

Slumdog 381

Chapter 381 Nothing Can Change His Determination

On the other side, Gerald did not take this matter to heart.

Firstly, he felt that Belinda would probably help him settle this matter. Secondly, even if he did not settle it, he felt that it did not matter. Right now, he felt that he should be able to recover after participating in the battle in the Northern District arena and wait for his Vital Energy to recover.

Not to mention Johnnie and Farris, even if it was Davis, he would still go over and fight against him!

Of course, this was a gamble. It was a chaotic battle during the competition. If Gerald was not careful, he might lose his life.

Before, when he faced Alfredo, he hadn't completely recovered at the moment of life and death.

But Gerald didn't like to be passive. Now that he was like this, he couldn't do anything. Jacob and the others had been missing for a month. He was getting more and more worried day after day. So Gerald still had to gamble this time. Even if Valery and the others opposed it, there was no way to change his determination.

At this time, they were dining together. Since Theo joined Silent Slayers, he rarely came back to eat.

He only came back occasionally for meals.

After all, the food at Silent Slayers was really much better.

On the table, Valery ate little by little. After a while, she looked up at Gerald and asked, "When will your competition begin?"

"The day after tomorrow. It's on Saturday. It seems to last for two days. The first day starts at nine in the morning until the first place of the four groups comes out. Then the four people fight on the second day, and the final first place will come out. The first place can obtain all the rewards!"

Gerald said.

Valery sighed and said, "Do you really have to go?"

"Well, I don't like to be so passive now. If I provoke someone like Farris, I will be scared in the past.

Luckily, Farris was afraid of us on that day. Otherwise, if he chose to fight against us, we might not have been able to come out of there," Gerald said.

There were simply too many people on the other side.

There were at least dozens of people at the top level under the largest force in the Western District like Farris. Other than that, the other people added together were even more terrifying. There were probably thousands of them.

If they really wanted to suppress him, Gerald and the others would really not be able to leave.

Valery nodded and then did not ask again.

A day passed quickly.

During this day, it was not peaceful in the Eastern District. The first thing was that Johnnie's force was against Silent Slayers!

Yes, they were opposing each other.

On the night of Alfredo's death, Johnnie took people to Silent Slayers immediately. He wanted to ask for an explanation from Silent Slayers. The simplest thing was to ask Jessie and the others to tell

him Gerald's name.

However, to Gerald's surprise, Malcolm was brave enough to go, unlike the last time he faced Farris. Instead, Malcolm stood directly opposite Johnnie and cursed at Johnnie!

Malcolm cursed that Johnnie did not educate his son well and caused trouble in Belinda's restaurant. He deserved to die!

Johnnie blew his top when he heard this. The next day, he led his people to the territory of Silent Slayers, and then a small-scale battle broke out between the two sides.

Both of them were at loggerheads.

And Gerald did not go to the bar to work for the past two days. He was trying to restore his Vital Energy before this competition.

However, it had little effect.

Unknowingly, it was Saturday.

From a certain perspective, the arena this time was the final battle of Sin City.

The high reward and the promise from the Northern District's Holy Lord made the entire city pay attention to this matter.

The tickets were sold at an extremely high price.

When Gerald decided to participate in the competition, Valery and the others had already bought the tickets. At that time, the price was not so high. They bought a total of five tickets, which cost a total of 5,000 lucas.

Their seats were close to the front.

Because Theo was now in Silent Slayers, they were not short of money for the time being.

He didn't buy the tickets for Jenna and her family. Although Roger and his wife woke up, they still couldn't get out of bed.

As for Jenna, she was still a child. Gerald and the others didn't want her to see that bloody scene since she was a child.

Inside the arena, people would fight to the death, and it was extremely bloody.

At six o'clock on

Saturday morning, Gerald got up early. His mental state was adjusted very well, and Kristen was putting on makeup for him.

The others gathered around Gerald, frowning.

They were worried about Gerald.

If Gerald was at his peak, they would naturally not be worried at all if Gerald participated in such a competition. However, the current Gerald did not have the slightest bit of Vital Energy at all. He was betting his life on it!

However, Gerald had a little expectation in his heart.

As a Watchman, he had long forgotten about life and death.

If he could recover his Vital Energy, he could find Jacob and the others, and he could also find a way to get out of this city and take revenge on Perrin!

At around seven o'clock, Kristen finished the makeup for Gerald.

Gerald exhaled and said, "Let's go!"

After saying that, he thought of something and returned to his room. He picked up and Nameless, wrapped them in cloth, and carried them on his back.

"You want to bring these two sabers?" Valery frowned and asked.

Void-breaking

Gerald nodded. "Well, it doesn't matter if I die at that time. When the time comes, let Blaine and the others collect these two sabers themselves. If I recover, then I will tell the entire Sin City that I'm back!"

"Oh, so you brought these two sabers here purely for the sake of showing off," Valery said.

As they spoke, they took the car. At the door, apart from Theo's car, Frederic also drove over.

As a car could not accommodate the six of them, Theo informed Frederic in advance.

Seeing a few people coming down, Frederic looked around and asked, "Hey, where's Gerald? Isn't he going?"

No one knew about Gerald participating in this competition except a few of them.

"He has something to do, so he won't go," Theo said with a smile, then went over and put his arm around Frederic's shoulder. "You seem to be looking forward to it!"

"I'm definitely looking forward to it. Rumor has it that there are about 400 people signing up this time. About 100 people are fighting each other in every group. Think about it. What kind of fight will

it be?" Frederic said. "Moreover, it is said that there are about seventy to eighty people at the top level, and each group has around twenty people. If all of them were to fight to the death, the people at the top level in the entire city would be greatly weakened!"

Seventy to eighty people at the top level were indeed quite a lot. At such a top level, even in American Night Watch, they could enter the top eighty.

Only in this city could there be so many fighters at the top level.

"It's his loss that Gerald didn't go to watch it... But Gerald was at the super level five years ago. He probably has no interest in such a battle!" Frederic said. He looked at Gerald, who was disguised as a middle-aged man, and asked, "Who are you?"

Gerald smiled slightly. Theo slapped him and said, "Don't ask. Just drive us there."

"Oh!" Theo said honestly.

The two cars drove toward the arena.

Soon, they arrived at the arena. At this time, there was a sea of people outside the arena. The atmosphere was heated.

"So many people!" Gerald was sitting in Theo's car, not sitting with Frederic.

After parking, Gerald and the others got out of the car. In the other car, Claude had already fooled Frederic and walked into the arena.

"This seems to be the passage for contestants. Let's separate here!" Gerald said to Valery.

Valery nodded and took two steps. She suddenly turned her head and walked to Gerald. Then she held Gerald and said, "There is only one requirement. I want you to survive, even if you haven't recovered your Vital Energy. You have to survive. As long as you still have a breath, I can save you!"

Gerald was moved. Just when he wanted to hold Valery, Valery had already left. She turned and left without any hesitation.

"Boss, do your best!" Theo said. "If it's fucking dangerous, I will rush in and save you!"

"No, if there is danger, you and Dr. Manning must find a way to evacuate the city," Gerald hurriedly said. "In addition, take Jolie back to Sacramento safely!"

Chapter 382 It's Hard to Say Who's Fishing

The arena had suddenly launched this competition. Gerald knew that it was highly likely that they wanted to attract Gerald to show up.

The owner of this arena was the Holy Lord of the Northern District. He suddenly threw out five pieces of Dragon Bones. It was obvious that his goal was self-evident.

It was to attract Gerald over.

