

## **Slumdog 501**

### Chapter 501 The Largest Invasion

While Gerald was sizing her up, she was also sizing him up.

For such a kind of meeting in Night Watch, members were seated in order of their numbers. For example, Triston was sitting on Blaine's left, and this woman was sitting on Blaine's right.

In other words, the woman was Watchman No. 2, and she replaced Carolyn.

She looked young. Maybe she was around twenty-five years old, about the same age as Triston. It was very likely that she came from the same batch as Triston.

Her eyes were not exactly big, but they were extremely beautiful when paired with her face.

She emitted a cold aura. Unlike Valery's coldness, her coldness was brought out by killing intent, making others feel that she wanted to eat someone up.

Gerald frowned deeply. He found it hard to believe that such a woman would make him feel this way.

There were few women like her, even in Sin City. And back in the country, where most people grew up in peacetime, similar cases were even rarer.

Therefore, Gerald could not help but glance at her a few more times.

"Gerald, it has been a long time, and you haven't changed at all. You always stare at pretty girls the first time you meet them." Suddenly, someone chuckled.

It was a middle-aged woman in her thirties, who was on the right side of the cold woman.

Gerald looked over and smiled, "That's nonsense."

After that, he curled his lips and looked at Troy, who was beside Triston, and said, "Troy, you are getting better at letting me down. It's one thing to be surpassed by two juniors, and now, even

Kayla, the tomboy, surpasses you? How humiliating."

Indeed, the woman was Kayla Barris, Watchman No. 3. Before Gerald lost his memory, she was Watchman No. 16. Yet after three years, she managed to become Watchman No. 3.

There were many familiar faces at the table, some new and some old. Of course, many people whom Gerald used to be familiar with were already gone.

Seeing them, Gerald felt a little helpless.

He thought, in the North, one won't know when Elite Ghosts will be here, and what level of Elite Ghosts will be here. In such battles, dying... is a very normal thing.

"The meeting isn't for you to catch up. Sit down!" Blaine said with a cold snort.

Gerald and the others frowned. Instead of sitting at the main table, they walked to the side and sat down.

Blaine raised his eyebrows. "Brat, are you still at loggerheads with me?"

"I'm not a Watchman. I'm not qualified to sit at that table." Gerald pursed his lips.

"You..." Blaine snorted. At the same time, Zackary stopped Blaine while sitting down on the chair next to Blaine and said, "Alright. Almost everyone is here now. The teams scattering in all places are still standing by, and those present are the top twenty Watchmen. You are also the best twenty

Elite Teams we have."

y now. As you may know from the meteor

After that, he said faintly, "I think we all know that shower that's been taking place this evening, this is the largest invasion of Elite Ghosts in the entire history of Night Watch. They have landed successfully in the North. According to the intel we have now, they're led by a Gold Elite Ghost. Also, there are nine Red Elite Ghosts..."

Audible gasps went around the meeting room immediately.

Everyone gasped when they heard Zackary's words.

"Of course, those red ones aren't your concern," Zackary said indifferently. "In the entire world, aside from Davis in Sin City, all the other super experts that can fight have arrived in the North or

are on

Tway to the North."

"Hey! What the fuck do you mean? I'm only a step away from becoming a super expert. Fighting with Red Elite Ghosts will be a fantastic chance for me to become one. Also, my team members are very capable. We have no problem fighting a Red Elite Ghost," Triston scolded.

He felt underestimated.

"You have no idea what Red Elite Ghosts mean. The best two or three super experts can do is stall them," Zackary said calmly.

Beside him, Gerald coughed and said, "Well... I think I can go solo."

Triston turned to look at Gerald abruptly and said, "Me too!"

"You? You are still wet behind the ears," Gerald curled his lips and said.

"I..." Triston was extremely furious.

Yet he realized that Gerald wasn't wrong. After all, Gerald was now ranked third on the Sun List, and he was not even a super expert.

"You have years more experience than I do. If I had your years of experience, I'd be way better than you," Triston said bitterly.

"You're not here to act pushy!" Blaine glared at Triston and Gerald.

Meanwhile, Zackary slapped the table and said, "After Elite Ghosts landed this time, it was very strange. Except for a few Blue Elite Ghosts that landed in the wrong position, all the other Elite Ghosts have converged on Agepsta Mountain. They didn't come down and scatter as they used to, trying to pass through the North into the common world."

"What?" When Gerald heard Zackary's words, his expression changed. He said, "Are you saying that all of them are gathered together?"

Zackary said calmly, "Yes. That's what we're most worried about. They seem to have a leader this time. So, the battle we face this time may be one of the hardest ever."

His gaze swept over everyone, but the smile on his face did not fade away.

"Right now, it doesn't seem that they are planning on making a move, and most of the Watchmen have already gathered at the foot of Agepsta Mountain. It looks like that place will most likely become the main battlefield of the North. Besides telling you that, the main reason for calling you here today is to advise you not to go there," Zackary said.

"What?" Gerald raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Because of the deviation in landing, a few Blue Elite Ghosts and one Red Elite Ghost landed in an area with nomads, so... your goal now is to eliminate them." Zackary looked at Gerald. Then Zackary continued, "I'll leave the red one to you."

Gerald looked up at Zackary and said, "Are you sending us away?"

Gerald suspected that Zackary was sending him away, and when it was battle time, Blaine would raise his saber the last time and die on the battlefield.

"You are thinking too much. After you are done with them, rush over to Agepsta Mountain to support the main battlefield as soon as possible," Zackary said. "By the way, most of the members of Blood Lotus are hiding there as well. Try to kill as many of them as possible. They are Elite Ghosts' hatchet men. When the real war breaks out, they will be on our side, so we don't have to show them any mercy.

"Get it? Alright then. You may set off now. I'll send the addresses to your phones, and the cars are ready for you down there," Zackary said.

"OK," everyone said in unison.

Gerald stood up. He looked at Blaine and said faintly, "Stay safe. You are old already, so stop risking your life like everyone else. Only the young get to be heroes. I'll help you finish your job."

Blaine was stunned. He was about to curse when he found that Gerald had already turned and left.

He snorted coldly and then revealed a smile.

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In the middle of the night, there were very few people at Washington Dulles International Airport. Stacey was driving a car and stopped at the airport. Then she got out of the car with two big boxes and Kerr.

At the airport, Kerr met many people.

“Damn! Why are you here as well?” Kerr looked at Colby and the others in front of him.”

In fact, all the Washington Great Four were present. Also, others, including Ingrid, were here as well.

Of course, there were also people from the Thornton family and the Tucker family.

Without a doubt, those were all from rich families in Washington.

“This... What’s going on?” Kerr was dumbfounded.

At the same time, the other young people from the Lam family also arrived one after another. Then Abraham got out of the car wobbly, waved his hand, and said, “All of you, come here.”

Chapter 502 The Voyage

Kerr and the others quickly ran over and then sat down in a circle in a quiet place. Abraham slowly swept his gaze over them, nodded slightly, and said, “Alright. This will do. I’m sure you’re all wondering where I want you to go, right?”

Everyone nodded.

Abraham sighed and said, “There are things in this world that you don’t know about, and the world might collapse at any moment.”

As he spoke, he looked at Stacey and Kerr and said, “Both of you know that Gerald is a Watchman, but you do not know exactly what he does. He has been blocking us from danger and struggling onwards with a great burden. He helped us before, so I have always respected him. When it comes to his matters, I will always try my best to help him.”

Kerr frowned and asked, “What does that have to do with where we’re going now?”

Abraham sighed and said, “How do I put this? Anyway, Watchmen may not be able to protect us anymore. When that day does come, we will send you away.”

“Send us away?” Stacey felt that something was wrong. She asked, “Where?”

“You will know when the time comes,” Abraham smiled and said. “If that day does come, you won’t have your family behind you, and you’ll have to band together. I know that many of you are scheming against each other for the sake of inheritance, and I don’t want to see such a thing from now on. Also, unite with those you know in Washington. Everyone must stick together. Get it?”

