

Slumdog 521

Chapter 521 Let's Test

Theo moved. He directly slapped the man!

If the man just believed in Perrin and said something bad about them, Theo and others would not be so angry. However, the man said that Blaine would die.

This sentence angered Gerald and the others!

Gerald and others thought, even if Blaine died, he would die from protecting this world, which is great.

What the man said about Blaine was too vicious. This made Gerald and the others very angry. So, Gerald directly asked Theo to slap him!

Theo slapped the man.

At the same time, the man's expression changed.

Because Theo didn't hide his name. During this period, Theo and Team 11762 were a hot topic among Watchmen.

Now, they were no different from legends.

"We came late because American Watchmen went to deal with Red Elite Ghosts and Blue Elite Ghosts. If you, European Watchmen, are asked to do so, do you dare?" Theo slapped him and sneered.

The man gritted his teeth and said, "Humph, it's you guys. Mr. Dempsey was killed by you guys? What? How dare you slap me? You are causing trouble. I want to report it'

"Just go. I will beat you to death today!" Theo cursed and directly attacked the man!

When the other people guarding the door saw this scene, they wanted to come over and persuade Theo, but they didn't dare to say something.

After all, when Theo introduced him just now, they were also scared.

Theo punched and kicked the man. The man fell to the ground and almost died!

Of course, Theo didn't kill the man. After all, the man was also a Watchman.

It was the man who had offended Theo and others first. So, Theo had reason to beat him up, but if Theo killed the man, then he would be punished.

After that, Theo looked at the other people guarding the door and asked, "Can we go in now?"

The few people hurriedly said, "Of ... of course." Some of them even took the initiative to point in a direction and said, "American Watchmen gathered there."

Theo snorted, turned, and got in the car, then drove into the encampment!

Along the way, they saw a lot of Watchmen. However, most of them were silent, and some of them even had despair on their faces.

Soon, they arrived at the encampment of American Watchmen. Macy quickly came over. When she saw Gerald and the others, she said, "Your tents have been prepared. All men live in a tent, and all women live in a tent. Besides, Dr. Manning, I'm afraid that you can't rest. Doctors are very busy now. There are some people injured during several collisions."

Valery's expression changed. She quickly said, "Take me there!"

Although Valery was now Watchman No. 7, she rarely went to the front line to fight. Even when she was on a mission with the team, she rarely fought because Valery's survival and safety were the most important thing to Watchmen.

"I'll take you to the tent first," Macy said quickly.

Then Macy took Gerald and the others to a small tent!

Because Elite Teams had few members, their tent was not big.

After a few men went in and put the things in, Valery left.

Gerald put down his things and did not stay in the tent for long. He walked out of the tent. Next to him, Gerald saw an acquaintance. Gerald looked up and said, "Where is your boss?"

The team next to Gerald's team was the team led by Troy. Troy and his team members had been beaten up by Gerald many times before.

Hearing Gerald's question, the person who was asked quickly said, "Our boss went to a meeting. It seems that we are going to launch an attack on the mountain peak in the next two days."

After that, his face was full of worry.

Gerald looked up at Agepsta Mountain. Gerald's eyesight was very good. He could see that there was a huge flying device at the top of Agepsta Mountain. Elite Ghosts seemed to be hiding inside.

It was normal to be worried. Gold Elite Ghost that had not appeared for a long time appeared again. There were around eight Red Elite Ghosts. In the past, every time Red Elite Ghost appeared, even with only one Red Elite Ghost, Watchmen would suffer a lot of casualties.

This time, there were around eight Red Elite Ghosts, and the number of Blue Elite Ghosts was more than a thousand!

There were too many.

In this world, apart from Gerald and the others, there were only a total of 20 people who reached the super level. They couldn't hold off eight Red Elite Ghosts. If they wanted to hold off one Red Elite

Ghost, they would need three or four people to work together. If they wanted to kill one Red Elite Ghost, it would be more demanding. However, Elite Ghosts had to be dealt with. Blaine only had one chance to use his move, and that had to be kept for killing Gold Elite Ghost!

What should they do with Red Elite Ghosts? They could only rely on more super experts to kill them!

When super experts killed one Red Elite Ghost, Elite Teams would hold off the others!

Therefore, for Elite Teams, this battle was extremely difficult. Their mission was many times more difficult than that of ordinary teams.

"I... I want to go up and take a look!" Gerald touched his nose and looked at Carolyn.

"Where do you want to go?" Carolyn frowned and asked.

"Up there!" Gerald pointed to the top and said, "I want to meet the Gold Elite Ghost!"

Belinda frowned and said, "This... this is too risky!"

"I just want to meet him and test his strength!" Gerald touched his chin and said, "Why don't you guys go with me? Of course, it's just a test. Once we make it, we will immediately leave. Do you understand? If we directly fight with it, we are still not strong enough!"

On the side, the man from Troy's team was shocked.

He thought, in this period, the flying device on Agepsta Mountain and Elite Ghosts made everyone stressed and panicked. Although we are Watchmen and are ready to die at any time, we are also human beings and are afraid of death.

Now, Gerald said that the four of them... wanted to test Gold Elite Ghost's strength. Really?

"I have no problem with that!" Carolyn nodded with a hint of excitement in her eyes.

"I can go to the mountainside and use a sniper rifle to cooperate with you. However, if the situation gets worse later, I will withdraw immediately," Claude said at this time.

"Theo and I will cooperate with Claude!" Kristen took the initiative to say.

Milo frowned and looked at Gerald and the others in surprise. He felt that Gerald's approach was very risky and dangerous, but Milo did not expect that the members of Gerald's team would cooperate so well!

When Belinda saw that everyone had said so, she could only nod and say, "Alright, let's give it a try. But it's just a test. If they come out, I will leave immediately."

"No problem!" Gerald licked his lips and returned to the tent. He put the two sabers on his back and said, "Let's go!"

The group of seven directly left the tent and ran towards Agepsta Mountain.

Besides them, the person from Troy's team was stunned. He did not understand what Gerald and the others were thinking. When he came back to his senses, Gerald and the others had already disappeared from his sight.

"No!" He was shocked and quickly ran in one direction!

At the moment, almost all the captains of Elite Teams were in a large tent.

There was a man in the tent. He had dark skin and gray hair. He said in French, "Remember, this war is named 'Peak Battle'. With super experts from Gerald's team, we have a total of 23 super experts now. However, this is far from enough. Our enemies are eight Elite Ghosts, and each one's strength is equal to Perrin's strength. We can't kill them alone!

"When the time comes, these Red Elite Ghosts will have to be dealt with by super experts. Super experts will be divided into two groups and attack Red Elite Ghosts one by one. So... we will target the other six Red Elite Ghosts." As the man said this, he looked around at everyone.

Every captain of the Elite Team was stressed, but their eyes were firm!

Bang!

At this time, the tent was suddenly opened, and a person ran in in a panic.

"Who are you? Do you know that we are discussing..." The person who spoke frowned!

At this time, Troy stood up and said, "Jair, what are you doing here?"

Jair Hamden gasped and said, "Boss, something... something wrong happened. Gerald ... Gerald went up the mountain with his team members!"

Chapter 522 Stir Up the Hornets' Nest

"What?" Troy was shocked. In the room, all the members of the Elite Team looked at him suddenly. The person who spoke before was also stunned.

"What exactly happened? Slow down," Troy hurriedly asked.

"Just now, Gerald and the others arrived at the station. Dr. Manning went to the medical team. Then Gerald and the other seven people seemed to be a little bored. When they came out of the tent, they asked where you were. I said you had a meeting." He swallowed.

"Then Gerald looked at the flying device on the top of the mountain for a while. He said that he wanted to test the Gold Elite Ghosts. The others echoed, and then the seven of them went up the mountain with weapons," Jair said.

"That bastard is still messing around at this time!" Troy cursed. Then he looked at Kayla and said, "Kayla, stay here. Record the meeting for me. I'm going to see Blaine first."

"Why do we still waste time on this damn meeting?" The dark-skinned man seemed to understand what Troy meant. He cursed in French, "Go now. Remember what I said. The war might break out ahead of time."

Troy ran out in a hurry. He rushed to the place where Blaine lived. Blaine's tent was quite big, and only he and Zackary lived in it.

