

## **Slumdog 511**

### Chapter 511 I Will Chop You

On the main peak of Agepsta Mountain, there was a huge device. It was like an aircraft landing on the top of a mountain. On the top of the aircraft, there was a huge Elite Ghost, looking down the mountain.

Below the aircraft, the avalanche took place. The red and blue lights flashed in the avalanche. In front of nature, these Elite Ghosts seemed to be unaffected. They went down along with the direction of the avalanche.

At the foot of the mountain, Watchmen began to rush up the mountain in groups. Super experts took the lead, followed by the Elite Team of Night Watch. They rushed up the mountain one by one!

However, when they were halfway there, a sharp roar suddenly sounded from the top of the mountain.

Then, the Red Elite Ghost and Blue Elite Ghosts that were rushing down all stopped their footsteps and quickly began to retreat upwards. Watchmen were led to face the avalanche. Fortunately, under the burst of Vital Energy and with the help of low altitude, they were not affected too much. When super experts saw Elite Ghosts retreat, they also quickly retreated!

Following them, Blaine and Zackary saw this scene. Blaine frowned!

Zackary sighed and said, "They intend to detain us right here."

Blaine nodded and said, "I don't know what the situation in Area 46 is now. They can only rely on themselves."

"Blood Lotus is weakened. I'm just afraid that those old fellows will make a move. Gerald and the four super experts will manage it. Now, Gerald is strong. They have to rely on themselves." Blaine

let out a breath and said, "This will be his last test!"

As Blaine spoke, he looked at the Elite Ghosts at the peak of the mountain. He then touched the Crimson Slayer in his hand and said, "Unfortunately, I still need some time."

"How many days do you need?" Zackary asked.

"Well, you know my physical condition. I have been weak for the past few years, but now I feel that I'm going to be fine." Blaine slowly exhaled and said, "It annoys me to see the Elite Ghost. Damn it. When I recover, I will chop them all!"

After that, Blaine frowned and added with concern, "When I die, scatter my ashes in my hometown. There is no need to set up a grave. Leave Night Watch and this world to Gerald. You must help him."

"I'm also an old man. I don't think I can live much longer." Zackary patted his stomach and said, "I like Jacob, Gerald's friend. He is a little timid, but he is quite smart."

“It’s time to resign. It’s been so many years. It’s tiring to stay here all the time.” Blaine looked up with a smile.

The Gold Elite Ghost seemed to sense something. Although it was far away, he still looked in Blaine’s direction.

“Yes, Gerald can absorb Dragon Bones!” Zackary patted Blaine on the shoulder and said, “It’s a pity. If you can also absorb bones, the situation might be different.”

“There’s nothing I can do if I can’t absorb it. My body is weak.” Blaine shook his head and said, “Wait a few more days. In a few more days, I’ll chop the Elite Ghost!”

Blaine looked at the Gold Elite Ghost and curled his lips.

On the other hand, in the huge crack in the canyon, Gerald was forced into a dead end by a Red Elite Ghost and Xavier. Behind Gerald was a mountain. The road ahead had been blocked by Blood

Lotus!

When Gerald was trapped inside, Xavier and the Red Elite Ghost changed their expressions slightly. Then they quickly retreated and kept a distance!

The pressure on Gerald’s body was suddenly alleviated. Gerald held Nameless and Void-breaking at the same time. He stared fixedly at the Red Elite Ghost and Xavier who had retreated.

“Kid, we will play with you to the end!” Xavier licked his lips and then pointed the long sword in his hand at Gerald. He said indifferently, “Blood Lotus, listen up, kill Gerald!”

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at Xavier. Then he chuckled and said, “What? You know that they can’t do anything to me. Are you going to kill them all? Or do you mean that the life and death of the people of Blood Lotus is nothing?”

Xavier snorted and said, “Gerald, don’t try to drive a wedge between us. This is useless. We share the same belief. Today, you will die in this place.”

Gerald cursed in his heart.

Xavier is a bastard.

After a long time, Xavier found that he could not do anything to Gerald. Besides, if Gerald occasionally had the opportunity, he would counterattack him.

Therefore, they chose to block Gerald in this place. First, they let the Blood Lotus consume

Gerald’s Vital Energy at the expense of lives. Even if Gerald killed one person with one slash, he would still need to cut more than 200 times. The consumption of Vital Energy would definitely be

huge.

When the time came, they would make a move. As long as Gerald died here, they thought it was worth it. As for the people from Blood Lotus, they could train newcomers. Moreover, there were so many people under Davis' leadership in Sin City. The deaths of these 200 people were not a big deal.

Hearing Zavier's words, Franklin changed his expression slightly. Most of these people were Franklin's subordinates. He had personally trained them.

But at this moment, Franklin still gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, attack!"

"Kill!"

Those people roared loudly. Even though they felt that they were no match for Gerald, they still rushed toward Gerald!

Gerald slowly let out a breath. The Void-breaking flew out. Gerald leaned against the wall, continuously swaying the Nameless!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The other party had more than a hundred people. All of them piled up towards Gerald. This place was not spacious. Under such circumstances, even if Gerald was much stronger, he couldn't exert his strength fully.

"Fuck!"

Gerald cursed Zavier for being shameless and this group of people from Blood Lotus for being brainless. At the same time, Gerald began to wave his weapons continuously!

Gerald did not have the slightest sympathy for the people of Blood Lotus. In his eyes, these people deserved to die.

However, many people fearlessly charged at him. Even though Gerald dodged swiftly, he was still injured.

Gerald narrowed his eyes as he waved the sabers in his hand again and again!

Red Card Assassins from Blood Lotus were defeated one after another. Blood flowed continuously and covered the whole place.

As for Gerald, his Vital Energy was constantly being consumed as he swung the saber one after another!

You guys... have to hurry up! Gerald muttered in his heart, if you delay, I won't have enough Vital Energy to deal with these two people.

Gerald's yearning seemed to be heard. Four black figures suddenly appeared in the distance of the canyon. At the same time, a roar resounded, "Red Elite Ghosts, go to hell!"

#### Chapter 512 Rescue

Triston, Coby, and the others followed the traces of the battle and entered the valley. Not long after they entered the valley, they felt the terrifying fluctuations of Vital Energy in front of them.

Although Triston was currently Watchman No. 0, he wasn't a super expert. Even when Blaine and the others trained him, they rarely revealed their true abilities. The clash between Gerald and Xavier was already a battle between super experts. It caused a great commotion. The fluctuations of Vital Energy and the movements of Red Elite Ghost were also tremendous.

Such a terrifying fluctuation made Triston and his partners feel horrified.

"Damn, is Gerald a pervert?" They approached the valley and quietly climbed up to a mountain peak. The four of them saw the scene below. They saw the people of Blood Lotus and how Gerald fought against two people alone.

Coby, who had originally planned to persuade Triston not to make a move in a hurry, also closed his mouth at this time. After Triston saw the scene, he had no intention of joining the fight.

The reason why Triston could become Watchman No. 0 was that he was not only talented but also observant.

Back then, Gerald killed Red Elite Ghost when he was at the top level. This made Triston choose to come over to take a look. However, when Triston saw how Red Elite Ghosts fought, he gave up this idea. At the same time, he was also curious how Gerald, who was still at the top level at that time, made it.

The gap between the two was too big.

As a result, Triston and his partners were not in a hurry to rush down. Instead, they crouched in a pit on the mountain peak. They stuck out their four heads and quietly watched the situation below.

They saw Gerald fight with two people. Then Gerald was slowly forced into the valley.