“Grandpa, you are being a bit dramatic; don’t you think? We’re not going to be banished to the moon, are we?” Kerr said, finding Abraham’s words confusing.

Abraham was stunned. Then he smiled and said, “Alright then. Go now. If nothing goes wrong, you will be sent back.”

Seeing that Abraham did not retort, Kerr began to feel uneasy. He wanted to say something else, but Stacey sensed that Abraham’s mood was a bit off and quickly pulled Kerr.

Then Stacey asked, “What about Gerald?”

“He... must have gone to the battlefield. Watchmen have a lot on their shoulders, especially him,” Abraham sighed.

Abraham thought, the Voyage...

The organization is not exactly large, but it is dormant and has the investment of countless wealthy people, and even some from Night Watch have its back secretly.

If the worst comes to the worst, they... are the hope for sure!

Gerald didn’t know that a lot of people were already preparing for a rainy day. He came down from the building while Carolyn muttered, “I think Blaine is just trying to send you away.”

Gerald frowned and said, “Just go over there and deal with the Red Elite Ghosts as soon as possible and then come back here.

“Let’s just get in the car. The sooner we settle the matter, the less danger ordinary people over there will be facing,” Gerald said,

“Damn it! Although we claimed that we were no longer part of Night Watch, we are still carrying out the mission for them,” Theo said. “If so, what difference does it make whether we are part of them or not?”

Carolyn and the others covered their mouths while smiling. Valery said, “It’s just two people acting in a fit of pique here. Well then, enough talking. Let’s go.”

“Gerald,” suddenly, someone said.

Gerald turned around and saw Kayla walking towards him with a half-smile on her face, and the cold woman was beside her.

“I didn’t expect you to be so good after three years,” Kayla calmly said. “Still, I need to advise you

not to stay angry with Blaine. Things aren't easy for him. He's been under a lot of pressure lately."

Then she paused and said, "Night Watch will be yours sooner or later. Although we tease you a lot, most of us admit that you are the most capable. The future of the world is yours to carry..."

"That's none of my business. I don't give a damn!" Gerald curled his lips and said. "Something just came to me. I need to go up to see Blaine for now. Wait for me."

Kayla was speechless for a second. Then she coughed and said, "Wait. When will you take me to see your ex-wife? I heard that you have been a construction worker for her at some construction site for three years. That is indeed true love."

Everyone gave a chortle.

A burst of laughter rang out.

\*Fuck!" Gerald cursed and ran into the building dejectedly. Soon, he arrived at the meeting room, where Blaine and Zackary had yet to leave. Seeing Gerald return, Blaine cursed, "Brat, what are you doing back here? You annoy me!"

Gerald curled his lips and said, "I came back to ask you something. How are things going in Sin City now?"

"No news," Zackary sighed. "If we manage to get that troop out, though the matter this time will still be tricky, at least it won't be that tough to deal with. With you and Charles together, I think you might be able to raise the saber for one last time for Blaine. But I'm afraid it's going to be a little difficult now. I think Davis has been holding Charles back firmly."

"I can take care of the golden one on my own," Gerald said lightly. "Also, Blaine, stay alive. I won't take over Night Watch. I am used to being idle, and I've never been in charge of so many people. I prefer to be a trail breaker instead of the brain hiding behind the scenes."

After saying that, he ran out.

By the time Gerald went down, the members of the other teams had already gathered. They were all from Elite Teams, so they could deal with Blue Elite Ghosts fine. Of course, Gerald and the others were responsible for fighting with the red ones.

A black off-road vehicle had already stopped on the roadside with Gerald and the others' luggage in the trunk.

"Let's go," Gerald said, exhaling.

At this time, Kristen said, "I took a look at the destination. The journey will take about four hours.

On our way there, the place..."

Her tone was solemn.

Some nomadic people lived in that area, who were ordinary people. If Elite Ghosts landed there,

great casualties might be caused.

“It’s Watchmen’s fault,” Gerald sighed and said. “Anyway, let’s get there before anything. I hope. Franklin is here as well. In such a way, we can take care of them on the way.”

Twenty-one cars started slowly. These were modified vehicles that could seat twelve people in them very comfortably, and they were exclusive for Elite Teams.

In the car, Gerald glanced at Belinda and was about to speak. Belinda said faintly, “Don’t worry about me. Although I have never fought with them, I am a super expert after all. I will get used to fighting with them in battles.”

Gerald nodded and said, “Theo is driving for now, and we’ll shift every hour. Everyone, grasp every second to rest. This time, our target is Red Elite Ghosts, which are hard to deal with.”

Gerald and the others were rushing towards their destination.

Meanwhile, in Washington, deep in the underground casino, Dax was sitting on the sofa in Dr. T’s laboratory. He still had that poker face.

“What is it? Still want to join the battle?” Dr. T asked with a smile.

“Yes,” Dax replied calmly.

“Then go ahead,” Dr. T smiled and said. “I’ve never limited your freedom. You can do whatever you want. Of course, don’t blame me if you die.”

“Dr. T,” Dax said. “Where exactly... do you stand?”

“If you didn’t know the answer, you wouldn’t have joined me,” Dr. T smiled. “Go to the North. By the way... send this new battle suit to them. If Night Watch suffers too many losses, it will not be good for my experiments.”

Dax was stunned for a second. Then he picked up the suit and nodded. “I see.”

#### Chapter 503 Operation Plan

This area north of the North was commonly addressed by Watchmen as Area 46 of the North.

With water and vegetation, it was a better place for human life than the wild places of the North.

Many nomadic peoples lived in this area and gathered together to form villages or tribes.

Of course, they lived a modern life as well. They sold their cattle and sheep to the outside world, and they had amazing milk tea.

They lived on the grassland and were carefree.

Unfortunately, they encountered a night they would never forget. They saw meteors in the sky, so they wished on them, and then the meteors fell on them. Strange creatures jumped from the meteors and rushed into the villages, tearing people to pieces.

The place instantly became a tragedy. Some fled, some hid, and many died for good.

Four hours were not exactly long. Twenty-one cars quickly arrived at their first destination, which was a collection of yurts. By this time, the place was a mess. Most parts were burned, and there was a pungent smell of blood.

Right now, a squad from Night Watch was carrying out the search and rescue work.

Those twenty-one cars arrived. Other than Gerald and the others, the rest were all dressed in Night Watch's uniform with a piece of red cloth on their arms. It was a symbol, indicating that they were from Elite Teams.

Seeing Gerald and the others, the captain of the rescuing team from Night Watch, who was searching the place, immediately ran over with cold sweat on his forehead.

Countless Watchmen were in the North. However, it was rare to see hundreds of members from Elite Teams showing up together. The man was only the captain of an ordinary squad from Night Watch, so he was under some pressure when he saw them.

When he saw the hilts of the two sabers on Gerald's back, he even trembled. Then he looked at the people next to Gerald and couldn't help but swallow.

He thought, for three years, no one has seen Team 11762, and its former members have all become captains.

Gerald, the legend of Night Watch, has disappeared for three years. Yet a few months ago, the organization announced that Team 11762 would be reorganized, and the former members began to hand over their work and prepare to return.

Now, apparently, the legendary squad of Night Watch has reappeared.

He looked at Gerald and couldn't help but swallow. Then he walked up and said in a low voice seriously, "I am Owen Tate, the captain of Team 18534 from Night Watch, Watchman No. 2450."

Gerald let out a breath and looked at the messy ground. "What is the situation now?"

Owen sighed and then said in a serious tone, "There is... no one alive inside. I don't know if anyone has escaped. From the M.O., I believe Blue Elite Ghosts were the chief culprit. We have four squads from Night Watch at the nearest point, but we are not that good on average, so we have been stationed on the edge of the North. From the report of our men... Elite Ghosts are dispersing, and it seems that they want to destroy. Also, those teams took a lot of casualties."