Seeing Troy rush in, Zackary frowned and asked, "What are you doing? We are preparing to go out and hold a high-level meeting."

"Forget the meeting. There's an emergency," Troy said directly. He picked up a cup of tea from the table and gulped it down. "Gerald... Gerald..."

"Gerald is here?" Blaine frowned and said, "Then go and call him. Tell him to wait here. I have something to tell him later."

"No," Troy swallowed the water in his mouth and sighed. "After Gerald arrived, he took his people to Agepsta Mountain."

"What?" Blaine cried out in shock. "Is he crazy? There are so many Elite Ghosts there!"

"Go out and see what happened," Troy said.

Blaine hurriedly ran out of the tent.

This matter spread like wildfire. The news quickly spread throughout the entire station. Many Watchmen ran out of their tents and looked in the direction of Agepsta Mountain. They only saw a few black dots jumping up and down the mountain. As the top experts, they had extremely good eyesight. They saw a place halfway up the mountain. Claude and the other two stopped. Then, Claude took out his sniper rifle and set up a position there.

Of course, Claude could not really shoot. He could only cover Gerald and the others when they retreated.

As for the other four people, they quickly approached the mountain peak.

"This young man..." Blaine, who had rushed out, saw this scene, and his face darkened.

So did Zackary's face.

"What should we do now?" Troy said with a bitter smile.

"What else can we do?" Zackary looked at the mountain and muttered, "Go back and gather the Elite Team. The war... might be a few days ahead."

"Huh?" Troy's eyebrows suddenly twitched. Looking at Zackary's flustered and exasperated face, Troy nodded and said, "Got it."

As soon as he left, Blaine made a grabbing motion with one hand. As his Vital Energy surged, the Crimson Slayer in the room had already appeared in his hand.

Zackary said happily, "Are you ready?"

"Although I haven't fully recovered, I could deal with the Gold Elite Ghost. With the Crimson Slayer, it will die," Blaine said indifferently. "It's just that... the remaining Red Elite Ghosts and Blue Elite

Ghosts are a little tricky.”

“Gerald... still wants to fight for you. To put it bluntly, he doesn’t want you to die,” Zackary smiled.

“At least he knows to be grateful,” Blaine cursed.

At this time, the leaders of the other factions quickly rushed over. When they got closer, they surrounded Blaine and asked, “What should we do now? You guys are too reckless.”

Blaine said faintly, “What else can we do? Let’s prepare for the war and proceed according to the plan. It’s time. In addition, he is not a Watchman yet. You forced him out. All his medals have been scattered in the United Army Headquarters.”

“We...”

The people who came over fell silent for a moment, then quickly left to announce the news that they were ready to fight at any time.

It was not difficult for Gerald, Carolyn, Belinda, and Milo to walk on the mountain road. They quickly approached the peak.

“Gerald,” Carolyn suddenly said, “What’s going on with those people down there?”

The people in the small team called Gerald in an interesting way. No matter when they were on a mission or in private, they would always call him Gerald. They were comrades, but they were more like friends.

Gerald stopped in the mountain and turned to look at them. He frowned and said, “Are they going to start a war now? I... I’m here to sound out how capable they are.”

“Then should we continue?” Belinda asked.

Gerald nodded and said, “Since we’ve already come here, there’s no reason to give up. You guys wait here. I’ll go up alone.”

Carolyn said with a shocked expression, “I’ll go with you.”

“No, I won’t fight with them,” Gerald sighed slightly and said. “You guys wait for me. When I retreat, cover me.”

“Alright,” Carolyn said and then frowned. “Be flexible.”

“I know, I’m not stupid.” Gerald curled his lips and then quickly rushed up.

Outside, there were still some Elite Ghosts patrolling. They were all Blue Elite Ghosts, about twenty or thirty of them. They surrounded the flying device and walked back and forth.

The peak of this mountain was a bit flat. The flying device was shimmering and looked extremely large.

Suddenly, these Blue Elite Ghosts saw a figure jump up from the hillside. They seemed to be stunned at first, apparently not expecting someone to come. When they came to their senses, they saw a saber flying over. Then, an Elite Ghost did not even have time to self-destruct and was directly cut into two pieces by the saber. At the same time, the figure rushed over at an extremely fast speed. He held a saber, and his Vital Energy was strong.

The Blue Elite Ghosts were angry. Dozens of them held weapons and quickly rushed toward Gerald.

Gerald did not retreat but advanced. He licked his lips and said, "I will teach you a lesson first."

He rushed into the Blue Elite Ghosts. In an instant, seven or eight Elite Ghosts were directly cut through.

"Whine..."

A strange sound came from the flying device next to him. Then, a door suddenly opened. From within, many Elite Ghosts jumped out. There were at least a hundred Blue Elite Ghosts. There were more than three hundred Red Elite Ghosts as well. They roared and rushed towards Gerald. In their hands, there were swords glowing with blue light.

"Damn!" Gerald was shocked. This time, he had stirred up the hornets' nest.

Chapter 523 Gold Elite Ghost

Right now, facing Red Elite Ghosts, Gerald could kill them without using Death Storm. If Gerald used Death Storm, he was confident that he could kill one Red Elite Ghost within one second!

However, there was a limit to the time to use Death Storm.

So, Gerald wanted to test the strength of Gold Elite Ghost. Gerald knew that he could instantly kill Red Elite Ghost by using Death Storm. Then, even if Gerald was facing Gold Elite Ghost, he still had a certain amount of confidence.

But now, three Red Elite Ghosts rushed out all of a sudden. In addition, there were hundreds of Blue Elite Ghosts. It was so terrifying. Gerald did not dare to fight with them. Looking at the Elite Ghosts rushing over, Gerald turned around and began to run!

Of course, Gerald did not run toward the bottom of the mountain but ran along the top of the mountain. He ran toward one side!

Therefore, in the eyes of the Watchmen below, they saw that Gerald was being hunted down by a large group of Elite Ghosts with weapons raised.

Blaine frowned and said, "What does Gerald want to do?"

Beside him, an old man from American Watchmen said, "Blaine, don't wait. Gerald is the hope for us to win. We can't let him die. Give the order!"

Yes, the one who ordered the launch of the attack was Blaine. After all, he was the best Watchman

and he was the key to winning.

At this time, Zackary suddenly shook his head and said, "Wait a minute!"

At the top of the mountain, Gerald maintained a constant speed. Elite Ghosts could not catch Gerald, and they would not fall behind.

From time to time, Gerald would turn back to kill one or two Blue Elite Ghosts.

After that, Gerald continued to run!

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After running for a while, Gerald suddenly narrowed his eyes. He saw a golden light coming out from the flying device. The Gold Elite Ghost jumped onto the flying device and then looked at Gerald in the distance!

"Hmm?" When Gerald saw Gold Elite Ghost, Gerald slowly let out a breath. The aura on his body suddenly rose, and then he directly circled, quickly moving toward the flying device!

The hundreds of Elite Ghosts behind Gerald did not react for a moment, and Gerald was too fast. It was too late for them to catch up with Gerald.

As they ran, Gerald's speed became faster and faster, and his momentum became stronger and stronger.

At the same time, four Red Elite Ghosts came out of the flying device. When they saw Gerald rushing over, they raised the sword in their hands!

"Ow!"

At this moment, a strange sound seemed to come out of Gerald's body. It seemed to be the howl of a wolf or the roar of a dragon!

Gerald used Death Storm!

Gerald's aura had risen to an extremely terrifying level. Streams of Vital Energy flowed through his body, and the Nameless in his hand rippled with a terrifying luster under the light. The surrounding snow was also shaken.

At the foot of the mountain, everyone saw this scene. They felt Gerald's aura!

Behind Blaine were 19 super experts, and most of them looked like old men and women.

At this time, when they saw Gerald's aura, they were a little shocked.

Especially Edward of the Zumthor family and Steven of the Kaufman family. At this time, there was a trace of fear on their faces.

They had threatened Gerald before, and the strength that Gerald showed now was too scary.

“This... this is the one who takes third place on the Sun List?”

“Gerald seems to be less than thirty years old. This kind of talent is really...”

“This kind of person is not a Watchman now!”

“He might be the last hope after Blaine uses his move. But he is forced to leave Night Watch.”

“Fortunately, he still came to this battle.”

People were discussing Gerald as his aura became terrifying.