They saw those people from Blood Lotus fearlessly rush towards Gerald one by one. They saw Gerald waving Nameless and Void-breaking in his hand. They also saw the enemies falling one after another, piling up in front of Gerald.

But even so, the others of the Blood Lotus continued to rush inside. They were using their lives to consume Gerald's Vital Energy.

Red Elite Ghost and Xavier just stood by!

"Damn, where did this old man in black come from? He's so fierce!" Triston cursed.

“Boss, what should we do next?” Coby tilted his head and asked, “If this goes on, Gerald will not be able to hold on.”

“We have only been here for half an hour. The others are on their way to help.” Triston calmly analyzed. “We can’t let Gerald continue to waste his energy like this. That black-clothed old man and the Red Elite Ghost are too ruthless. Other than Gerald, I’m afraid no one else can defeat them. We have to find a way to help him win more time!”

Beside Triston, a person let out a breath and said, “Boss, there are at least three super experts over there! And all of them are Red Card Assassins from Blood Lotus!”

Triston licked his lips and said, “This is the only way to match my identity as Watchman No. 0. Are you afraid of death?”

“Yes!” the person beside Triston said.

“Do you dare to die?” Triston asked again.

“I dare!” he said again.

“Good, bro. We can also fuing complete the task that Team 11762 once did. We are not inferior to them. We are just a few years younger than them,” Triston said. He touched his back and took

out a spear!

-This

spear was the same spear that Perrin had used. It was ranked third in the weapon manual:

Black Dragon Spear!

After Gerald killed Perrin, the battlefield was cleaned by Watchmen. The Black Dragon Spear was taken away by Blaine. But Triston set his eyes on the weapon later on.

As Watchman No. 0, Blaine generously gave the spear to Triston.

Triston pulled out the spear and said with cold eyes, “Don’t worry. Even if I die, I will die earlier than you. Did you see the back of the canyon? Follow me. Go and stab their butts and relieve Gerald’s pressure!”

“Roger!” The other three drew their double sabers from their backs!

Then, Triston held his spear in one hand and rushed down from the mountain peak. The other three followed closely behind.

Four black shadows whistled over!

“Red Elite Ghost, go to hell!” Triston roared as he rushed down!

His roar attracted the attention of many people. Red Elite Ghost couldn’t help but look in this direction. Zavier’s expression slightly changed. A trace of killing intent appeared on his face!

If the other Elite Teams arrived, they would all be killed by Xavier in this place.

Gerald had consumed a lot of energy now. Xavier and Red Elite Ghost could temporarily stall Gerald, and the other person would start a unilateral massacre!

“Hmm? Why are there only four people?” after a moment, Xavier frowned and said.

Franklin quickly walked to Xavier and looked at the four people coming from afar. Franklin said, “The one who ran at the front is called Triston. He is Gerald’s successor and Watchman No. 0. He is close to the super level! I am afraid he is stronger than Saul!”

“Watchman No. 0!” Xavier touched his chin and said, “Not a super expert. Just a few of them. You and Shadow send a few top experts to deal with them.”

Franklin nodded and said, “Good!”

Franklin said excitedly, “Two Watchmen No. 0 were killed by us in one day. The sacrifice of these people is worthwhile. These two are geniuses. They may cause great trouble for you in the future.”

With that, he said to Shadow beside him, “Shadow!”

Shadow’s expression changed slightly. Then he raised his head to look at the people who were rushing over not far away. Shadow pulled out two daggers and approached them.

Seeing Shadow rushing over and noticing the super aura that erupted from his body, Triston became excited. He stabbed out with his spear!

Clang!

Shadow crossed his two daggers, and his expression sank!

In an instant, Triston’s Vital Energy suddenly erupted. His fighting style was unrestrained. The Black Dragon Spear danced in his hand. In the face of a super expert, Triston wasn’t at a disadvantage!

This was Watchman No. 0!

Every Watchman No. 0 was a genius.

“Are you a super expert?” Triston snorted disdainfully. Facing a super expert, Triston even got an upper hand!

The other three continued to rush to the rear of the canyon. They wanted to tear open a way for Gerald. At the very least, they had to help Gerald get out first.

However, their way was blocked. As a careful person, Franklin did not choose to look for Triston.

He was worried that he would be killed by Triston if he ran into Triston, so he left Triston to Shadow.

Franklin didn't use any potions to temporarily raise himself to the super level. He was one of the strongest people among the top experts.

In the canyon, the battle continued. Gerald kept bleeding. These wounds were not fatal. In front of him, the corpses of the people from Blood Lotus had already piled up. He had already killed forty or fifty people, but the others were still rushing forward one after another! Gerald was stuck in the narrow space in the canyon.

However, Gerald's eyes had never changed! They were firm and full of killing intent!

#### Chapter 513 Death Storm

In Area 46 of the North, the Elite Teams were constantly gathering there from all directions.

Many people gathered at the place where Gerald's signal disappeared. Unlike Triston, who followed rashly, they planned to wait for more people before slowly entering!

They believed that Gerald would buy enough time!

If they entered alone, they might be defeated one by one.

At this time, there were already more than thirty people outside, including Milo, Theo, Belinda, and Kristen.

In addition, all members of Troy's team had arrived.

Since Carolyn and Valery had to arrange the wounded and the two children, they arrived here late.

"Hurry up and go help him. What are you waiting here for?" Theo arrived and urged. "It has been so long now. We have to go to the canyon to help."

Troy frowned and said, "We only have more than thirty people now. If the other side has an ambush, we will die if we go in! I suggest we wait for more people before coming in!"

"Damn it. Our boss may all die in it by that time," Theo cursed.

After Milo came here, he looked at everyone without words. Then he directly bypassed everyone and ran along the traces of the battle toward the canyon!

Milo did not care about Night Watch and what tactics they had!

He only knew that he must go save Gerald even at the cost of his life because Gerald was in danger.

He was so loyal to Gerald because Gerald helped to take revenge on Perrin whom he couldn't kill.

From a certain point of view, Gerald gave him a second life. Thus, he was willing to do everything for Gerald.

He didn't care about the danger inside at all. After all, he was someone who had died once.

After Belinda and Kristen saw Milo go in, they quickly followed without thinking more.

Seeing this scene, Troy gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it. Whatever."

He pointed at one of them and shouted, "You stay here. After the others arrive here, gather them all and then come in. The others follow me into the canyon. Remember, if there is an ambush, everyone should retreat quickly and try to buy as much time as possible. Get it?"

The others nodded. Then, these thirty people quickly followed Milo in. It was extremely tragic in the canyon, Gerald gave off a strong smell of blood. Covered in blood, he felt even a little numb. As he waved his saber, his Vital Energy consumed a lot!

Seeing this, Xavier slowly exhaled. "It's okay."

Xavier shouted, "Everyone from Blood Lotus, go out. Leave him to me and Red Lord!"

The members of Blood Lotus who were still rushing forward quickly retreated as if they had been granted amnesty.

Who was not afraid of death?

However, they had no other choice just now. There were only about half of the more than 200 people left. Most of them died in the canyon, blood flowing all over the ground.

Inside, Gerald stepped on the corpses and panted heavily.

He slaughtered nearly one hundred people.

These people were all advanced-level experts. Thus, it caused a large consumption to Gerald.

The bone in his right hand was almost absorbed by him.

Gerald let out a breath.

Raising his eyebrows, he looked at Xavier and Red Elite Ghost in the distance. Then he slowly let out a breath and raised the saber in his hand again.

Covered with blood all over his body, Gerald looked a little terrifying!

