located on the outskirts of the city. And there were no more buildings nearby. Therefore, the backyard was quite large, which was gradually expanded by Roger day after day. The Aubin family grew their own vegetables in the backyard. Though there weren't so many vegetables, it was quite common that vegetables were stolen.

In the backyard, Theo asked Gerald with a look of confusion, "You want me to kick your ass? Seriously?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes!"

Theo licked his lips and continued, "Fine, you asked for it!"

In fact, members of Night Watch often fought with each other to train their skills. They and the others used to challenge Gerald alone or as a team, but they had never won once. Gerald was too powerful.

Theo, Claude, and Kristen had been meaning to beat Gerald since he was injured and lost his Vital Energy. However, Valery stopped them, fearing that Gerald was too weak to withstand their attack.

Even so, the three of them didn't want to miss the opportunity to teach Gerald a lesson. To Theo's surprise, Gerald asked him to beat himself up. Theo clenched his fists, ready to hit Gerald.

Bang.

Suddenly, the window on the second floor opened. Kristen and Claude jumped straight down from the second floor. Claude said, "Boss, Theo's too weak. If you don't mind, I'd like to do the honors. I won't let you down!"

Kristen also quickly said, "Boss, I'm afraid that you asked the wrong person. Theo and Claude don't have the balls to beat you. Leave it to me. You don't wanna underestimate me. I can beat the shit out of you if that's what you want."

Kristen and Claude heard the conversation between Gerald and Theo upstairs, so they jumped down directly.

Gerald was lost for words.

"Any of you is fine. Just do it," Gerald said.

Hearing Gerald's words, Theo swallowed hard and said excitedly, "How about... the three of us do it together?"

Theo, Claude, and Kristen couldn't wait to beat Gerald up.

Upstairs, Valery poked her head out of the window, frowning. "All of you stop!" she shouted.

Valery looked at Gerald with a stern face and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Gerald looked up at Valery and replied, "That homeless man... I mean Milo. He told me that if somebody beat me up, I might be able to regain my Vital Energy. The same thing happened to him before, and he recovered after being beaten up."

Valery was in a daze. "The main reason why you can't regain your Vital Energy is the protective mechanism of your body. If you're in a life-threatening condition..." Valery replied in a low voice.

Valery nodded and continued, "That might work."

After hearing what Valery said, Theo rushed over and shouted, "Boss, take this!"

Theo charged at Gerald and punched him in the stomach.

Bam.

Bam.

Bam.

The backyard was dusty. Gerald got beat up by Theo, Claude, and Kristen.

They almost kicked Gerald to death.

Ten more minutes later, Gerald lay on the ground, aching all over.

"Does it work, Boss? Can you feel your power now?" Theo asked.

They didn't hit Gerald's face. Instead, they hit Gerald in his vulnerable parts. Though Gerald was good at bearing pain, it was too much for Gerald to bear.

Gerald quickly sat down cross-legged. After a while, Gerald opened his eyes and sighed, "No."

Gerald looked helpless.

Upstairs, Valery was also disappointed.

However, Theo, Claude, and Kristen seemed excited. They said, "We can do it again. What do you think?"

"Gerald needs a good rest!" Valery yelled.

Theo and the other two didn't dare to say anything. They had no choice but to nod in disappointment.

Gerald cursed in his heart, *how dare they take advantage of me when I lose my Vital Energy?*

Epecially Theo. This bastard seemed to enjoy hitting me.

You all are dead meat when I get my power back.

After that, Gerald got on the second floor. Valery undressed Gerald and gently applied the ointment to his wounds.

Time flew. For the past five days, Gerald had been trying to get his power back with Milo's method.

And Theo, Claude and Kristen had been very happy for the last five days, because they could beat Gerald up every morning and evening.

Unfortunately, Gerald still couldn't regain his Vital Energy.

Gerald thought Milo lied to him.

However, Milo's words suddenly replayed in Gerald's head. Milo said that his method could only work if Gerald was between life and death.

In other words, success wasn't guaranteed.