Gerald frowned. He sensed that the reason why these Elite Ghosts had landed here was not because of some deviation. Instead, it was intentional.

Triston frowned and walked up. "A lot of casualties?"

“Yes. It’s true that we are not very capable, and it’s hard for an entire team to fight one Blue Elite Ghost,” Owen smiled bitterly and said. “If possible, I would like to go in and search. Yet we drew lots, and I was left behind to search and rescue.”

Owen’s eyes were complicated.

He was indeed a Watchman. He knew that he might die by going inside, yet he did not hesitate.

Sometimes, being alive was a kind of torment.

As he spoke, his eyes turned slightly red.

Gerald glanced at Owen, patted his shoulder, and said, “Go ahead and do your work. Now that we’re here, we will take care of it. Don’t worry.”

“Watchman No. 0, please. Fix them as soon as possible. Let our people come back safely and help more ordinary people,” Owen said with red eyes.

Gerald pounded his chest with one hand and said seriously, “I promise.”

Owen nodded. After Owen left, everyone looked at Gerald.

“Shit! I am Watchman No. 0, OK?” Triston could not help but curse.

Yet he was ignored. Even Troy, who usually didn’t see eye to eye with Gerald, looked at Gerald and said, “Tell us what you are thinking.”

Gerald did not waste any time. Instead, he had to grasp every second. He exhaled and said, “Trying to get all these people together now is obviously not going to work. Give me the tablet. I want to see the map.”

Beside him, Kristen had already pulled up the map and handed the tablet over to Gerald.

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “This is a huge area, and there are only twenty-one teams even counting us in, which is not enough. So, I suggest that we split up.”

“What?” Everyone looked at Gerald in surprise.

“We are all from Elite Teams. For most of us, I believe it’ll take five people at most to deal with a Blue Elite Ghost. So, we should split up, and each team will be responsible for a region. In each region, you will get to decide how you want to divide your teams. I’m not that familiar with the strength of each team right now.” Gerald exhaled. “Also, I suggest that we leave the cars here. We are much faster than cars on the snow.”

It was already snowing in the North in October.

Troy nodded and said, “Fine by me.”

“OK,” some of the other captains hurriedly said.

Triston muttered, "Actually, that's what I am thinking, too."

Gerald looked at Triston, feeling speechless for a second. Then he quickly and calmly continued, "Let's plan our routes now. Agepsta Mountain is near this mountain, which makes it more dangerous, so our team will be in charge."

The others nodded, and then each of them asked for a route. In such a case, the area they were about to search for was pretty much covered.

After making sure the routes were set, Gerald exhaled and said, "Everyone has a communication tool and a code name. If you find something, tell the people around you as soon as possible, and they will rush over to help. We need to minimize the damage."

Then he looked at Triston intently and said, "Lastly... Most importantly, if you encounter Red Elite Ghosts..."

He let out a breath and said, "Don't try to fight. Whatever it is doing, run at once and let me know, and I'll get there as fast as I can. Red Elite Ghosts... aren't something you can handle now. Each of them qualifies to be in the top three on the Sun List."

"Why the fuck are you looking at me when you're talking?" Triston was frustrated. "Am I that stupid? Do you think I will act on impulse?"

Many people nodded.

"Alright now. Let's go back to our teams and get our stuff together. When we're done, we will set off," Gerald said.

Everyone went back, and Gerald also walked to his team's car. He glanced at the team members and said, "Everyone knows the plan now. My suggestion is that we split into four groups."

Theo frowned and said, "Boss... All eight of us can fight Blue Elite Ghosts alone. Why don't we just split into eight groups?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "I want to be safe. Our team's route is actually the most dangerous. According to them, Elite Ghosts are heading outside the North. We're on the border and near Agepsta Mountain, so there's a good chance we'll bump into Red Elite Ghosts."

Then he exhaled and said, "I don't want anything to happen to any of you. So, we four super experts will take one each, and we will fight in four groups."

Chapter 504 We Are Watchmen!

The others were silent for a moment, then nodded, and said, "Alright!"

Gerald nodded and said, "I'll take Claude. Carolyn, you will take Dr. Manning. Belinda will take Kristen! Milo, you will take Theo!"

The strength of each group would be average. Although Claude could help a lot, Gerald wanted to take him forward. After all, he was of the advanced level, and he was much weaker in this aspect!

“No problem!” everyone said in unison.

“Alright! Take out your tablets. I will draw out the routes for this area!” Gerald said with a smile.

Soon, Gerald assigned the routes. He looked towards other places. Some of the members of their teams had already set off.

Gerald let out a breath, put his backpack on his back, and said, “Let’s go, too!”

Carolyn and Valery took the outermost route, while he and Claude were the closest to the range of Agepsta Mountain.

“Let me remind you one last time. If you find a Red Elite Ghost, contact me immediately. Don’t think about fighting this thing yourself,” Gerald said.

“Got it!” the few of them said in unison.

Then, Gerald looked at Claude and said, “Claude, let’s go!”

As Gerald spoke, he moved his feet, and his Vital Energy surged. He took Claude and ran in a direction at high speed!

It was dawn. The sky was bright. Under the light, more than two hundred black figures, like black lines, set out from the village and radiated towards the entire Area 46.

In Area 46 of the North, at the foot of Agepsta Mountain, there was a small village. At this time, in this village, an old lady was warmly greeting her guests. On a table, there was a lot of food, mostly meat!

It was the style of the local customs in this place. Most of the meat was this type.

Around the dining table sat three people. They were an old woman, a pretty woman dressed in a red down jacket, and a middle-aged man. The middle-aged man ate until his mouth was greasy.

It was Franklin, Gilda, and Red Rose.

The stove next to them was burning brightly. After the old woman finished cooking for them, she clasped her hands together and slowly retreated!

When she left, Franklin smiled and said, “To be honest, I quite like this place. Unfortunately...”

Gilda looked at him indifferently and said, “Take it out!”

Franklin nodded. He took out a box and pulled it. Soon, the box opened. A light screen shot onto the wall like a projector!

There was only a single line of words on it.

“Kill anyone who can absorb the Dragon Bones at all costs!”

They were clearly written.

“Kill anyone who can absorb the Dragon Bones!” Red Rose was shocked. “Isn’t that Gerald?”

Franklin said excitedly, “Could it be that our mission this time is to kill Gerald?”

Gilda was surprised. Then she sighed and said, “The person who can absorb the Dragon Bones is in his late twenties. But our boss felt he is even more dangerous than Blaine?”

“As long as Gerald dies, I will live!” Franklin said excitedly, “I will go and tell Mr. Morton.”

As he said that, he walked out excitedly and took out his phone!

Beside him, Red Rose looked at Gilda. Gilda shook her head slightly at her and said softly, “I will think of a way to inform Gerald later.”

Red Rose nodded and then muttered, “They must have arrived here. There are many Elite Ghosts here. Our boss is around here, so they may have arrived here, too. Perhaps... it will not be long before we meet him.”

Red Rose’s expression slightly changed, but she did not speak!

About 12 miles away from Red Rose and the others, in another small mountain village, a Blue Elite Ghost was wreaking havoc.

The light of dawn sprinkled down, and for the hundreds of people in this small mountain village, it was like purgatory on earth.

Screams sounded in the mountain village, and the villagers fell into a pool of blood one after another.

A building was destroyed. In the middle of the building, there was a straw mat. At this time, something was moving slightly under it.

Keith Stobart was a 10-year-old child. At this time, he was hiding in a cellar under the straw mat. His body was trembling slightly. He smelled of blood, and tears were flowing down his face. He bit his lower lip, and his face was full of fear. However, he tried his best to not make a sound.

In his arms, there was a little girl. She was even more panicked, and she could barely hold on.