However, Gerald pondered. It was more likely to attract the people around Gerald.

They didn't find Gerald's position now and then held such a competition. They knew that Gerald might attend for the sake of the Dragon Bones. In the case that Gerald didn't have Vital Energy, if he wanted the Dragon Bones, he had to send his people to take part in this competition, such as Theo or Claude.

They were all Watchmen, and it was easy to recognize some techniques of Watchmen. Then they could find out Gerald's position easily by following clues.

Of course, if Gerald personally participated, it would be better for them.

Gerald was not worried. He was now wearing makeup and was not worried about being recognized. If he was recognized, it was also under the premise that he recovered Vital Energy. At that time, he was eager for the other party to look for him.

"Fishing? It's hard to say who's fishing!" Gerald smiled softly and then walked toward the contestant's passage.

It had to be said that it was quite a large competition, and there were many scalpers.

Gerald took a few steps and found that Jessie's sports car had stopped. Then she and Eileen got out of the car and walked all the way inside. They passed by Gerald, but they did not recognize Gerald at all.

Gerald smiled. He was very satisfied with Kristen's makeup technique.

He carried two sabers on his back and walked in the direction of the entrance. There were also many people walking in.

"Why is this old man here too?"

After walking a few steps, Gerald saw an old man and a girl sitting on the side of the road. There was a table in front of them, and there was a fortune-telling stall there. It was the old man who was living opposite his house.

Gerald leaned over and glanced at Gloria. Then, he looked at the old man.

"Young man, would you like fortune-telling?" The old man didn't seem to recognize Gerald. He just asked with a smile.

"Then can you tell me whether I can walk out of here alive today?" Gerald asked with a smile.

"Young man, you will have a bloody disaster!" The old man pulled his sunglasses and said, "Give me 80 dollars. I will help you resolve it!"

The old man played the same trick again!

"I will come out alive!" Gerald said.

"Wait. From what you're saying, do you want to participate in today's competition?" The old man suddenly came back to his senses and said, "Young man, then you really have a bloody disaster!"

The old man could not feel any Vital Energy fluctuations in Gerald's body. In this competition, there were at least seventy to eighty people at the top level. Gerald did not have any Vital Energy. People like him who went in could hardly survive.

Gerald smiled at the two of them, then turned and walked in the direction of the passage for contestants.

"I don't know why, but I feel that the person just now knows me," Gloria muttered.

However, the old swindler, Ari Moore, ignored her. His eyes were shining as he looked at a girl in boots and sunglasses. He asked, "Beauty, would you like fortune-telling?"

"Yes. Guess if I can take first place in this arena!" the woman asked in a slightly hoarse voice.

Gerald walked to the entrance of the contestants. The staff at the entrance were checking Gerald's identity. The so-called verification was actually just looking at the photos.

Moreover, they didn't care whether he was the real person or not, as long as the clothes are similar to the photos, there were no other requirements.

After confirming, the person who greeted Gerald said, "After entering the gate, turn left and find a place to rest. Remember your own group. When it is your group's turn, you will be notified by the broadcast. There are also some windows to watch the competition inside."

Gerald nodded, turned around, and walked in. There were many people around him, but they did not greet each other.

The contestants, apart from himself, were all enemies!

As Gerald walked toward the backstage of the battle arena, the top of the huge arena was the best place in the entire arena. The view was good here. Anyone who could come here proved that they

In the private room of this place, the interior decoration was quite luxurious. Beside the sofa, there was a table laden with drinks.

In the room, four people were sitting.

Dax, Franklin, Alan, and the Holy Lord of the Northern District, Adam Meyers! This person was ranked ninth on the Sun List.

The combination of these four people couldn't be stronger. They were ranked sixth, seventh, and ninth on the Sun List. All of them were at the super level.

Besides, there was also Franklin, a half-step super expert, and the entire Blood Lotus behind Franklin.

In terms of underground forces, Blood Lotus was undoubtedly the number one force against Night Watch.

At this time, four people were sitting in this room.

Dax was still very quiet, sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, holding a deck of poker cards in his hand.

“Will they come?” Beside him, Franklin said. “This fish hook is very straight. I don’t think he will come.”

“Who knows?” Adam said. “When I see any Watchmen technique, I will be able to recognize it.”

Franklin nodded and said, “If we confirm it, we should kill this guy as soon as possible. It has only been nine years since he was admitted to Night Watch, but he has already fought against two super experts.”

“He is indeed a great threat.” Adam sighed and said, “But it may be a little troublesome. Davis and Belinda are in the private room next to ours.”

“Apart from the one in the Southern District, the super experts in Sin City have gathered together,” Alan said.

At the same time, there were three people sitting in the private room next to them, two men and one woman.

Belinda frowned and said, “You mean, Gerald also participated in this competition? Is he crazy?”

“Yes, he did, but he has disguised himself. Now he looks like this,” he said and threw a photo to Belinda.

If Gerald was here, he would recognize that this photo was the one he took when he signed up.

“Is he really crazy? He doesn’t have any Vital Energy now. Isn’t he risking his neck?” Belinda frowned.

“Who knows?” Davis curled his lips and said, “Maybe he has recovered his Vital Energy? Then he was attracted by the five Dragon Bones, so he came directly?”

“Impossible!” Belinda shook her head and said, “If he recovers his Vital Energy, he will probably rush to your manor to fight against you without even thinking about it.”

After Belinda finished speaking, there was a trace of worry between her eyebrows.

She wanted to leave this city. Gerald was her only hope. If something really happened to Gerald here, her dream of leaving here would be completely shattered.

She looked at Charles, then gritted her teeth and said, "Mr. Dominic, he is one of the Watchmen.

You must ensure his safety."

"It's his choice. I won't interfere." Charles shook his head.

Belinda was stunned. Then, she looked at Davis and asked, "Which group is he in?"

"Group C!" Davis said.

Chapter 383 Backstage

Gerald walked backstage. After passing through the corridor, there was a huge hall. The backstage of the arena was quite huge. With more than 400 people inside, it was not crowded at all. They sat or stood in groups. Some were dressed in tight uniforms, while some dressed loosely. The common point of these clothes was that they were good for moving.

All of them were here to participate in the game.

They talked with the people beside them. At the same time, they looked around from time to time, observing their opponents.

Gerald dressed normally, just like other middle-aged men here. Besides, his look was ordinary. Naturally, no one paid special attention to him.

He sat in a corner. As he glanced at those who were whispering, he smiled in his heart.

Only a few people among them could survive in the end.

Just then, a woman noticed Gerald and walked towards him.

Gerald looked up and down at her. His eyes could not help but light up. She was probably from another country. She was good-looking and in good shape. She was more than five feet tall. With a pair of slender legs, few people could look away from her. Carrying a large broadsword on her back, she had a hat on her head. She walked to Gerald step by step in tight clothes.

The woman looked down at Gerald and asked, "Hello, may I ask which you are in?"

Gerald stared at the smile on her face. She seemed to be friendly.

However, Gerald did not think that she would maintain it for a long time. It was only temporary.

To compete with more than 400 people, no one would be kind-hearted.

"Group C," Gerald said.

The woman's eyes lit up slightly. Then, she reached out a hand and said to Gerald, "What a coincidence! I am also in group C. My name is Ellamae Belen, and I have just reached the top level."

Gerald nodded. "I'm Gerry Kenneth."

Ellamae was surprised at Gerald's calm. Unlike other men, he seemed not to be swayed by her beauty at all. Ellamae came up with an idea.