"Kid, how is it? You must have consumed a lot of energy! Today, both Triston and you will die here." Xavier licked his lips. "Geniuses like you two can be said to be rare once in a hundred years. However, I didn't expect that you two would appear now. However, your talent doesn't work. I'm looking forward to what Blaine will look like when he knows about your death. Will he use that critical strike? What will Watchmen do?"

"Are you human?" Gerald exhaled slowly, and he looked at Xavier, his eyes filled with bloodshot!

Xavier was stunned!

Gerald replied to himself, "You are not. You are just a dog of these Elite Ghosts and their servant.

So... you deserve to die!"

Swish!



As soon as he finished speaking, the Vital Energy in Gerald's body exploded again as he rushed towards Xavier as fast as lightning. Meanwhile, he shouted, "Dual Blades Strike, Valery Chopping!" As a rage ran over Gerald, he completely erupted his Vital Energy without caring about buying time.

He wanted to deal with these two people as soon as possible.

This was because Triston and his companions had fallen into an absolutely bitter battle.

At his age, Triston was even a bit stronger than Gerald.

Since he hadn't been a Watchman for a long time, he was only a top expert. It was quite difficult for him to fight with a super expert!

Gerald was well aware of the situation when a top expert fought with a super expert. Back in Sin City, in the battle with Holy Lord in the Western District, if he had not broken through in battle, he would have been the one to die!

"Go to hell!"

Shadow constantly moved around Triston so quickly. Triston was at a disadvantage with his current skill and got badly injured.

All of sudden, Shadow's speed changed as he arrived behind Triston and stabbed Triston in the abdomen!

"Ah!" Triston roared and swept his spear.

However, at this moment, Shadow quickly retreated and said with a sinister smile, "American Watchman No. 0 is nothing."

"Boss!"

"Boss!"

Meanwhile, the other three were also injured. But seeing this scene, they almost went crazy.

"Ah!"

As Coby roared, his power suddenly increased!

He activated Death Storm without even thinking.

In the distance, seeing this, Gerald changed his expression drastically and raised his power to the extreme. But at this time, Red Elite Ghost quickly pounced on him and tightly entangled him. With the two working together, Gerald wanted to get rid of them but failed.

"Pfft!"

Triston retreated. His Night Watch uniform had been cut off. His long spear was propped up against the ground. He covered the place where he had been stabbed, and blood kept coming out of his mouth.

"I am Watchman No. 0! Remember this! I'm Triston," he said cruelly.

At the same time, as his power began to rise, he activated Death Storm.

Chapter 514 I Am Watchman No. 0

Triston's power continued to rise as he stared fixedly at Shadow who knitted his eyebrows.

At this moment, he could feel Triston's power increase seemed to have reached the super level at a certain time.

"He's about to break through, Shadow. Stop messing around and quickly kill him," Franklin shouted from the side.

At this moment, under pressure, Triston activated Death Storm as his power was constantly rising and lingering between the super level and the top level around his body.

At this critical moment, with Death Storm, Triston was about to reach the super level.

Shadow's face changed. When his Vital Energy erupted again, he rushed towards Triston without hesitation.

As Triston's power was still flickering, he raised his head, and looked at Shadow that pounced at him again, grinned, and said, "Screw you! I'm a super expert!"

As his voice fell, his power stopped and stabilized at super. Then, he slowly raised the long spear in his hand.

Suddenly, all of his Vital Energy surged into the long spear.

"Remember, my name is Triston. I'm Watchman No. 0!" Triston chuckled.

In the next instant, his long spear suddenly shot out.

As his Vital Energy had completely gathered on this spear, Triston licked his lips and said, "This is a move I created myself, Lightning Thrust!"

When the long spear swept out at an extremely fast speed and went straight to Shadow in the distance, the snow and weeds piled up on the ground were swept up in an instant.

Beside him, Gerald and the others were shocked!

"This guy... is awesome," Gerald said in shock..

Gerald thought, he dares to create it and use this kind of move. Good boy.

With all the Vital Energy in Triston's body concentrated together on the spear, he already infinitely got close to Gerald's current level.

With Death Storm, Triston had only barely reached the super level. How dare he use such a terrifying attack?

Shadow wanted to dodge, but he was completely locked down.

The spear moved so fast that he was completely unable to resist!

Whoosh!

As the spear directly pierced through Shadow's lower abdomen, it didn't slow down and directly stabbed into a huge stone next to him. Then the stone cracked.

Staring at the hole in his chest in disbelief, Shadow wanted to resist, but after taking two steps forward, he knelt on the ground with a thump. Then, he pounced on the ground with his eyes open!

Shadow was instantly killed!

Triston swayed as he said disdainfully, "Shadow, you're nothing!"

Then, he looked at Gerald, who was in a fierce battle with Red Elite Ghost and Zavier, and said with a grin, "I... am Watchman No. 0!"

Plop!

After saying that, he fell straight to the ground.

Zavier's expression changed slightly as he did not expect that Triston would give such a terrifying attack.

He shouted, "Go kill this kid!"

The remaining people from Blood Lotus ran towards Triston!

"Let's see who the fuck dares to kill him!" Gerald roared.

He wanted to move closer to Triston.

However, Red Elite Ghost and Zavier firmly estranged Gerald without giving him a chance.

"For every being who is breathing!"

"For every being who is breathing!"

All of a sudden, shouts rang out from the canyon.

Meanwhile, on the two sides of the mountain, many black figures holding two sabers rushed down!

Belinda and Milo took the lead!

Behind them was Theo, Troy, and a group of top experts.

Zavier licked his lips and said, "They're digging their graves!"

After that, he shouted at Red Elite Ghost, "Red Lord, I'll leave Gerald to you. I'll go and settle them first!"

Red Elite Ghost seemed to understand Xavier's words, and the energy in his body surged even more violently. Then he freed his hand and wanted to entangle Gerald!

"Death Storm!"

Then Gerald, who had consumed a lot of energy, activated Death Storm without thinking.

"Ms. Shaffer, time to block him, please." Gerald roared. "Red Rose, Troy, stop Franklin!"

Below, Franklin's expression changed slightly as he looked at Gilda and Red Rose who had yet to make a move!

Zavier's darkened his face. "Gilda, are you planning to go back on your word?"

Gilda sighed, "Blood Lotus shouldn't be like this. You took Blood Lotus to the wrong path."

Gilda let out a long sigh. Then she raised her walking stick and said, "Zavier, I admit that I am not your match, but with these two young men, it is not a problem for us to stall you!"

Zavier darkened his face!

The next instant, Xavier's expression suddenly changed because Belinda, Milo, and Gilda, three super experts, directly stopped him.

Franklin never expected that at this critical moment, Gilda and Red Rose would betray him.

Staring at Red Rose, who was grinning at him, he gritted his teeth and said, "Red Rose, what are you going to do? You joined Night Watch. How dare you?"

"Mr. Felton, look at what you said!" Red Rose stood in front of Franklin. "Cooperation. Do you know what cooperation is? I am working with Gerald. Moreover, my dream is to sleep with Gerald once.

Oh, no, ten times!"

She touched her red lips and said, "I haven't slept with him yet. How could I let him die there?"

"You son of a bitch!" Franklin roared as he took out a pill and put it in his mouth.

"Mr. Felton, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't move. Otherwise, if you consume too much. Vital Energy, the poison will attack your heart, and you will die," Red Rose said with a smile.

Red Rose was a poison master!

Franklin darkened his face and then he sneered, "You vicious woman, do you think your poison is useful to me? You dare to betray Blood Lotus and the Lord. Today, you are dead!"

"Franklin!" Suddenly, an angry roar resounded as Troy rushed over!

On the other side, Gerald's power was constantly rising. In fact, he consumed a lot of energy. With Death Storm, there was a limit to the increase in his Vital Energy.