The girl was Keith’s younger sister, Danica. At this time, he tightly covered Danica’s mouth, not letting her make a single sound.

The pungent and bloody smell pervaded the air.

The noise outside lasted for almost half an hour, and then, it went quiet.

The Blue Elite Ghost looked at the masterpiece in front of him, satisfied. His two thick arms clapped as if he was clapping for himself. He did not leave immediately but slowly searched among the sea of bodies. Occasionally, he would pull out some people’s bones, and then he

seemed quite satisfied. He opened his mouth and ate them.

It lasted for an hour before the Blue Elite Ghost left in satisfaction.

However, under the straw mat, Keith still did not dare to go out. He just hid there. After a long time, the girl in his arms seemed to be tired from crying and fell into his arms.

Keith was also terrified. He did not sleep well last night, but he still did not dare to fall asleep. He cried and tidied up Danica. He just hid in the narrow cellar with a face full of despair,

To an Elite Ghost, his life was like grass.

Time passed. The two children still hid there. They did not dare to speak. They did not even dare to breathe loudly. In this way, more than two hours passed!

Tap, tap...

The sound of footsteps came from outside.

Then, a weak voice said, "Captain, you should drop me. If you carry me, you will be caught by that Elite Ghost sooner or later."

"Don't talk nonsense!" another voice said through gritted teeth. "We... In this team, only you and I are left. I..."

He wiped his red eyes.

It was Team 16783. It could be considered a veteran team, but it was weak. When more than 20 Elite Ghosts came here, the team still rushed in without hesitation!

Last night, they fought with two Blue Elite Ghosts, and the whole team almost died!

Only the captain, Vicente Ogard, who was seriously injured, and a team member, Kaleb Rawson, who had been left behind after activating Death Storm, remained!

"This place has been ruined by the Elite Ghosts. They may not come back again. We still have a chance! Hold on. They said that Dr. Manning has arrived at the North. She is the best doctor in the world. The former Watchman No. 0, who once activated the Death Storm several times, was saved by her. You also have a chance!" Vicente said, wiping his tears again. "I did not protect you!"

Kaleb smiled and said, "You are a good captain, but..."

Hiss. Hiss...

At this time, he saw two blue lights in the distance rapidly approaching them.

"Go!" Vicente gritted his teeth. He picked up Kaleb and planned to escape!

At this time, a childish voice came from beside them and said, "I'm so hungry!"

"There are still living people!" Kaleb and Vicente looked at each other at the same time!

Vicente's face instantly revealed a conflicted expression. Looking at the two Elite Ghosts that were getting closer and closer, Vicente gritted his teeth. He turned his head and looked at Kaleb, saying, "I'm afraid... we can't leave!"

"Yes!" Kaleb smiled slightly, and then he stood up with his two sabers supporting his body. "I will choose to die in battle! We are Watchmen!"

Vicente did not say anything more. He pointed his long saber forward and muttered, "For every being who is breathing!"

Chapter 505 In the Nick of Time

"For every being who is breathing!"

The two of them said in unison. Kaleb wanted to raise the saber in his hand. He did not have the strength to raise the saber, but he still tried to fight with his captain!

Vicente glanced at the straw cushion behind him.

Then he made up his mind and said firmly to the front. "We devote ourselves to the future we want!"

"We will never back out!"

Vicente roared loudly, and he activated Death Storm instantly. Then, he glanced at Kaleb, who was next to him, holding two sabers, and directly rushed forward to face the two Blue Elite Ghosts who were rushing over!

Kaleb did not have the strength to fight with his captain, but he firmly stood there, standing in front of the straw cushion. Even if he died, he would die in front of the two little guys under the straw cushion.

His eyes were a little red, and he looked ahead, his lips trembling.

They were Watchmen. They guarded this world. They clearly had a chance to escape, but the moment they found that there was still someone alive behind them, they stopped with courage.

and raised the sabers in their hands!

As long as there was an ordinary person, they would face these Elite Ghosts without hesitation!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Vicente activated Death Storm. His strength was infinitely close to the top level. However, even if he was at the top level, he could only be considered evenly matched against these Blue Elite

Ghosts. Not to mention, Vicente was fighting two of them!

How could he be a match for them? After a brief collision, the Elite Ghosts sent Vicente flying back with a single strike and ruthlessly smashed him to the ground.

Bang!

Vicente spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt as if all the bones in his body were about to fall apart.

He was severely injured. However, he looked behind him and suddenly stood up. He held his two sabers and roared at the two Blue Elite Ghosts with a fierce expression, "Fuck you! Is this all you got? Come if you have the guts! Come and fight!"

Vicente roared!

Behind him, Kaleb's eyes flowed with tears. His body was trembling. He knew that Vicente, his captain, was only attracting the attention of the two Blue Elite Ghosts. This way, Kaleb could live for a few more seconds!

Crack.

The two Blue Elite Ghosts slowly turned around and looked at Vicente. Then, in the next instant, they turned into a blue ray of light and headed straight for Vicente.

"Even if I die, I will chop you! Fuck! Cross Slash!" Vicente roared and used all the Vital Energy he had and slashed at the Blue Elite Ghosts again.

He knew what would happen next, but he still did not hesitate.

This was the Watchman!

Clang!

Another violent collision. Vicente's saber did not cut into the body of the Blue Elite Ghost. He was sent flying back again and smashed hard on the ground. Fresh blood spurted out of his mouth and dyed his face red!

This time, he could no longer stand up.

Vicente turned his head and looked at Kaleb, who was beside him, and smiled.

At the very least, before he died, he had risked his life!

At the very least, he died in front of his own team members!

"For every being who is breathing!"

Behind him, Kaleb used all his strength. He raised his saber and roared loudly, even though he could no longer summon a trace of Vital Energy.

He wanted to attract the attention of the Elite Ghosts.

But at this moment, two Blue Elite Ghosts rushed toward them separately.

They held a blue weapon in their hands. The weapon was mainly made of a material that was fatal to Watchmen.

Two long spears stabbed two people.

“My friends! I have come to see you.” Vicente revealed a smile. For him, this moment was even a moment of relief!

Dozens of his comrades had all died in the battle, and he did not want to live!

Hiss!

Bang!

At this time, two sounds suddenly rang out. Immediately after, Vicente saw a saber about 32 inches long circling over. The saber went straight for the Blue Elite Ghost’s neck. The saber light flashed, and the Blue Elite Ghost’s head was directly separated from its body. Then its huge body suddenly fell to the ground.

On the other side, a hole suddenly appeared on the neck of the Blue Elite Ghost that rushed towards Kaleb. Then, without self-detonating, the Elite Ghost crashed down in front of Kaleb!

The two Elite Ghosts were dead!

Clang!

At this moment, the short saber fell to the ground and stabbed into the ground that was already dyed red.

Vicente looked at the hilt of the Void-breaking saber and muttered in his heart, Void-breaking! It’s Void-breaking. Watchman No. 0 is here. Watchman No. 0 is back!

Not far away, two figures quickly approached. It was Gerald and Claude.

Vicente tilted his neck and looked at Gerald and Claude who were approaching. Then, his head tilted and he fainted. His life symptoms were constantly weakening!

Only a few of the Watchmen who had activated Death Storm could survive.

Gerald and Claude traveled north. They approached this place and saw the scene before them.

They did not hesitate at all and directly attacked.

Beside him, Kaleb seemed to be completely unable to hold on. His entire person directly fell to the ground.

The strong smell of blood and the ruined village made Gerald extremely angry. He quickly arrived in front of Vicente and slapped Vicente’s back. Vital Energy began to rush into Vicente’s body.

Claude quickly went in Kaleb’s direction. At the same time, he took out a phone and quickly sent a

location. He shouted, "Emergency! Support! The village here has been attacked by the Elite Ghosts. There are two Watchmen who activated Death Storm."

