

Slumdog 531

Chapter 531 For Every Being Who Is Breathing

After a night of silence, it was already the morning of the next day!

Tonight, many Watchmen did not sleep very long.

Everyone knew that the decisive battle would start today. At seven in the morning, at the entrance of the tents in the logistics team, there was a very sumptuous breakfast.

Although it was breakfast, most of it was meat!

This was the rule of Watchmen's mission!

Before the mission, they would eat very well, because this was probably the last meal before they went on their way.

In the face of Elite Ghosts, Watchmen always had the determination to sacrifice in battle!

Gerald was also the same. Around seven o'clock, they brought a sumptuous breakfast here, and all of the food was finished.

On the other hand, a few girls also finished eating. Then, they walked out of the tents. All of them changed into battle suits and carried double sabers on their backs.

As for Belinda, she also put on her gloves.

Gerald let out a breath and said slowly, "Dr. Manning won't participate in the battle today, so you will be responsible for Theo, Kristen, and Claude today. Claude, you cooperate with Belinda and the other two. There is only one goal, and that is to block a Red Elite Ghost!"

"Yes!" Everyone nodded!

Valery didn't change into her combat uniform. He wore a doctor's white coat. Then, she looked at Gerald. Her gaze swept over everyone present. She gritted her teeth and said, "No matter what, all of you have to come back today. Even if you only have one breath left, I will use everything I have to save you!"

Gerald nodded and looked towards the mountain peak!

As they spoke, the surrounding groups of people began to gather. Most of them had a hint of nervousness on their faces. At the same time, they looked towards the mountain peak from time to time!

At the mountain peak, the strange movements of the Watchmen below naturally attracted the attention of Elite Ghosts. Soon, a large number of Elite Ghosts began to walk out from the flying device. A Gold Elite Ghost walked down from the flying device and saw the bottom of the mountain.

Then, behind them, there were Red Elite Ghosts and Blue Elite Ghosts. They formed a group!

Gerald could not help but squint his eyes at the peak of the mountain.

8:40!

A large group of Watchmen had already begun to gather. Blaine walked out of the tent with his Crimson Slayer. On this day, he had also changed into a new combat suit with a hint of determination on his face.

Zackary was by his side. The two slowly walked out of the tent.

After so many years, Blaine was about to make a move again.

Everyone knew that Blaine only had the ability of one saber strike, but he was still the number one on the Sun List and was known to be "The Invincible" in the world.

However, when he passed through the crowd, a wave of sorrow spread throughout the Watchmen.

They all knew that in this battle, Blaine would make a move. If he made a move, it meant that ... he would die.

He had guarded the human race for so many years. His death would make the future of Watchmen and the underground world change dramatically!

If Watchmen really wanted to choose a hero among them, Blaine was undoubtedly one.

Zackary and Blaine walked through the streets beside the tents. There was a smile on Blaine's face, and Zackary beside him also had a smile.

As they walked past Gerald and the others, Gerald felt a trace of bitterness in Zackary's smile.

They were closer than even brothers. They almost spent their whole lives together.

And today, Zackary was going to send his old friend on the way to death!

Zackary glanced at Gerald, and the smile on his lips became sadder.

Gerald lowered his head and did not speak. Then he turned around and followed the two people with his team members, slowly walking forward.

Just like that, the group of people passed through the big tents and the camp. They arrived at the foot of Agepsta Mountain. Blaine raised his head and looked at the Gold Elite Ghosts on the top of the mountain with raised eyebrows. A hint of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth!

Behind him, all the Watchmen stood up. The remaining eighteen super experts were divided into two teams and stood together. Behind them were Elite Teams. They were usually the strongest soldiers as long as the super level didn't perform any missions. However, today, the purpose of the hundreds of Elite Team soldiers was to stall the remaining Red Elite Ghosts.

It was unknown how many Elite Team members would die in this place today.

War was always cruel!

Blaine stood at the front and took a long breath. He seemed to want to breathe the last time, and then his voice rang out. Although it was not loud, it was clearly heard by every Watchman.

“Today, who will fight with me? Kill these damn Elite Ghosts in this world!”

“Me!”

Behind him, there were endless shouts!

A big smile appeared on Blaine’s old face. Then, his Crimson Slayer spun around, and he pulled out the Crimson Slayer inch by inch!