At the very front, Blaine held Crimson Slayer tightly in his hand. He stared at the peak of the mountain and said, “Shall we start now?”

Zackary frowned and said, “I can’t see the situation clearly, but... from what you said, Gerald is probably not in danger yet. Let’s wait and see!”

“I don’t want him to get hurt!” Blaine said in a low voice.

“It doesn’t matter. Let’s wait a little longer!” Zackary said again.

There was a cave halfway up Agepsta Mountain. If one paid attention to it, he or she would find that there was a snow-white cloth hanging at the entrance of the cave. This snow-white cloth looked like a part of the snowy mountain. It was hard to find out that it was cloth!

At the entrance of the cave, Dax, who was also wearing a snow-white dress, was standing there!

Dax was wearing a snow-white windbreaker, and he was playing with a condom in his hand.

Dax turned to look at the peak of the mountain, and then laughed self-deprecatingly. He said, “You are indeed more qualified than me to be Watchman No. 0, but you are still too young. Maybe in a few more years, you will become our hope. Unfortunately... we don’t have time.”

As Dax spoke, he looked at the Watchmen at the foot of the mountain. A trace of bitterness appeared on his face, and then his gaze became firm.

On the peak of the mountain, Gerald was extremely fast. His gaze was fixed on the Gold Elite Ghost which glowed with golden light.

The sound came from Gerald’s body disappeared, and even Gerald himself didn’t notice it.

But along with it, Gerald saw that the Gold Elite Ghost seemed to move. The golden luster on its body became even more dazzling at this moment. Then, Gerald saw Gold Elite Ghost raise the golden sword in his hand!

The golden sword shone with a dazzling luster. Then, other Elite Ghosts, including Elite Ghosts behind Gerald, all stopped. In the next moment, Gold Elite Ghost rushed toward Gerald like lightning. A golden light flashed!

“Dual Blades Strike! Valery Chopping!”

Gerald’s eyes shone with excitement. He was waiting for this moment when he faced the Gold Elite

Ghost!

Without any hesitation, Gerald grabbed Void-breaking with one hand, and with the two sabers in his hands, Gerald directly slashed at Gold Elite Ghost that was rushing over!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

A fine noise was heard.

On the body of Gold Elite Ghost, there was a terrifying surge of energy. As the golden light flashed, the speed of Gerald's attack was fast to the extreme!

In every collision, Gerald felt his blood boiling in his body.

This was different from every time Gerald fought in the past. The most difficult battle Gerald had experienced was undoubtedly the one that happened three years ago when he was besieged, and the one that happened many years ago. At that time, Gerald challenged a super expert in Sin City with the strength of the top level!

However, in the battle in Los Angeles three years ago, Gerald was the strongest one. It was only because he was besieged that his physical strength was exhausted!

In the other battles, Gerald was mostly the dominant one. Even between him and Perrin, Gerald felt that he was stronger than Perrin.

And this battle between Gerald and Gold Elite Ghost was somewhat similar to the battle in Sin City!

That was a sense of oppression.

Gerald felt all-around oppression!

Gerald had improved a little after the battle with Perrin. Now, he was using Death Storm. It could be said that Gerald tried his best.

However, Gerald was still able to sense the difference between him and Gold Elite Ghost. It was as if ... Gold Elite Ghost was on a completely different level.

Swoosh...

Gold Elite Ghost seemed to be speaking, but Gerald could not understand it.

Gerald sighed. He thought, I have to go.

Chapter 524 I Am Not a Watchman

Gerald knew that he had to leave quickly.

The purpose of Gerald's visit this time was to test the strength of the Gold Elite Ghost!

Now, the answer was clear. There was a huge gap between Gerald and the Gold Elite Ghost. Moreover, more and more Elite Ghosts appeared next to the flying machine. On the other side, there were hundreds of Elite Ghosts running over!

If Gerald stayed, he would be killed by this group of Elite Ghosts.

Gerald once again attacked the Gold Elite Ghost with his saber, and he quickly retreated. At the same time, he shouted, "Take it!"

The Vital Energy in Gerald's body began to surge towards the saber in his hand!

This was the move that Triston had used before. Gerald imitated it.

When the Gold Elite Ghost saw Gerald's actions, his expression was solemn, and he made a defensive posture. However, at that moment, Gerald grinned, turned around, and ran down the mountain.

The Gold Elite Ghost was stunned for a moment, and then he reacted. At that moment, he rushed straight at Gerald.

Gerald ran down the hillside along the way and shouted at the same time, "Retreat!"

The three people below all understood. Almost at the same time, two sabers turned and went straight to the Gold Elite Ghost.

Of course, these two sabers did not cause any substantial damage to the Gold Elite Ghost. The Gold Elite Ghost waved, and the two sabers flew back.

However, this move held off the Gold Elite Ghost.

These two sabers belonged to Carolyn and Milo.

Belinda's eyebrows moved, but she did not make a move!

The three of them were in front of Gerald and quickly ran down.

The Gold Elite Ghost let out a long howl, seeming that it was angry. Its speed became faster and faster. The Gold Elite Ghost pounced toward Gerald below. It seemed that the Gold Elite Ghost was a little anxious. The Gold Elite Ghost did not want Gerald and the others to run away like this.

Behind the Gold Elite Ghost, the other Elite Ghosts heard the long roar and also rushed down.

Hundreds of Elite Ghosts chased after Gerald and rushed down from the peak of the mountain!

The speed of Elite Ghosts was very fast. They were rapidly approaching Gerald!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Gold Elite Ghost felt something. It raised its head and looked down. A bullet was fired in its direction at high speed. The Gold Elite Ghost felt a hint of threat. His body instinctively flashed to the side.

At the same time, the Gold Elite Ghost looked at Claude, who was running down the mountain with his sniper rifle. There was a hint of surprise in the Gold Elite Ghost's golden eyes!

Then the Gold Elite Ghost reacted and continued to chase after Gerald and others. However, when the Gold Elite Ghost arrived halfway down the mountain, it suddenly stopped and did not continue to chase. It looked down at the army of Watchmen.

To be precise, the Gold Elite Ghost's eyes fell on Blaine.

Blaine held the Crimson Slayer in his hand tightly. It seemed that if the Gold Elite Ghost took another step forward, Blaine would make a move with Crimson Slayer.

The Gold Elite Ghost let out a long roar. It seemed to give orders. Behind the Gold Elite Ghost, Elite Ghosts all stopped. Then, they did not continue to chase after Gerald and others. Instead, they turned around and approached the mountain peak.

Gerald was still running down. After running for a while, he looked back and stopped!

"They retreated?" Carolyn frowned!

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "These Elite Ghosts have been hiding here. They did not attack us or try to go to another place. I feel that they have a purpose."

"You... you used Death Storm again." Carolyn looked at Gerald's weakening aura. She frowned and said, "This is a move at the price of your life. Your body doesn't seem to have any side effects now, but this is all uncertain. If this side effect comes out at any time, it will be too late."

Gerald smiled and said, "Don't mind it too much. Let's go down first!"

At this time, the Watchmen army below still looked as if they were facing a strong enemy.

Blaine let go of Crimson Slayer in his hand. He slowly exhaled and said to Zackary, "Those Elite Ghosts didn't chase after them. They ran!"

"This little rascal!" Zackary let out a sigh of relief and said to the people beside him, "Let everyone rest first. We will delay the time to launch a fight."

The others nodded and let out a long sigh. They planned to wait until Blaine fully recovered. In this way, they would have a greater chance of success. If Blaine could not kill the Gold Elite Ghost, then they would be doomed. They could only sacrifice their lives, and they might not be able to kill the Gold Elite Ghost!

Blaine snorted and said, "When Gerald comes down, ask him to come to me. I have something to tell him!"

Not far away, Troy wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "I know!"

Gerald and his people walked down the mountain. Wherever they passed by, the Watchmen would scatter to both sides, giving them a path.

At this moment, they were very respectful toward Gerald. At the same time, they were also somewhat angry and complaining!

What they admired was that they only had a few people, yet they actually ran straight to the mountain peak to provoke those Elite Ghosts, and even managed to escape unscathed after taking action. Moreover... Gerald had fought against that Gold Elite Ghost.

Although Gerald seemed to be no match for the Gold Elite Ghost, Gerald still managed to escape unscathed in the end.

