

Slumdog 391

Chapter 391 The Blood Order

Hearing this, Derick fell silent.

He knew Blaine had never had such thoughts. From a certain perspective, although Blaine was the boss of American Night Watch, the one who really made the decision was Zackary, who was next to him. Blaine was just a man from a village, a spirit.

He abided by the rules of Night Watch, "For every being who is breathing, we shall never give up!"

He didn't care about power, which he knew was useless.

He could not bear the blame for causing strife within Night Watch, nor did he dare to bear it.

At this age, he only wanted to use his remaining warmth to swing the last saber.

Gerald's rise was terrifying. And he was supercilious, both when he was on and off missions.

So in this meeting, Perrin mentioned that his son and grandson were harmed in American Night Watch and it was related to Gerald. Although the evidence provided was full of loopholes, he still decided to vote for Gerald out of fear.

Blaine did not say much. He only voted against it. Many people voted against it. However, many people watched. Many people hoped that Perrin would be able to take control of American Night Watch, so Gerald was out.

With these two names placed above his head, Perrin naturally issued a blood order against Gerald.

Blood Order!

Until the last day.

Even Dax, who had defected, had not been issued this order!

"What should we do next?" Derick asked.

Zackary sighed and said, "That brat is in Sin City. He won't be able to leave for a while. Recently, he has received more and more signals. War can break out at any time. When the war breaks out, they will find that they need this brat's strength. At that time, maybe..."

"What if he finds out about this?" Derick said, "With his personality, he will not suffer this injustice and return to Night Watch."

For a moment, there was silence!

Blaine cursed, "He wouldn't dare to refuse. If not for me, he would still be in prison!"

"Actually, this is not what I am most worried about." At this time, Zackary said, "We are afraid of Perrin and the civil strife of Night Watch, but in fact, we are indeed somewhat conservative. Perrin

and Blood Lotus working together is a firm decision. When the war breaks out if he changes sides... I am afraid the consequences will be unbearable.”

“It’s the same as before. There is no evidence,” he said with a sigh.

Derick gritted his teeth and said, “A person who has obtained the highest honor of Night Watch, the Starlight Medal, has been issued a Blood Order. It is a scandal!”

At the same time, on the other side, in Ingrid’s studio, in the office, a girl was sitting there drawing. It was Daphne!

Under her short hair, her white and bright face revealed the luster of a girl. She did not wear makeup, but she was still beautiful.

On the main seat, Ingrid was sitting there, reviewing documents.

“When are you getting off work?” At the same time, Leana spoke.

“5:30!” Ingrid said, “Leana, don’t be anxious!”

Leana muttered, “Gerald has been on a mission since he left Washington. He never answered calls or replied to messages. He is a jerk!”

“Jerk?” Ingrid smiled and said, “What, Leana, did something happen between you and Gerald?”

Leana blushed and quickly said, “He made Daphne think about him every day. Isn’t this considered a jerk? I’m sure he is hooking up with women in other cities.”

“Pah! Pah! Pah!” Daphne hurriedly said, “It is none of my business.”

They did not notice that on a road outside the glass window of the studio, an old junk woman with a linen bag was standing on the side of the road hundreds of feet away from them, looking straight at the inside of the room, as if she could see everything in the room.

“Granny, they are all Gerald’s good friends!”

Next to the old woman, a woman wearing a red dress with an infinitely charming face opened her red lips and said softly.

At this time, Gerald, who was on an island isolated from the outside world, knew nothing about everything in Washington. He was looking at Rayna in front of him with a smile on his face.

Rayna gritted her teeth and said, “Kill... But he is a super expert, I...”

“Do you want to cooperate with me?” Gerald smiled and extended his hand to her. “You should have seen it just now. I have some conflicts with Adam. If nothing goes wrong, I will go over and kill him soon. Of course, he must have some followers. You can help me kill them.”

“You... want to kill Holy Lord of the North District?” Rayna asked.

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes, I've killed the Holy Lord Western District. What is the problem of killing the Holy Lord of North District now?"

Rayna was stunned. Then, she clenched her teeth and reached out to shake hands with Gerald. She said, "Alright, I'll leave you my phone number. I'm in."

After memorizing the phone number, Gerald no longer paid any attention to Rayna. His match was over, and he did not intend to stay any longer.

As for the five dragon bones, with Davis as a witness, Adam had to hand them over tomorrow even if he did not hand them over. At that time, the dragon bones would be Gerald's.

And now, Gerald had something to do!

Just now, Davis had expressed that Gerald couldn't make a move here. If Davis joined Adam's camp, then Gerald would be in danger.

Adam was in the Northern District, so it was very easy to find him!

He was now going to find Davis and ask for Jacob's news.

He also had to spar with Davis to see if he could kill Perrin.

Perrin was ranked third on the Sun List, and Davis ranked second on the Sun List!

If he could defeat Davis, then Gerald would naturally be able to defeat Perrin as well. At that time, it would be the day he went to find Perrin for revenge.

He walked backstage. Just as he was about to pass backstage, he suddenly heard a burst of sobbing. He looked in the direction of the sobbing and was slightly stunned. He found that Ellamae was sitting on the ground with her head buried between her knees. She was crying there.

Gerald frowned. He walked over and patted Ellamae on the shoulder and said, "What's wrong?"

Ellamae raised her head. When she saw Gerald, she was stunned for a moment. Then she quickly wiped her eyes and said, "It's... it's fine. I didn't expect you to be a super expert. I..."

After knowing that Gerald was a super expert, she seemed to be very afraid, and there was a feeling of distance between the two of them.

Gerald smiled and said, "You don't have to act like this. Why are you crying? Because you lost?"

Hearing Gerald's question, Ellamae once again wanted to cry. She bit her lips to hold back her tears but failed.

She gritted her teeth, looked at Gerald, and said, "Can... can you help me?"

Chapter 392 Davis' Invitation

Gerald frowned as he looked at Ellamae. His expression changed slightly as he said, "What's wrong? Did something happen to you?"

Ellamae nodded. She bit her lower lip and tears welled up in her eyes.

In Sin City, good people were rare. Pure people were also rare!

Ellamae was very tall, but she was not very old. She was about 20 years old. She was very talented.

Living in Sin City was much harder than living in elsewhere. People had to improve themselves as fast as possible in order to survive.

Under

such circumstances, their progress was actually much faster than people in other places. Leana was an example. Leana was a top genius in Washington. If she were in Sin City, she could have reached the top level before she was 20 years old.

However, after reaching the top level, one could definitely live a very comfortable life in this city.

Ellamae was obviously a little naive. She actually believed what Gerald said before. From this point of view, Gerald had a good impression of her. He wanted to help her.

Gerald looked at Ellamae. Seeing that she was just crying without saying anything, Gerald frowned even more.

"What exactly can I do for you? Just tell me directly," Gerald said.

Ellamae swallowed her saliva, then looked at Gerald and said, "Could you save my parents?"

"Huh?" Gerald asked in surprise, "Save your parents? Your parents are also in Adam's hands?"

Ellamae was slightly stunned at first. She did not understand why Gerald asked this, but she nodded and said, "Yes, my parents were caught by Adam. He forced me to participate in this competition. Otherwise, he would kill my parents. And if I want my parents to come back safely, I have to win.

Now... I..."

As she spoke, she began to sob again.

Gerald frowned deeply.

In this Sin City, the situation in every area was different. The Holy Lord of the Western District was Gerald, but Gerald was barely in Sin City, so the situation in the Western District was quite chaotic, and Farris was the strongest!

As for Belinda, although Belinda was the Holy Lord of the Eastern District, she was a little lazy, but in fact, the Eastern District was very stable. She had three forces under her control, which would balance each other. The three forces would continue to help her manage. She only needed to make overall decisions.

However, the Northern District seemed to be different. The entire Northern District was actually under Adam's control.