Theo, Claude, and Kristen wouldn't kill Gerald. Gerald also knew that they wouldn't do that.

It dawned on Gerald that he had been beaten up for days for nothing.

Since Gerald and the others came to Sin City, they had used local sim cards, which allowed them to text and call each other. It was much more convenient to keep in touch.

Nothing special happened lately. Every day, Gerald went home after leaving the Twilight Bar. Theo would go to see Jessie from time to time. And most of the time, Theo was free.

As for Jacob and Carolyn, Gerald hadn't heard anything from them.

It was as if Jacob and Carolyn had suddenly disappeared. Gerald kept asking people in the bar about them, but he had heard absolutely nothing. At the same time, Theo had been asking around at Silent Slayers. However, even with the help of Night Watch in America, Jacob and Carolyn's whereabouts

still remained unknown.

It had been two weeks since Gerald and the others had come here.

The residents of the street where Gerald lived didn't live a quiet life. Because the residents here weren't required to pay any protection money, many poor people from other districts had seen pouring in over the past five days. The consequence was that fewer people in other regions paid protection money. Gerald and the others' moves somehow broke the rules of Sin City.

Meanwhile, many people came after Scar.

But after they found out that Silent Slayers ruled the street, most people gave up stirring up trouble and left.

At noon, Valery was busy in the kitchen. Theo went to Silent Slayers. Gerald sat in the living room on the ground floor, waiting for lunch.

Around 12:00, Valery came out of the kitchen with dishes in her hands. She frowned and asked, "Haven't Roger and the others come back yet?"

Gerald shook his head and answered, "Not yet. Weird. They should've come back home at around 11 a.m."

Roger and Nikki insisted on delivering food every day. Though Gerald and the others persuaded Roger and Nikki to give up their jobs, they didn't change their minds.

"Boo-hoo..."

Suddenly, Gerald and Valery heard a girl crying.

Gerald looked at the door and saw Milo holding Jenna's hand as they walked in.

Jenna went out with her parents today. Today was the day that Jenna could have time for herself because Valery would only give Jenna a day off once a week.

It broke Gerald, Valery, and Milo's hearts to see Jenna crying. Gerald and Valery rushed over to Jenna.

Milo looked up at Gerald and said, "I was drinking at the door. Then I saw her walking down the street alone, crying. I went to see what was happening and found that she is the girl who lives with you guys, so I brought her here."

Valery quickly picked up Jenna and said, "Jenna, what's wrong? Where are your parents?"

"Dad and Mom..." Jenna sobbed. "They ... they were taken away by bad people."

Gerald was taken aback.

Claude quickly asked, "Who did that?"

"I ... I don't know them." Jenna cried, "Ms. Manning... Please save my dad and mom."

Valery's eyes were cold. Valery looked at Gerald.

Gerald let out a long breath and said, "Get Theo over here."

Chapter 369 So What?

In this city, people were aloof. Most of them only cared about themselves and lived their own lives without helping each other much, especially in the slum.

Kind people like Nikki were very rare!

Gerald liked the family very much, including Roger!

Roger might be a person who only cared about himself, but in fact, under the influence of Nikki, he was willing to help others.

He wasn't very capable, but for the sake of his family, he worked very hard.

Jenna was a cute little girl, clever and considerate.

Gerald liked the family very much.

But now they were inexplicably kidnapped!

Gerald walked up to Jenna and smiled at her, "Don't cry. We will help you find your parents. Can you take me to the place where your parents were taken away? Where is their car?"

"Car..." Jenna wiped her tears and said, "The car was also driven away by them. There were so many people. They were fierce, and one of them was a foreigner who drove a car. When they tried to take my parents away, I put my arms around his legs and begged him not to take them away, but he... he kicked me."

Valery's face changed slightly. She immediately lifted Jenna's shirt. Sure enough, there was a bruise on her chest.

But Jenna did not say anything about the pain. She insisted on walking back alone along the road, crying!

"This... is so cruel!" Kristen was so angry that she ran upstairs and got a saber.

Gerald took a deep breath. He took out his phone and called Theo.