This weapon ranked first in the weapon manual. It was unsheathed again after many years. It was completely red as if it had been wet with blood.

He said softly, “From today onwards, I will pass the Crimson Slayer to you!”

He said this to Gerald!

Gerald touched his nose and ignored him.

Then, Blaine drew his long saber and pointed it at the top of the mountain.

Clang!

Gerald instantly pulled out Nameless and pointed it in the direction of the top of the mountain.

Clang!

Clang!

Countless sounds of swords being drawn rang out at the foot of Agepsta Mountain!

The decisive battle was about to begin.

“For every being who is breathing!”

Blaine shouted loudly!

“We devote ourselves to the future we want!”

Behind him were the passionate roars of countless Watchmen, as if they were going to take down the heavens!

“We shall never give up!”

Gerald shouted loudly.

And this sound was like a signal!

“Sing!”

As his voice fell, the battle suit on Gerald's body operated behind Blaine, and a voice that sounded like a parachute rang out. Gerald, on the other hand, held Nameless in his hand and ran up the mountain like a bolt of lightning!

"Sing!"

"Sing!"

"Sing!"

One voice after another rang out, followed by Belinda, Milo, and Carolyn behind Gerald.

After that, there were super-level experts, the Elite Team, and countless Watchmen!

Facing these Elite Ghosts, they were fearless and directly rushed to the top of Agepsta Mountain!

"Hiss hiss hiss..."

A long whistle suddenly sounded in the mountain. Along with the sound, seven Red Elite Ghosts and thousands of Blue Elite Ghosts rushed down from the top of the mountain.

They seemed to be in a formation. There were not as many as the number of Watchmen, but there was no fear in their eyes. The two sides were getting closer and closer!

As for Gerald, with the activation of the device, he took the lead. His eyes were burning as he looked at the Red Elite Ghosts rushing down. Vital Energy came out of his body. Like lightning, he directly rushed towards the group of Elite Ghosts!

Below, Valery stood in front of the infirmary. She looked at the peak of the mountain, her of worry. She muttered, "Gerald, you ... must survive!"

eyes full

Zackary did not move. He and Blaine stood in the same place. Blaine had already put away his Crimson Slayer. He casually threw it away. Crimson Slayer, along with its scabbard, stood next to him and embedded itself into the earth. He looked at the peak of the mountain, looking at the Gold

Elite Ghost at the top!

The Gold Elite Ghost also did not move at the first moment. He stood alone at the peak of the mountain and did not look down. Instead, he looked at the sky. The sun shone down, and his entire body was golden. The red sword in his hand was shining with a moving luster!

"Kill!"

At this time, a furious voice rang out. The Gold Elite Ghost retracted his gaze and looked down.

His gaze landed on Gerald, who was charging at the very front!

The Gold Elite Ghost let out a strange sound.

It seemed he was speaking, but that language did not belong to this world!

However, as his voice rang out, three Red Elite Ghosts gathered at the very front and charged straight at Gerald!

“For every being who is breathing!”

Gerald roared. Void-breaking broke through the air and flew out of the sheath. It circled and smashed forward. At the same time, with the support of the new battle suit, Gerald jumped high. He held Nameless in his hands and shouted, “Gather Waves!”

Then, he heavily chopped down!

The two sides started the battle halfway up the mountain!

Chapter 532 Prepare to Die

“Kill!”

Shouts resounded throughout the mountains and plains. Two sides collided from halfway up the mountain, and Gerald rushed into the camp of Elite Ghosts alone.

The three Elite Ghosts quickly surrounded Gerald. Behind him, two super experts followed closely. They took away two Red Elite Ghosts, and at the same time, Belinda rushed up and clawed at a Red Elite Ghost. After attracting attention, they quickly pulled the three Elite Ghosts away!

Yes, this was the tactic of Watchmen!

These Elite Ghosts apparently had a joint attack tactic. It was obviously unrealistic to trap and kill them. Moreover, what the Watchmen were best at was fighting separately in groups!

These 100 thousand Watchmen were together. It was clearly not a good way. So their plan was to completely increase the size of the battlefield and fight separately. They would divide the battlefield into small ones and then defeat the enemy each by each.

Most of the Elite Team had to deal with the Red Elite Ghosts.