He looked at Red Elite Ghost and slowly let out a breath. "This is not a place where trash like you should come. Go to hell!"

Chapter 515 I'll Sleep for a While

Under the activation of Death Storm, the remaining two Dragon Bones in Gerald's hands actually directly fused into his body at this instant.

The moment these two Dragon Bones fused into his body, Gerald only felt a series of cracking sounds coming from his body, as if his body was undergoing some sort of transformation. Boundless Vital Energy surged out of his body.

At this instant, Gerald completely felt that he had changed, truly crossing over to the super level!

His eyes rolled up as he looked at the Red Elite Ghost in front of him.

"Hell!" A cold light flashed in Gerald's eyes. Then, the saber in his hand suddenly slashed out!

His Vital Energy surged. The Red Elite Ghost let out a strange scream. The voice seemed to be filled with fear. The energy in his body surged, and the blue sword in his hand swung out. Gerald's Nameless saber collided with the long sword.

Boom!

A scorching wave of air blasted out in an instant. Gerald completely suppressed the Red Elite Ghost, and he ruthlessly smashed the latter into a huge rock not far away!

The Red Elite Ghost flew back, and Gerald quickly pounced again. With the two sabers in Gerald's hand, he used Valery Chopping.

His attack speed was extremely fast, and the Red Elite Ghost even found it difficult to parry.

Gerald's body was still transforming, and from time to time, there were cracking sounds coming from his body.

The Red Elite Ghost was beaten back and forth by Gerald, and his body was stabbed many times by Gerald!

However, none of them were fatal. None of Gerald's stabs landed in the fatal places.

The Red Elite Ghost seemed to feel that he could not resist and felt that he would definitely die.

Suddenly, he let out a loud scream.

"It's going to self-destruct!"

Gerald's expression changed as he shouted, "Everyone, get down!"

At the same time, Gerald quickly retreated. In the distance, whether it was Watchmen or men of Blood Lotus, all of them were lying on the ground at that moment.

At the same time, Xavier saw that the situation was not right. When Belinda and the others retreated to the ground, he quickly ran out of the canyon!

Gerald's aura frightened Xavier. It was a kind of aura that truly surpassed his level. Moreover, the Red Elite Ghost had self-destructed. This meant that the Red Elite Ghost felt that it was completely impossible for him to contend against Gerald, so Xavier directly ran away.

The Red Elite Ghost self-destructed, like a cannonball. Golden lines shot out from his body, like bullets, fine and intense.

It was common for Elite Ghosts to self-destruct. While they self-destructed, they would emit parallel lines, highly penetrating. Claude's sniper rifle was made using this principle.

However, the requirements for bullets were quite high.

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There was also a flaw in this self-destruction, which was that most of them were shot in all directions parallel. As long as one found a pit to lie down, there was a high chance that he could avoid them.

Gerald's palm struck a pit on the ground, and his whole body lay on the ground.

When the golden rain scattered, countless densely packed holes appeared in the surrounding mountains.

At the same time, Gerald staggered to his feet, and a feeling of powerlessness spread out from his body.

The aftereffects of Death Storm seemed to be showing again.

Fortunately, Xavier chose to run away because he was afraid. If Xavier still stayed in this place, Gerald would probably not have the strength to deal with him.

Obviously, Gerald won this battle. Even if Xavier stayed, Xavier would be dragged by others. With the support of other Watchmen, when Carolyn arrived, it would be very difficult for him to escape. under the four super experts.

When the golden rain fell, some people on the ground began to stand up.

Franklin didn't think too much at that moment. He just wanted to escape immediately!

"Where do you want to go?" At this moment, Belinda and Milo also reacted extremely quickly, directly blocking Franklin's path!

“Ms. Shaffer, do you really want to see all those years’ effort of Blood Lotus be destroyed here? Ms. Shaffer, save me!” Franklin roared loudly.

He knew that this time, he would never have a chance.

The reason why he escaped last time was that he used an excuse to help Gerald unravel the secret of the box. In the end, he schemed against Gerald once. However, this time, it was clear that

Gerald would not give him any more opportunities.

Therefore, he wanted to ask Gilda for help.

Gilda sighed and looked at Franklin. She said, “When you didn’t treat them as humans and sacrificed them like they’re animals, I’ve decided not to save you again. Back then, I was willing to create Blood Lotus, but I didn’t want to develop Blood Lotus into what it is now. It’s fine if such a Blood Lotus doesn’t exist!”

Franklin had a look of despair on his face while the other people of Blood Lotus had terrified expressions on their faces!

“Breakthrough!” Someone shouted loudly.

There were only thirty or so Watchmen, while the Blood Lotus had eighty or ninety people left. If they wanted to break through, there was a chance!

At that time, they saw many black shadows rushing over from the distant valley. The person in front was a woman, holding a blue saber in her hand!

It was Carolyn. The reinforcements of Night Watch were finally here.

Carolyn and Valery directly rushed in front of Gerald. When she saw Gerald covered in blood, Carolyn got furious. She suddenly looked at Franklin!

At this time, Gerald could not summon even a little bit of Vital Energy from his entire body.

Just now, Gerald had been gritting his teeth and holding on. Now, when Carolyn and Valery arrived, he was relieved. He had used up too much Vital Energy, and together with the weakness after

Death Storm, he could not hold on much longer.

“Tris... Triston!” Gerald tried hard to raise his hand and pointed to the other side.

Triston was lying on the ground. Nobody knew if he was alive or dead.

Valery’s expression changed. She looked around and then said to Carolyn, “Take care of Gerald. I’ll go and take a look!”

She quickly approached Triston, and at the same time, a few people came over to help. As for the other Watchmen, they began to control the people of Blood Lotus at the scene.

When everyone entered the valley and saw the scene, they could not help but be shocked.

Inside the valley, there were mountains of corpses, blood flowing out, and the entire valley was filled with the smell of blood.

Gerald was covered in blood. Standing there, he gave all the people present the same feeling.

“Gosh!” Troy gasped. Then, he looked at the men of Blood Lotus and said, “Everyone, listen up! Kill all the men of Blood Lotus!”

There was an infinite amount of anger in his heart!

The two generations of Watchman No. 0 had almost both died here. Only Troy knew the anger in his heart.

Moreover, it was hard to say if Triston could survive now.

Gilda’s expression changed slightly. She quickly said loudly, “Gerald, can you listen to me? Spare these people’s lives? They are only carrying out orders. The leader is Franklin! Just do me a favor?”

Gerald slowly let out a breath,

Gilda was the key to winning this time. If she had not delayed Zavier, with Belinda and Milo, it would be very difficult to stop Zavier,

Moreover, she was right. Most of these people were just carrying out orders!

Gerald looked at Troy and said calmly, “Capture them alive first! 1.

Troy frowned, but since Gerald had said so, he could only nod and change his order. “Capture them alive!”

Hearing this, Gerald let out a small breath and leaned on Carolyn.

“You... Why did you activate Death Storm again?” Carolyn said with a bitter smile.

“1... will sleep for a while!” Gerald smiled and then lay on Carolyn’s shoulder. He fell asleep.

He was really very tired.

Chapter 516 The Battle Is Over

Gerald had been fighting here alone for nearly two hours. He was tired, both physically and mentally.

He had not rested for a whole night. He rushed directly from Sacramento to the North and then to Area 46 overnight as soon as the meteor shower began. He was really tired.

He did not know how long he had slept. When he woke up, he found himself in a completely white room. He looked to the side while lying on the bed and found a person wrapped up with bandages and looked like a mummy.

It was a hospital. After falling asleep, he was sent to the hospital.