She put down the broadsword and sat down next to Gerald.

Gerald glanced at the saber in astonishment. The saber was definitely heavy, and it would be troublesome to use it. Based on the saber, he could roughly guess what kinds of skills the woman might use.

Ellamae asked, "Gerry, what level are you? Do you want to team up with me?"

Gerald frowned and asked, "What do you mean? Don't we need to fight alone?"

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Ellamae replied, "That's right. According to the rules, we have to fight alone. However, situation is different when a real battle begins. Do you see those people in groups? Actually, they've formed teams. The battles are extremely cruel here. I've been competing with others in the arena for a long time. There are lots of people dying here every day."

Gerald asked, "Aren't we enemies in the same group? What if you betray me and sneak up on me after we team up? It's untrustworthy."

Ellamae was stunned for a moment. Then, she nodded and said, "Well, your worry makes sense. However, we can work together to fight against others first. After dealing with all the other enemies, we can fight each other. We only need to decide who will be the winner. Even if we lose, we can still keep our lives."

Gerald sank in thoughts.

Ellamae paused. She looked at Gerald and asked, "How is it? How about we form a team?"

Gerald said, "I don't mind teaming up with you. However, I don't have Vital Energy, and I'm not at the top level. You'd better think twice."

Ellamae stared at Gerald in shock and asked, "Are you serious? You don't have Vital Energy. Why did you come to participate in this..."

Gerald deliberately teased her and sighed, "I lost hope in life, and I had no courage to commit suicide. So, I came here."

Ellamae didn't know what to say. She touched Gerald's head and said, "I understand you. There are many hopeless people like you in this city. Listen, nothing is hard. I have been fighting in the arena for three years, and I was at death's door many times. I'm often desperate. However, I can't die. As long as I'm still alive, I can see hope one day."

After that, she stood up and was about to talk with others. She said to Gerald, "Think about my words carefully. If you change your mind, you can directly lie on the ground after the battle begins.

The last person standing will be the winner. If you lie on the ground, no one will attack you."

Gerald smiled and said, "Thanks."

Ellamae left, and Gerald sat motionlessly.

After a while, another voice sounded in his ear, "Can I sit here?"

Gerald remained silent.

"Hello?" the voice sounded again.

Gerald looked over and saw a girl wearing a maroon hat and a denim jacket. She showed her pretty and slender legs in a skirt. With a pair of stockings and boots, she looked cool.

It looked like she was in her twenties.

"Can I?" she asked again.

Gerald said, "No problem."

Seeing that he moved to the side, the girl gave Gerald a sweet smile. Then, she sat down beside him.

With her hands pressed against the ground behind her back, she swayed her long legs from time to time.

Not long after the girl sat down, Gerald could tell that many people in the background looked over.

Their eyes were filled with fear.

Clearly, the one they were afraid of was not him but the girl next to him.

The girl did not speak to Gerald and sat still.

When it was about 9 o'clock, Gerald heard a voice.

It said, "Participants from Group A, please get ready for the game."

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. He saw many people standing up backstage.

"Finally, it's going to start," Gerald let out a sigh.

Just then, the girl stood up and said, "It's my turn. Can you bless me?"

Gerald was stunned and smiled at her. "I wish you a victory."

"I want a hug," the girl said again.

As she spoke, she walked closer to Gerald and hugged him before he responded. Then, she skipped out of the hall.

She was relaxed.

She must have been powerful. Otherwise, she would not be feared by others, and she would not be this confident.

As the crowd began to enter, there were murmurs from the audience outside. Meanwhile, the commentator's passionate voice was heard.

As the commentator spoke in French, Gerald could roughly understand.

There came a roar, "The game begins!"

The contestants backstage rushed over to watch the game. There were many windows backstage, which could help them see the situation in the arena.

Gerald did not join them. He felt bored. He remained unmoved, waiting for his turn.

The cries of the audience grew louder and louder. They were excited.

As the time ticked away, more than half an hour passed soon.

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Gerald's ears, "Aren't you going to watch the game?"

Gerald looked up and saw Ellamae standing in front of him. Since she was tall, she seemed somewhat domineering when she looked down at Gerald.

"I'm not interested in it," Gerald said.

A trace of sympathy appeared in Ellamae's eyes. She wondered what exactly had happened to him.

Why did he become this disappointed?

"Aren't you going to watch it?" Gerald asked in surprise.

She put on a smile in delight and said, "I need to save my energy. I've already formed a team with about ten people. In this way, I'm supposed to promote the final duel."

"The first round is over."

Just then, the commentator's voice sounded.

Both Gerald and Ellamae were shocked. "What?"

Chapter 384 Come on the Stage

There were close to 100 participants in Group A. Gerald thought the first round of matches could last for two or three hours, but it ended in less than an hour!

"The winner is Sin City's Rayna!"

Gerald was surprised. It sounded like a woman's name.

"Ellamae!" At this time, a voice sounded next to them. Gerald looked over and saw several people walking toward them.

The man in the lead surprised Gerald. It was Ivan!

Gerald did not expect Ivan would come to this competition, and it seemed that he had formed a

team with Ellamae.

Ivan was dressed in a suit and came up to Ellamae and Gerald. Then he frowned. "Is he also invited by you?"

Ivan looked at Gerald. "What level are you at?"

Ellamae said, "I'm just chatting with him. He doesn't have any Vital Energy. He came to the competition to... commit suicide!"

Gerald was shocked. He didn't expect Ellamae to be so simple and completely believed his words.

"Suicide?" Ivan looked at Gerald with a faint smile. "If you want dead, I can help you."

Gerald glanced at him indifferently.

Among the participants, Ivan's level was quite high, ranking thirty-sixth on the Star List. Ivan was known for his brutality and nicknamed Butcher.

Gerald had few dealings with him. One time was in the bar, and the other was when Ivan came over to threaten Gerald and the others to pay protection money.

However, what Gerald did not know was that Ivan actually worked under Johnnie. Compared to Johnnie's other men, Ivan was relatively free.

Gerald did not have much of an impression of him. The only impression he had was Elena beside him, who was very enthusiastic.

"Don't talk nonsense with him," Ivan said, looking up at Ellamae, "Come over. We need to discuss tactics."

Ellamae nodded. Then she glanced at Gerald and said, "Remember my word. It's always good to be alive."

After a while, people started returning backstage.

Some were injured and were being carried by stretchers. Others were walking with minor wounds.

Gerald estimated that there were roughly 100 people who had gone in. Probably only half of them could survive carrying serious injuries for life.

All of a sudden, Gerald found the punk girl in the crowd.

She looked ragged. Her hair was messy, and her stockings were broken, revealing her white skin.

However, she seemed to be in a good mood. While walking backstage, she came to Gerald and smiled sweetly at him. "I've made it through the first round!"

Gerald was surprised. "Are you Rayna?"

The girl smiled sweetly. "Yes!"

Gerald said, "I didn't see that at all."

"Do you know why I sat beside you?" Rayna asked.

Gerald shook his head.

"I have an intuition. You should be able to enter the finals too. I will meet you tomorrow," Rayna said with a smile.

"Me?" Gerald grinned.

"Yes. I have a feeling that you are an expert and my biggest competitor. So I sat beside observe you," Rayna said with a smile.

"Then what did you see?" Gerald asked.

"Nothing yet," Rayna said.

The two of them chatted on and off.

After around ten minutes, the second round of matches began.

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Compared to the first round, the second took an especially long time. Till one o'clock in the afternoon, a winner finally came out.