In fact, Gerald was also very curious why Gavyn, who was ranked ninth on the Moon List, would participate in such a competition. He was definitely one of the strongest in Sin City. Now, it seemed that Gavyn also had something under Adam's hands.

Of course, Gerald knew that the purpose of letting these people participate in the competition was to make him show up.

The purpose of the competition this time was to fish him out, but he did not expect that he had actually recovered.

In addition to Dax's appearance, Gerald was more and more sure of his guess.

Adam, Blood Lotus, Perrin, and Dax had reached a certain cooperation.

This meant that there were at least three super experts here, the sixth on the Sun List, Alan, the seventh on the Sun List, Dax and Adam, the twelfth on the Sun List!

Yes, Adam was ranked last on the Sun List. The reason he was ranked last on the Sun List was also that he was ranked at the bottom of the rankings.

The Sun List only counted super experts. Previously, there were only twelve people, and even Gerald hadn't appeared on the current rankings.

In fact, the current Gerald didn't have much confidence in winning three super experts.

But he had to fight!

Franklin had to die.

Saul of Dark Phantom had died. Now, only two forces of the three that targeted them still existed, which were Perrin and Perrin.

Gerald lowered his head and touched Ellamae's head. He said, "Don't worry. I happen to have some conflict with Adam. I will kill this jerk one day. You can give me your number and join me when the time comes."

Adam was the Holy Lord of the North District. If Gerald was to kill him, there would be a storm of blood in the North District.

Adam had a lot of top-level experts under him. So Gerald needed more helpers.

Ellamae's face froze, and then she said with surprise, "Really?"

"Yes." Gerald nodded.

"When?" Ellamae quickly asked, "I'm worried that my parents wouldn't wait for long..."

"In a few days. Just leave me your number. And if you could, find me more helpers who are under Adam's control. We'll fight together!" Gerald said.

Ellamae nodded and said, "Okay!"

She gave

backstage.

Gerald her number. Gerald comforted her a few more words, then turned and left

Because the competition in Group D was still ongoing, not many people came out. But when Gerald came out, Valery and the others had already come out.

When they saw Gerald, they quickly greeted him.

Jolie looked at Gerald, her face full of excitement.

She had learned a lot about the underground world during this time. However, Gerald did not let her practice martial arts. She did not want to do it either. She just wanted to go back to Sacramento and live her life as a white-collar.

Yet seeing that Gerald was so powerful, she was a little excited. After all, Gerald was her cousin.

"Boss, you've finally recovered," Theo said, "Can I do whatever I want in Sin City?"

Gerald's eyes swept over Theo, Claude, and Kristen. Then he coughed and said, "I noticed that you guys have been a little lazy recently. Let's practice at night!"

Theo and the other two were stunned!

Theo cursed, "Boss, damn, you were the one who asked us to beat you up. We don't really want to do that. You are openly taking revenge!"

Kristen and Claude also agreed.

Valery looked at Gerald, and her eyes returned to their usual calm. However, the worry in her eyes had completely disappeared.

"Mr. Kenneth!" At this time, a voice sounded next to them.

Gerald turned around and saw a man in a suit and gloves, holding a cane in one hand and a hat in the other. He was very gentlemanly bowing to Gerald and saying, "Our master invites you to the manor."

Gerald recognized this person at a glance. He was the butler of Davis' manor.

Gerald licked his lips and said, "I was going to visit him even if he doesn't invite me."

"This way, please!" The butler smiled and pointed to an antique car.

Gerald looked at Valery and the others and said, "Claude, come with me. Dr. Manning, you guys can go back now."

A trace of worry once again appeared on people's faces. They knew what Gerald was going to do with Davis.

Apart from asking Jacob where they were going, Gerald also wanted to challenge Davis!

Chapter 393 He Is Really Expelled

Theo said, "We will go with you. Although we can't beat Davis, we can kill some of his subordinates."

Valery and the others nodded.

Gerald shook his head and said, "No. Take Jolie home. Anyway, you can't participate in a battle between super experts."

Valery nodded and said, "Well. Be careful then. Will you come back for dinner?"

Gerald grinned and said, "Yes!"

Davis' butler twitched his mouth when he heard their conversation. He thought, *they seem to be saying that they are going to fight Davis.*

The butler was very clear about how terrifying Davis was. Gerald had just recovered, and he claimed that he was going to fight Davis. It was really strange.

However, it was Gerald's business. The butler didn't want to interfere. And he didn't dare either.

After Gerald and Claude got into the car, the butler drove the antique car slowly toward the center of the city.

Soon, they entered the mansion. The car stopped at the entrance of the hall they saw last time.

Gerald and Claude got out of the car. The butler said, "Mr. Hodges is in the hall. You can just go in."

Gerald nodded. He glanced at Claude. Claude exhaled and said, "Give me a hint before you beat him up. I want to take a shot at him first!"

As Claude spoke, there was a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

Five years ago, Claude injured Davis with a single shot. Now he had improved. Claude hoped that the shot would cause more damage to Davis.

As Gerald and Claude spoke, they stepped into a room.

Gerald was shocked as soon as he entered. Apart from Davis, there was another person in the room. It was Charles, the boss of Quadrity!

"Why are you here?" Gerald looked at Charles in shock.

As usual, Charles had no expression on his face. He glanced at Gerald and forced a smile. Charles said, "I came to take a look. I didn't know you had recovered."

Gerald frowned deeply. His intuition told him that it was not so simple for Charles to be in this

place. Gerald glanced at Charles and then looked at Davis. Gerald grinned and said, "Now you will tell me the address of my friends, won't you?"

Davis smiled. He was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Gerald and said, "Compared with that, I have more interesting information. You should be interested in the United Army's sanctions against you.

Gerald's and Claude's expressions changed slightly. Claude tightened his grip on the sniper rifle in his hands and said, "What do you mean?"

"Yesterday, I received a piece of news. In the International Conference of the United Army of the Night Watch, Perrin reported a series of crimes that you committed. He said that you would cause internal strife in Night Watch. He believes that American Night Watch covers you because it wants to rule the entire Night Watch. American Night Watch has the Invincible and you, a rising star. The branches in other countries think it's a threat. People had a vote. The result was that they decided to expel you from Night Watch," Davis said with a smile. "In other words, you are no longer a Watchman."

"What!" Claude turned pale with fright as soon as Davis finished speaking.

Gerald's face also darkened slightly.

"Boss, don't believe his words. He deliberately said that to mess up your emotions." Claude quickly pulled Gerald and said, "During those few years, you did countless meritorious deeds for Night Watch. You have a Medal of Star Glory. You saved countless people. They couldn't have made that decision. They won't do that without an investigation."

Gerald frowned.

He also thought it was impossible. But then he began to doubt it.

Perrin might have fewer medals than Gerald did, but he had been a Watchman for so many years. Perrin played a pivotal role in the entire Night Watch system.

In addition, it made sense that other Night Watch branches felt threatened, so they could have made that decision.

Night Watch was very special for Gerald. He had a grudge against it. American Night Watch knew that Perrin was involved in what happened three years ago. But there was no evidence, so Terry hadn't received justice.

And it was difficult for them to avenge Terry's death!

Due to the so-called big picture, American Night Watch could not support Gerald.

However, Gerald had a deep connection to Night Watch.

Everything he had now was given by it. Without Night Watch, he would not have become a super expert and obtained so many medals. And even more so, he would not have owned a huge business

empire in the city.

If it was not for Night Watch and Blaine, Gerald might still have been in prison.

Now that Davis told Gerald that he had been expelled from Night Watch, Gerald had a very strange feeling in his heart.

To take revenge without involving American Night Watch, Gerald had thought about leaving Night Watch.

He never expected that he would be expelled for such a ridiculous reason.

Gerald looked at Charles, who was also a Watchman.

Charles let out a resigned sigh. Then he nodded and said, "It's true. Perrin has a high status in the organization. He is very important. He has the ability to do all of this. And..."

Charles paused. He slowly let out a breath and said, "And at his suggestion, the United Army has put a Blood Order on you."