Gerald injected his Vital Energy into Vicente's body for a long time before Vicente slowly stabilized himself.

"Hu!" Gerald let out a long sigh. At this time, Claude leaned over and said, "Boss, this team... was almost wiped out. Only the two of them are left."

Gerald was stunned, and then he gritted his teeth!

Then he fell silent.

An ordinary team of about forty people. This kind of sacrifice was too tragic.

"How many Blue Elite Ghosts do we have now?" Gerald asked with a sigh.

"We killed two of them here. Just now, Carolyn said that they had found one. There should be about eight of them left. We still haven't found any information about the Red Elite Ghosts. There seems to be something wrong with the Red Elite Ghosts," Vicente said.

Gerald let out a sigh and said, "Understood. Let's give them a simple treatment first. Have the medical team come over?"

"Dr. Manning and Carolyn are not very far away from us. They're coming here. The medical team of Night Watch has also arrived at Area 46. However, they are driving and their speed is not that fast. They should be able to arrive here in a while," Claude said.

Gerald smelled the pungent smell of blood in the air and said with a grim expression, "Take them away from here first. Let's find another place to rest and wait for the medical team to come over."

He had been on the road for several hours, and the consumption of Vital Energy was quite large.

"Okay!" Claude nodded and said, "I will help him!"

Kaleb said weakly, "There are two children under the straw cushion!"

Gerald was stunned for a moment, then looked at the straw cushion next to him. He quickly leaned over and lifted the straw cushion.

"Don't kill us, don't kill us..."

The moment the straw cushion was lifted, the voice of a child suddenly resounded.

Gerald looked at him. His body was covered in blood, but he was holding a little girl tightly in his arms. The little girl's eyes were blinking, but her eyes were full of fear!

"Fuck!" Claude could not bear this scene and could not help but punch the ground.

Gerald's eyes were slightly red. Then he looked at the two children and said softly, "I'm not a bad man. I'm here to save you."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand!

Keith Stobart held his younger sister, Danica Stobart, in his arms and curled up in the cellar. He obviously did not believe Gerald's words.

Everything that happened today would forever leave an indelible shadow in the hearts of the two children.

Just like when Gerald brought Macy out of the ruins.

Chapter 506 Are You Afraid of Death?

"They are good people!" Looking at Gerald, Keith burst into tears and said, "They just found me and stood in front of us to fight the monsters."

"I'm really not a bad person. I'm here to kill the monsters that destroy your place. Sorry, I'm late," Gerald said with red eyes.

They were Watchmen!

They would naturally think it was their mistake when those ordinary people suffered such a tragedy!

"Keith, I... I'm hungry!" the little girl whispered again.

"Come on up. I will take you to a safe place. I also have food here. I will protect you," Gerald tried to make his voice softer.

Keith looked at Gerald, and he seemed to believe his words. Then, he reached out and held Gerald's hand. At that moment, he seemed to feel safe. His tense nerves were removed in an instant, and his sorrow and pain surged up completely. He began to cry loudly!

"My dad and mom, they are dead. They died in front of us in order to protect us. Their bodies... Their bodies have been... Why didn't you come earlier..." He couldn't make himself clear! He just kept sobbing and crying loudly!

"Fuck!" Claude wiped tears from the corner of his eyes and turned around. He picked up the little girl from the cellar and covered her eyes. Claude didn't want such a little girl to see this bloody scene in front of her. Blood was everywhere.

Gerald looked at the crying Keith and felt a stabbing pain in his heart.

Keith was also a child. Fear was greater than all emotions when those things happened, but even so, he still protected his younger sister in his arms.

He was also a hero!

Gerald held Keith in his arms and murmured, "Sorry, I'm late. Everything... will be fine. I will take

you away first, okay?"

Keith could not control his emotions at all. He cried loudly and cried at the top of his lungs.

"Dad, Mom, Dad, Mom..."

He only shouted these words.

Gerald picked him up, wanting to give him a sense of security. The little boy cried, and his voice slowly quieted down, and then he leaned on Gerald's shoulder as if he had fallen asleep.

He was very tired, really very tired!

Physically and mentally.

Seeing that he had fallen asleep, Gerald breathed a sigh of relief. With one hand holding Keith, he looked at Kaleb and asked, "Can you walk with me?"

"Yes!" Kaleb nodded.

Gerald took the little girl over and said, "Go carry him!"

Claude nodded, and then the two walked out of the ruins step by step with the two children and the two wounded.

After walking for about ten minutes, they found a cave at the bottom of the mountain range. It was relatively dry inside. Gerald took them in and then took out some food from his backpack for the little girl!

The girl was too young to know what the tragedy meant for her. Her fear seemed to be slowly disappearing, and hunger took over everything. Then she began to eat with the food in her arms.

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Please watch over the children. We'll find some firewood to make a fire!"

Kaleb nodded and said, "Okay!"

He looked at Gerald and felt a little nervous.

After all, Gerald was an absolute legend to Watchmen.

Soon, a pile of flames rose in the cave. Gerald looked at Claude and said, "Claude, you stay here. I will go to the village to see if there are any survivors."

"No. Let me go. If something happens here, I can't protect them alone. It's not too far away anyway. If I encounter a Blue Elite Ghost, I can still kill it if it doesn't get close to me," Claude said.

Gerald thought about it and nodded. "Okay!"

After Claude left, Gerald sat down in the cave: Vicente was lying on the ground. Kaleb held his hand, and his tears were dripping!

Yes, a team of members all died in battle. Gerald could feel this sadness!

Beside him, Keith was asleep, and Danica was eating the bread that Gerald had given her.

“Tell me about your battle!” Gerald looked at Kaleb and took the initiative to talk to him, trying to shift the sadness away.

Kaleb raised his head and looked at Gerald. Then he let out a sigh and said, “Last night, the Elite Ghosts had a mass arrival. Because there were too many of them, we originally thought about gathering together as a backup team. Unexpectedly, many of them fell on the edge of us, and the captain brought us in!

“Not long after we came in, we encountered three Elite Ghosts attacking a tribe. We rushed up and lured the three Elite Ghosts out,” Kaleb said. “But our team is not an Elite Team. It is even difficult for an Elite Team to fight against three Blue Elite Ghosts, let alone us!

As Kaleb spoke, tears flowed down his face. “Then, our teammates activated Death Storm. We wanted to fight with our lives, but we were still no match for them. Then, one by one, they fell to the ground in front of me and died. All of them.

“Later, Vicente gave the order to retreat. We led these Elite Ghosts to the North. They had two of them chasing us, and the other one continued to walk toward Area 46,” Kaleb said. “Then, we fled all the way, leaving only the two of us. When we planned to leave, we met these two children! We could only stay and continue to face the two Elite Ghosts!”

Gerald exhaled and asked, “Are you afraid of death?”

“Definitely!” Kaleb nodded.

“Then why did you stay and not choose to flee?” Gerald asked.

“Because of the two children, I was afraid that they would be discovered by the Elite Ghosts. If someone had to die, that person would be me!” Kaleb said with a firm tone, “Because I am a

Watchman!”

Gerald looked at him and said calmly, “Well said! Don’t worry. I will settle everything, including those Elite Ghosts who are now hiding in Agepsta Mountain. One day, I will make these Elite Ghosts not dare to come to our place again.”

“I believe you!” Kaleb looked at Gerald and nodded.

“Mom... Mom... I want Mom!” At this time, a burst of crying sounded.

Gerald turned around and saw Danica holding the bread and suddenly crying.

She was a child. She was hungry just now, so she just wanted to eat something. After eating

something, she thought of her mother and began to cry.

Gerald sighed in his heart and quickly took her in his arms and said, "Baby girl, don't cry. I will take you to find your mother later, okay?"

He tried to comfort her, but Gerald was obviously not good at coaxing children, and Danica was still crying loudly.

Because of her crying, Keith was also woken up. He sat up, put his arms around his knees, and began to sob softly.