However, there were still more than ten Elite Team members to fight and move around to support the more than 1,000 ordinary soldiers. However, this was actually not enough. Even the Elite Team members did not have the ability to kill Blue Elite Ghosts in an instant. They also needed to spend a lot of time!

And when ordinary teams dealt with the Elite Ghosts, they would definitely have some sacrifices.

It could be foreseen that in this battle, there would be many Watchmen who would shed their blood!

And the most difficult was naturally Elite Team’s task. The number of Elite Team members was not that many. There were only more than a hundred Elite Team members in the world, and these Elite Team members would deal with the three Red Elite Ghosts.

Gerald led the three Red Elite Ghosts into the encirclement of the Elite Team members!

“Surround them!” Kayla shouted from below. She had short hair and a heroic bearing.

After they surrounded the three Red Elite Ghosts, Gerald turned his eyes to the other side, the only Red Elite Ghost which was moving freely. He shouted, "Troy, I will come over and help you deal with them quickly. Give me some time. In addition, just hold them off. Don't fight with them. It will be difficult for you to break the defense of the Red Elite Ghosts with your current ability!"

"I know!" Troy shouted.

Gerald's Vital Energy erupted. He pounced on the other Red Elite Ghost that was moving around. The Red Elite Ghost rushed into the camp of the ordinary team like a bloodthirsty monster. He had already killed dozens of ordinary team members!

Gerald felt pain in his heart, but this was war. War meant death.

"Valery Chopping!"

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Gerald rushed over, and with a swing of his two sabers, he slashed at the Red Elite Ghost.

Clang!

The Red Elite Ghost reacted very quickly. He raised his saber to intercept, but at this time, because of the new combat suit, Gerald's strength increased a lot.

Gerald had faced Perrin before, who was at the same level as the Red Elite Ghosts, and what he could do was suppress Perrin. It would take a lot of time to kill Perrin. With the new combat suit, however, Gerald already had a considerable advantage against the Red Elite Ghost.

He slashed with his saber, and the Red Elite Ghost flew back.

However, Gerald was not going to let him go. With a move of his feet, he jumped up again!

"Wave Blades!"

He roared, and his Vital Energy surged as he slashed down from the sky!

The Red Elite Ghost resisted. Gerald's body flipped, and he chopped it for the second time!

Then the third time!

The fourth time!

Each time it was fiercer than the previous one.

Above, the Red Elite Ghost looked down. He stared at Gerald and made a series of cracking sounds as if he was talking to himself.

At the bottom, Blaine revealed a smile.

"What's wrong?" Zackary asked.

“This young man is not bad. He already has the ability to crush the Red Elite Ghost. In a few more years, he should have a chance to reach my level and shoulder the responsibility of this world.” Blaine smiled and said, “After I swung my saber, he also has a way to deal with the other Red Elite Ghosts. This time, he should be able to defend.”

Zackary smiled and said, “He is the person we think best of. It is not surprising that he can do all of this. Unfortunately, the losses this time will be astonishing. It’s a pity. If Charles and the others come out and rely on what they have, our losses this time will be much fewer. After this battle, we should find a way to deal with Sin City and Davis. We built Sin City and wanted to control the underground world, but now it seems that it is too extreme. This is a very big force. We have to find a way to take it in.”

“I will leave these things to you.” Blaine smiled slightly and said, “When the time comes, remember to spread my ashes to my hometown. There is no need to set up a grave. Just sprinkle my ashes in my hometown.”

Zackary nodded slightly!

Kason was the captain of Team 15436 of American Night Watch. He was at the advanced level, only a little bit away from the top level. He joined Night Watch at the same time as Gerald and others. When he first entered Night Watch, he lived next to them. Even when he started training, he experienced a lot of things with Gerald in the training camp.

But in terms of talent, there was a natural difference between Kason and Gerald and the others.

In the end, he only became a member of an ordinary team. His nine years of being a Watchman made him a veteran, and also one of the groups of people with very rich experience.

The death rate of his team was very low because of his excellent tactics and good teamwork.

Among the ordinary teams, it was very outstanding, and in terms of the death rate, they were even starting to become less than some Elite Teams.

This team was Kason’s pride!

The moment the war began, he quickly led a Blue Elite Ghost to a relatively remote place.