Theo quickly answered the call and asked, "Boss, what's wrong? I'm having fun with girls here. I found that there are many beautiful girls in Silent Slayers."

Gerald said, "I don't have time to chat with you! Go ask Malcolm for help and search the city for Roger's truck. He and Nikki were kidnapped! Jenna was kicked and got seriously injured!"

"What? Who the hell did this? I'm going to kill him!" Theo cursed.

"I don't know who they're now. They drove Roger's truck away, so you let the members of Silent Slayers find it!" Gerald said.

Theo nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go to Malcolm immediately!"

After a few minutes, Theo called back and said, "Malcolm agreed to help us find the truck. I told them the license plate number, but he has a request. That is, you have to help him once!"

Gerald nodded and said, "No problem!"

After hanging up, they could only wait.

After almost two hours, Theo's voice came over the phone, "They found it. The truck is in the Western District!"

"Western District?" Gerald was stunned, then nodded, and said, "Come back and pick us up right now! Let's go take a look. No matter who they're, they must provide an explanation today!"

"I'll be there at once!" Theo nodded.

More than ten minutes passed. Several cars stopped at the door. Theo and Malcolm got off.

"Let's go!" Gerald said.

Malcolm said, "Don't act recklessly. Our people did find this truck in the Western District, and it's almost in the center, the domain of Farris!"

"So what?" Gerald looked up at him and asked.

Malcolm was stunned for a moment, then sighed, and said, "I know you aren't natives, and other than Theo, the rest of you are very capable. But I have to remind you that this is Sin City, and there is no need to sacrifice your lives for others! You may not be very clear about the division of the city. Below Davis are Holy Lords of the four districts and then all kinds of forces. Farris is ranked third

on the Moon List, and now the person who looks exactly the same as you is missing. He is not on the Moon List after reaching the super level. Since Saul died, Farris can now be considered to be ranked

first on the Moon List.

"There are many top experts under him, so it is not wise for you to provoke him. They are just two poor people, and it's not worthwhile for you to lose your lives because of them!"

Gerald looked at Malcolm!

He knew what Malcolm was thinking, who was as selfish as most people in the city!

Malcolm came to persuade them not because he had a good relationship with them. He just thought the group of people would be useful for him!

There were three top experts and Valery, who was the most powerful in Malcolm's eyes!

If Malcolm could make use of this kind of top-level group whose members were all on the Moon List, the level of his Silent Slayers would immediately rise.

"They... are my friends!" Gerald said indifferently, "Get in the car!"

After

saying that, he thought of something and went upstairs to find the backpack he brought. After taking out some things from it, he went downstairs.

Malcolm sighed and muttered to Theo, "Theo, it's not that I don't want to help you. I have helped you find the truck. But I really don't want to provoke Farris. If he challenges Silent Slayers, we can't beat him."

Theo nodded and said, "I understand. Silent Slayers won't be involved."

This was what Malcolm meant. He breathed a sigh of relief and said to one of his men, Hardy Scott, "Take them there!"

The two cars carried all of them, including Milo, to the Western District.

The cars drove very fast and soon stopped at the entrance of a community. With a glance, Gerald found that it was a villa community and indeed near the center of the Western District.

Hardy said, "I found the truck here. The place in the community is the domain of Farris. Most of the people living there are also his men. If you enter, be careful!"

Theo nodded and patted him on the shoulder. "I see, thank you. When we come back, I will buy you a drink!"

Hardy didn't reply and thought to himself, *I hope you can come back!*

He said, "I won't be waiting for you here. You can find the place easily."

Gerald and the others nodded, knowing that Hardy was probably afraid of being recognized and implicating Silent Slayers!

After getting out of the car, Valery still held Jenna in her arms. Jenna was here to recognize who kidnapped her parents.

All the people came here except Jolie.

Including Jenna, the group of seven walked toward the community!

They had just taken two steps when a voice sounded at the entrance of the community, "Who are you? This is Farris' domain. Those who're not his men are not allowed to enter!"

Theo looked angry and directly raised his saber.