Although there were no fatal injuries, there were quite a few wounds on Gerald's body. Gerald looked at his body, and most of the wounds had been sutured and bandaged.

Outside the window, it was dark. The sky in the North was very bright. Although it was October, there were still many stars in the sky.

There were voices coming from outside.

"Yes, no problem. They activated Death Storm. But fortunately, most of them are alive now." Carolyn's voice rang outside the ward. "It's just that Triston is seriously injured and he needs to rest for some time. Gerald is fine, but he is too tired. His Vital Energy is completely exhausted. As soon as Gerald wakes up and his Vital Energy is recovered, we will go directly to the battlefield. All the Elite Ghosts in Area 46 have been cleared out."

Carolyn was reporting to Blaine or Zackary about the situation.

When Gerald heard this, he felt a little more at ease. The Red Elite Ghosts had been eliminated, and only a few Blue Elite Ghosts were in Area 46. It was quite easy for the other Elite Teams to deal with.

But this time, the loss was severe, especially for ordinary people. No one knew how many had died. Gerald had not gotten the statistics yet, and he still needed to appease the people who survived and knew about the existence of Elite Ghosts!

Night Watch had been hiding the existence of Elite Ghosts. They tried to deal with Elite Ghosts secretly so that at least the ordinary people could live peacefully.

This was the responsibility of Watchmen. The ordinary people did not know about the existence of Night Watch, nor did they know that Watchmen were secretly guarding the world.

Gerald smiled and looked at the bed next to him. He was shocked when he saw the guy.

In the next bed, a dark man was looking at Gerald with his huge eyes and a hint of pride on his face.

"Damn! Why are you staring at me?" Gerald said.

It was Triston. At this time, he was wrapped up like a mummy. He was lying on the bed and staring straight at Gerald.

"Humph. I am a super expert now. It won't be long before I become stronger than you." Triston's voice was weak. It seemed that he was indeed seriously injured.

Although he was seriously injured, he was still confident and unyielding.

"You are just a few years older than me. I became Watchman No. 0 in a shorter period than you. Now, it seems that I used less time to become a super expert than you. I will surely surpass you in the future," Triston said proudly.

Gerald didn't care much. "Whatever."

"Don't be so disdainful. What I said is the truth. I am indeed no match for you now. But in the future, you won't be as good as me. Have you seen the move I created? The Vital Energy was gathered at one

point. Ordinary people can't do it." Triston said proudly, "I also reached the super level in battle. I did a great job. Did you see the last move? I pierced through that Shadow's kidney."

"You are the one who did that?" Gerald looked at him with a half-smile.

"Yuck!" Triston said, and then as if he had pulled a wound, he grimaced. He curled his lips. "You are just jealous of my talent. After all, this kind of top-level move is not something that ordinary people can create. Only people like me with extraordinary talent can create it. Even so, few people can use, it."

While they were talking, the door suddenly opened. Carolyn walked in from outside. She saw Gerald and heaved a sigh of relief. "You are finally awake."

"Where are the others?" Gerald asked.

"They are resting. The people of Blood Lotus are temporarily locked up," Carolyn said. "Gilda is now sent to Blaine's place. It seems that he needs to talk to her."

"Well. Has the casualty count come out?" Gerald asked.

Carolyn's face went dark slightly. Triston also turned his gaze to her.

Carolyn slowly let out a sigh. "The casualties... are quite large. 14 people in the Elite Team we sent out died. The nomads in Area 46... suffered heavy casualties. A total of more than ten thousand people died. Very few survived."

Hearing this, Gerald sighed, "It is our fault. Where are the two little fellows?"

"The little girl is fine. She is young and doesn't know much. But the boy Keith is crying all the time!" Carolyn sighed.

In this peaceful time, it was terrible to encounter such sadness. The two children were still so young.

Gerald sighed.

Carolyn hurriedly asked, "How are you? You used Death Storm again..."

Gerald smiled, "I am fine. I am just a little weak now. And the Vital Energy in my body is slowly recovering. I don't know what is going on."

"There seem to be no after-effects for you to use Death Storm." Carolyn was surprised.

Gerald shook his head. "I don't know. I feel that my body has changed since the last time. And when I fought with the Red Elite Ghost, it was strange. I always feel that my body is changing in some way after absorbing these bones. It is not just about the improvement of my power."

"Anyway, you are getting stronger," Carolyn smiled. "By the way, once you recover, let's go directly to Agepsta Mountain!"

Gerald nodded. "Help me up first. I'll go visit the two little ones!"

Carolyn frowned. "You should rest for a while!"

"I am fine. The wounds are not fatal. It's nothing. And I am worried about the two children," Gerald said slowly.

Hearing this, Carolyn nodded. "Alright, I'll take you there!"

Chapter 517 Things Brought by Dax

In a two-bedroom apartment at Area 45 in the North, Keith sat on the sofa, holding Danica. Since it was late, Danica had fallen asleep in Keith's arms.

She smacked her lips as if dreaming of something delicious.

Danica was just a child and did not quite understand what had happened, but Keith was different. He was already eleven years old. He knew well that because his parents had passed away, he and Danica could only depend on each other from now on.

Now he was immersed both in the sadness of his parent's death and the uncertainty about the future.

He didn't know what to do or what he should do in the future!

How should he and his sister live their life hereafter? He didn't know the answer.

Everything to come turned very unknown. Meanwhile, what happened in the morning was constantly reappearing in his mind. It was like a nightmare. He saw his parents die in front of him, torn apart by that monster!

Keith kept wiping away his tears!

There was a woman sitting there in the room, too. She said with sadness and concern, "Keith, Danica is asleep. Send her to bed and let her have a good sleep. Everything will be fine. In the days to come, we will take care of you and give you the best education..."

Though she was comforting Keith, Keith just sat on the sofa and seemed not listening at all.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

The woman soon sat up and went to the door. She was slightly stunned when she saw Gerald and Carolyn. She asked, "May I know who you are?"

"I'm Gerald!" Gerald answered calmly.

As she heard the name, the woman's expression changed instantly!

Gerald was a legend among the Watchmen. People in the North naturally knew of this name.

"It's you!" The woman turned a bit nervous.

Gerald smiled and said, "It's alright. Could you please go out first? I'll try to talk with him!"

Just right at the door, Gerald had heard Keith sobbing, as well as how the woman comforted Keith. Gerald stood at the door and sighed.

He had carried out many missions and had seen many tragedies like this. He thought that he would be immune to it one day, yet he still felt sorry every time he witnessed one. The more he saw it, the stronger his hatred of Elite Ghost grew.

Thus, when Blood Lotus colluded with Elite Ghost and obstructed Night Watch, Gerald detested the Blood Lotus very much.

The woman nodded. As one of the Watchmen, she bowed to Gerald and left the room.

Gerald and Carolyn walked into the room..

They came to the sofa.

Keith looked up and saw Gerald, his face showing a trace of bitterness. He recognized Gerald and said in sadness, "Mr. Kenneth, my parents..."

Gerald raised one hand, gently touched the back of Keith's head, and said, "I'm sorry, Keith. It was our fault. We let you down!

"But let me tell you a story!" Gerald added.

Keith nodded.

Gerald put down his hand from Keith's head and said, "I've been there, too. Back then, I was framed. and was almost sentenced to life imprisonment!"

Gerald began to talk about his past experiences and the battles he had with the Elite Ghost.

It worked. The boy was attracted by his words.

Gerald told the story gently, and Keith listened carefully. After almost an hour, Gerald finally said, "So, Keith, engrave this hatred on your mind. The battle is still going on, and we don't know how long it will last. We have no choice but to face it. As men, we have to stand out. You are the eldest in your family now. You have to be indomitable!"