It was Dane Braiden, who ranked thirteenth on the Moon List.

After Group B's competition ended, there was an hour of rest time for the audience to have lunch.

As for Gerald and the others, they were eating backstage.

The food prepared by the host was quite good. It kind of felt like his last feast.

After eating, Gerald closed his eyes to rest.

"Is this your weapon?" Rayna asked Gerald.

Gerald nodded. "Yes!"

"Can I take a look?" Rayna asked again.

"No. But you would see it when you have the chance," Gerald smiled.

Rayna pouted and said no word.

A loud sound came from the radio. "Participants from Group C, please enter the stage!"

In an instant, a large group of people stood up backstage.

Ivan, Ellamae...

At this time, Rayna suddenly pulled on Gerald's clothes and said, "Be careful of that person!" As she spoke, she pointed to a place not far away. It was a man who looked quite short and a bit wretched.

"Is he good?" Gerald asked.

"Yes. He is Gavyn Jaeden, ranked ninth on the Moon List. Among all these people, he is the best. It seems that he has brought quite a few helpers. Look at the people beside him," Rayna said, "The people next to him should all be at the top level. There are a total of more than ten of them. They are a powerful force in the Northern District. I guess they want to completely join the Northern District's Holy Lord this time!"

Gerald frowned slightly. This kind of combination was indeed the strongest. With more than a dozen people and an expert like Gavyn, they were almost sure of success.

"Whatever," Gerald said, "I should go."

Rayna stood up and

gave Gerald a hug. "Do your best! I look forward to meeting you tomorrow!"

Gerald smiled. "Maybe I will be hacked to death today."

"No! My intuition tells me that you won't!" Rayna said.

Gerald smiled, "It's time for me to go."

Then, he walked forward.

Valery and the others were sitting on the seats nearest the stage, their eyes fixed on the passage.

People began to come out from the passage.

"It's about to start," Kristen said nervously.

"There he is!" Their eyes fell on the center of the field, and Gerald slowly walked out from the shadow.

Chapter 385 Fight

Not only the audience area was large, but the interior was huge. The stage in the center was even enough for hundreds of people fighting at the same time.

Around the stage, there was a circle of water. Four flexible shelves linked the stage and the passages for participants.

People on the shelves slowly walked towards the stage, some looked serious, some excited, and

others disdainful!

Gerald calmly walked out from the shadow. He had the Void-breaking and the Nameless on his back. Ellamae was beside him. She looked even taller than Gerald.

Ellamae stared at Gerald, who was walking towards the stage with no fear. Ellamae wondered how desperate he must be.

Ellamae lowered her head. "Gerry, are you really going to kill yourself?"

Gerald raised his head and smiled, "Maybe."

Ivan sneered, "Ellamae, don't talk to him." Then he looked at Gerald and said, "Boy, I will show you why I am called Butcher."

Gerald did not reply. He didn't care.

Gerald walked along the shelf. When he looked down at the water, his expression suddenly changed.

The water under their feet was a little red, and something was swimming in it.

"What?" Gerald was stunned!

He recognized that the creatures in the water were piranhas!

This meant that if you fell into the water, it would be even more tragic than on the stage.

On the stage, you might be killed since it wasn't against the rule and the audience loved to see bloody scenes.

However, if you fell into the water, you would be eaten up without a bone left.

"How cruel!" Gerald frowned. He didn't like it.

In the audience area, Valery and the others stared straightly at Gerald. They were worried about him.

"He's on the stage," Valery sighed.

"The situation is not good," Theo said seriously. "There is a guy ranked ninth on the Moon List. Even I don't have the absolute confidence in defeating him, let alone Gerald is still wounded..."

"No one can change what he has decided. Last time, in order to carry out a mission, he even challenged a super expert as a top-level man," Kristen sighed.

"I hope he can recover. If he can't, I won't listen to him," Valery said.

When Valery said she would not listen to Gerald, she meant that if Gerald got into danger, she would rush on the stage instead of leaving with others as Gerald ordered.

No one said a word. Claude grabbed his gun in silence.

There were also private rooms upstairs. Although far from the stage, people there could see the fights more clearly with a better experience.

Looking at Gerald, who was disguised as a middle-aged man, Belinda frowned. Her eyes fell on the two sabers wrapped in cloth on Gerald's back. She asked, "Are those the weapons he carried?"

Charles also stood up. He walked to the side and looked out. Then he nodded. "They are the Void-breaking and the Nameless. He hasn't recovered yet. I don't know what he is thinking. Is he crazy?"

Davis looked at Charles and frowned. "Did he find out something? So he used this way to force us..." Before Davis finished the sentence, he found that Charles was looking at him coldly, so he stopped talking.

Belinda frowned, but she did not ask either when she saw Charles' cold eyes.

"It is his own choice." Charles shook his head.

"But if Blaine knew, I'm afraid he would blame us," Davis said.

"He wouldn't!" Charles said. "He shouldered the whole American Night Watch. He could only use his saber when facing those creatures, and he knows that."

"Are we really going to watch him die?" Belinda asked.

"Anyway, you are not allowed to make a move," Charles said calmly.

Gerald walked onto the stage. He looked extremely calm.

When he reached the stage, he stood on the side instead of moving toward the center!

He looked around. There were about 100 participants on the stage. They all gathered in small groups, some of them more than a dozen people, some seven or eight, others at least two.

It seemed that most people were like Ellamae, choosing to group up to deal with the others first, and then fight internally

Gavyn's gloomy gaze slowly swept over everyone. When his eyes fell on Gerald, he found that Gerald was standing alone. "Interesting. I remember that Rayna had been sitting next to him. But he came in alone and did not have any teammates. Is he that confident?"

At the same time, the commentator on the scene began to roar with passion, "Now, the competition of Group C begins!"

Clang!

As his voice fell, Gerald felt that the atmosphere in the field suddenly became tense.

Swing.

Swing.

Swing.

Hearing the sounds of sabers being drawn, Gerald looked around and was slightly surprised.

These small groups, especially the group that Ivan was in and the one that Gavyn was in, formed a joint attack formation.

Joint attack formation was common among the Watchmen. Twelve people joined together would be much more powerful than separated.

Although they were temporarily grouped, these dwellers in Sin City might have more opportunities than the Watchmen to kill people. They had rich combat experience and know about joint attack formation. Therefore, they could form the formation automatically as long as they discussed before.

Seeing this, Gerald touched his chin.

What if these people were to join Night Watch...

Thinking of this, he shook his head. The reason why this city was called Sin City, the land of exile, was that most of the dwellers were not good people. If they were released, there was a high chance that the world would fall into chaos!

“Boy, you still have the mood to look at other places?”

Just as Gerald was looking around, three people as a group approached him.

Although they only had three men, all of them were at the top level!

Chapter 386 Intimidating Aura

Gerald saw three people approaching him. Because he did not move any longer on the stage, at this time, he was close to the edge of the stage.

Seeing three people at the top level coming towards him, Gerald instantly got nervous.

These three people, two men and one woman, were all in their thirties or forties. The woman had a good figure, but she was a little ugly.

“Is your weapon behind you?” Among the three people, a man in his forties with a hideous scar on his face said.

“Yes.” Gerald let out a breath!

Since he had come, he could not quit.

“Draw your saber!” the man pointed his long saber at Gerald and said.

“You do not have the qualifications to make me draw my saber!” Gerald said indifferently.

Seeing Gerald's calm expression, the three of them were slightly stunned!