"You want to force your way in?" The security guard was not afraid. He revealed a disdainful look on his face and said, "If you dare hurt me, you will be instantly surrounded by the residents inside!"

This place, to some extent, could be considered Farris' base.

Gerald blinked at Kristen, who walked over and smiled at the security guard, "Sir, we are here to

look for someone.”

With that, her face turned cold as she slapped the back of his neck. The security guard had a blackout and fainted!

“Let’s go!” Gerald said calmly.

But everyone knew that despite the calm tone, he was trying to suppress his anger!

They walked into the community. After walking along the community for a few minutes, they saw many people standing in front of a villa. A blue truck was parked there.

Seeing the group of people, Jenna said, “It’s them!”

Those people also noticed Gerald and the others. Someone walked over with a cigarette in his mouth and said, “Who are you?”

T

Gerald looked up, his eyes full of coldness. He said indifferently, “Kill them!”

Chapter 370 He Won’t Survive

Gerald’s voice was very cold!

The order he gave was to kill directly.

He didn’t bother to negotiate with them. Just as Gerald had said to Malcolm before, he didn’t care if the other party was Farris.

Roger and his wife were tied up, and Jenna was kicked. He was far beyond angry.

When he returned to the city this time, he wanted to keep a low profile, but no matter how low profile he was, he had to protect the people around him.

Carolyn had no clues at all. He could not recover his Vital Energy, which annoyed him already. Now, Farris’ people kidnapped some ordinary poor people for no reason. He could hold his anger.

When Gerald gave the order, Theo, who had a bad temper, could no longer hold back. He rushed up with his weapon. Without saying a word, he cut the throat of the man who had a cigarette in his

mouth!

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

“Zoom!”

The other side did not expect Gerald and his men to be direct. They got pissed too.

These were Farris’ men. No one in the Western District had the audacity to provoke them. Now someone rushed up and cut them without saying anything. They were furious!

However, none of Farris' men were at the top level. In the eyes of Gerald, they were nothing.

The sounds of fighting soon attracted the attention of the people in the room. A young man walked out of the room while cursing, "What the hell are you doing? It's so annoying..."

Just as he walked to the door, he saw many bodies lying on the ground. His pupils suddenly shrank, and then he looked up and saw Gerald standing at the door. When the man's eyes fell on Theo, his face slightly moved, and then his expression became cold. "It's you!"

"Nardo!" Theo was slightly stunned. Then he said in a low voice, "It seems you didn't get enough lessons last time!"

The Eastern District!

In a villa near the center, Jessie was sitting on the sofa and checking her mobile phone. In fact, there was nothing fun about it. She just sent text messages to others.

Beside her, Eileen was lying on the sofa. Her perfect figure was so inviting.

Jessie sent a text message, then looked at Eileen's bottom. She could not help but slap it and say, "It's so elastic!"

Eileen glared at her and said, "Jessie, what are you doing?"

A smile appeared on Jessie's face. "I can't hold it."

Eileen's eyes lit up. Then, she stretched out her hand and touched Jessie's chest. "Then I can't help it either. They are too big!"

Just as the two girls were having fun, someone cleared his throat.

The two of them froze and looked towards the door. Eileen blushed and said, "Malcolm, why are you walking without making any sound?"

Jessie's face also turned red. She complained, "Dad, why didn't you go to the headquarters? Why did you come here?"

Malcolm cleared his throat and said, "I didn't see anything."

"Bah!" The two girls said at the same time.

Malcolm sighed and said, "I just came to tell you that the person who looked very similar to that one had an accident, and so does Theo and the others."

"What's wrong? Did someone challenge them again?" Eileen asked, "But they can't be. They are under the protection of Silent Slayers. Are those people from other associations?"

"No!" Malcolm sighed and said, "You probably know that they lived in the slums before. When they first came to this city, they were living with a couple in the slums."

"Yes, what's wrong?" Jessie said.

“Apparently the couple seemed to have provoked Farris’ people. They were taken by his men. Gerald found where they went and asked his men to fight them with him.” Malcolm said.