Keith cried and nodded. "That's right. I am going to be indomitable. I want to fight the Elite Ghosts too. I want to be like you, Mr. Kenneth."

Hearing that, Gerald felt a bit sad.

He rubbed Keith's head and said, "Work hard and train hard. In the future... you could be an outstanding Watchman. You could protect your sister and protect the world!"

Gerald's words sowed into Keith's mind, and it seemed they had soon taken root and sprouted!

With Gerald talking with him all the time, Keith finally seemed to grow a little sleepy. Gerald then coaxed Keith to sleep. After that, he winked at Carolyn.

Carolyn got it and soon picked up Keith and carried him to the room next door.

“Let’s go and find Franklin!” after coaxing the little boy to sleep, Gerald said slowly.

This time, Franklin must pay for Terry’s death and must die. No matter what Franklin would say, Gerald would not spare his life anymore.

He stood up and walked outside. The woman was still waiting outside. Gerald was stunned and said, “You can go in now. Actually, you don’t have to make yourself so tired.”

“Compared to you guys, there is just a little I can do.” The woman smiled bitterly.

The woman was not a fighter of Night Watch. She was in charge of support services, so she had seen many heavily injured Watchmen, and many of them had even died in front of her.

Yet she could do nothing about it!

Gerald smiled kindly and said, “All of us are just doing our jobs. We are about to set off now!”

The woman nodded.

Gerald and Carolyn walked downstairs and headed to the prison.

Within a few steps, Gerald and Carolyn suddenly stopped and looked toward a place not far away.

Under the street lamp, a person was standing there. He was wearing a trench coat, holding a deck of cards, and carrying a backpack!

“Dax!” Carolyn’s face showed a hit of anger.

“Relax. I am here to deliver things to you. I came to the North to fight against the Elite Ghosts, too,” he hurriedly said.

“We don’t need you!” Carolyn sneered in an imposing manner.

Gerald did not expect that Dax would come here too.

He stopped Carolyn and looked up at Dax, saying, “Blaine spared your life. I don’t know why, but I don’t want to fuss about it now. Tell me, what did you bring us?”

Dax let out a breath and threw a backpack at Gerald. “These are the new battle suits developed by Dr. T. They will be of great help. Moreover, Dr. T had cracked the secret of the iron box, and it says...”

At this moment, there was suddenly the click of footsteps.

Dax’s expression changed, and he said, “Let’s talk another day!”

After he finished speaking, there suddenly came a strange voice.

Whew!

Just then, Gerald saw a wave of heat surging from Dax’s body. Dax jumped onto the nearby roof at an extremely fast speed. With just a few jumps, Dax disappeared into the night.

“He is wearing the new battle suit?” Gerald frowned.

no

## Chapter 518 Franklin Dies

Carolyn frowned and said, "There seems to be something wrong with this guy's clothes just now!"

Gerald nodded and said, "Didn't he just say that it was a new combat suit invented by Dr. T? I don't understand what this Dr. T is thinking."

"Is he helping us or helping them? He...saved Franklin before." Carolyn's pretty face also showed a puzzled expression.

Gerald did not know what this Dr. T was thinking. What happened between him and Night Watch? Probably only Blaine's generation knew, and not many of them knew the details.

Night Watch had completely blocked Dr. T's information, and Gerald did not ask too much.

Dr. T told Gerald that he was doing an experiment, but he did not say the specific details, and Gerald didn't bother to ask.

Of course, looking at it now, Dr. T was more like a stirrer. He did not pick a side. He saved Franklin once, and now he was making a combat suit for Watchmen.

Gerald held the backpack in his hand. He opened it and touched the combat suit inside. Then he frowned slightly and said, "This looks not much different from the current one. It seems that there are more metal layers. I don't know what it is!"

"It's too late now. How about we try it again tomorrow?" Carolyn asked.

"Okay!" Gerald nodded and said, "Let's go. I don't want Franklin to live for a moment longer."

Carolyn nodded. She supported Gerald and walked towards the prison in the station!

The prison in the station was underground. At this time, in the dim light, there were many people grounded inside. Most of the people were from Blood Lotus, including Alonzo, who Gerald caught in Sacramento, and the twin beauties. They were all in this prison.

In the basement, the lights were still very bright. Gerald and Carolyn passed through the corridor and soon stopped at the door of a room.

At the door, what surprised Gerald was that the cold-looking woman was sitting at the door with two sabers in her arms. Her face was still cold and stern. When she saw Gerald, her expression remained unchanged and she stood up calmly.

"You are very strong!" She looked at Gerald and said lightly.

Gerald smiled slightly and said, "It may not be enough for us now!"

Watchman No. 2 looked up at Gerald and asked calmly, "Are you here to see Franklin?"

"I'm here to kill him!" Gerald said calmly. Then he looked at the saber in the girl's hand and said calmly, "Lend me the saber."

The girl frowned and threw the saber in her hand to Gerald. Then she opened the room for Gerald.

Gerald entered the room!

The room was empty. There was only one chair. There was a table in front of the chair and two chairs opposite the table. There were many machines on the chair Franklin was time, Franklin was completely controlled.

His face was miserable.

sitting on. At this

Franklin was a person who was afraid of death. This time, he fell into Gerald's hands. He knew that. he would not have any chance.

Gerald and Carolyn walked to him and sat down. Then Go placed the saber on the table. Gerald found that there was a box of cigarettes on the table. It was probably left here by the person who came to interrogate Franklin.

Gerald took out a box of cigarettes and lit one himself!

This was a cigarette inside Night Watch. A long time ago, Terry  
to like them.

at Franklin and

Gerald lit one, took a deep breath, and then held it between his fingers. In  
did not speak!

"If you want to kill me, do it. I know you won't let me go." Franklin gritted his teeth. He was afraid of death, but he seemed to be quite strong-willed at this time.

Gerald chuckled. Then, he raised his other hand and slowly pulled out the saber.

"Sizzle!"

The sound of the saber and scabbard rubbing against each other sounded extremely ear-piercing.

When Franklin saw this scene, his expression changed as he said, "Gerald, don't rush. You can interrogate me. I know a lot of information about Elite Ghosts. I can tell you everything!"

"Do you think Dr. T will come to save you this time?" Gerald asked indifferently.

"No!" Franklin quickly shook his head and said, "No, I am really willing to tell you everything I know. This must be very important to Night Watch."

"Perhaps it is very important to Night Watch, but it is not so important to me," Gerald sighed slowly and said, "Three and a half years ago, in Los Angeles, you, Saul, and Perrin, worked together  
to set me up. My friend, Watchman No. 7, died on the spot.

"It has been three and a half years. There is no need to say anything more. I don't care why you became Blood Lotus' dog, but the things you did were enough for you to die a thousand times!"

Gerald said indifferently.

Seeing that the delay was futile, Franklin snorted and said, "Gerald, remember this. Dr. T said I can't die now! Blaine also hopes to get useful information from me. If you kill me now, it will be a great loss for Night Watch. Dr. T will not let you go if you kill me!"

"Dr. T?" Gerald had already pulled out his saber. He placed the saber on Franklin's neck and said indifferently, "Who the hell is he? He'd better behave himself. If he dares to mess around in the back like Blood Lotus, I will cut him down first!"

Franklin's expression changed drastically, and a cold sweat began to drip down his forehead!

"Da!"

Outside the door, there was a burst of footsteps. Troy and the others had come to the door!

When Troy saw Gerald put the saber on Franklin's neck, he quickly said, "Gerald, I know you want to take revenge for Terry. I also know Franklin should die a hundred times, but he is the leader of Blood Lotus. There are many things we can get from him."