However, what surprised Gerald was that they did not feel that Gerald was very arrogant, nor did they feel angry. On the contrary, they actually looked at Gerald with fear.

Gerald had three rounds of the match. He did not choose to team up with other people. He just came over alone and looked composed. There was no fear in his eyes. It seemed as if everything was under his control!

In addition to the words that Gerald just said that they did not have the qualifications to make him draw his saber, the three of them looked at each other for a moment. They stared at Gerald and did not dare to move forward.

In the eyes of the three people, Gerald was probably an expert, a person at the top level.

They looked at each other, then nodded and slowly retreated.

They were intimidated by Gerald and did not dare to make a move.

Gerald was dumbfounded. He did not figure out why the three people suddenly ran away.

Although he looked calm on the surface, he was panicking in his heart. After all, if the bet was wrong this time, he would lose his life.

In the end, he never expected that the three of them wouldn't dare to attack him.

On a window sill backstage, Rayna was standing there. She saw this scene through the window sill. The corners of her mouth gently raised. "He controlled his aura only against these three people. I

can't even feel it at all. His ability to control his Vital Energy is extremely powerful. He is an expert as I expected!"

If Gerald knew what Rayna was thinking, he would probably be speechless!

Similarly, the commentator on the scene also noticed this scene. The big screen at the top of the scene was also aimed at Gerald. The commentator shouted with passion, "This contestant is called Gerry Kenneth. Now it seems that he is the only person in group C who has no team. He used his own strength to intimidate the three top experts and scared them away. Could he be a super. expert?"

In the private room, Davis and Charles were stunned.

Davis frowned. "Did you feel Vital Energy fluctuations from his body?"

"No?" Belinda shook her head blankly.

Below, Valery and the others were also stunned. Theo said unbelievably, "Is that fucking okay?"

And this didn't end.

There were other people in the field. The other people knew about the three top experts. They had originally targeted Gerald but then suddenly ran away. Most people thought that Gerald was a very terrifying expert, so for a moment, no one dared to attack him!

After all, that was the man who had scared the three top experts away!

People started fighting on the stage. Gavyn's people were like bulldozers. Wherever they went, everyone would retreat. Their combination was too fierce. No one was willing to fight head-on with

the ninth and ten-odd top experts on the Moon List!

Ivan and the others were guarding their own area.

The other small groups were fighting each other, their sabers and sabers flashing and Vital Energy overflowing!

Gerald stood alone near the edge. He was dumbfounded. He never expected that there was no one willing to come to him.

"What's going on?" Gerald stood there and said in shock.

However, he did not have Vital Energy. He neither took the initiative to find someone. This game was going to end. He had to fall. This meant that someone would attack him sooner or later.

On the stage, screams and angry roars resounded, and the number of people decreased one by one!

In the spectator stands, Valery and the others felt their hearts clench together. They knew about Gerald's situation. As long as one person made a move against Gerald, Gerald might be in danger.

Half an hour had passed. On the ground, there were fewer and fewer people left.

Gerald glanced around. There were probably only five or six groups.

Gavyn's group was still the most eye-catching. Until now, they hadn't even had a single injury.

On the other side, there were more than ten corpses lying around Ivan. Ellamae stood there and looked at Gerald in the distance. She said in surprise, "He... is still alive!"

"Huh?" Ivan looked over and saw that Gerald was still standing there. He sneered and said, "I'll get him."

"Ivan!" At that moment, a slightly wretched voice sounded.

Ivan turned around and saw Gavyn slowly approaching him. Gavyn held two daggers in his hands and looked at Ivan with a smile. "Since we have to fight sooner or later, why don't we practice?"

Ivan's expression darkened. There was no doubt that Gavyn was his biggest competitor in group C. He stared at Gavyn and said, "We will fight sooner or later, but not now. I must deal with one person first!"

As he spoke, he left the team and walked towards Gerald step by step!

“My goodness!”

In the stands, the five of them suddenly stood up. They naturally recognized Ivan. They did not expect Ivan to walk directly toward Gerald.

“He recognized Gerald?”

Claude’s expression darkened. He used a cloth to cover his sniper rifle and slowly raised it in the audience stands!

At this moment, an old hand suddenly pressed down on his cloth.

Claude looked up and was stunned.

He found Ari and Gloria who were living next to him sitting behind him now,

“What are you going to do?” Claude raised his eyebrows.

“Don’t even think about fighting here!” Ari smiled and said, “There are a few big shots up there. If you make a move here, all five of you, including the boy on the field, will die!”

Kristen was stunned. “You recognized him?”

“All of you have been staring at that person. I can figure out who he is even with my ass!” Ari curled his lips.

Theo was stunned. “When did you come behind us?”

Chapter 387 It Is Back

The old swindler smiled and said like a charlatan, “Naturally, we come when we should. But the boy has such a big problem with his body, and you still let him fight. Do you want him to die?”

“It’s none of your business. Take your hands away!” Claude snorted.

The old swindler did not intend to take his hands away. He said faintly, “I feel that I am destined to meet you guys. I am saving you. Once you fire, all five of you will die here. No joke.”

In the middle of the field, Gavyn looked at Ivan who was walking towards Gerald and frowned. “He wants to attack that person?”

In fact, Gavyn was a little intimidated by Gerald, so he did not attack Gerald. He planned to kill the others before attacking Gerald.

What he did not expect was that Ivan took the initiative to jump out at this time to deal with Gerald.

Gerald still stood there calmly. Looking at Ivan who was walking over, he slowly exhaled, his gaze heavy!

Ever since the argument at Roger’s house last time, he had never seen this person again.

“I didn’t expect you to be alive until now!” Ivan said lightly. Then, he looked at the three people with scars on their faces not far away and sneered, “You were scared away by him?”

Yes, as three top experts, they had lived until now. But at this time, they were all injured. After all, there were not many of them.

“Such a person who doesn’t have Vital Energy made you run away in fear. It’s funny,” Ivan said with disdain.

“He doesn’t have Vital Energy?” The scarred man was stunned. “But...”

He couldn’t come up with anything after a long time.

Of course, the people at the scene couldn’t hear their conversation.

At this time, Ivan looked at Gerald again and grinned. “Didn’t Ellamae say you were here to seek death?”

At this point, he licked his lips and said, “Tell me. Choose a way to die!”

“Ha!” Gerald smiled. “Today, either you kill me or I kill you!”

“Kill me? Do you think you are able to?” Ivan sneered. In the next moment, his body suddenly shook, and a surge of Vital Energy burst out from his body. He rushed straight at Gerald.

As a top expert ranked thirty–sixth on the Moon List, at this moment, his aura instantly locked onto Gerald.

Then, he raised his blade and charged straight at Gerald.

“Plop!”

“Plop!”

At that moment, Gerald felt his heart beating very quickly. He wanted to dodge, but his entire body was completely locked down by Ivan’s aura. He could not escape even if he wanted to. He stood there, unable to move!

Inside his body, the momentum of the recovery of Vital Energy surged up instantly.

“Not good!”

Valery suddenly stood up.

Her pretty face turned pale at this moment. Claude wanted to lift the sniper rifle in his hand, but it was firmly pressed by the old swindler with sunglasses. He found that he could not raise his hand no matter what!

At the same time, the old swindler pressed his other hand directly on Theo’s shoulder. Theo could not move at all.

Valery’s expression changed drastically. She stood up, and a few silver needles appeared in her

hand.