In its entire history, Gold Elite Ghost only appeared once, and at that time, Blaine, who was known as "The invincible", paid a great price to successfully kill it!

Gerald shocked them!

Of course, what they complained about was that Gerald did not take action according to the plan, and ran up alone without telling others. The battle almost started because of Gerald!

Gerald did not care about that. He wanted to see if he could kill the Gold Elite Ghost alone. Then, Blaine could save his strength.

Gerald did not want Blaine to die here.

Gerald passed through the crowd and returned to his tent. After entering the tent, he threw the two sabers on the ground and sat down. The aura on his body completely disappeared, and then he panted heavily.

Gerald felt weak.

Theo hurriedly asked, "Boss, how is that Gold Elite Ghost? Is there any chance to kill it?"

Gerald looked solemnly. He said, "I can't beat it. I was just testing its strength. After a few moves, felt like all the bones in my body were about to split open. This feeling was just like one at the top level challenging a super expert."

Theo's expression changed. He said, "You mean that you are a level lower than it? What should we do?"

Carolyn's expression couldn't help but change slightly. She said, "Should... should we need Blaine

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to make the move?"

When Gerald thought of this, he was a little upset. He hesitated. Gerald didn't know if he could kill the Gold Elite Ghost with Triston's move!

When Triston made a move, he had concentrated all the Vital Energy. This kind of explosive power was unimaginable. Of course, the shortcomings were also great enough.

If the enemy hadn't been killed by this move, the one who made the move would have been killed by the enemy.

Because after making the move, one did not even have the strength to escape.

Gerald instinctively felt that it was not enough!

Gerald looked at his hand and sighed. He said, "Am I still a little too weak?"

There was no Dragon Bone for Gerald to absorb now. All the Dragon Bones Gerald could find now had been absorbed by him. Perhaps Franklin knew where some of the Dragon Bones were hidden, but Gerald did not ask. If Gerald asked, Franklin would not be that straightforward, so Gerald directly killed him.

Even if Gerald could find Dragon Bones, it was very slow for Gerald to absorb, and the effect of improvement was limited. Besides requiring enough time, Gerald needed more Dragon Bones!

Of course, this was not realistic to Gerald. After all, the Gold Elite Ghost was on the mountain, and it was ready to kill Gerald at any time.

"Gerald!" At this time, the tent was opened, and Troy appeared, "You are a fucking troublemaker!"

Gerald curled his lips and said, "I am not a Watchman. I don't need you to agree to what I do!"

Troy was angry. He curled his lips and said, "Blaine asked you to talk to him!"

Chapter 525 Blaine's Last Words

Blaine was in his tent. He sat there with a cup of hot tea and looked at Crimson Slayer in his hand.

Zackary, who wore a pair of reading glasses, held a large pile of documents in one hand. He rubbed his chin with one hand while reading the documents.

Blaine had been a peasant. Over the past years, it was Zackary who ran Night Watch, and Blaine worked as a deterrent effect. More often than not, Blaine watched videos on TikTok, played online games, and argued with the netizens.

Zackary was good at management. He seemed to be born for it.

The door was opened, and Gerald walked into the tent.

Gerald was still weak, and his face was a bit pale.

Blaine saw Gerald, frowned, and said, "You used Death Storm again."

Gerald smiled and then said, "To learn more about Gold Elite Ghost!"

"Take a sit!"

Blaine pointed at the sofa next to him.

Gerald complained, "This is a war, but you still brought the sofas to your tent..."

"We are old and weak. Moreover, there is not much time left," Blaine said.

Hearing this, Gerald felt a bit uncomfortable. Wordless, he sat down on the sofa.

"What do you think after the fight?" Blaine asked with a faint smile.

Gerald slowly let out a sigh and then said, "There is a gap!"

Blaine grinned and then said, "You knew it. Therefore... Nobody but me can end this fight."

Gerald wanted to talk back. It is useless to argue without strength, Gerald thought. Therefore, he fell silent after a sigh.

"I called you over for a few things," Looking at Gerald, Blaine said blandly.

"Go on!" Gerald felt a little depressed.

With a smile, Blaine said, "First, come back to Night Watch."

"Okay!" Gerald nodded.

Zackary raised his head. The smile on his face was bright, but there was an indescribable sadness in it. He did not interrupt the conversation between Blaine and Gerald. Then, Zackary continued his reading with his head down.

The way Gerald and Blaine got along with each other was interesting.

Gerald was brought into Night Watch by Blaine. Blaine cursed and beat Gerald at will, and Gerald fought back.

Both Blaine and Gerald felt bad if they didn't argue with each other.

Therefore, they hadn't had a peaceful talk.

Now, they finally could do so.

The three men in the tent knew the reason for this peaceful talk, and it was a sad one.

Hearing Gerald, Blaine nodded with satisfaction. Then, he said, "Second, I don't know when Gold Elite Ghost will start the next invasion after this war. I think it will happen soon. Therefore, there isn't much time left for you. You will have three years, at most, to improve yourself to be equal to Gold Elite Ghost. You are the only hope for this world."

Then, Blaine curled his lips and said, "Perhaps Triston can do so too, but... He is still too young."

"Got you!" Gerald exhaled a breath slowly. He remembered something but said nothing after a second thought.

Blaine nodded with satisfaction again and continued, "Third, how much do you know about Dr. T?"

"Not much. He came to me once and told me something trivial." Gerald shrugged his shoulders.

"Let him say whatever he wants, but don't believe a single word he says. About him, Zackary will give you his files after this war is over. Remember, don't believe a single word that jerk says. Keep an eye on him and the people around him."

"He told me that he was doing an experiment!" Gerald pouted.

Blaine sneered. "Experiment? He may not be inferior to me!"

“What?” Gerald raised his eyebrows with surprise.

Gerald wondered, what does Blaine mean? Is Dr. T stronger than Gold Elite Ghost? Can Dr. T use the deadly strike many times without suffering from its side effects?

Gerald knitted his eyebrows tightly.

“Why did he...”

Before Gerald finished his question, Blaine waved his hand and said, “He and I made different choices. Not everyone will choose to go against Elite Ghost! Well, it is useless to discuss this matter now.”

Then, Blaine threw a shirt at Gerald and said, “Try on!”

Gerald picked up the shirt, glanced at it, and then put it on.

The shirt looked similar to the uniform of Watchmen, and there were metal fittings on some key parts.

“I don’t like Dr. T, but I have to admit that he is an outstanding scientist. There will be a revolution in the uniform for Watchmen. Do you know the new energy of Elite Ghost?” Blaine asked.

Gerald nodded. “Yes. It is very similar to our Vital Energy!”

“Yes. This uniform can enhance our Vital Energy and help us make use of new energy. With new energy, the metal devices on the uniform can improve our mobility. We can even fly for a short time. We did the test, and it worked great. However, the fly can’t last long, and we don’t have enough new energy on hand. The production over the past few days is limited, so only Topp Elite Team has this new uniform for the time being. Moreover... We don’t know how it will work in a real fight,” Blaine said with a smile.

Gerald gasped with astonishment.

Gerald thought, this stuff will greatly enhance the fighting strength of Watchmen.

“If!” Gerald swallowed his saliva.

Blaine shook his head and said, “No if. Even if you get used to this thing, you will have limited improvement. You can’t beat Gold Elite Ghost yet. Therefore, I am still the only candidate to strike the deadly blow!”

Gerald looked disappointed.

He took off the uniform and said, “I will try it tomorrow!”

Blaine nodded. “Okay. In the coming fight, we will rely on you to wipe out Red Elite Ghost. We may suffer a great loss, so you should complete your task as soon as possible. Elite Team and super experts will help you then.”

Gerald looked at Blaine and said, “Blaine!”

“Yes?” Blaine raised his head.

"I still want to give it a try. I want to take your place to strike the deadly bow!" Gerald said seriously.

Blaine smiled. "I've lived long enough!"

"You can't go in. Our leader is in an important conversation with Gerald. Stop!"

When Blaine persuaded Gerald, a voice came from the door.

Then, the door of the tent was opened. A group of people walked into the tent. They looked like Europeans. The man in the lead was middle-aged. He wore the uniform of Watchmen and held a saber in his hand.

There were five or six people behind this leader, and Gerald knew most of them.

Two men in the group carried a stretcher, and there was a man dressed like a mummy on it. The mummy sobbed from time to time.