At this time, Claude returned to the cave. He also brought back Valery and Carolyn.

Because they searched the same area, the distance between them was not far. Half an hour was enough for the two of them to arrive.

"There is no living person!" Claude sighed.

Gerald looked helplessly at Valery and Carolyn with Danica in his arms.

Valery didn't say anything. She walked over to Vicente. After a brief examination, she put down her backpack and said calmly, "Claude, come and help. You two take the children out for a while. I have to operate on him directly."

Gerald nodded. Carolyn took the initiative to hold Danica.

Beep, beep, beep...

At that moment, Gerald's phone vibrated. He quickly picked it up, and Milo's voice sounded, "I have traces of Red Elite Ghosts here!"

Chapter 507 I Am His Fiancée

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed. "Where?"

"I'll send you my location immediately! Come over and take a look. I feel that something is wrong!" Milo exhaled and said.

Gerald nodded. He hung up the phone and looked at Carolyn.

"We'll take care of this. You can go there alone and let Claude join our team for the time being," said Carolyn. "It's not a big problem here. You can act alone."

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "Alright. Take care of yourselves. You should hand over the people here to the medical team!"

Then he walked to the little boy, who was sobbing with his teeth chattering.

He seemed to be trying hard to stop himself from crying.

"Take good care of your sister! You are a man!" Gerald said to the boy.

"Yes, I will!" said Keith. "Daddy and Mommy said that men must not cry. I won't cry. I will take good care of my sister!"

He was very sensible.

Keith looked up at Gerald and said, "Sir, will you destroy all those monsters?"

"I will!" Gerald nodded. "I promise you that I will eliminate all of them!"

After saying that, Gerald carried the two sabers and the package on his back and ran out of the cave.

At the side, Kaleb looked at Gerald, Claude, and the others. For some reason, he felt a lot more at ease.

Is this Team 11762? Everyone is so reliable and powerful. With them here, the storm this time will definitely be settled! Kaleb could not help but mutter in his heart.

During this short break, Gerald recovered a lot of Vital Energy. He quickly rushed to the destination.

At this time, in the country, several buses were moving on the unsurfaced road in the mountains.

There were many young people sitting on the bus. Normally, these people were all specially privileged people. Most of them were children of the top wealthy merchants in the country. Many of them had interacted on the Internet and had some grudges in private.

However, at this moment, there was a trace of fear and worry on their faces. Their phones had already been confiscated when they got on the bus.

Kerr and Stacey were both on the big bus. At this time, they were sitting in the last row. In this row, there were many people, including Washington Great Four and their families. Of course, Ingrid was also among them.

At this moment, they looked hesitant.

They had no idea what the destination of this trip was, but from Abraham's tone, they all judged that they were really going to wander the starry sky.

It was too shocking for them.

They were not going to some other countries, but directly leaving this earth.

"Kerr, I am a little scared!" Colby swallowed his saliva and said, "My mind is blank now."

They took the plane and the bus. They did not know the destination at all, and they did not know what they would face next either.

The unknown was always the most terrifying thing.

"You are a man. What are you afraid of? Ingrid did not say that she was afraid!" Kerr looked at Ingrid and said, "Well, Ingrid, I have been very nice to you. When we come to this unknown place, you have to take care of me."

At the side, Jett hurriedly said, "This is my cousin. It's none of your business. Ingrid, I have never bullied you before. I have given you all the good things. Can you..."

The others also came over to curry favor with Ingrid.

They had no choice. They had no idea where they would go this time. Ingrid was the only martial artist among them and had reached the advanced level. In Kerr's words, the people on this bus were no match for Ingrid.

Ingrid was a little speechless. She said with a frown, "Don't overthink it."

They had boarded a plane and taken a bus, and now they had arrived at an unknown place.

The bus drove forward for a while, and suddenly, they saw something different. In front of them, there were many buildings, which looked very high-tech. They were like warehouses!

"Where is this place?" they asked in surprise.

"Get off the bus!" at this time, the driver said.

Everyone got off the bus, and only then did they realize that not only were there rich children from Washington but there were also many people born in purple from other places.

They saw some people wearing strange clothes coming from afar. Those people were dressed in white and a little bloated. They looked a bit like the clothes worn by scientific researchers in TV

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dramas.

The head of the group was a young girl who was in her twenties. She had a round face and a smile on her face. She looked bright and energetic. Although she had a round face, she was gorgeous.

"Damn. I didn't expect there would be a beautiful girl in this kind of place," Kerr could not help but say.

The girl walked up to them and waved her hand. "Everyone, come over and register!"

After that, she seemed to have thought of something and asked, "By the way, do any of you know someone called Gerald?"

Kerr and the others were slightly stunned. At this time, Ingrid nodded and said, "I ... I know Gerald." "You?" The round-faced girl's expression changed slightly. She walked up to Ingrid and stretched out a hand. "Hello, my name is Ashtyn Casey. I am Gerald's fiancée!"

At this time, Gerald quickly arrived at a location in Area 46 of the North. This place was deserted and uninhabited, and there was a huge, charred pit on the ground.

Beside the pit, Gerald and the other two were standing there, with shock on their faces.

"Was it like this when you came here?" Gerald asked.

Milo nodded and said, "That's true. Even if I wanted to make a move, I wouldn't be able to create such a big pit!"

“There are many traces. It must be done by Elite Ghost. It seems to have fought someone in this place.” Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “In this world, I’m afraid that only Davis, Blaine, and I can fight Red Elite Ghost. Of course, this is only what we know.”

“Could it be some experts?” Theo said.

Gerald nodded and said, “This possibility is not ruled out.”

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “How about this? You continue to look for Blue Elite Ghosts. Now there are twelve Blue Elite Ghosts, and the helicopters of Night Watch are on patrol. We should be able to find them soon. However, it might be a little difficult to deal with Red Elite Ghost.”

“Okay!” Theo nodded and left.

Gerald looked at the deep pit below and touched his chin. “Who did this?”

#### Chapter 508 Be Tricked

In front of a huge pit in the 46th area of the North, Gerald looked at this place for a while. He pondered over it, and at the same time, he searched along the traces of the battle.

As he walked, he shared his positions in a group chat from time to time.

Unknowingly, it was already noon.

Twenty Elite Teams came, and helicopters patrolled. The Blue Elite Ghosts had been mostly killed.

However, there was still no news of the Red Elite Ghosts.

Gerald searched along the tracks. He constantly moved closer to Agepsta Mountain. As he approached it, he lost the signal. His real-time location sharing was interrupted.

At this time, Gerald reached a canyon. On both sides of the canyon were high mountains. The traces of the battle disappeared here. Gerald frowned slightly.

He stood by the canyon with two sabers on his back. He squatted there to inspect. At this time, he saw a group of people slowly appearing in front of the canyon.

“Hmm?” Gerald’s expression changed. In this group of people, he saw a few extremely familiar figures. Franklin, Gilda, and Red Rose!

In addition, there were dozens of people. Gerald looked over. It was clear that these people were all above the advanced level. In Blood Lotus, they were all above Red Card Assassins!

Gerald’s expression slightly changed.

Click...

Gerald heard a series of cracking sounds. He looked up and saw a Red Elite Ghost on a peak by the canyon. His body was glowing with a red light, and he was emitting a powerful aura.

On the mountain peak on the right, an old man was standing there with his hands behind his back, looking at the canyon with a smile.

“Is there really an ambush?” Gerald let out a breath!

Yes, ever since Gerald saw the huge pit and began to pursue the Red Elite Ghost, he had a faint feeling that something was wrong.

In this world, there were few people who could confront the Red Elite Ghost head-on. He and Blaine were one of them. If Kadin went all out, he might also be able to fight it out!

Then there was Davis. However, Davis was in Sin City, and Charles was also trapped there. There were few people who could truly fight the Red Elite Ghost head-on.