“Little girl, if you don’t want to die, you better not move. I am not joking with you. Franklin, Alan, Dax, and Adam, the Holy Lord of the Northern District, all of them are there!” the old swindler said. “If you are exposed, you will not only lose your life. Even the arrangements of American Night Watch in Sin City will be uprooted. You have to think carefully!”

Valery’s expression suddenly changed. She wanted to ask who this old swindler was, but she did not. Her gaze had always been on the field. Looking at Ivan who was getting closer and closer to Gerald, Valery felt like her heart had completely stopped beating!

At the same time, on the second floor.

Adam and the others were also standing there watching, but they did not recognize Gerald. They were not too interested in this scene.

“It came to Group C, but no Watchmen were found?” Franklin asked with a frown.

Alan shook his head and said, “So far, we haven’t found anything.”

“How boring! That person seems to be an expert. He has been standing there for so long. So far, someone has finally challenged him.” Dax looked down with interest.

The others obviously did not have any interests!

Beside them, Belinda was shocked. She suddenly stood up and was about to rush toward the center of the field. However, Davis firmly pressed her shoulder and said indifferently, “Life and death are determined. I have said that you are not allowed to participate in this matter.”

Belinda gritted her teeth and said, “Can’t you see? He is going to die. He doesn’t have any Vital Energy right now.”

“Belinda!” At this time, Charles suddenly said, “This kid is able to become Watchman No. 1 not only because of his outstanding talent.”

“What do you mean?” Belinda’s expression changed slightly.

“He would not do something for no reason. We know that it is very dangerous for him to participate in the competition for the Dragon Bone. It is very likely that this is bait released by someone. It is impossible for him not to know, but he still came. This proves that he is likely to come with some purpose,” Charles said calmly. “So... just watch with peace of mind!”

“What are you still looking at? He is going to die.” Belinda’s expression changed!

Charles frowned slightly. He looked at everything outside the window and grabbed the railing of the window with one hand, but his eyes were still calm.

Kid, what are you trying to do? In his heart, he could not help but ask.

In the middle of the field, as Gerald was looking at Ivan who was rushing over, the powerful killing intent enveloped his body. Gerald wanted to dodge, but at this moment, he could not avoid it at all. His entire body was completely out of his control!

His heart beat faster and faster. At this moment, he felt death approaching him!

Revive, revive! Gerald shouted in his heart.

Am I going to die here? He gritted his teeth!

Looking at Ivan who was coming over, he felt that Ivan's speed had become very, very slow.

And there seemed to be something in his body that was breaking out of the ground.

"Bang!"

At this moment, Ivan rushed in front of him. He did not slash at Gerald. He seemed to be planning to play with Gerald, and then he directly punched Gerald!

"Bang!"

Gerald's lower abdomen was fiercely punched, and he flew up high, flying for about 90 feet before ruthlessly hitting the ground.

"Bang!"

Gerald's body smashed up a cloud of dust on the ground.

"Don't you want to die? I will satisfy you and let you die very comfortably!" Ivan sneered.

He did not slow down and once again charged at Gerald with his blade.

"Puff!"

Gerald opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The sabers on his back fell to the ground and slowly rolled to the side. The Void-breaking and the Nameless sabers were revealed.

But at this time, no one noticed this. They all stared at Gerald.

The crowd was all shocked!

"No Vital Energy fluctuations?" Dax frowned, and then said with a disappointed face, "I thought he was an expert, but in the end, he didn't even have Vital Energy, and he intimidated such a group of people!"

The place where Gerald fell was right in front of the three top experts who had planned to fight him. They were also stunned, and at the same time, there was shame on their faces.

"He doesn't have Vital Energy, damn it!" The man with a scar on his face said speechlessly, "We were intimidated by him!"

At this time, the woman in the group of three suddenly looked at the hilt of Gerald's two scattered sabers. Her pupils shrank, and then her whole body began to tremble, and she took two steps back!

And no one noticed that Gerald, who was smashed on the ground, was now full of excitement!

It's back! It's back! he roared in his heart.

"Go to hell!" Ivan had rushed to Gerald. He jumped up high and smashed his knee at Gerald's neck.

Chapter 388 Adam, Come and Fight!

The moment Ivan rushed in front of Gerald, Gerald felt that the sealed Vital Energy in his body seemed to burst!

If not for the recovery of Vital Energy, Ivan's punch just now would have taken the life of any ordinary person.

As Gerald flew up, the majestic Vital Energy instantly filled his limbs and bones.

Gerald felt that not only had his Vital Energy recovered to its peak, but it had also improved after being sealed for so long after the last battle. It was much stronger than when he used Death Storm!

Not far away, Ellamae saw Gerald lying on the ground and spitting out a mouthful of blood. She sighed in her heart, do you still *want* to die in the end?

She wanted to stop Ivan, but there was no way for her to open her mouth. She only let out a long sigh.

Beside Gerald, the woman of the three top experts kept retreating. Her body was trembling, and the man with a scar on his face saw her. He frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

The woman shook her head, and she kept breathing as if she had seen something terrifying.

In the air, Ivan smashed straight at Gerald's neck!

"It's over!"

Valery's eyes turned white. She couldn't stand up and sat down. Her mind was blank!

"Let me go!"

Claude's eyes were red as he roared loudly!

The old swindler firmly held him down and looked down. He let out a long sigh!

In the private room on the second floor, Belinda's expression changed drastically. Charles, who had been standing by the window and not allowing Belinda to make a move, had a trace of fluctuation on his expressionless face at this moment. His hand firmly gripped the window!

"Kid, are you going to die here?" he gritted his teeth and said.

At the window backstage, Rayna frowned slightly and said, "My sixth sense has never been wrong. Could it be that I made a mistake this time? That man is quite good. What a pity."

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

The audience at the scene was extremely excited!

They were very depressed in this city. Only the blood and fighting in this colosseum allowed them to be released.

No one noticed that Gerald, who was on the ground, slowly revealed a smile on his lips.

"Go to hell!" Ivan roared and descended from the sky. Vital Energy covered his right knee and smashed down!

"Bang!"

However, Gerald, who was lying on the ground, stood up in an instant. He looked up with slanted eyes, his face and brows filled with disdain!

"How dare you fight me?" Gerald suddenly chuckled as he watched Ivan charge down.

In the next instant, his clothes suddenly fluttered, and an imposing aura instantly rose up!

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

At the scene, all the people who were experts in martial arts instantly gathered their eyesight, and most of the people in the audience stood up!

Beside Gerald, the scarred man quickly retreated and looked at Gerald in front of him in horror!

Not far away, Gavyn's pupils also suddenly contracted. He looked at Gerald in shock and cried out in shock, "Super... Super!"

"Super expert!"

"How could there be a Super expert!"

Countless voices rang out in that instant.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. From Ivan jumping up, to Gerald standing up, and then to Gerald bursting forth with momentum, it was only a matter of an instant.

He felt Gerald's aura, and at this moment, besides shock, there was only despair in his heart.

I'm over for sure. At this time, he only had this thought.

He wanted to stop, but at this moment, it was completely too late. He smashed towards Gerald like a cannonball!

“Bang!”

At a certain point in time, a loud crash resounded on the scene. At the same time, smoke splashed out, making it impossible to see what was inside.

When the smoke dispersed, everyone found that Gerald was standing there. His leg was stepping on Ivan's head. Ivan smashed a hole in the ground, and his head was embedded in the hole. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

Although no one knew what had happened, the result told them!

Butcher Ivan, the thirty-sixth on the Star List, was killed in one move.

No one dared to cheer.