"Francisco Holton, you went too far," Zackary, who had been silent all this time, raised his head and said with a smile.

Chapter 526 I Want an Explanation

Francisco Holton, the leader of European Watchmen, had the same status as Blaine.

The people behind him were all famous figures among Night Watch!

European Watchman No. 0, Brice Belcher, was an American.

But he had settled in Europe many years ago.

He was a middle-aged man, about forty years old, with a restrained expression.

Gerald had met Brice before, but they had never fought against each other. Because they were not from the same era, they would not encounter each other in the competition. Moreover, they were both Watchmen, so they had never started internal strife.

Gerald had only met Brice when he was on a mission in Europe. Brice cooperated with him at that time.

Brice was very proud.

He was used to looking down at others.

Of course, his pride came from his talent. It was said that at the age of 17, he had reached the top level. At the age of 18, he became one of the top ten European Watchmen!

After that, he had never made any progress. It had been thirty-one years now.

Although he had not broken through, his pride had not changed.

Gerald glanced at Brice indifferently, who also glanced at Gerald and frowned slightly.

"Francisco, you crossed the line," Blaine said indifferently.

Francisco ranked fifth on the Sun List. As the leader of the European Watchmen, he was very powerful.

Francisco glanced at Gerald indifferently and sneered, "Did I? Why don't you ask Gerald what he did before you judge me?"

As Francisco spoke, he pointed at the person with the bandages on the stretcher and said, "Today, we are on guard. This is one of the European Watchmen. He just interrogated them at the door, and Gerald asked his subordinates to beat him up!

"I know. Because of what happened before, Gerald had a grudge against us and felt that we had framed him. I admit this, and I am willing to apologize, but now that we are on the battlefield, Gerald still did this. Isn't Gerald stirring up a conflict between us?" Francisco said coldly. "Blaine, I need an explanation!"

Blaine looked at Gerald. Gerald shrugged his shoulders indifferently, and then looked at Francisco and said, "An explanation? What explanation do you want? Do you want to spar with me?"

Francisco was stunned. He looked at Gerald and said angrily, "Gerald, don't go too far. Do you mean that American Watchmen want to unify Night Watch?"

Blaine's eyelids suddenly twitched. Then, he slowly stood up and said, "Francisco, how dare you!"

Francisco's expression changed slightly and he quickly said, "I am a little angry. I didn't mean it, but my subordinate was hurt today. I need an explanation."

Gerald's expression was more than gloomy. He sat on the sofa and stared at Francisco. "Tell me. What do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple!" Francisco said with a gloomy expression. "Since your people attacked mine, I need your people to come out and be beaten. Otherwise, how should I explain to my subordinates?"

Hearing this, Gerald sneered and said, "It's none of my business. You better get out of here before I get angry. Otherwise, I will beat you up."

Brice looked up and said, "Gerald? Do you think you can do whatever you want because Blaine is a member of American Watchmen? Are you going to start an internal strife?"

"What?" Gerald looked at him with disdain and said, "Are you going to fight with me? I'm just sitting here. I just used Death Storm. Come and fight me. If I can't kill you, I'll eat my hat!"

The corner of Brice's mouth twitched. Gerald was much prouder than him.

Gerald sneered, "Before you come to cause trouble, you should ask your guard why I beat him!"

"He worships Perrin. Seeing that we were American Watchmen, he showed disrespect and said that we framed Perrin!" Gerald sneered. "Everyone could tell the truth. Are you stupid or pretending to be stupid?"

“After that, he talked rudely about Blaine and said that after Blaine died, American Watchmen would be nothing. Even if Blaine dies, he will die as a hero who tries to protect you bastards. But the guard said such rude words. It is nice enough of me not to kill him,” Gerald said indifferently.

He licked his lips and said, “I left Night Watch before, and I didn’t intend to argue with you. Now, am back. I have a debt to settle with you!

I

“The European Night Watch framed me and sent people to kill me several times in Sacramento and Sin City,” Gerald said faintly. “I suffered injustice. Have you ever apologized to me personally? I also need an explanation!”

As Gerald spoke, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Francisco and the others.

Francisco got nervous.

“Take your time. I can wait!” Gerald sat there and calmly said.

Cold sweat broke out on Francisco’s forehead.

If what Gerald said was true, and it was this Watchman who said those words first, then it would be reasonable for Gerald to attack him.

And Gerald did not seem like he was lying at all, which meant that the person lying on the stretcher had lied.

Francisco looked at the man and asked, “Is what he said true?”

The man on the stretcher was stunned. He wanted to lie, but he found that Gerald and Blaine were looking at him at the same time. He thought about it and gritted his teeth. “Yes, I did say something improper, but Mr. Dempsey is the hero of Night Watch. Didn’t they frame Mr. Dempsey? And even if I said something rude, they shouldn’t have...”

Francisco was scared when he heard that.

He looked at Gerald and Blaine and found that both of them were staring at him.

“I failed to discipline my subordinates!” Francisco quickly said.

“Is that all?” Gerald asked with a faint smile.

Francisco gritted his teeth and said, “I will remove his identity as a Watchman and confiscate all his properties. When the war breaks out, I’ll let him be at the forefront...”

The person lying on the stretcher was shocked as he said, “Mr. Holton...”

Being at the forefront meant death for him.

Brice’s expression was gloomy.

Blaine waved his hand and said, "Forget it. The war is imminent. There is no need to start internal strife. Removing his identity and his properties is enough. After all, in the future, Watchmen should cooperate with each other. We have the same goal."

Hearing this, Francisco heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at Gerald and found that Gerald was also looking at him indifferently with an unfriendly look.

Chapter 527 Riya Tyler

Francisco's heart skipped a beat violently. Gerald's gaze made him feel a chill down his spine.

"Francisco, keep it in your mind. The first time, I was framed by Perrin. And this is the second time," Gerald said in a calm tone. "Keep your guys' mouths shut. I don't want it to happen a third time. You know what? I am holding back my anger at you guys. Perrin is dead, but there is something that I will never forget. I believe that you know pretty well who tried to divide Night Watch. What Blaine and I did was to get rid of these Elite Ghosts. As for your struggling for the power of Night Watch, I'm not interested at all."

With that, Gerald's gaze turned cold again. "But, if anyone attempts to degenerate Night Watch, I will kill him myself."

The matter of Perrin was fomented into the fact that Gerald had been expelled from Night Watch by voting, but it was not that simple behind the scenes.

The Watchmen suspected that Blaine wanted to unify Night Watch, so they voted Gerald out on a trumped-up charge. And Blaine only had the strength of one saber strike. If Blaine died, who would be beneficial the most?

The American Night Watch would lose both Blaine and Gerald.

The third-ranked person on the Sun List was a member of the European Night Watch. Perrin had the title of Watchman, but he did not get involved in the business of Europe.

Kadin was ranked fourth, but he was not a member of Night Watch. And the second-ranked Davis was in Sin City.

It was clear that if all of that happened, the European Night Watch would be beneficial the most, and it would be Francisco.

So Francisco must have known about the series of actions taken by the European Night Watch back then. Gerald even suspected that there was a certain cooperation between Francisco and Perrin.

After Perrin died, there were only a few Watchmen at the super level, so Blaine and Gerald just let them be when they did not cross the bottom line.

Francisco's expression changed slightly at what Gerald said.

Brice frowned, but he did not say anything else.

They had intended to argue with Gerald on which side was right. Unexpectedly, it ended up like this. They did not come to a conclusion. Instead, they were scolded fiercely by Gerald, and they did not know what to do.

The key point was that they could not refute it yet.

And the person lying on the stretcher looked miserable at this moment.

As a Watchman, he had some properties in the ordinary world. Most Watchmen could live a wealthy life after they retired.

But now, all of his assets would be confiscated, and he would be expelled from Night Watch.

He was having a big headache.

Most of the Watchmen's properties were entrusted to professionals to manage. They were on the battlefield all year round, so they were not very good at running businesses.

Of course, Gerald had learned a lot of skills during his missions. It was not difficult for him to find a job, but... he did not have a diploma.

Under the circumstances of the loss of his property, if Gerald went back, he would probably have to take a job as a bodyguard. It was a humiliation for a Watchman.

"I have something to discuss with Gerald. You can leave now." Blaine waved his hand and said indifferently.