“What!” The two girls turned pale with fright.

“He went to fight them? With Farris?” Eileen asked in shock.

In fact, she came to Twilight Bar several times. She held a glimmer of hope that Gerald was the man from back then. However, she was disappointed. She found out that Gerald merely looked the same as that person, and he did not have the domineering aura possessed by that man!

He was crazily addicted to money, and when someone tipped him, he would become obsequious.

She also asked someone else to test him.

In her opinion, Gerald was an ultimate loser who had no ability and loved money as much as his life.

But now, Malcolm told them that Gerald had killed their way to Farris’ place.

“It’s ridiculous,” Malcolm said, “Most of the people in his small team are masters, but they only listen to Gerald. I suspected whether Gerald was that one. Unfortunately, he is not. But I assume that outside this island, he should have a high position. The other people all listen to him.”

For some reason, Jessie and Eileen got a little anxious.

Gerald and he looked exactly the same. As long as Gerald did not speak, they could at least look at Gerald and take him as that person.

Jessie was a little anxious. She stood up and said, “Dad, can you help them?”

Malcolm sighed, “Help? How can I help him? It’s not nobody but Farris!”

“I want to help. I believe in Gerald and his people. If they join us, we can get to the same level as Farris, but I can’t gamble with the lives of our association!” Malcolm said, “So this time, I can’t help!”

“I want to go and have a look!” Jessie suddenly stood up!

“Stop right there!” Malcolm looked at Jessie and said, “You are not allowed to go anywhere today. Gerald is not the same person as before.”

Jessie’s expression changed!

But at this time, Eileen did not say anything and rushed out.

“Eileen, stop!” Malcolm said.

Eileen sneered, “Malcolm, you are Jessie’s father, not mine!”

After saying that, she rushed out of the villa!

On the other side, in the villa in Farris’ place.

The fight here had already attracted the attention of many people around. They all walked to the balcony and saw many people lying on the ground. They saw Gerald and his people!

The faces of the people who lived here were dark. Many people jumped down from the balcony with weapons in their hands! They slowly surrounded Gerald.

Among them, there were people at the top level.

Gerald and the others stood there without fear.

Valery covered Jenna's eyes, not letting her see this bloody scene!

And they were sizing up Nardo.

This man was the one who had pestered Jessie before and was beaten up by Theo.

But in the past few days, he had recovered. He was dressed in casual clothes and looked at Theo with an ugly smile. He said, "Heh, brat, I have been looking for you all this time. I didn't expect you to come to me. Since you're here, you can say goodbye to the world."

Gerald looked up at him and said, "Are you the son of Farris?"

Nardo nodded proudly and said, "Yes!"

"You kidnapped a couple who delivered vegetables today, right?" Gerald asked calmly

Nardo nodded. "Yes. Why? I went to the Western District yesterday and they made my shoes dirty. And they just ran away after saying sorry."

"So, you took them today and kicked a little girl?" Gerald asked calmly.

"Hehe, they are just poor people. Their lives are like grass. It doesn't matter if they are dead," Nardo said indifferently.

When Gerald heard this, the killing intent in his eyes was no longer concealed. He asked again, "Where are they?"

"Well, they were being tortured in the basement by my people!" Nardo said with a fake smile, "Anyway, who the hell are you?"

At this time, there were at least dozens of people surrounding Gerald. Ang other people were approaching. They all looked at Gerald with a half-smile. Someone shouted, "Mr. Curtiss, don't talk to him anymore. Just give order and we can kill them!"

Gerald exhaled and took out something made with copper from his pocket. "Who am I? Take a look yourself!"

After that, he threw the token out!

The token was first thrown on Nardo's face and then fell to the ground.

Nardo's expression changed drastically. He gritted his teeth as he looked at Gerald and said, "You motherfucker, you..."

As he spoke, he glanced at the token on the ground. He froze, and then he swallowed his saliva. His entire body began to tremble violently.

Just the sight of the token overwhelmed him. He fell down on the ground and cried out in shock, "Ho, Holy Lord Token!"