This was super level. In Sin City and even the entire world, he was among the top group of people. In Sin City, the super expert was an existence like a Holy Lord. He was not someone these people could afford to provoke.

They were worried that their cheers would cause the super expert to be unhappy, so at this moment, the huge Colosseum fell into silence.

In the front row of the Colosseum, Claude slowly put down his gun!

Theo was also completely relaxed!

Valery's eyes were red. She tightened the silver needle in her hand and looked at the figure in the middle of the field. Her tears flowed down!

She knew how much risk Gerald had to take to make this decision!

Gerald was betting his life!

Fortunately, Gerald was right!

Beside the window backstage, Rayna was stunned. She muttered, “I was right. He is an expert. Moreover ... he is a super expert!”

In the private room on the second floor, a smile appeared on Charles' face. He muttered, “So that's how it is. This kid wants to fight to the death! But I'm afraid this city will fall into chaos again!”

Belinda was excited. She looked at Davis who was pressing on her shoulder and said, “Take your hand away. Just wait. Now that he has recovered, he will challenge you first!”

Davis was speechless as he looked at Gerald below with great interest!

Next to them, the four people all stood up in shock.

“Super!” Alan's face revealed a dumb expression. Looking at the middle-aged figure below, his pupils shrank!

The same was true for the other three!

Suddenly, a voice entered their ears.

“The Void–breaking and the Nameless!”

The one who spoke was the woman in the group of three. Her voice was a bit panicked, but because it was a bit quiet at this time, the sound clearly entered the ears of Dax and the others.

Their eyes fell on the two sabers that were scattered at the side, and then their expressions changed!

Franklin’s face had a look of fear.

“He appeared, and he came personally!” Franklin gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

This competition was originally a game they had set up. They wanted to attract Gerald over and kill him. Now, they had discovered Gerald’s identity, and no one dared to go up and kill him.

These super experts could hear the voice of that woman, but the others could not hear it.

At this time, whether it was the big screen or the camera, they were all facing Gerald. As a super expert, he was the absolute protagonist!

Gerald looked at Ivan and then smiled. Under everyone’s gaze, he walked to the side step by step and then lay down on the edge of the stage. He picked up the water and wiped something!

The camera was always aimed at Gerald.

After two minutes, Gerald raised his head again. He turned around, revealing a completely different face from the middle–aged man!

Then, he grabbed with one hand, the Nameless and the Void–breaking lying not far away as well as the piece of cloth, flying towards Gerald!

Gerald carried the two sabers on his back again. This time, he did not cover them up! The hilt of the two sabers appeared on the big screen.

In the front–row seats of the Colosseum, there were two peerless beauties sitting there. They were Jessie and Eileen.

They raised their heads to look at the two sabers on the big screen, their bodies trembling slightly.

“The Nameless and the Void–breaking. It’s him. It’s him!” they muttered.

It was not just the two of them who recognized the two sabers. At this moment, the entire Colosseum fell into an uproar.

“Five years ago, the Slaughterer of Sin City, an existence challenged the Western District’s Holy Lord. Then he became the Western District’s Holy Lord, Watchman No. 0 ... Garrett Kenneth! After five years, he returned to Sin City again and came to the Colosseum!” The commentator recognized him. At this moment, his voice was trembling as he began to introduce Gerald.

Countless spectators were shocked.

However, Gerald did not care too much about it. He looked at the private room high up in the Colosseum!

“Clang!”

In the next moment, Gerald unsheathed the Void-breaking and threw it at one of the private rooms. At the same time, he shouted, “Adam, come and fight!”

Chapter 389 Intervene

“Adam, come and fight!”

Gerald used his Vital Energy to suppress his voice. At this moment, Gerald’s voice rumbled like a loudspeaker, resounding throughout the entire Colosseum.

The Colosseum once again fell into silence!

Adam was the Holy Lord of the Northern District and the entire Sin City. He was famous. And now, the person in the middle of the arena clamored for him to come down and fight!

However, when everyone heard the person’s identity from the commentator, they were relieved.

This person shook the entire city five years ago. It was normal for him to do things this way.

Gerald stood on the stage of the Colosseum with Nameless on his back. Void-breaking had been stabbed into the private room outside Adam and the others.

In the Colosseum, Ellamae was dumbfounded when she looked at Gerald, who looked completely different. Her mind was buzzing. She seemed to be a little confused about what was going on.

Why did the middle-aged man who was seeking death suddenly at the super level?

At the same time, Ivan’s head was buried on the ground. No one knew if he was still alive.

Things happened too suddenly.

The others, including Gavyn, were also shocked. He never expected such a person to show up in the competition.

In the private room on the second floor, Davis frowned deeply. He looked down through the window and said with a frown, “This dude is so arrogant when he has just recovered.”

In the private room next to him, at this moment, the expressions of the four people were

incomparably ugly!

Being called out in front of everyone, Adam was embarrassed. He was worried that he wouldn't be able to defeat his opponent. But it would be humiliating as well if he refused to take the challenge. Either way, his reputation was to be affected.

Looking at the majestic Gerald, Franklin thought he should run.

"Mr. Meyers, you, me, Dax, and Franklin should be able to defeat him alone, right?" Alan suddenly proposed.

Adam said with a serious expression,

"Do it. He has just recovered. Although he is a super expert, now is the best time to kill him."

Alan was also eager to move.

But next to him, Dax said lightly, "I am not interested."

"Huh?"

What do you mean? Dax!" Adam frowned and said, "Don't think too highly of yourself. Listen clearly, whether you join or not is not important!"

Dax curled his lips and said, "I don't care. Do whatever you

As he spoke, he stood up and walked out!

want!"

When Adam saw him leave, his face was extremely ugly. He looked up at Alan and said, "I'm afraid things are going to be tricky now."

Yes, he felt that things were tricky. Gerald appeared here for him. This meant that Gerald clearly knew what they were thinking.

Therefore, even if they did not fight with Gerald now, Gerald would come to find trouble with them.

But now, he really did not dare to go out. Gerald had killed two people who were around seventh on the Sun List. Now that Dax did not make a move, only he and Alan, who was sixth on the Sun List, was not confident. He did not think that he could defeat Gerald with just the two of them!

Gerald watched this scene from afar. At this time, Void-breaking, which was stabbed into the wall, suddenly trembled violently.

Then, it was suddenly sucked into another room. At the same time, the window of the room was pushed open, and Davis appeared at the window!

"Mr. Hodges!"

Many people cried out in alarm.

Davis stood there, and the camera drew closer. Everyone saw Davis.

Davis smiled slightly. His voice was not loud, but everybody heard him.

“Little fellow, are you going to cause big trouble just after coming to Sin City? I know what you are thinking, but now, since you have participated in this competition and everyone has bought tickets, then play the game peacefully. If you win, then all the rewards will naturally belong to you,” Davis said. “Do you agree, Adam?”

Next door, Adam’s mouth twitched slightly, but he knew that Davis was protecting him now, or rather, he did not want Gerald to have a direct conflict with them here!

He nodded and said, “Of course. Young boys like you don’t get to fight me for now!”

Gerald’s provoking made him embarrassed. This time, he took this opportunity to step down and even spoke highly of himself.

When Gerald saw Davis, he frowned but did not say anything else.

“Give me back the saber,” Gerald said.

“Whoosh!”

In the next instant, Davis suddenly threw the saber at him. Everyone saw that the saber was like a line of light, instantly arriving in front of Gerald, and stabbing into the ground in front of him.