Gerald thought of a possibility. The seven founders of Blood Lotus!

Those seven people were strong. Davis was ranked second on the Sun List, and Gilda was also at the super level!

Gilda did not know if the others were still alive, but Gerald estimated some of them survived. He suspected the Red Elite Ghost and one of the survivors set this up. As they fought, they lured the Watchmen to a certain place and then killed them in one fell swoop.

Therefore, Gerald had been sharing his positions. If he was really ambushed, the others could come to his rescue.

Now it seemed what Gerald thought was completely right.

He turned around and found a large group of people behind him. There were about a hundred people. The leader was Shadow who had been almost kicked to death by Gerald. However, Shadow seemed to have recovered. What surprised Gerald was that Shadow not only recovered but also seemed to have reached the super level.

Just like before, Shadow was wearing black clothes, sunglasses, and a black mask, which made it impossible to see his face!

“Gerald!” Franklin slowly stepped forward and said, “It’s a great honor my boss designed this and lured you here personally!”

Gerald looked over and found Red Rose’s fingers were moving and her mouth was slightly open. From the shape of her mouth, Gerald guessed she wanted him to go!

It was already too late.

Blood Lotus had sent out almost all of the Red Card Assassins. There were close to two hundred assassins of or above the advanced level, and there were probably around 40 top-level assassins who were Golden Card Assassins in Blood Lotus. In addition, Franklin, Gilda, and Shadow were of the super level. On both sides, there was an old man and a Red Elite Ghost!

Those two guys were probably at the same level as Perrin! They were formidable.

Gerald looked up at the old man who stood with his hands behind his back. Then, he slowly asked, “Who are you?”

“Who I am is not important. Today, you will die here. What does it matter if you know who I am?” Xavier said indifferently, “Of course, I can satisfy your curiosity. I... am in charge of Blood Lotus and am one of its founders. You can call me Mr. Morton!”

Gerald’s heart skipped a beat. Presumably, he was the one who led Blood Lotus to where it was mentioned by Gilda.

“Not bad.” Gerald licked his lips and said, “But... you don’t think you can really do anything to me, do you?”

“I don’t deny your talent. Reaching such a level before 30 and being able to absorb the Dragon Bones really surprised me.” Xavier touched his nose and said, “The trap I designed with the Red Lord was originally for killing your 21 Elite Teams, but you were so arrogant that you came alone. It’s really a pity. But... it’s enough to deal with you first.”

Gerald sat there calmly, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised. “Is that so? Actually, I’m quite curious. A Red Elite Ghost was so ugly, and you even fear a Blue Elite Ghost. What exactly are you thinking?”

When Franklin heard Gerald’s words, he sneered, “Gerald, I know what your plan is. I know you are stalling for time and waiting for backup, but it’s useless. Three years ago, you should have died. In the end, you were lucky to survive. This time, you have no chance to escape.”

Gerald looked up at Franklin and said with a sneer, “I came here this time to kill all these Elite Ghosts. I wanted to find you and get rid of you. I was thinking about how to find you, but I didn’t expect you to come to me on your own initiative. It saved me a lot of trouble!

“You are the last enemy of three years ago. Saul and Perrin are both dead, but you get to live a few more years,” Gerald said indifferently. Then he slowly pulled out the two sabers on his back and said, “Come on!”

Gerald stood on the snowy ground with two sabers in his hands, one long and one short. However, no one dared to go forward!

“A bunch of trash!” On the peak of the nearby mountain, Xavier frowned. In the next instant, he jumped down from above and headed straight for Gerald.

At the same time, the Red Elite Ghost on the other side let out a strange sound. In his hand, there was a long sword in the shape of a pillar. The long sword was blue. The Red Elite Ghost held the long sword and jumped down as well. The two pounced at Gerald at the same time.

### **Chapter 509 A Desperate Plight**

Gerald’s expression was grave. The situation was indeed very grim.

Gerald did not expect Blood Lotus to set up such a trap. He had some precautions, but he still walked into it.

Gerald felt that it was set from the beginning. This Red Elite Ghost and those Blue Elite Ghosts had deliberately landed here to bring down Elite Team.

But the team members were scattered, so Gerald fell into the trap alone.

Almost all the experts of Blood Lotus were here.

Gerald looked at the two people rushing over. He was calm.

There were a lot of enemies, but Gerald still had to stall them. Moreover, it was very difficult for others to participate in a battle of people at this level. In other words, he just needed to block these super experts for a while.

Gerald had been sharing his location. When the others found out that his location stopped changing, they would definitely come over to help him. But ... Area 46 was too big. How long would it take for them to come here? Gerald didn't know.

Gerald threw Void-breaking at Xavier, who was rushing down. At the same time, he took out Nameless.

"For every being who is breathing!"

Gerald shouted this phrase in a low voice habitually. The next moment, the Vital Energy in his body began to surge. A wave of energy spread out from his body. Gerald held Nameless in his hand and pounced at a Red Elite Ghost, who was beside him.

Clang!

The Red Elite Ghost rushed to Gerald like a ray of red light and slashed his blue sword at Gerald. As Gerald raised Nameless, the two weapons collided.

Red Elite Ghosts didn't use Vital Energy but another kind of energy. It could provide power and was similar to Vital Energy. Some of the new energy in their bodies was very helpful for cultivation.

But the energy was almost useless to cultivators who had reached the super level.

When the two energies collided and exploded, the Red Elite Ghost flew backward due to the impact!

"That's it?" Gerald said disdainfully.

"How can this guy be so strong?" Xavier was shocked to see that. He was holding a blue sword. It looked different from the Red Elite Ghost's, but the material was almost the same.

He hit Void-breaking and started fighting against Gerald.

Seeing that, Shadow took out two daggers and also rushed forward.

Gilda didn't make a move. She leaned on her cane and frowned.

At this time, Franklin said, “Ms. Shaffer, aren’t you going to help Shadow? Gerald is very powerful, but it is very difficult for him to fight two people. If Shadow and you attacked together, you can defeat Gerald in no time!”

“I’m an old woman. I can’t fight anymore.” Gilda said lightly, “What about you? Are you not going to take a pill and help Shadow?”

The corners of Franklin’s mouth twitched slightly.

He was timid. Franklin thought, if Gerald targets me later, I might not be able to resist even one slash. He didn’t intend to join the battle.

As for the other members of Blood Lotus, they only dared to throw daggers from the side. Only super experts were able to enter the battlefield of a battle at this level. Those under the super level couldn’t even get close.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The collision continued. Gerald didn’t use all his strength. He didn’t want to risk his life. He was buying time to wait for reinforcements.

Gerald was tired. Actually, his improvement during this period of time was limited. Gerald might be a bit stronger than when he fought against Perrin, but he didn’t improve much. Both the Red Elite Ghost and Zavier were at the same level as Perrin. It was quite difficult for him to fight against two people on his own. What was worse, a super expert was attacking Gerald in the dark!

He got the upper hand in the first wave of collisions, But after that, Gerald was at a disadvantage.

He tried his best to retreat from the canyon, but the joint attack formation of dozens of people behind him made it impossible!

At the same time, an ambulance was parked outside a cave in the distance. Vicente and Kaleb were carried into the car. The two children entered it too.

Outside the cave, it was snowing heavily.

It was already very cold in the North in October.

Valery and Carolyn were both wrapped in coats. Carolyn took out her phone. As she checked it, her expression suddenly changed. Carolyn said, “It seems that ... Gerald is in trouble.”

“Huh?” Valery quickly asked, “What’s going on?”

Carolyn said, “Look. He hasn’t moved since he arrived at this spot. And he hasn’t replied to the message. Many people are rushing to the place where he stopped.”

“Let’s go there now.” Valery let out a breath and said a few words to other people. Then, she pulled Carolyn and rushed to Gerald’s latest location.

Four young people were marching in the place where the Red Elite Ghost and Xavier had pretended to fight.