A Blood Order!

Hearing that, Gerald and Claude frowned again. The veins on Claude's forehead bulged, and he said, "Damn it! Perrin, your jerk!"

Right. He was angry!

Both Gerald and Terry had contributed greatly to Night Watch.

But now, Gerald was expelled from Night Watch despite his contribution. And the reason that they claimed was ridiculous.

They even put a Blood Order on Gerald!

What did a Blood Order mean? As long as Gerald was still alive, there would be people hunting him!

Night Watch had seen Gerald as its enemy.

Charles let out a breath and said, "Kid, you don't have to worry. This is all temporary. You should understand Blaine. The liability is too huge. It's not that he doesn't want to bear it, but that he doesn't dare to. A war is about to break out. And if it escalates, Night Watch will need your power.

They will let you come back!"

"So what?" Claude asked faintly, "What do you think Gerald is? Someone that you can summon or dismiss at will?"

Claude looked at Charles indifferently and said, "Gerald mentioned you before. You are a Watchman, right? Well. I want you to be a witness now. I, Claude, American Watchman No. 12, from

today on, quit Night Watch! I know you can contact the outside. Please pass this message on to that old man! From today on, I am no longer a Watchman either!

“Boss, I will follow you wherever you go!” Claude looked at Gerald and said firmly.

Gerald slowly let out a breath. He tried his best to calm down. Then he looked at Davis and said, “I don’t want to deal with these things for now. Whether I am expelled or not is not that important. Maybe if I am expelled, I will have less concern. Originally, I only wanted to kill Perrin. I didn’t want to hurt the European Watchmen. But now, since they have put a blood order on me, I will kill whoever tries to stop me from killing Perrin!”

Hearing that, Charles frowned deeply!

Gerald grinned at Davis and said, “Now, let’s talk about what I should do in Sin City. Tell me where Jacob and the others are.”

Davis narrowed his eyes. “You are really confident. Do you think you can challenge me?”

Davis walked to the table beside him and poured a glass of red wine. He shook the glass slightly.

Clang!

Gerald drew his saber. He looked at Davis and said, “You will see.”

Chapter 394 News About Jacob and the Others

As Gerald finished speaking, the saber in his hand suddenly flew towards Davis. At the same time, Gerald rushed towards him like an arrow leaving the bow.

Clang!

The sound of a sword was drawn. Nameless was unsheathed!

Gerald and

Davis were bound to fight. Gerald wanted to see the gap between him and the second place on the Sun List. Perhaps he was almost as powerful as Davis.

Davis was a reference. If Gerald could rival Davis, then he would be able to defeat Perrin.

Davis narrowed his eyes and saw Gerald rushing over. He raised one hand. A European knight’s long sword immediately flew over. Davis held the wine glass in his left hand and caught the knight’s long sword with his right hand. Then he swung it horizontally!

Clang!

Two swords collided. In an instant, Vital Energy erupted. The sofa and table beside them began to crack!

“Kid!” A trace of anger appeared in Davis’ eyes. Also, he was a little shocked.

Gerald’s strength was higher than he expected.

In this collision, Davis was surprised to find that Gerald’s Vital Energy was not much weaker than his.

How old was Gerald? He was not even thirty years old!

Bang!

Davis suddenly pushed Gerald away. He looked around at the sofa, tables, and chairs that had been torn apart by Vital Energy. His face darkened.

"Come on!" Gerald raised his sword again and was about to rush up.

"Stop!" At this time, Charles calmly said, "Jacob and the others are not in danger."

"Huh?" Gerald was stunned. He looked at Charles and said, "What do you mean?"

"I asked Davis to fake their disappearance. Blaine intended to train those people and let them join your team. Sin City was the best choice. I asked Davis to capture them and put them in a place for them to cultivate. Watchman No. 2 is now on the verge of reaching the super level," Charles said calmly.

Hearing this, Gerald's expression darkened. He looked at Charles and said, "So, my guess is correct. You, Blaine, and the others led me to this city and wanted to trap me in this place. Right?"

Charles nodded slightly and said, "You can put it that way.

When you are outside, you will eventually go to fight Perrin. It's not good timing. A war will break out at any time. Your fight against Perrin might lead to internal strife in Night Watch. And... We also thought that you were no match for Perrin at that time. Moreover, you were going directly to Perrin's place. We led you to this city for some reasons. Firstly, we wanted to stop the battle between you and Perrin. Secondly, we wanted to use Davis to help you cultivate. Once you defeated Davis, you could leave this island and go back to take over American Night Watch.

"Even now, Blaine still holds the same opinion," Charles said calmly.

"I don't know what this old man is thinking. And I don't care about it. I've come here for three reasons. Firstly, I want to find Jacob and the others. Secondly, I want to rescue my cousin. Thirdly, I want to kill Franklin," Gerald said calmly.

Gerald looked at Davis and continued, "As for you, Charles said that I have to defeat you before I can leave. It must be Blaine's idea. I won't fight you today. I will deal with the others first. After that, I will come back to challenge you!"

"I'll wait for you, but if you want to defeat me, you still need to improve yourself!" Davis said as he looked at the smashed furniture. Then he glared at Gerald.

Gerald stretched out five fingers at him.

"Hmm?" Davis looked at Gerald with interest.

"Five days later, prepare a yacht for me at the dock. I will be leaving," Gerald said. He sheathed his sword and looked at Charles. "Now, take me to see Jacob and the others!"

"I'm afraid I can't do that now. I went to take a look yesterday. Carolyn is at a critical moment to reach the super level. Don't worry. Blaine trusts me with them. I won't let them be in danger,"

Charles said.

Gerald looked at him suspiciously. Gerald then exhaled and nodded. "Alright. I'll come to see you tomorrow!"

Gerald stretched out one hand toward Davis and said, "Give me a car and a bank card with enough money for my living expenses here."

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Otherwise, I will tear down your manor."

Davis frowned and said, "Kid, aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

"You may not be able to kill me. Also, if you wanted to kill me, you would have done it five years ago. Do n't waste my time. Give me the money," Gerald said impatiently.

"Give it to him. He has recovered now," Charles said.

Davis nodded. Then he opened a drawer and took out a black bank card. He said, "You can use this card anywhere in this city. You can also withdraw unlimited cash."

Davis controlled the vital industries and currency of this city.

After saying that, Davis said, "As for the car, you can go to the garage to choose one!"

Davis had many luxury cars. Gerald already knew that. He went to the garage and selected a car with a large space. Then he left Davis' place. Claude drove Gerald to Roger's house.

In the car, they were silent. Claude was driving and didn't speak. Gerald was in the front passenger seat and did not speak either.

Seeing Gerald being so quiet, Claude sighed and said, "Boss, I will follow you wherever you go. At worst, I will just leave Night Watch. They have gone too far."

Gerald let out a sigh and said, "I need some time to process it."

Leaving Night Watch was a big blow to Gerald.

He was twenty-seven. He had been a Watchman for nine years and stayed in the organization for six years. Most of his time was spent on Night Watch. It was like his home.

Gerald was just hiding his emotions just now.

Claude glanced at Gerald and nodded.

Soon, Claude and Gerald arrived at Roger's house. When they got out of the car, they saw a silver-white sports car parked at the entrance. It was Jessie's car.

Gerald guessed Jessie and the others had discovered his identity, so they came over to ask Roger.

"You can get in there. I want to go out for a stroll alone!" After Claude got out of the car, Gerald jumped into the driver's seat and drove away.

Claude was surprised. He sighed and entered Roger's house.

When Valery and the others saw that Claude had returned, they hurriedly greeted him. Valery frowned and asked, "Where's Gerald?"

"He is in a bad mood. He has just left," Claude said.

"Huh? What happened?" Jessie ran over.

"He ... was eliminated by Night Watch. The United Army put a blood order on him," Claude said with a bitter smile.