Gerald was not angry. He chuckled and pulled out Void-breaking. Then, he looked around at everyone present and said indifferently, “I am busy. All of you can attack together!”

Attack?

Who?

Knowing that Gerald was the one from five years ago, who would dare to go up?

Clang! Clang!

All of a sudden, the three top-level experts threw their knives on the ground and said, “I admit defeat!”

After saying that, the three of them lay on the ground.

Seeing the three of them do this, the others also threw the things on the ground with a thud.

Even Gavyn had no intention of continuing to fight at this moment.

Gerald dared to fight against super experts when he was at the top level. Now, he was a super expert. Moreover, it had been five years. No one knew how strong he had become now.

Moreover, although Adam had shouted a few words, everyone knew that before Davis spoke, Adam wouldn’t dare to do anything. This meant that Adam might also be afraid of this person in front of him. Who would dare to provoke him?

Helpless, they could only admit defeat and lie on the ground.

Gerald's lips curled up slightly. At this time, the commentator on the scene let out a breath and said, "The winner of Group C goes to Gerry Kenneth. No, we should call him Garrett Kenneth now!"

Below, Gerald could not help but curl his lips and say, "Actually, both names are wrong."

"Woo..."

At this moment, a sound rang out. Immediately after, a few iron shelves started to connect to the arena's round stage.

Gerald rubbed his nose, then turned around and walked out.

Since he had recovered his Vital Energy, there was no need to hide his identity. In any case, didn't think that he would stay here for long after recovering his Vital Energy.

He turned around, walked out of the round platform, and quickly walked backstage.

he

After taking a few steps, his pupils shrank slightly. He saw a person wearing a windbreaker with poker cards in his hand standing not far away. When he saw Gerald, he raised his head and revealed

a smile.

"The Hermit! Dax!" Gerald's pupils turned cold. In the next instant, he unsheathed Void-breaking.

Chapter 390 The Changes in Washington

Gerald did not expect to meet Dax here. Anger showed up in his eyes.

The hidden mission of every Watchman No. 0, was to kill the Hermit!

Clang!

On Gerald's back, Void-breaking suddenly came out of its sheath!

"Don't fight yet." A trace of panic showed up on Dax's originally calm face when he saw that Gerald had pulled out his saber. "I came here to talk."

"That's fucking pointless!" Gerald scolded, "Last time you escaped, because I didn't want to fight in front of ordinary people as I don't want to cause unnecessary trouble and expose the existence of the underground

world. Now we are in Sin City. I don't care about anything. You fucking took the initiative to jump in front of me. Do you think you can leave alive this time?"

He then rushed to Dax with his saber!

Dax was also cursing in his heart.

He wanted to have a chat with Gerald. After all, the person behind him was very optimistic about

Gerald and wanted to rope him in.

However, Gerald did not buy it. Gerald wanted to kill him!

“Fuck!”

He could not help but curse and turned to run away.

The first time he fought with Gerald, he suffered a loss and realized that he could not defeat Gerald.

Later, he learned from Alan that Gerald had killed Dylan and crippled Gordon. He knew that Gerald was no longer on the same level as him.

At this time, he also understood why the people behind him were so optimistic about Gerald.

In the beginning, he felt that Gerald was slightly stronger than him. He guessed that Gerald should rank fifth place in the Sun List at most.

But then he heard the news that Gerald fought two super experts.

Although Gerald was seriously injured, he won. At this time, he believed that Gerald had the strength of the top four or even the top three of the Sun List.

This was also why Perrin was so panicked that he even attacked Gerald’s family, wanting to kill Gerald.

If Gerald continued to improve like this, it would not be long before he would be the next Blaine, who was called the Invincible.

He would be even better than Blaine because he was flawless.

At that time, he knew that he might be killed by Gerald. So, this time, he used all his methods. However, Wendy released Jolie, which was why Gerald didn’t go to Fantasy Hotel.

That was also how Gerald survived!

And now, Gerald had recovered. It was too difficult to kill Gerald.

Gerald raised his saber and chased along the corridor. In the distance, Gerald saw Rayna. Rayna saw Gerald rushing over. Just as she was about to greet Gerald, she noticed that Gerald was passing by her like a gust of wind. He was too fast.

“This... What’s going on? The person he is chasing... seems to be a super expert as well.” Rayna was stunned.

“Hmm?”

After chasing for a while, Gerald suddenly found that a large number of people were rushing over, and Dax directly rushed into the crowd.

The people of Group D headed to the stage. After Gerald rushed in, he was blocked by the flow of people, and he could not catch up.

“Fuck!” Gerald scolded, “The mother fucker escaped again.”

He put off his saber and then looked at the participants of Group D speechlessly.

In fact, a large number of people in Group D had forfeited.

That was reasonable. When Gerald showed up in the competition, the result was known. For people of Group D, even if they made it to the finals tomorrow, the person who won, in the end, could only be Gerald.

Gerald ignored them. He slowly walked backstage.

At this time, Rayna caught up. She looked at Gerald and asked with a smile, “Should I call you sir or Garrett?”

She did not seem to be afraid of Gerald.

“Uh, no. My name is Gerald. Garrett was just the name I used here five years ago,” Gerald shook his head and said.

Rayna was surprised. Then she said, “I know my sixth sense is accurate. I did not expect you to be a super expert. You participated in this competition...”

Gerald frowned and said, “What are you going to say?”

Rayna gritted her teeth and asked, “I want to ask, can you let me win tomorrow? I really want to win this time.”

“Hmm?” Gerald asked, “Your level doesn’t look low. You should be on the Moon List. If I am right, you should be at the top of the Moon List. With your level, you won’t be short of money in Sin City, right?”

“I...” Rayna sighed and said, “I want to win this competition so I can work for Adam. I can ask him for a request by then.”

“What do you mean?” Gerald asked.

Rayna gritted her teeth and deliberately revealed her clothes to the side, revealing her smooth shoulders and collarbone. There was a hint of temptation.

“My parents are under Adam. I want to save my parents.” Rayna pursed her lips and said, “Only through this method...”

Gerald frowned. “Why don’t you think of another way to save your parents?”

“Hmm?” Rayna asked, “What else?”

“For example, kill Adam,” Gerald smiled at her and said.

Rayna was instantly stunned!

Just as Gerald recovered his Vital Energy in Sin City and planned to carry out the mission and purpose of going to this city, in distant Washington, at Derick's home!

At this time, in the living room, two old men were sitting there.

If Gerald were there, he would definitely recognize these two, which were Blaine and Zackary.

The Invincible, and the head of American Night Watch.

"Why are you here?" Derick came down from above and asked with a smile.

After that, he noticed that the two of them looked a little serious. He frowned and said, "Something happened?"

"Yes!" Blaine let out a breath and said, "I don't know how Perrin did this, but the United Army sent a Blood Order to Gerald!"

"What!" Derick was shocked and said, "Are they crazy? They can't possibly ignore Gerald's talent. He is the next you, or even stronger than you. This means that he is the future of the entire Night Watch!"

Zackary sighed and said, "Perrin has a very high status in the United Army. He is the first hero of Night Watch."

"Are you two fucking freeloaders? Perrin and Blood Lotus worked together and killed so many American Watchmen. Now you actually..." Derick cursed.

After a moment, he smiled bitterly and shook his head. After a moment of silence, he asked, "What is their reason?"

"Gerald is going to start a civil war. American Night Watch wants to rule the entire Night Watch," Zackary smiled bitterly. "You should understand what I said. The vote at that time made others afraid. So..."