It was Triston and his teammates.

His four teammates were all top experts. They were ranked in the top 30.

“Damn it. He could kill a Red Elite Ghost when he was at the top level. I can do it too! He asked me not to fight Red Elite Ghosts. He just didn’t want me to win!” As Triston walked, he touched his buzz cut and cursed.

Triston was very arrogant. He was a great genius. He became Watchman No. 0 faster than Gerald did.

Gerald was a legend in American Night Watch. When Triston rose, many people compared Gerald and him. Triston was young and proud. He didn’t feel that he was worse than Gerald. He copied many things that Gerald had done before.

Gerald had once won the Medal of Star Glory. Because he killed a Red Elite Ghost with his top-level power. Triston felt that he could do it too.

There were only a few Blue Elite Ghosts left now. And Triston was about to find them. He gathered several top experts in his team and found the place that Theo and the others had talked about in the group chat. The Red Elite Ghost fought here before. Triston and his teammates followed the traces and searched all the way.

Triston wanted to find the Red Elite Ghost before Gerald, and then he would find a way to kill it.

“Triston, didn’t people say that the Red Elite Ghost is equivalent to the person that ranked third on the Sun List? You are not even a super expert yet. I think we should leave it to Gerald,” a tall man next to him said.

He was Watchman No. 27, and his name was Coby Austin.

Triston glared at him and said, “Don’t mention him! Maybe I will make a breakthrough when I am fighting the Red Elite Ghost.”

“Triston, check the group chat. The signal that Gerald shared has disappeared.” Another teammate said, “It has disappeared for more than ten minutes. His location is not far from here.

“He is ahead... It seems to be a canyon.” Coby frowned and said, “It is normal that there’s no signal in that place.”

### **Chapter 510 A Direct Confrontation Bursts Out!**

When Triston saw that, his eyes lit up. He said, “Let’s go. We have to get there as soon as possible!”

“Triston, it’s a bit strange. Gerald mentioned before that this might be a trap, didn’t he?” Coby said. “It’s dangerous to rush in!”

“But

Gerald is there. Isn’t he in danger? He is not afraid. We should not retreat either,” Triston said. “Moreover, Gerald might be fighting hard in it. I will show up and save him. He will owe us a big favor. Then he will be respectful to me in the future. Isn’t that good?”

Coby reminded, “What I mean is that other people are also coming over to help him. I want to wait until they arrive and go into the canyon with them. Otherwise, if we are also caught in an ambush, we may lose.”

“When did you become such a coward? Just follow me. Don’t be afraid. We have been in worse situations before. If you don’t want to go, I will go alone,” Triston said. “I want to kill the Red Elite Ghost and become famous.”

Obviously, Triston had made up his mind.

Coby knew that. He could only say, “OK. Then let’s enter the canyon. Remember. Be careful later. We should attack in the dark. Do you understand?”

“I know,” Triston nodded and said with his excited eyes.

The four people quickly ran towards the canyon.

In the canyon, Gerald seemed to be still at ease. Although he was at a disadvantage, he hadn’t gotten injured.

Gerald didn’t use the method in previous fights. He was saving his strength.

His rivals didn’t use all their strength either.

Zavier chuckled and said, “Gerald, don’t think about stalling for time. Let me tell you, your experts won’t be able to arrive today. Only your Elite Team can make it. And I can’t wait to see them.”

“Really?” Gerald chuckled and said, “Do you think you can kill me?”

“Yes. I’m going to kill you. After you run out of your Vital Energy, anyone can kill you.” Zavier smiled and said, “Kid, I don’t know how you managed to survive the previous crises, but I’m sure that you will die here today.”

Gerald chuckled. He stared at Zavier and sneered as he waved his saber, “I am protecting this world. You have strong power, but you don’t dare to fight against the Elite Ghosts. It’s fine. But you even work for them. Maybe one day I will die, but I will die in the battle with the Elite Ghosts, not in the hands of people like you. Today, you and the other members of Blood Lotus will all die here. You traitors!”

As Gerald spoke, he gripped the two Dragon Bones tightly in his hand. He tried to absorb the bones

while fighting.

What surprised Gerald was that his absorption of the bones had clearly quickened during the battle. It slowed down his Vital Energy consumption.

Gerald still had two Dragon Bones in his hands. They were enough for him to hold on for a long time.

Of course, it was also because his enemies didn't make a deadly attack on him. They didn't dare to go all out. These old people were all like this when they fought. They would all choose to save their

energy.

Because they were afraid of death.

Naturally, it was good for Gerald.

Although Gerald had fallen into their trap, he still had aces. He thought, *Milo is a super expert. They don't know that.*

Gerald knew what his enemies were thinking. They wanted Red Elite Ghost or Xavier to stall Gerald. Then the other people could go and slaughter the other Watchmen.

However, Gerald felt that he might be able to stall Red Elite Ghost and Xavier. Then his fellows could kill the members of Blood Lotus.

If they could kill all the Red and Golden Card Assassins of Blood Lotus here, it would save them a lot of trouble in the future.

Also, Gerald had one more tactic.

It was about Red Rose and Gilda.

Red Rose had changed. She was no longer what Gilda wanted in the beginning. She hadn't made a move yet. Gerald thought, *maybe I can make her rebel against her army at a critical moment!*

While Gerald was fighting, at the battle headquarters of Night Watch in the North...

There was tension at the foot of Agepsta Mountain.

Blaine and Zackary were sitting in a tent. They looked serious.

Zackary calmly reported the situation to people. He said, "So, the situation in Area 46 is more like a trap. They want to kill everyone in Elite Team as well as Gerald. And when they made a move over there, the Elite Ghosts here took action too."

“Obviously, the Gold Elite Ghost that came this time has high intelligence.” Zackary said in a low voice, “We were tricked by them.”

Blaine frowned.

When Zackary knew that they had lost Gerald’s signal, he had expected this situation. However, they were unable to send reinforcements. Because... the Gold Elite Ghost on the main peak of Agepsta Mountain had made a move. Several Red Elite Ghosts and many Blue Elite Ghosts were doing down the peak. They looked like they would attack at any moment.

This gave the Watchmen below a great deal of pressure.

At this moment, almost all of the top forces that could be gathered on Earth were at the foot of Agepsta Mountain.

Even the remaining two super experts of the three isolated families had rushed here.

There were nineteen super experts here.

However, there were seven Red Elite Ghosts on the mountain peak and a Gold Elite Ghost that gave people huge pressure.

Even Blaine didn’t dare to leave. He wanted to guard this place. If the Gold Elite Ghost attacked, he would give it the most fatal blow with all his power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, the ground suddenly began to shake violently.

“What’s going on?” Blaine’s expression changed drastically. The tent was opened. Kadin rushed in and said, “The Elite Ghosts have begun to attack. They caused an avalanche and are now rushing down with the snow.

“What should we do?” Everyone looked at Blaine.

Blaine sighed and said, “What should we do? What else can we do? Kill them!”

As Blaine spoke, he walked outside.

On the peak of the mountain, an avalanche was forcing its way down. Endless snow rolled down in an imposing manner. In the avalanche, blue and red rays of light flickered continuously. A Gold Elite Ghost was standing on the peak of the mountain. It was commanding everyone like a general. He was proud and disdainful.

Blaine looked up and then looked at the nearly 100 thousand Watchmen below him. He slowly let out a breath and said, “Everyone, the Elite Ghosts are here. Today, we have only one goal. Kill all of them!”

Clang!

As he spoke, he unsheathed Crimson Slayer and pointed it at the sky. "We are the last line of defense for humans. We should defend this place even if we will die. For every being who is breathing!"

Everyone shouted, "We devote ourselves *to* the future we want!"

"We shall never give up."

The majestic voice rang out, and in the next instant, the nineteen super experts drew their weapons and raced up Agepsta Mountain in the avalanche.