Chapter 395 All Quit

"You must be joking!" Kristen's face showed a trace of shock. She said, "Expel the boss from Night Watch? Gerald has got countless medals. How can they expel him without carrying out an investigation? Are you cheated?"

Claude talked about the matter in detail again!

After they heard that, they all looked sullen.

Theo cursed, "Damn it. Perrin is so outrageous. And those people are so stupid."

"Gerald looked composed at first. He and Davis slashed each other. Then, he stopped talking on the way back." Claude sighed.

Valery sighed and then muttered, "What's your opinion?"

"What else can we do? Since it's true, I'll quit with Gerald," Theo said.

"Charles is a watchman. He's with Davis, right?" Valery looked up at Claude and asked.

"Yes," said Claude.

"What about Kristen? Are you quitting?" asked Valery.

"Yeah!" Kristen nodded.

"Let's go over there again!" Valery sighed. "Since that's the case, let's tell Charles to spread the news that we will resign from Night Watch! In addition, everyone should know this in their hearts. Don't tell Gerald in private, understand? Also, don't mention this matter. Gerald cares a lot more about Night Watch than we imagined."

The others nodded!

Jessie and Eileen aside did not speak, but according to the conversation between Valery and the others, one thing could be confirmed!

Gerald was Garrett, the man they loved and admired for five years!

The two of them looked at each other, their eyes full of excitement.

“Where did Gerald drive off to?” Jessie asked.

Claude, who was about to go out again, looked at the two girls and pointed in a direction!

Jessie and Eileen no longer hesitated. They got into the car and drove down the road.

Gerald drove the car and sped along the road. Because he got out of the city, very few cars were on the road. Hence, Gerald drove very fast. He drove for more than one hour and arrived at the rim of the island. Staring at the beach nearby, he pulled off by the roadside and locked the car. He walked to the beach and sat down!

He just sat on the beach in a daze. No one knew what he was thinking in his mind.

In the distance, there were a few houses. On this island, some people lived outside Sin City. There were some villages and towns, but most people could still try their best to go to the city because the living environment outside was worse.

People could earn some money in the city. Outside the city, they could barely earn any money.

Gerald did not care. He sat there, and the sky slowly darkened.

A while later, in this village, a bare-chested man carrying a big saber suddenly walked out slowly. He was stunned to see Gerald sitting on the beach. Then, he walked over and said, “Damn, what are you doing here?”

Gerald turned his head to look and found that it was actually Scar!

He was slightly stunned as he asked, “Why are you here?”

“I can’t recruit anyone in that city. Then, I meant to recruit a few people from these villages and have them trained.” Scar chuckled. “However, since we won that battle last time, we have been able to gain plenty of people. Now, there are more than 100 members in Lightbringers. All of them are martial artists, and 20 of them are advanced martial artists. Over time, I feel we can challenge Ivan’s power!”

As he spoke, he patted Gerald on the shoulder and said, “So, it’s lucky for you to follow me!”

When Gerald heard Scar’s words, which he hadn’t heard for a long time, Gerald couldn’t help laughing.

Scar sat down next to Gerald. The wine bottle at his waist had been replaced with a wine jug!

Although he did not collect protection money, he was the boss of a street nominally. Now that he invited himself to other people’s places for dinner, he was well welcomed. He had more money, so

he got himself a wine jug.

“Would you like some wine?”

He threw the wine jug at Gerald and asked.

Gerald really wanted to drink. He took the wine jug and gulped down two mouthfuls.

The quality of the wine was very poor, but it was very good to drink. A burning feeling came from his throat. Gerald licked his lips and took another big gulp.

Scar saw Gerald drink like this and felt a pain in his heart.

When he drank, he only took a sip and licked it to get a taste.

“Did you encounter any trouble?” Scar patted Gerald on the shoulder and said, “If you’re in trouble, tell me. I will solve it for you!”

Gerald smiled and said, “Actually, it’s nothing. I just can’t figure it out. After drinking some wine, I feel much better now.”

“Is it for a woman?” Scar sighed and said, “You are still a little young. If you were as handsome and dashing as I was when I was young and attracted plenty of women, you would have been able to get over it.”

Gerald looked at him with interest and said, “You’re already in your 40s and still single. How are you feeling now?”

Scar was silent after hearing Gerald’s words. He grabbed the wine jug and took a big gulp. After drinking it, he looked at the somewhat deflated wine jug and felt a burst of heartache.

He even wanted to spit back the big mouthful of wine in his mouth, but Gerald was next to him after all. He forced himself to swallow it and said, “Alas, speaking of which, I really should get a wife and have a child.”

As soon as he finished speaking, suddenly, there was a sound of the engine behind them.

It was already dark. Gerald and the others turned around and found that lights were coming toward them, illuminating the entire beach. Gerald glanced at them and found that there were nearly 20

cars at least!

“Hmm?” Gerald frowned!

Then, he saw a large group of people approaching them. These people were either carrying sabers or swords. They approached the beach step by step. The leader was a middle-aged man. He had a bald head, and his eyes were a little red. He stared at Gerald. To be specific, he was staring at

Gerald!

“Johnnie!” The moment he saw this person, Scar’s face changed greatly. He quickly stood up and held the saber in his hand, trembling!

Johnnie walked to the front of the two with a dark face. Behind him, a large group of people followed. Gerald glanced at them. There were about twenty people at the top level.

“You are Gerald, right? My son died because of you?” Johnnie looked at Gerald with a dark face and asked.

“You mean Alfredo?” Gerald frowned and said, “He wanted to kill me in Cat Restaurant. Then he was killed by Belinda’s people. It has nothing to do with me.”

“He died because he wanted to kill you, and you also deserve to die!” Johnnie said lightly.

Gerald was amused. He looked at Johnnie with a faint smile and said, “Your reasoning sounds so hilarious.”

At this time, Scar’s face was extremely dark. He stood in front of Gerald and said, “Gerald, damn it. How did you mess with this guy? Run quickly. I will help you.”

Chapter 396 Gerald Is Kidnapped?

“I’ll cover for you. Run!” Scar stood in front of Gerald and said loudly.

“You can’t beat them,” Gerald said with a frown.

“There’s no other way. You’re under my protection!” Scar gritted his teeth and said, “Damn it. You’re such a troublemaker!”

His hand holding the saber was trembling. Even if it was Johnnie, the leader of the most powerful force in the Eastern District, Scar was still a little afraid. He felt that... he would die here today.

Gerald looked at this guy speechlessly and slightly raised his hand to pat Scar on the neck.

“Who the hell attacked me?” Scar roared and then, he directly fainted.

“This matter has nothing to do with him!” Gerald looked at Johnnie and said indifferently, “Let him go.”

Johnnie looked at Gerald in surprise and said, “My target is you. I am not interested in this kind of loser.”

After that, he said aloofly, “Tie him up.”

Gerald lowered his head and placed the car key in Scar’s hand. At this time, several people came up and tied Gerald up with ropes. Johnnie said with a dark face, “Take him back first. My son is dead. I can’t let him die so easily!”

Gerald was a little depressed in his heart. He wanted to play with Johnnie and the others, so he did not refuse. He was pressed by several people and brought into the car!

A fleet of cars drove toward the city!

About an hour later, Scar slowly woke up from the ground. He looked at the empty beach and was stunned. He looked at the car key in his hand and said with a vague vision, “Gerald, Gerald, you sacrificed yourself to protect me. No matter what, I will save you!”

He gritted his teeth, ran to the side of the road, and quickly drove to the city!

More than an hour later, the car stopped at the door of Roger's house. The moment the car stopped, the fake old fortune-teller on the other side of the street raised his head and looked at the car in surprise.

At the same time, in the room, Valery and the others also ran out quickly.

However, as soon as they came out, they were stunned because they found that the out of the car was Scar, not Gerald!

Theo frowned and asked, "Scar, why are you in the car? Where is Gerald?"

person

who got

Scarface's expression darkened as he said, "Gerald is in trouble. He has been kidnapped by Johnnie."