Francisco breathed out slowly, bowed to Blaine again, and said, "I'm sorry."

After Francisco left, Blaine looked at Gerald silently and then said, "Kid, you really are a troublemaker. You just came here, and you confronted the European Watchmen head to head again."

Zackary waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Let's talk about something else. Gerald, what do you think of this group of Elite Ghosts?"

"You mean, they stay still up there, not making a fuss in ordinary cities or attacking us but just hiding up there?" Gerald asked.

Zackary nodded and said, "Yes. It has been five days. Except for a few tentative attacks between us, they have always been staying up there."

Gerald exhaled slowly and said, "I have no idea what they are going to do, but I am sure that the Elite Ghosts' civilization is more advanced than us humans. According to our speculation, their purpose of coming here is most probably for those bones. After all, Blood Lotus has been collecting these bones over these days, and this time, they stay up there...'

Speaking of this, Gerald looked at Blaine and said, "What was the situation when you cut down those Gold Elite Ghosts back then? Did they also stay still like this?"

Blaine shook his head and said, "At that time, the North was not as it is now. Many people were living there. Later on, those people were transferred out, and the scale was not as large as this time. After the Elite Ghosts descended, what they did was no different from before. They scattered in all directions and then indulged in: looting, causing many people to die."

When Gerald heard this, he looked at Zackary and said, "I don't think that we can continue to be in a stalemate like this. I do not know what their object is, but I don't think it will benefit us at all if this situation continues. Therefore, I suggest going into battle as soon as possible."

Zackary heaved a sigh and said, "Actually, we also think so. It's just that Blaine has not recovered to his peak state."

"Before Gerald arrived here, I was worried that we could not settle the Red Elite Ghosts. Now that he is here, I can make a move at any time," Blaine said calmly.

Zackary nodded. Then he walked to the side, pressed a button on the table, and said, "Inform all the leaders and the super experts to have a meeting."

Gerald understood that the so-called meeting was to announce the time of battle.

He looked up and said, "I don't need to attend!"

"All the super experts are required to be present." Zackary frowned and said, "You'd better attend. The meeting won't take too long. Take a few more battle suits with you and take your guys to the wilderness to get used to the new battle suits. Get energy stones and battle suits from the logistics."

Gerald smiled bitterly and said, "Okay."

Gerald didn't like the meeting atmosphere. However, since Zackary had said so, he could not say no.

Gerald left with the battle suit in his hands. Then he asked the guard at the door about the location of the logistics and got there soon after.

After getting closer, Gerald saw a very familiar woman sitting at the door of a huge tent. She was eating snacks while looking around, and at the same time, she was muttering something.

"Hi, Riya!" Seeing the woman, Gerald excitedly walked up to her.

When the woman saw Gerald, she revealed excitement on her face. She stood up and pounced on Gerald excitedly.

However, her legs were not very nimble. She was a little lame. And her left arm was half broken.

Her name was Riya Tyler, a beautiful woman of a similar age as Dennis. She used to be a member of Dennis' team, but now, she was in charge of logistics on Dennis' team.

Riya was a genius. In Dennis' generation of Watchmen, Riya was an outstanding member. But later on, permanent wounds were left on her on the battlefield, where the Elite Ghosts cut off half of her left arm and took a piece of bone out of her leg.

Therefore, she could not fight on the battlefield any longer.

Back then, even though she was a little incomplete, many of the Watchmen wanted to marry. However, Riya did not choose to get married. She was eager to go to the front line. Even though she her.

could not fight on the battlefield, Riya would rather do the logistics job than leave the North.

Like Macy, Danica, and Keith, Riya lost all of her family members when the Elite Ghosts descended.

After that, she was in charge of logistics on Dennis' team, and she had been doing very well. During the time Gerald was on the Dennis team, Riya took care of him very much, treating him as her younger brother. The relationship between them was very good.

Later, when Gerald left Dennis' team to form his own team, he wanted Riya to be in charge of the logistics of his team. However, his team was an Elite Team. They did not need to be stationed, so no logistics were needed.

In later years, Riya became the logistics manager of the American Night Watch.

Although Riya lived in the North, she took good care of her health. Riya was already in her forties, but she looked in her early thirties.

Gerald hugged her and smiled, "Riya, you've grown fuller."

Riya was stunned for a moment, then directly grabbed Gerald's ear and said, "Brat, you are as indecent as before!"

"Ouch, ouch, ouch..." Gerald hurriedly said, "I just fought with the Gold Elite Ghost and activated Death Storm."

If others saw this scene, they would be very surprised.

Gerald, the "Slaughterer" of the underground world, was grabbed by the ear by Riya.

Chapter 528 I Won't Let Blaine Die

Hearing Gerald's words, Riya was shocked. She quickly released her grip and said, "Why did you use Death Storm again? Also, you just rushed up with a small number of people. That is the Gold Elite Ghost. It has been so many years, but you still like to mess around."

Gerald took her to the door and helped her sit down. He also found a stool and sat down at the door.

"Riya, I don't know what happened. After I used Death Storm, I will be fine soon. There are not many side effects," Gerald said with a smile.

Riya was stunned. Then she kicked Gerald and said, "Regardless of side effects, it is better to use less of something like Death Storm."

Gerald nodded.

When Riya saw Gerald nod, she put on a satisfied smile. Then, she thought of something and said,

what “You went missing before. They said that you died in battle, and I cried for a few days. Tell me, are you going to do to compensate me?”

Gerald was surprised. He cleared his throat and said, “That happened three years ago. Do you still want me to compensate you?”

“Of course!” Riya said.

“Well... I’ll help you kill a few more Elite Ghosts,” Gerald said with a smile.

“Deal!” Riya stood up and said, “You’re here to get new battle suits and energy stones, right? Go with me.”

Gerald supported Riya, and they walked into the tent.

Riya said as she walked, “By the way, I heard them say that you went to be a matrilocal son-in-law when you were missing for three years. And you were bullied by your mother-in-law?”

Gerald was speechless. He felt that all American Watchmen knew about this. He cleared his throat and said, “I lost my memory at that time, and then...”

“Humph!” Riya pursed her lips and said, “I remember that place is Los Angeles, right? After this battle, take me there and let me meet your ex-mother-in-law. How dare she bully you?”

Gerald felt a headache, but then he was a little touched.

Riya treated them like her own younger brother.

“I’ve dealt with this matter. I seldom contact them now. You don’t have to worry about it. Speaking of that, it’s time for you to get married,” Gerald said.

Riya paused. She looked at her hands and legs and said with a bitter smile, “This is me. Just...”

Gerald frowned, then grinned, and said, “I think Dennis cares about you. He is also a bachelor. Maybe he is waiting for you. I’ll tell him another day. If he doesn’t marry you, I will beat him up.”

“Urgh!” Riya curled her lips and said, “As long as there are still Elite Ghosts, I won’t marry.”

Riya walked into the tent. There were a lot of materials inside, which were well categorized. She found a few battle suits and handed them to Gerald. Riya said sadly, “Alas, I don’t know if there will be a day when all the Elite Ghosts disappear. This time, there are Gold Elite Ghosts. I don’t know if there are more powerful ones. Moreover ... if Blaine swings this saber this time...”

As she spoke, Riya’s eyes became a little red.

Most of the Watchmen admired Blaine, especially those who had contact with him personally.

“Riya.” At this time, Gerald looked at Riya and said, “I promise you that I won’t let Blaine die.”

Riya frowned and said, “Boy, don’t take risks. In the past, you always rushed to the front when you were with Dennis. This is not good, and Blaine said that you’re the hope.”

"I know what to do." Gerald smiled and said, "I am very powerful now, ranking third on the Sun List."

"Good boy." Riya pouted and then murmured, "Gerald, this time... we will win, right?"

"Yes!" Gerald looked at her and nodded with certainty.

"After we win, why don't you call Carolyn, Claude, and Theo? Let's have seafood together. There are only five of you left." Riya said, "I hope this time, all of you can survive."

"Yes. I am here, and I won't let anything happen to them," Gerald grinned and said.

"Okay!" Riya said, "You must be busy. Go and do your job. When it is over, we can have a good talk."

Gerald nodded.

He took Riya to the door and helped her sit down. Riya continued to have snacks. After saying goodbye to Riya, Gerald returned to his tent.