"I don't care!" Gerald said lightly, "I'm going to kill him now."

"Gerald" Beside him, Kayla frowned.

Carolyn said coldly, "Don't talk too much. Franklin won't be able to escape today."

Gerald looked at Franklin with burning eyes. He turned his back to Kayla and Troy and said indifferently, "Don't worry. Franklin knows a lot of things, but Zavier must know more. I owe you a Blood Lotus leader. I will catch Zavier later. You can interrogate him however you want!"

After that, Gerald said to Franklin again, "Do you have any last words?"

"Can you not kill me?" Franklin's face was already covered with sweat. When he truly faced life and death, he could not take it anymore.

"That means no." Gerald let out a breath, his wrist trembling slightly!

"Gerald, spare me this once. I was wrong. I quit Blood Lotus. I will never..."

At this moment, Franklin began to beg for mercy.

Franklin was a person who was afraid of death. Back then, because of Gerald's words, he hid for many years.

But this time, Gerald did not give him any more opportunities. His wrist trembled and the saber in his hand slashed across Franklin's neck!

Franklin's eyes widened. He wanted to cover his neck with his hand, but it was too late.



After a moment, his head suddenly fell down!

The leader of Blood Lotus! Franklin Felton! Died!

### Chapter 519 Enlightenment

In the history of Blood Lotus' existence, the grudges between them and Night Watch were quite long. In the history of Blood Lotus, they had experienced several generations and several generations of leaders!

However, their leaders rarely died.

Franklin died in the hands of Watchmen.

The leader of Blood Lotus died. In this half a year, a large number of Blood Lotus experts died at the hands of Gerald. The experts above the Red Card Assassin were either killed or captured. It could be said that apart from Sin City, most of the experts of Blood Lotus had been cleaned up.

The bone that was stuck in the throat of Night Watch was completely cleared out.

Gerald looked at Franklin in front of him. He did not leave immediately. Carolyn sat beside him, holding Gerald's hand tightly.

Gerald smoked two or three cigarettes

then stood up and said, "Let's go!"

Carolyn nodded, and then she said with tears in her eyes, "This is great revenge. Unfortunately, Terry can't come back."

Gerald was silent. He walked to the door, then looked at Troy and said, "You deal with it."

Troy nodded!

Gerald walked out of the prison. After a few steps, he suddenly heard a voice calling him.

"Gerald!"

Gerald turned around and found Alonzo. He was locked in a room. When Gerald saw him, his eyes moved slightly. He approached the door and looked at Alonzo in the room. He asked with a half-smile, "What? Is something wrong?"

"Nothing!" Alonzo coughed and asked, "I hear them chatting. Are those Elite Ghosts coming?"

"Yes!" Gerald did not deny it.

Alonzo coughed and said, "I just heard a loud shout over there. Did you kill Franklin?"

"Yes!" Gerald said again.

"To be frank, I have been unhappy with this bastard for a long time. Well done! I had long wanted to leave Blood Lotus, this damn place," Alonzo said. He then coughed and said, "Look, now that the Elite Ghosts were here. No matter what, I rank fourth on the killer list. I'm not bragging. It is absolutely no

problem to fight against the Blue Elite Ghosts. I have been completely changed in this place for the past few months. Now I have the heart of a Watchman!”

Alonzo said with certainty.

When Gerald heard his words, he couldn't help but smile.

This guy was actually quite funny.

Alonzo saw Gerald smile and quickly continued, “During this period of time, I completely understand your suffering. I know what you are going to do. I know that Watchmen represents true justice. I was fooled by Franklin, this bastard, that we couldn't beat the Elite Ghosts, so I wanted to surrender. But I am convinced by your heroic deeds. I will die standing and not live kneeling!”

“So what do you want to say?” Gerald asked again.

“So... Well, can you let me out, let me join Night Watch, and let me fight side by side with you? For every being who is breathing...” Alonzo said in a determined tone.

“Breathing my ass!” At this time, Troy walked over and scolded Alonzo, “Gerald, don't listen to this bastard. He has escaped several times, but he has been caught.”

“That was before. I have really changed my mind now. Give me a chance!” Alonzo hurriedly said.

Then Alonzo looked at Gerald with anticipation..

Gerald touched his chin and said, “That's true. This time, the large-scale arrival of the Elite Ghosts. really requires some brave men. You speak so righteously. It doesn't matter if I let you out.”

“Gerald!” Troy's expression changed slightly!

Alonzo quickly shouted, “I will be at the forefront of the battle!”

“Yes! In a real fight, we really need some forlorn hopes to face the Red and Gold Elite Ghosts. You are a good candidate. At that time, it will be time for you to show your determination. If you survive, I can discuss it with Blaine and let you join Night Watch.”

Hearing Gerald's words, Alonzo couldn't help but twitch his mouth a few times. Then he coughed and said, “Well, I think I don't have enough enlightenment now. I have to improve myself here. When I have enough enlightenment, I will come out to face the Elite Ghosts!”

Alonzo thought, face the Red and Gold Elite Ghosts? I'm not crazy! What's the difference between courting death?

Gerald looked at Alonzo with a smile and said, “It's too late to regret now. Since you have made up your mind, don't worry. Stay here for two more days. When I recover and go to the front line, I will take you with me.”

“I was kidding!” Alonzo said with a sad face.

Gerald chuckled and did not say anything more. He turned and walked out.

Carolyn quickly followed.

Troy also ran over and said, "Gerald, what are you going to do? Alonzo wants to come out and then take the opportunity to escape. Do you really want to take him to the battlefield? He is a member of Blood Lotus!"

Gerald smiled and said, "He is one of the strong people among the top experts. Why not? Don't worry, I know what to do."

Troy was speechless and said, "Whatever. Anyway, you can explain the mess to Blaine yourself!!

Gerald nodded and said, "He doesn't dare to say anything. He owes me, so what if I am willful?"

Troy was speechless.

Suddenly, he felt that something was wrong. He stared at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you're shouting that you won't go back to Night Watch. In fact, it's to make Blaine feel like he owes you, and then you can do whatever you want!"

"You think too much." Gerald looked at him with a guilty conscience and said, "Carolyn, send me back to the ward. I'm a little too tired."

Then Gerald thought about it and handed the backpack to Troy and said, "You should go to the front battlefield in advance. After you go, show this thing to Blaine and let Blaine study it and mass produce them."

"What is this?" Troy asked in surprise.

"A new generation combat suit," Gerald calmly said. "Tell Blaine that Dr. T invented it."

"Dr. T?" Troy's eyes revealed a trace of confusion.

However, he did not ask any further. He nodded and said, "Alright, I understand!"

Gerald returned to his room. Carolyn had temporarily built a bed beside Gerald. It was already very late at night, and Gerald slowly fell asleep.

The next morning, around five in the morning, Gerald heard the roar of a car. He got up to take a look and found that one after another, the SUVs had left the station and were rushing in the direction of Agepsta Mountain!

Gerald frowned. His Vital Energy had not fully recovered, and although the wounds on his body were not fatal, they still needed some time to heal!

As for the members of Gerald's team, they were not in a hurry to leave since Gerald had not left. They temporarily stayed in the station!

At the same time, on the beach on the side of Sin City, several cruise ships were still docked on the beach. On the cruise ship, Jacob and the other three were sitting on it!

They had been on the cruise ship for several days, but they still had no intention of leaving!

"When... When can we leave?" Jacob said worriedly.

Besides him, Audrey also had a worried expression on her face as she said, "According to them, the war might have already erupted. I wonder when we will be able to return."