"Kidnapped?" Everyone was stunned.

"Yes. Get prepared. I'll inform the others. We'll gather here in two hours and then go to Johnnie's place to take Gerald back!

After he finished speaking, he ran towards the end of the street, leaving the people who were looking at each other in dismay.

"What is Gerald doing?" Jessie said speechlessly, "He has recovered. How can Johnnie kidnap him?"

Jessie and Eileen were also waiting in the room. They went out to find Gerald, but they could not find him after driving for a long time. The two chose to go back here and wait for Gerald to come back!

Theo smiled and said, "Don't worry about Gerald. He is in a bad mood. He probably wants to play with Johnnie and the others!"

"Johnnie is at the top level and on the Moon List. He has a lot of top-level experts working for him. Aren't you worried at all?" Jessie said, "Although Gerald is at the super level, in the face of so many people, he still..."

Claude said in astonishment, "I'm worried. So, we're waiting for Scar to gather people and then go to save Gerald?"

Although he said this, there was no trace of worry in his tone.

Another two hours passed. On this street, a large group of people appeared, including Milo and the others.

Gerald came back, but only those who saw the competition knew while Milo and most of the people on this street didn't.

At this time, when Milo heard that Gerald was kidnapped, his face was also full of worry.

Seeing more than 100 people gathered together, Theo walked up to Scar, patted him, and said, "Oh, Scar, good for you. Now we have so many people here."

Scar scolded, "Stop talking nonsense. Take your weapons and save Gerald!"

Theo smiled. Then, he held the saber and said, "Okay, let's go save Gerald!"

Valery stayed behind. She still had to take care of Roger's family, and the others followed Scar out.

At this time, it was about ten o'clock in the evening. As more than 100 people went through the street toward the center of the Eastern District, of course they naturally attracted the attention of

many people.

"What's going on?"

"Who is the leading person?"

"Scar, the chief of the poor street in the city who doesn't collect protection money. What are they doing now?"

Seeing them walking forward, many people slowly became curious. Those who were bold even quietly followed behind them, wanting to see what Scar and the others were going to do.

This led to a large group of people following behind the members of Lightbringers. There were more onlookers than Scar and his men.

In front of him, Scar's palms were full of sweat. This time, it was Johnnie, one of the biggest forces in Sin City!

A large group of people began to move toward the center of the Eastern District!

In the center of the Eastern District, there was a huge courtyard. In the courtyard, there was a building. This place was the headquarters of Johnnie's force!

At this time, on the second floor of this building, Gerald was tied to a chair. The entire room was very large and spacious. Fifty or sixty people were standing inside. All of them were dressed in suits and stood around with a white cloth tied to their shoulders!

In front of him, there were two coffins and a black and white photo. This place looked like a mourning hall!

At this time, Johnnie was smoking in front of him. He looked quite sullen. He stared at Gerald and said, "I had only one son in my life. And he died because of you."

Gerald looked very calm. He said indifferently, "If you want to blame someone, you should only blame yourself. You didn't teach your son who could be provoked and who could not be provoked. He was killed by Belinda's people. Take revenge on her if you dare to. Why did you kidnap me?"

"Shut up!" Johnnie glared at Gerald and said, "If my son didn't want to kill you, why would he attack Belinda's restaurant?"

Gerald laughed.

"How can you laugh?" Johnnie sneered, "This time, you are not that lucky. Belinda will not come to save you again!"

He patted the two coffins in front of him and sneered. "This coffin contains my son's body!"

He pointed to another coffin and said, "Do you know what this coffin is used for?"

Gerald pondered and asked, "Do you prepare it for yourself?"

"Brat, at this time, you still dare to talk tough. Do you want to die?" A person beside him roared angrily.

"If I don't defend myself, will you let me go?" Gerald asked.

The person was stunned and stared at Gerald, saying, "You are right. A dead mouse feels no cold!"

"So, you must kill me?" Gerald asked again.

"You caused Mr. Alfredo's death. We must kill you."

"Yes, if your family is here, they will be done too!"

"Don't worry, we have found your friends. None of them can escape. You will not be lonely on the way to hell."

The people in the surroundings gabbled.

At this time, there was a sudden noise outside. Johnnie walked to the window and looked at the large group of people outside, asking, "What happened?"

Soon, outside the hall, a person ran over and said, "Boss, it's that Scar who brought his people over. The Lightbringers, the force that doesn't collect protection money in the slum."

"Their force has developed so much?" Johnnie was shocked.

Outside, there was a large group of people, which really scared him a little.

"Scar brought over 100 people over here, and the others seemed to be here to watch the fun," the person came in and said.

Johnnie saw Theo and the others. He grinned at Gerald and said, "Interesting. I was thinking about

how to find them, but I didn't expect them to come here themselves!"

"Is that so?" Gerald grinned and then the ropes on him started to break bit by bit.

Chapter 397 Scar Is Our Hero

Johnnie suddenly turned around and looked at Gerald in shock. "You..."

Gerald put on a faint smile and said indifferently, "It was your fault that you taught your son to grow up in that way. He died because of his fault. But you wanted to blame me for it and kill me. I could understand it. But I didn't expect you to attack my friend. Whom do you think you are?"

"The top level?" Johnnie's expression changed. Gerald was at the top level, which was why Gerald could indeed break the rope.

"Well! I underestimated you, but so what if you are at the top level? Even if you ranked first on the Moon List, you would never be able to leave here today!" Johnnie sneered. "Attack!"

In an instant, someone raised his blade and tried to attack Gerald!

At that moment, Gerald smiled like an evil who loved killing his enemies.

Scar and the others stood still after approaching this area. Milo and Scar stood at the front. Beside Scar, a member of Lightbringers asked with a trembling voice, "So, are we going to join the fight with Johnnie's men who seem to be so powerful? They are the top forces in the Eastern District. There are even a group of masters at the top level among them. Shall we?"

Scar struggled and replied, "Damn it, if you follow me, I won't send you to death. I asked you to come here to join my force. But I can do it alone."

Speaking of it, Scar made a hard decision. "I'll go for a negotiation with them!"

Next to him, Theo kidded, "Scar, you are our hero!"

Scar looked at them and said helplessly, "We are like brothers, so we have the same enemy. See, your friends have been kidnapped. But now you are not worried at all!"

"We have you, Scar. I believe you can bring Gerald out," Theo said with a smile.

You

Scar sighed and then struggled to say, "You stay here. If I don't come out later, you should leave immediately. There are so many people here. If you joined the crowd, they would not be able to find you. If I died, you shall all listen to Milo, my boss, get it?"

Milo frowned and said, "I will go with you!"

Scar shook his head and answered, "Boss, you'd better stay here. There is no need for you to go along with me. I'll go for a negotiation with them rather than a fight! If you went over and started a fight, it would be more troublesome!"

Milo frowned.

At that moment, Scar got nervous. He grabbed the saber in his hands more tightly, his wrist trembling a little!

“Scar, you seem to be a little scared!” Claude said.

“Of course, I’m scared. They are fucking powerful figures on the Moon List, and they belong to the strongest force in the Eastern District,” Scar replied. “But I have no other choice. I have to save Gerald. Even if I had to risk my life, I would have to find a way to save him!”

As Scar spoke, he was determined and picked up the wine bottle to take a mouthful of wine. He encouraged himself and then stepped into the courtyard. Scar walked into the building.

The others carefully watched what might happen inside.

After a while, from outside, they heard someone start fighting inside the building.

“Are... are they fighting?”

Someone looked towards the building.

“No!” Milo suddenly grabbed the two knives on his back, trying to rush over and help Scar!

But Theo stopped him and said, “It’s okay! Our boss has recovered.”

Milo paused and then slowly freed his weapon!

The crowd behind was shocked.

“What on earth is Scar? He went into the courtyard alone. There is the largest force in the Eastern District in it. They are all Johnnie’s men!”

“He broke in alone and even fought with Johnnie.”