At the entrance of the tent, Carolyn and Theo were sitting there, looking at the tent of Troy's team with malicious intentions. They were talking about something.

As for Troy's team, after Gerald and the others arrived, they all hid in the tent, unwilling to come out.

When Gerald got closer, he took a look and said, "Carolyn, you are a super expert now. Don't bully others."

Troy was hiding in the nearby tent. When he heard this, he couldn't help but curse, "Damn. These bastards talk so loudly. Are they afraid that I don't know that they are super experts? They must be on purpose."

Although he said this, Troy had no intention of running out of the tent.

Gerald gave away the battle suits and said, "These are new battle suits. At night, let's go outside and get used to it. This can improve our mobility, and we can even fly at a low altitude for a short time. It is quite good."

Hearing this, Theo and the others were excited. Theo said, "Why do we have to do it at night? Let's go and try it out now."

"Not now. Carolyn, Belinda, Milo, we have to have a meeting." Gerald let out a breath and said, "The battle might begin tomorrow."

Belinda frowned and said, "I won't go."

Milo also said lightly, "I won't go either!"

Gerald was speechless.

Belinda came from Sin City. She was the top expert there. Belinda was used to her freedom and

couldn't stand a meeting.

Milo was a little angry and naturally did not want to go.

After saying that, Milo directly took a bottle of wine and went into the tent.

Gerald said helplessly, "Well, Carolyn, let's go."

Carolyn nodded. "Okay!"

The two of them walked out. Claude touched the clothes in his hand and thought about what Gerald just said. Claude opened the tent and said, "Milo, we're free now anyway. Why don't we try the battle suit?"

"Good!" Milo gulped down a mouthful of wine, changed into the battle suit in the tent, and ran toward the back of the camp.

After they left, Troy's team ran out of the tent.

"Boss, who the hell arranged for us to be next door to them? It's disgusting." Jair cursed.

Troy nodded and said, "I will find someone to change the place. Otherwise, when they come back, they will probably act tough in front of me."

"It can't be helped. These people... are too abnormal." Jair smiled bitterly and said, "It has only been a few years. Gerald and Carolyn have become super experts, and Gerald has ranked third on the Sun List. Unbelievable!"

Troy said, "Stop talking nonsense. I will find someone to change the place first."

Meanwhile, Gerald and Carolyn walked into a tent.

As soon as he opened the tent, Gerald found that there was a very long table inside, and people sat around the table.

many

Blaine, Zackary, Francisco... All leaders of Watchmen of each continent, as well as nineteen super experts.

Just as Gerald and Carolyn walked in, there sounded a malicious voice. "As you rank third on the Sun List, we're all waiting for you."

Gerald frowned and looked at the person who spoke.

Gerald did not recognize this person, who wore a robe and seemed to be a priest.

Beside him sat Steven and Edward.

Obviously, that man had a good relationship with them.

Gerald looked up at him, not saying a word.

Although he had come a little late to get something, Gerald was indeed the last person to arrive, and he didn't bother to argue with that man.

He and Carolyn walked to the side, pulled out the chairs, and sat down.

Just as they sat down, the person said sourly again, "Humph, you didn't even apologize. Blaine, look at him. The young man may be strong, but at least he should respect the seniors.

"

Chapter 529 Peak Battle

Gerald frowned.

Originally, he did not want to argue with this person. After all, the meeting and the decision to be made might be related to the survival of human beings. Gerald knew what was important.

However, Gerald did not expect that, since he kept silent, this old man was still complaining.

Gerald frowned. Blaine raised his eyebrows, looked at Blaine, and said indifferently, "Elliott, stop. I asked Gerald to do something. Moreover, he just used the Death Storm, and he should rest a little more."

"Humph, I get angry at the mention of this. Gerald, what do you mean by this? Do you respect the rules? You went up the mountain alone to provoke the Gold Elite Ghost and almost triggered the war. Have you thought about the consequences? We haven't prepared anything. If the fight suddenly starts..." Elliott wanted to say something else.

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly.

This person looked very unfamiliar, but when Blaine spoke, Gerald knew who this person was. It was Elliott Pason, the junior of Gordon.

Obviously, those people whose friends had been bullied by Gerald started to team up.

Gerald looked up at Elliott and said coldly, "Actually, you're of little importance in this battle."

After Gerald said this, Elliott's expression changed. "Gerald, what do

you

mean?"

"Nothing. This is a tactical meeting, not a place for you to complain." Gerald said indifferently, "If you have any opinions about me, you can come to me in private. You can even beat me up."

The others looked at them coldly and did not say anything. From time to time, someone nodded.

Indeed, Gerald had not been late for long, and there was no need to point it out here.

This was a place to discuss serious matters, and Elliott was purely here to stir

up

trouble.

Elliott seemed to lose face after being dissed in front of so many people. Just as he was about to speak, Zackary smiled and said, "Alright, stop arguing. Let's get down to business first."

At this time, as the new person in charge of the Watchmen Alliance Association, Kadin said, "We have decided... to start the attack tomorrow."

"Attack?" At that moment, all the super experts frowned. Steven cleared his throat and said, "They don't have any signs of attacking now. We can just continue the stand-off."

Steven was not a Watchman, so it would be best if he did not participate in this kind of battle.

If the Elite Ghosts didn't attack, Steven felt that it was the best choice to continue this stalemate.

There were seven Red Elite Ghosts and a Gold Elite Ghost. If they attacked, and if Blaine did not kill the Gold Elite Ghost with his saber...

They would lose completely.

At that time, they would die here.

Other than the Watchmen, the other super experts also began to speak.

Hearing that, Gerald sighed. They were not Watchmen, and they had not interacted with the Elite Ghosts all year round. So, they could not understand too much. These people still thought small.

Zackary frowned and said, "Be quiet.

"Sooner or later, the Elite Ghosts must be cleaned up. We can't say that if they do not attack, we will not attack." Zackary waved his hand. "We didn't take action before because we were waiting. First, we are waiting for Gerald. He can deal with Red Elite Ghosts. Second, we have to wait for Blaine to recover to his best condition. Now both conditions are almost fulfilled, and the Elite Ghosts don't move. However, we suspect that they have a plan. The longer we stay, the more troublesome it will be. Therefore, we plan to act at nine tomorrow morning."

Next, there was another round of discussion.

Of course, most of the super experts who weren't watchmen were talking about it, and these super experts were about half of the presenters, a total of nine people.

Carolyn frowned deeply.

At the same time, Gerald felt slightly nervous.

These people appeared here because it was a critical moment. However, from their reactions, they wouldn't try their best to fight. They might go through the motions and even run over time, but they definitely wouldn't risk their lives.

When the fight really started tomorrow, the Watchmen might be the main herd.

When Zackary saw them, he sighed secretly. He still wore a faint smile. "This is our decision. You

can just follow and carry it out.”

His voice was a bit cold, and all the super experts closed their mouths.

Zackary was not strong, and he did not even have the talent to practice fighting arts. However, no one dared to underestimate him here. Zackary was the advisor of Night Watch, the brain of American Watchmen.

“The appointed time is at nine o’clock tomorrow morning. If the Gold Elite Ghost takes action, Blaine will make his move. The super experts will be divided into two groups according to the plan.

For each group of nine people, your goal is to kill the Red Elite Ghosts. Gerald will act alone, and the Elite Team will deal with the other Red Elite Ghosts,” Zackary said.

Elliott snorted and said, “That’s your good idea. You ask us to fight with our lives and let Gerald act freely. What if he hides alone?”

“Elliott, you’re of little importance in this battle. If you continue to talk nonsense, get out of here immediately!” At this time, Francisco, who had gone against Gerald before, directly spoke.

Gerald looked at Francisco in surprise and slightly smiled.

He thought Francisco seemed to have his own standpoint on important matters.

Elliott was once again rebuked, so he could only shut his mouth.

Zackary looked at all the super experts and then let out a sigh. “Today, we’re here mainly to announce this plan. In addition, we can’t lose in this battle. If we lose, all the Watchmen will die here. Then these Elite Ghosts will rush into ordinary cities, and we’ll be invaded on a full scale in advance. If we win, we’ll have a lot of time to prepare. If we lose, the Voyage will start.”

Hearing that, everyone looked serious.