At this time, black figures began to appear on the edge of the beach. They appeared on the beach and then quickly approached the cruise ship!

"Hmm?" Jacob asked in surprise, "This... What is going on? Why haven't Davis' men come out this time?"

When everyone appeared on the deck, Charles jumped onto the deck and said calmly, "Let's go. Destination, the North!"

Chapter 520 Provocation

Several cruise ships slowly set off, and this time, Davis' men did not come to the beach to harass them.

It seemed that Davis and Charles had reached an agreement, but no one mentioned this matter. Jacob also asked his instructor, but his instructor was also confused.

Perhaps no one knew the reason except for Charles and Davis!

In short, this trump team of Night Watch left the closed city. At the same time, on the ship, a huckster in sunglasses had sneaked in.

The three cruise ships left the city and headed straight for the North!

Gerald stayed in the station for about three days. On this day, as usual, Valery came to check Gerald's body!

"Eh! Your body is getting weirder and weirder." Valery frowned and said, "These wounds have healed completely in three days. Moreover, the impact of Death Storm on you seems to be getting less and less. Do you feel anything?" |

Gerald said blankly, "When I was fighting with Red Elite Ghosts, I felt that my body had changed. There was a crunching sound, and then I fell asleep. After I woke up, I didn't feel anything. If you ask, I feel like my strength has increased."

Valery touched her chin and said, "Maybe it's because of the Dragon Bones. You have absorbed too many bones during this period of time. Many super experts have never been able to absorb this number of bones in their entire lives. These bones are also very strange. I don't know what effect they have. I feel that after the Dragon Bones were absorbed by you, they caused some changes in the body. But now, it seems that it is a good thing."

"So... Have I recovered completely?" Gerald asked.

"It looks like that." Valery nodded.

Gerald had already absorbed about 20 pieces of Dragon Bones.

Gerald was overjoyed. "Then... let's go directly to Agepsta Mountain!"

Valery nodded. "Sure, I will inform them."

Half an hour later, a group of eight people, sitting in an off-road vehicle, slowly came out of the station. The snow had stopped for the past few days and melted, revealing the everywhere yellow sand and desolate desert.

Gerald and the others drove the car all the way, heading in the direction of Agepsta Mountain.

In the car, a few people chatted as they drove.

"Damn it, I don't know when I can reach the super level!" Theo cursed.

"I... should be reaching the top level soon," Claude said excitedly.

Red

"It's the same if you don't reach the top level. Anyway, you just hide and shoot." Theo curled his lips and said, "I have to rush in front. And... I feel that the top level is not enough now. So many Elite Ghosts have appeared this time."

Next to him, Milo looked at the main peak of Agepsta Mountain not far away in a daze.

"What's wrong?" Belinda couldn't help but ask when she saw Milo's expression.

"It feels very strange." Milo shook his head and said, "I used to have a lot of dealings with these Elite Ghosts. After these Elite Ghosts landed, most of them chose to scatter and escape. But this time, they gathered together. In the past few days, they didn't even have any intention of attacking! I always get the feeling that something is wrong!"

Yes, the two sides had actually been in a stalemate for the past few days!

Night Watch was waiting for Blaine to fully recover, but the Elite Ghosts on the other side did not act at all. Even if they did, it was just a small-scale conflict between them.

This made some people confused, not knowing what these Elite Ghosts were thinking.

"Gerald, what are you thinking?" At this time, Carolyn suddenly raised her head and looked at

Gerald.

"This battle is going to start sooner or later. I don't know why Night Watch hasn't taken the initiative to attack. Maybe they are afraid that Blaine will not be able to deal with the Gold Elite Ghost. Many people rely on Blaine's attack." As he spoke, Gerald sneered. "Speaking of which, these people are also ridiculous. They falsely accused me and Blaine before, and now they put their

hopes on us."

After he finished speaking, he curled his lips and said, "Anyway, after I arrive, no matter what they think, I plan to ... fight with the Gold Elite Ghost!"

"I will cooperate with you!" Milo hurriedly nodded.

“There is no need for that. My plan is very simple. The three of you can just hold off a Red Elite Ghost.” Gerald said, “I will go and meet the Gold Elite Ghost alone. No matter what, I do not intend to let Blaine make the last attack.”

After Gerald finished speaking, the people in the car fell silent.

They called their leader Blaine instead of Villanueva because he did not have the slightest arrogance in front of them!

However, everyone, including Gerald, respected Blaine from the bottom of their hearts.

He was the true hero of humanity. If not for him, the Elite Ghosts would have long since galloped through this world. The human being wouldn't have had a stable city life, nor would they have the prosperity behind them!

Even if Blaine was old, and could only slash out with his saber once!

But he was still the hero, the true hero.

Perrin Dempsey was the first person to kill the Red Elite Ghost. He became the first owner of the Medal of Star Glory!

Blaine was originally a shepherd on the grassland. He was just a farmer, but at the most critical moment, he had indeed used up his entire life to slash out with his saber and killed a Gold Elite

Ghost!

A saber to hell.

The power of his saber had conquered the entire world and cut off the title of “The Invincible”!

Moreover, Gerald was brought up by Blaine. Although his tone towards Blaine was not that respectful, it was the way they got along with each other. Gerald definitely would not let Blaine die

in the battle!

Soon, the car drove to the foot of Agepsta Mountain, and far away, Gerald and the others saw dark and dense tents.

Watchmen were stationed in this place. This place included almost half of Watchmen in this world. They were the backbone of the power to protect this world!

Just as Gerald and the others were about to enter, they were stopped by someone. At this time, at the door, there was a Watchman with an exotic face. He carried two sabers and reached out to stop the car!

Theo rolled down the window. When the man saw the faces of Gerald and the others, he frowned and said, “American Watchmen?”

“Yes!” Theo replied calmly.

“Are you American Watchmen like to be free? You only rushed here after we’ve gathered for so long! Two days ago, there were quite a few people who slowly arrived. Do you think that you can be free to do whatever you want just because you have The Invincible Blaine?” The man frowned. “Or do you think that Night Watch has been completely controlled by the American Night Watch?”

“We...” Theo wanted to explain to him in French!

The man sneered. “You don’t have to explain anything. You think you American Watchmen are the supreme. You can come and go as you please, but your good days are coming to an end. Your former Watchman No. 0 is unwilling to return to Night Watch. When Blaine dies here, I want to see if you can still be so arrogant!”

“What did you say?” Theo heard his words and his expression suddenly became cold.

“What? Are you going to do this to me? Do you want to do the same as you did to Mr. Dempsey and arrange a baseless accusation for me and then kill me?” The Watchman said disdainfully, “This is what you American Watchmen do!”

“European Watchmen? Perrin’s dog?” After hearing his words, Theo pursed his lips and asked.

“Pay attention to your words! Come down. I have to make a thorough check.” The man sneered. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Valery and the other women. He licked his lips silently!

“Who are you to do the fucking check?” Inside, Claude’s tone became cold!

They were the best among Watchmen. Now, this man was here for a long time, and then from his eyes, he actually wanted to take advantage of Valery. Claude’s tone became a bit unkind.

“You are not allowed to go in if you refuse the check!” The man sneered.

“Don’t talk nonsense with him.” Gerald said lightly, “Beat him up. Do not let him die.”

Theo froze for a moment, then licked his lips and directly pushed open the door to go down.

“What are you going to do?” The guard’s expression changed slightly. “What? Are you going to start a conflict between the American and European Night Watch at this time? If you dare, I will tell our...’

“You can tell fucking to whoever you like. Remember my name, Theo Roach!” Theo licked his lips. and slapped the man on his face.