“His close friend was said to have been kidnapped by Johnnie’s men. Scar brought his men over for a negotiation. It seemed that they did not reach an agreement, so they started the fight.”

“How brave Scar was to make it!”

The crowd began to gossip at that moment.

After walking into the building, Scar felt losing his strength. He found that the whole building was empty as if there was no one in it. After walking for a while, he suddenly heard someone fighting! It made him even more scared.

“Was Gerald beaten heavily by them?” Thinking of it, Scar hurried to walk upstairs.

Soon he was shocked. Scar saw blood flowing towards him from a room. He cleared his throat nervously and walked over.

Not long after, he arrived in front of the door where the blood came from. He felt the bad smell of bloody things.

Scar struggled and pushed open the door!

At that moment, Scar saw a large group of people lying on the ground. It was unknown whether they were dead or alive. At the same time, he saw Gerald standing there. In the entire room, only two men were standing there, Gerald and Johnnie, who was opposite him!

Johnnie was never supercilious as before.

Johnnie looked at Gerald and slowly stepped back. Johnnie was frightened and asked, "Who ... who on earth are you? Why are you at the super level?"

Gerald turned around to look at Scar who was walking over. He was slightly shocked, but he felt touched when Scar came.

Gerald turned around to look at Johnnie and said calmly, "It is not important about who I am. Your son's death had nothing to do with me. He took the initiative to annoy me and deserved to be killed. I thought that we could easily move on. I didn't expect that you would take the initiative to find me. But now, I am not in a good mood today!"

Gerald added, "You even tried to attack my friend. You deserve it!" As Gerald spoke, he suddenly started his power. In an instant, he rushed in front of Johnnie and instantly cut Johnnie's throat

with a saber in his hand!

Over!

Then Gerald kicked Johnnie out of the window. The glass was broken, and Johnnie flew straight outside and fell to the ground heavily.

Scar could not believe what he saw.

Scar had always thought that Gerald was just an ordinary person. In the last battle, Gerald did not make a move. It was Theo and the others who took a move last time.

At that moment, Scar felt the power of a master at the super level from Gerald!

"Good boy! I didn't know you were so powerful." Scar was shocked. He looked at the blood on the ground and was scared.

Gerald turned around and smiled at him, "I feel much better now!"

"Let's get out of here!" Gerald said.

Scar was nervous and put on a weird expression.

Many people saw someone falling to the ground. Then one of them ran over to check it. They stepped back quickly and muttered, "Johnnie ... Johnnie is dead!"

It was breaking news in the crowd.

Johnnie, the largest force in the Eastern District, was dead!

How long had it been since Scar entered? Only a few minutes!

After a while, they saw Scar walk out of the building along with Gerald.

The crowd did not know what had happened inside. They only knew that Scar came to save Gerald. A few minutes later, Johnnie died, and then Scar came out along with Gerald.

They all thought that Scar killed Johnnie, including Scar's men!

Scar killed Johnnie!

"I heard before that when Scar was in the battle, he could beat a master at the top level with one blow from afar!"

"Just now, I seemed to feel the power of a master at the super level!"

"Scar... Could he be at the super level?"

"We have the right boss!"

The gossip went on.

Claude, Theo, and the others were all shocked. They of course knew that everything was done by Gerald.

"Scar, you are our hero!"

Someone suddenly shouted.

"Scar is our hero!"

Immediately after, the crowd repeated the sentence.

Chapter 398 Killing Machine

"Scar is our hero!"

"Scar is our hero!"

Scar's men who joined Scar's team recently were shouting aloud!

Behind them, the crowd could not believe it and got confused.

How long had it been? It was just less than ten minutes. Scar entered the building alone for negotiation and directly killed Johnnie who ranked first among the forces in the Eastern District.

"Now in Sin City, I'm afraid there will be a new rising power."

"He could finish in such a short time. I'm afraid Scar is at the super level and rarely shows off his power!"

“Look at him. He is bald and doesn’t cover his upper body with clothes. He carries a wine bottle on his waist and a sharp saber on his body. He looks so tough and powerful. He dresses up in that way and should be no doubt at the advanced level.”

“Have you heard of it? When Scar joined the first battle to win the street, he killed masters at the top level from afar. It was extremely terrifying!”

The gossip behind and the noise in front made Theo and the others get confused and look at each other.

“What?” Theo couldn’t help but whisper.

Scar heard his men shouting and was confused. He had no idea what was going on. He didn’t expect that after what happened today, he would be so famous in Sin City.

Scar and Gerald walked to the door together. Theo and the others looked at Gerald. They found Gerald in a much better mood. So they felt a little relieved.

At that moment, a large group of people surrounded Scar and began to praise him.

Scar wanted to explain, but he found that he couldn’t make it at all. His men worshipped him like a deity at that moment, and they just didn’t give him a chance to tell what had truly happened.

Scar had no choice but to say, “Let’s go, let’s go back first!”

More than 100 people once again walked in the direction of Slum Street. Along the way, the crowd began to make way for them.

When Scar and his men left, some brave witnesses ran into the building to check what was like inside. Then, they saw a large number of dead bodies in the building. Johnnie and almost all his masters at the top level were killed!

They thought it was all done by Scar in a short time. At that moment, they were almost sure to confirm that Scar was at the super level.

Overnight, the entire Eastern District was destined to be in a new era.

Scar became famous in the whole Eastern District overnight and even in the entire Sin City.

And it had nothing to do with Gerald and his friends.

After returning to Slum Street, Scar dismissed his team.

Gerald thanked Scar.

Although Gerald could walk out safely even if Scar didn’t come, Gerald was sure to be touched when Scar appeared.

Scar knew well about the gap between him and Johnnie in power, but he still came for Gerald. Scar once did it on the beach, but now he came for Gerald alone again, which made Gerald feel warm.

After talking to Scar, Gerald looked at Milo and said, "I have recovered."

Milo paused and was lost in his thoughts.

"Five days later, leave here with us!" Gerald patted Milo on the shoulder. He added, "Let's go to Europe, to Exploro. We have to kill Perrin."

Exploro was an island located in Europe, as well as the base of the Dempsey family.

Hearing it, Milo got nervous. His entire body trembled violently. Then he let out a breath and nodded. "Alright! I'll go back first."

After that, Milo stumbled toward the end of the street. Perhaps Milo got excited about Gerald's plan, or Milo might have other feelings. But Gerald could see that Milo was staggering ahead.

Then Gerald firmly glanced at Ari and Libby. They were looking at him on the opposite balcony across the street. Then he turned around and walked into Roger's house.

Valery was sitting on the first floor. She was still calm when she saw Gerald return. She just said peacefully, "We have already told Charles that we would also leave Night Watch."

Gerald was speechless and kept silent. He smiled at Valery, "You still love me!"

Valery looked up at Gerald. This time, Gerald found deep affection rather than calmness in her eyes.

"Go to bed now! Tomorrow we will pick up Watchman No. 2!" Valery said gently.

"Okay!" Gerald nodded.

He didn't even do the cleaning work. He went straight upstairs and fell asleep on the bed.

He didn't know why he was still extremely exhausted despite that he had recovered his Vital Energy.

When Gerald got up the next day, no one mentioned the plan about leaving Night Watch in front of him, and Gerald did the same. He kept silent about the matter, and he seemed to have completely recovered.

At about ten in the morning, Gerald, Valery, and Claude left together.

Theo and Kristen stayed to take care of Roger and Nikki in case of any accidents.

Roger and Nikki had woken up for several days, but they were still a little weak, and they had to rest in bed for a longer time.

Gerald, Valery, and Claude went to meet Charles. They still had to confirm whether Carolyn and Jacob were safe now.

After that, Gerald had to go to the arena to join in the finals and get the five Dragon Bones.

Overnight, Scar became the hot topic in the entire Sin City. The news that Scar had killed twenty to thirty masters at the top level in a few minutes was also spread wide. Many people knew the bloody story well!!