Indeed, this was a moment of life and death. The Elite Ghosts trample on human lives. Weapons were ineffective against them. Once they rushed into the ordinary cities, a Blue Elite Ghost could cause terrible damage.

“This battle is called the Peak Battle,” Zackary said. Then he stood up and added, “Everyone, go. back and prepare. At nine tomorrow morning, let’s attack Agepsta Mountain.”

To put it bluntly, the meeting was held to announce this piece of news.

Gerald and Carolyn returned to the tent. After asking around, they took the battle suits and ran out to test the new ones.

At this time, in another tent, Steven, Edward, Elliott, and a man in his fifties were sitting there.

“Gerald is really too arrogant. How many super experts has he killed in this period of time? It is said that even Alan, who ranked sixth on the Sun List, was killed by him.” Elliott snorted and said, “My senior is crippled and now locked in the prison of Night Watch because of him.”

“There is no other way. Now he ranks sixth on the Sun List. He has no respect for us seniors at all. Blaine does not even discipline him.” Steven curled his lips and said, “Gerald also threatened Edward and me.”

Elliott narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “Should we teach this brat a lesson?”

“Hmm?” The others looked at him.

Elliott licked his lips and said, “The battle will start tomorrow. Haven’t the nine of us made the decision? We just need to handle one Red Elite Ghost. It is not a problem for the nine of us to make it.”

“Just say it directly.” Edward frowned.

“Gerald acts... alone. In this chaotic battle, let’s make things difficult for him. If he dies, nobody can blame us,” Elliott said with a sinister smile.

Hearing this, Steven and Edward changed their expressions and then smiled.

Chapter 530 The Night Before the Decisive Battle

Gerald naturally didn’t know that he was being schemed against. He wore the new battle suit and went to the wilderness to find Theo and the others who were enjoying themselves.

When he arrived, Gerald was shocked. Theo and the others were extremely fast. As the Vital Energy surged, traces of white airflow surged on their bodies. With the new battle suit, Gerald felt that their flexibility was already comparable to that of the previous super experts.

“Boss, this new battle suit is a little awesome.” Theo said, “Dr. T is really a fucking genius.”

Gerald was moved slightly. He put the energy stones into the battle suit and then pressed a button on the suit.

Hiss...

Gerald felt a wave of energy quickly spread across the entire battle suit as if it was pushing him forward.

He took a deep breath, and the Vital Energy in his body slowly surged out.

“Swoosh!”

Along with a loud sound, Gerald rushed out at a terrifying speed pushed by the Vital Energy, and left the ground.

“Fuck!”

At this time, he didn't realize what had happened. This new battle suit directly brought him to the ground and flipped over, and he crashed into the sand.

Buzz!

Everyone present laughed out loud.

Even Milo couldn't help but smile.

At first, when these people were testing, most of them experienced this kind of situation. However, they didn't tell Gerald because they wanted to see Gerald embarrassed.

Fortunately, Gerald was an expert. He quickly adapted to it. There was an enhancement in terms of height, speed, and intensity of the Vital Energy. Moreover, it was clear. Gerald even felt the same as he devoured the Dragon Bone for the first time.

At his level, it was quite awesome to increase the strength of his Vital Energy by ten percent.

Gerald looked excited as he muttered, "You are right. Dr. T is really a genius. I don't even know how he developed it. The energy stone of the Elite Ghosts is somewhat similar to our Vital Energy. How could he make this kind of suit? First, the suit can expand the usage of our Vital Energy. Second, the flexibility of this suit is combined with our own mobility. This will be a great improvement for the Watchmen."

"Looks like this guy is still on the side of humans," Carolyn smiled and said.

Gerald shook his head and said, "I don't think so. I don't know what experiment he is talking about, but just now, Blaine told me to be careful of this person," Gerald said.

He was getting used to the new battle suit while chatting with them.

"Boss!" At this time, Claude suddenly raised his head and asked, "Is Blaine really going to swing that saber?"

Gerald shut the battle suit and sat down in front of Claude. Gerald shook his head and said, "I don't want to see him die. I will try to help him make it, but I am not sure if I can kill the Gold Elite Ghost. This battle suit has improved me a lot. Maybe... there is a glimmer of hope."

After that, Gerald looked at Claude and said, "Claude, you may have to help me. I don't know if I can make it."

Claude nodded and said, "Yes. Blaine is... such an optimistic person. It's a pity if he dies."

The others agreed.

Gerald sighed and said, "Get used to the new suit. Then go back to dinner. Let's have a good rest tonight. After this mission is over, we may take a long vacation."

Everyone nodded.

They adapted to the new battle suits outside and only returned to the camp at around seven o'clock in the evening. After eating, Gerald and the others returned to the tent.

At night.

Gerald was lying in the sleeping bag. He kept touching his two sabers and did not fall asleep immediately.

"Boss." At this moment, Claude suddenly asked, "Why didn't you call those friends from Sin City over?"

Yes, the group of people from Sin City were actually quite strong, whom Scar had brought with him. There were more than sixty top experts. Relying on them, they could at least handle more than 60 Blue Elite Ghosts. Moreover, if they were to act freely, it could reduce the pressure on the

Watchmen.

Gerald frowned slightly.

"There are two reasons," Gerald muttered. "First, I still don't quite believe this group of people. Although I have arranged for them, too many people are controlled by Davis in Sin City. I'm not sure whether there are his lackeys among them. It was okay before, but after I found out that Davis was from Blood Lotus, I didn't dare to turn to them.

"Second, we took them out of Sin City. The battle with Perrin was already a return of my favor. I have no reason to ask them to come over." Gerald smiled.

Indeed, although he had asked Scar to contact those people, Gerald did not let them go to the North.

Meanwhile, Theo smiled and said, "Let's talk about something serious."

"What's the matter?" Claude said in confusion.

"If I survive this war, I plan to ... get married when I get back." Theo cleared his throat and said, "I think Jolie is good. Boss, why don't you help me with that when the time comes?"

In the night, Gerald looked up at Theo and said with a faint smile, "Are you serious?"

"Of course!" Theo said, "After experiencing so much, I also want to live a stable life."

"I can help you, but if you are with Jolie, and you still play the field, I will kill you." Gerald curled his lips.

Theo was shocked for a moment and then said, "How about Eileen or Jessie? Although they admire you, you are not interested in them."

"You'd better not hurt them." At this time, Milo, who rarely spoke, interrupted.

"Come on. Milo, why don't you let Boss introduce some to you? Boss seems to know a lot of beautiful women." Theo changed the topic to Milo.

Milo's expression changed, and then he said faintly, "I don't plan to get married in this life."

"Eh!" Theo looked at Milo and cleared his throat. "Milo, you like... men, don't you?"

For a moment, the room became quiet.

Milo ignored him. Gerald and the others became silent.

"Well, Claude, let's change the place. I feel more comfortable sleeping outside." Gerald cleared his throat.

Theo slept in the innermost area, and then next to Milo, followed by Gerald, and Claude slept in the outermost area.

Theo hurriedly said, "Claude, I also want to change. I'm afraid that my butt will hurt when I wake up tomorrow."

"I like women." Milo seemed to be a little flustered.

"Whoa!" Gerald and Theo then breathed a slight sigh of relief.

"Well, after this battle ends, I plan to confess to Aleen." Claude said slowly, "If she accepts me, I plan to marry her as soon as possible and take advantage of the rest of the time to have a child or something."

After he finished speaking, Gerald and the others quieted down.

Theo let out a breath and said, "Claude, in fact, I don't think Aleen and you are a suitable match. She is a little scheming."

"It doesn't matter. As long as I like her, it is fine." Claude said calmly, "I have decided. I will not change whatever you say."

"By the way, how about you, Boss?" At this time, Theo suddenly asked.

Gerald was stunned for a moment, then shook his head, and said, "I... I don't have this plan for the time being. We are Watchmen, and we may die at any time. If we die, it is too cruel for our wives to become widows. So, when everything is over and the Elite Ghosts disappear on this planet, I will go on a blind date."

"Alas!" At this time, Theo let out a long sigh and said, "It seems that you're still haunted by your last marriage. Boss, don't be afraid. You'll finally meet a good mother-in-law and a good woman."

"Get lost!" Gerald shouted.

As the four men chatted, it was already late at night. Their voices gradually became thin, and their snoring became louder.