Overnight, Scar gained a new nickname!

“Killing Machine!”

Scar woke up because of some noise that day. He heard it from outside. Scar ran to the balcony and checked it. He was almost scared to death.

On the street outside, a busy crowd had gathered. They were all carrying weapons. Among them, there might be some masters at the top level.

“Damn, are they Johnnie’s remaining subordinates who came to take revenge on me?” Scar got sweaty on his forehead!

“Boss! Please allow me to join Lightbringers!”

“Me too!”

The crowd outside began shouting.

Hearing it, Scar was slightly relieved, and then he got excited.

Scar had imagined that one day, Lightbringers would have a lot of members and become one of the biggest forces in the city. But he had never thought that his dream would come true so quickly!

Scar was excited. He smiled and said, “Okay, don’t worry, wait for me to come downstairs and you can register one by one!”

After that, he recalled something and shouted, “Join Lightbringers, and you will have a promising future!”

Gerald, Valery, and Claude drove to Davis’ manor. At that moment when they arrived, Davis did not appear. Charles was already waiting for them at the door.

Seeing Gerald arrive in a car, Charles walked to the car door and said, “Let me drive you there!”

Gerald nodded. He then got out of the driver’s seat and sat down in the passenger seat. Charles drove the car and they slowly left Sin City.

“I contacted them as well as Blaine yesterday. I told him the news that you were leaving Night Watch,” Charles said as he drove. “He agreed, but... but he hoped that you would go back after everything was done.”

Gerald, Valery, and Claude kept silent and did not reply.

“Well, Triston also knew about the news yesterday. He went to the United Army Headquarters at midnight and messed everything up there. He was injured by Perrin, who was still in the United Army Headquarters,” Charles added.

“I’ll check all his faults and make him pay the price in total,” Gerald said calmly.

After that, Gerald tried to leave it behind to avoid being in a bad mood. He turned to look at Charles and asked, “Tell us honestly, Mr. Dominic. Are you the mysterious Watchman No. 1?”

Charles was still driving the car, but his expression did not change at all!

However, Charles replied calmly, “You are no longer a Watchman. I don’t need to tell you about it. Besides, only the leader who is in charge of Night Watch has the right to know my secrets.”

Chapter 399 The Trump Card of Night Watch

Gerald was speechless, but deep down, he started to wonder if Charles was the mysterious Watchman No. 1.

Watchman No. 1 had always been that person in American Night Watch, who did not reveal himself nor gave Gerald a single mission.

Also, judging from how Davis treated Charles yesterday, politely and slightly fearfully, as well as how Charles struck people as mysterious, Gerald believed that Charles might be American Watchman No. 1.

Charles’ words just now made Gerald even more certain of it.

Charles was Watchman No. 1!

He snorted coldly, “But then again, Blaine only made them come to Sin City because he wanted to push them and make them progress under the pressure of Sin City. If you send them elsewhere, will they even progress?”

“They will progress in my place!” Charles opened his lips slightly.

Gerald noticed a hint of an evil smile on his lips. Then Charles continued, “My place is a training camp that makes people feel tortured. However, it is rarely open to the public.”

“Is that so? Then I want to take a look!” Gerald smiled. And then something came to his mind, which made Gerald ask, “By the way, some people in the city have disappeared mysteriously recently. It was very likely that super experts took them away. Do you know about this?”

Charles was stunned and then shook his head. “I’ve never heard of it. In fact, I don’t know much about this city. Davis is the one who is in charge of most of the stuff. Maybe I can ask Davis about it later on.”

Gerald frowned. Something told him that things weren’t as simple as he thought. Then, after a look at Charles, Gerald did not speak anymore.

Just like this, they moved forward. After leaving the city, they drove for another half an hour. Then they found that they were surrounded by bigger trees now.

An hour later, they stopped. Then Charles said, "Over here!"

As he spoke, he walked into the dense forest.

After walking along the dense forest for nearly an hour, Gerald found that all the trees were gone. Instead, there was a huge town in front of them.

Gerald was shocked.

He did not know much about the island. Most of the time, he was in the city. And of course, he knew that there were some towns near the city.

However, the town in front of him was obviously different from all the other towns. It had a disparate structure and layout. And at the entrance of the town, there were three people smoking and playing cards. What surprised Gerald was that these people were all wearing top-level

Watchman's uniforms.

Gerald had never seen these people in the Watchman organization.

At the sight of Charles, they hurried to put away their cards and stood up, saying, "Mr. Dominic!"

Charles waved his hand. Then a bulky person ran over and said, "Mr. Dominic, are these newcomers to the training camp? Do you want me to teach them myself?"

Then another one chuckled and walked over to Valery, saying, "Leave the girl to me. I will for sure..."

These people did not sound like Watchmen, but more like bandits who came from Sin City.

Valery snorted and raised her hand. In its wake, three silver needles were shot. The next thing they knew, the teaser was already muted.

"Well..." The other two hurried to take some steps back while looking at Gerald and his fellows with vigilance.

"Don't talk nonsense," Charles ordered indifferently. "They are former Watchman No. 0, Watchman No. 7, and Watchman No. 12!"

"What!" The three were shocked. Obviously, they had heard of them. Then, looking at Gerald and his fellows in shock, they asked, "So you are the beautiful doctor, the Legendary Sniper, and... that Watchman No. 0?"

Gerald and Claude exchanged a glance, a hint of shock flashing across both their eyes.

It was just a humble town. But everyone Gerald saw was at the advanced level and above.

As Watchmen, those who were at the primary level were qualified to get on the battlefield. As for those who were at the advanced level, they could form a Pathbreaker team. Team 11762 was a

Pathbreaker team when it was just formed, the team members of which were all at the advanced level. Back then, there were only three top-level Watchmen among them, who were Gerald, Carolyn, and Terry.

It was only later on that all the team members apart from Claude had leveled up to become top-level Watchmen.

And in this town, almost everyone Gerald caught sight of was at the advanced level or above. For a town that had a population of several thousand people, it was impressive.

“Shocked?” Charles looked at Gerald and asked with a hint of pride in his tone.

Gerald let out a breath and nodded slightly.

“From now on, everything you see and hear is the top secret of the Night Watch,” Charles said indifferently. “Although you are no longer a Watchman, Blaine thinks it’s okay for you to know about those secrets.”

Then Charles said faintly, “This is the biggest trump card within the American Night Watch, also our last resort!”

Speaking of this, Charles sighed, “It’s just that I don’t know how many of them will survive the war once it breaks out.”

“Let’s get-in!” Charles said.

Gerald, Valery, and Claude were shocked. And just as they were about to go into the town, they saw a figure carrying a backpack walking out from the streets slowly.

The figure was tall and had short hair. Her skin was fair like snow, and her face looked calm.

Suddenly, she looked up and saw Gerald and Valery. Then, with a look of ecstasy revealed on her face, she said, “Gerald! Dr. Manning!”

And soon, her eyes landed on Claude, which brought a tear to her eye right away. Then at breakneck speed, she rushed up to the three, well, to Claude to be precise. After that, she threw her arms around Claude’s neck as she burst into tears. “Claude! Claude! You are here too. I miss you so much!”

“Super expert!”

Gerald and Valery exchanged a glance, their eyes revealing a trace of shock.

The person who rushed out was none other than Carolyn.

She... had managed to reach the super level.

That meant, within Gerald’s team, which was Team 11762, there were already two super experts.

That was record-breaking within the Night Watch.

Unfortunately, the team members of Team 11762 were not Watchmen anymore.

Charles, who stood to the side, did not interrupt Carolyn, who was emotional. Noticing that, Gerald let out a sigh of relief.

Carolyn's appearance meant that Charles wasn't lying and that Jacob and the others were not in danger. That made Gerald feel relieved right away.

Carolyn didn't regain her cool after a while. Then she let go of Claude and looked at Gerald while standing at attention and saying seriously, "Captain, I have reached the super level. I didn't disappoint you. Watchman No. 2 from Team 11762 is now a super-level Watchman. I request to return to the team!"

Hearing this, Gerald had mixed feelings. Then he sighed, "I... am no longer a Watchman."

Carolyn was stunned for a moment. Then, she said, "What happened?"

Gerald explained the whole thing to her briefly, which made Carolyn's expression change all at once. Then she gritted her teeth and said, "I want to quit as well!"

Gerald had seen this coming since

Carolyn, as a girl, tended to be emotional. Plus, Carolyn was already very saddened by Terry's death before and wanted to leave the Night Watch because of that.

And now it was Gerald, who was kicked out of the organization. That would make Carolyn feel even more reluctant to stay.

"Let's go visit Jacob and the others now," Gerald said.

Carolyn nodded and said, "All right. I'll take you there. When I left just now, I saw them. They were eating in the canteen."

Chapter 400 How Miserable of Jacob

"Then I will leave it to you," Charles said. "If I show up there, I might cause a commotion. Therefore, I'll let Watchman No. 2 take you there. While you're away, I can take care of some other stuff. Also, since those people still need to stay here and continue their training, don't take them away after you visit them. Just leave by yourself."

Gerald nodded and said, "Understood!"

After Charles left, Carolyn brought the three of them into the town.

Gerald was shocked at what he saw in the town, where everyone was at the advanced level or above, and for every seven or eight people he met, there was one top-level Watchman.

That meant that there were probably several hundred top-level Watchmen here.

And almost every team here was a Pathbreaker team. That shocked Gerald a little.

No wonder Davis was afraid of Charles. If Charles brought out any Pathbreaker team, they could flatten the entire Sin City with ease since Watchmen tended to be more tactical and cooperative

than normal people.

But then again, just like how Gerald felt when he was first here, the people here didn't look like Watchmen at all. They seemed more like smokers and drinkers who weren't properly dressed. Put simply, they looked just like hooligans.

Then Gerald found that many people looked at Carolyn with fear in their eyes.

”

‘Are you beating people up here like you used to?’ Gerald asked.

Carolyn smiled embarrassedly and gave a little cough. Soon, they arrived at a large canteen. Then, the four walked into it.

There were just a few diners in the canteen when they were there. Then Gerald quickly locked his eyes on the three people not far away.

They were Erik, Hazel, and Audrey!

Gerald glanced at them, which made his expression change slightly. Erik was still at the top level like he was when Gerald last saw him, but as Gerald could tell, after only a few months, Erik's body had become more solid.

Back then, Erik was still a beginner at the top level, but now, he was much stronger.

That meant he was quite a natural.

As for Hazel, she was almost at the advanced level now. But for a person like her who was originally a good fighter, she hadn't progressed speedily as she was supposed to.

The one that surprised Gerald the most was undoubtedly Audrey. She was sitting there and nibbling her food in her lunchbox. Her long hair was gone. Instead, she had shoulder-length hair now. There was a hint of exhaustion on her face, but she was still very pretty.

And as Gerald could tell, she was at the intermediate level now.

Before, Audrey wasn't a fighter at all. That meant she was making progress as fast as Gerald and Carolyn did.

It took Gerald a few months to reach the intermediate level from a beginner as well. After that, Gerald then joined Dennis' team and began to carry out missions.

Genius! Gerald thought to himself in surprise.

Then the four walked over. The three were chatting about something and did not seem to notice the arrival of Gerald and his fellows. Soon, Gerald was behind the three, and then he said with a smile, “For every being who is breathing!”

Audrey and Hazel trembled slightly since the voice sounded familiar. Then the two turned around, only to see Gerald who was looking at them with a smile. Audrey and Hazel stood up excitedly. Then Audrey hurried to swallow the food in her mouth and grab Gerald. "Gerald, you are here!"

Hazel nodded as well. "Right! Why are you here?"

Gerald smiled, "I've heard that you are missing. So I rushed here right away. But many things have happened on my way. Fortunately, you are not in danger!"

Then the four sat at the table as well. After that, Audrey began to tell Gerald about the training here. The sight of Gerald had really excited her a lot, her eyes lighting up because of that.

After chatting for a while, Gerald frowned and asked, "Right, where is Jacob?"

"He... he failed to complete the training mission this morning. So he didn't get to eat," Hazel laughed as she said.

"So cruel?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Erik, who sat next to Gerald, couldn't help but laugh as well. "Jacob isn't much of a talent. He is still at the beginner level and fails to complete the mission every day. That's why he is always starved and beaten up. How miserable of him!"

"After your meal, take me to where he is!" Gerald said.

They nodded. Then the seven walked to the place where Jacob was training after leaving the canteen.

It was a training ground behind the town. It was midday with a sizzling temperature when they arrived. There were only two people on the training ground. One was bare-chested with only the pants of the Watchman's uniform on. One of his hands was holding a drumstick, and the other was holding a stick. He was in the middle of the training ground now.

Behind him, there was another man, whose leg was tied with a heavy sandbag, and his shoulder was linked by a rope to a huge stone, which, as Gerald estimated, should be around 300 pounds.

"Jacob is weak physically, so he spends most of his time doing physical training," Erik said. "Unfortunately, Jacob fails to finish most of his training."

For someone like Jacob who only came into contact with fighting recently, every training here for him served only to lay the foundation.

Gerald found the sight of Jacob amusing as well. Right now, Jacob was dragging the stone and the sandbag struggling forward while his instructor was holding a drumstick next to Jacob and asking Jacob as he walked, "Does it smell good? Do you want a bite?"

Seemingly ravenous, Jacob salivated as he walked forward and begged, "Give me a bite. I beg you."

"Bite me!"

The instructor hit Jacob with his stick and said, "Why am I so unlucky to have to train a piece of trash like you? I mean, the sun is blazing hot now. Look at Audrey. She came here at the same time as you, and yet she is already at the intermediate level. You are worse than a young lady! I really want to give you a kick now."

"I am not a talent!" Jacob said, "Dear Instructor, please spare me. I am starving!"

"Spare you? Now pull your stone and go forward," the instructor took a bite of the drumstick and cursed.

"Fuck you!"

Noticing that the drumstick had been eaten, Jacob suffered from a meltdown right away as he sat down where he was and said, "I quit. I don't even get to eat. Damn it! Why do I bother to pull the stone anyway? Do you know who my friend is? Watchman No. 0, Gerald! If you keep bullying me like this, I'll ask him to beat you up!"

"Haha!" The instructor laughed. "He can't come here. So you don't want to pull the stone, right? I'll ask Marcel to sleep at your place tonight then!"

"Damn you!" Jacob flew into a rage.

"Who is Marcel? Is that a woman?" Gerald, curious, could not help but ask.

"No!" Audrey and the other two had strange expressions on their faces.

Erik gave a little cough and covered his mouth as he said, "Marcel Cohen is a man. It is said that, before he joined Night Watch, he was a performer. But his sexual orientation is gay. On the first day

Jacob came here, Marcel noticed Jacob. And then, he started to make advances on Jacob ever since!

"You know Jacob well, right? He soon made friends with Marcel as that's what he would do to anyone. Then Jacob found out that Marcel touched him all the time. At first, Jacob thought that it was normal. So he ignored it. Later, people told Jacob that Marcel is gay. That shocked Jacob greatly," Erik could not help but laugh as he said. "Marcel has been trying to make Jacob gay all the while."

Gerald then cast Jacob a sympathetic look.

He thought, *Jacob... is so miserable.*

As they introduced everything to Gerald, Gerald grew to understand that the rules for survival here were even crueler than that of Sin City.

Then Gerald smiled and shouted, "Jacob!"

Jacob trembled and turned his head, only to see a large group of people standing not far away, among which there was Gerald. Jacob wiped his eyes and said, "Am I hallucinating?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I am here to visit you," Gerald said.

Jacob was reduced to tears right away. Then he shouted, "Gerald, help! Please take me out of here! I am so miserable!"