This was also what the members of the other ordinary teams were doing. The bigger the battlefield, the better!

Most ordinary teams only had one mission in this battle, and that was to deal with a Blue Elite Ghost. This was equivalent to completing the mission!

“Everyone, our rule is still the same. The people in front of me, go up and distract the attention of the Elite Ghosts. The main team, follow me!” Kason shouted loudly!

Even the strongest among ordinary teams like them would find it difficult to deal with a Blue Elite Ghost in a short period of time. Among Blue Elite Ghosts, there were some top-level ones, and some were already on the Moon List, even comparable to the top ten of the Watchmen.

The death rate of Kason's team was low. They relied on tactics and teamwork, not on fighting desperately.

And without a doubt, the Blue Elite Ghost he attracted had the strength of the top ten Watchmen.

Every collision would send Kason's people flying, but as the members cooperated well, no one died.

"Hold on, distract his attention, and the main offensive team continues to attack from all directions," Kason said, licking his lips.

He did not give up, though this Blue Elite Ghost was very fierce. Their team was very strong, and they had killed this kind of Elite Ghost before.

He diverted the Elite Ghost's attention and gave a fatal blow!

This was his plan!

"Boss, this is bad. Look over there!" At this time, a member of his team suddenly shouted.

When Kason heard this, he turned around and looked to the other side. This glance caused his pupils to shrink, and the hair on his back completely stood up.

Not far away, there were two rays of blue light rapidly approaching them.

There were other ordinary teams around them, but they were all dealing with Blue Elite Ghosts, unable to support them at all.

Dealing with such a powerful Blue Elite Ghost was already their limit. If there were two more, they would not be able to bear the consequences.

"Fuck!" he cursed.

If it were any other time, he would have chosen to slip away first.

But at this moment, he knew that he could not slip away. If he took his team members and slipped away,

these three Elite Ghosts would become the nightmare of the other teams around him!

"Be ready." He exhaled and said, "All of you... Death Storm!"

Chapter 533 Until Death

On one side of the mountain peak, on the high slope, Claude, Theo, and Kristen were hiding.

Claude was firing one shot at a time with the sniper rifle in his hand. Beside him, there was a whole box of bullets.

These bullets were all specially made.

“Damn it, it’s still quite hard for the three of them to deal with a Red Elite Ghost,” Theo cursed.

This was equivalent to three common super experts resisting Perrin, and two among the three of them had just reached the super level. Fortunately, Belinda was leading, and their role was only to hold the Red Elite Ghost back. But even so, it was still dangerous.

“Hey! Isn’t that Kason?”

At this time, Kristen suddenly said.

Theo turned his head and looked over. Then he nodded and said, “It’s indeed Kason. How... How could Kason’s team get surrounded by three Elite Ghosts?”

“I have to go and give Kason a hand.” Theo exhaled and said, “Kristen, take care of Claude!”

Kristen nodded and said, “Then be careful.”

Theo nodded.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Right at this moment, one sound after another rang out, and in the next instant, all members of Kason’s team activated Death Storm.

“Are they out of their mind?” Kristen’s expression suddenly changed. “Claude, shoot this way!”

Claude frowned. He glanced at the three people who were entangled by the Red Elite Ghost in the distance through the camera and frowned. Claude thought without a sniper like him here, it would be more difficult for Belinda and the other two to deal with the Elite Ghosts.

However, Claude was still a bit shocked by the fact that Kason and his teammates all had activated Death Storm.

Not everyone was like Gerald and Triston. The harm to bodies from Death Storm was enormous. With such a large group of people activating Death Storm, perhaps only a few of those people would be left or they might even all die.

The moment those people activated Death Storm, it meant that they were ready to die.

And what all those guys did was stall these three Blue Elite Ghosts. Otherwise, these three Blue Elite Ghosts would attack the other teams and deal a devastating blow to them.

Theo had no time to care about this. He pulled out his sabers, and his Vital Energy surged. Then he dashed straight down at an extremely high speed.

Claude gritted his teeth and suddenly turned around. Then he pulled the bolt, aimed, and then shot.

Bang!

A bullet flew out, but Claude missed this time.

Claude pulled the bolt again.

On the other side, facing three Blue Elite Ghosts, Kason and his teammates were somewhat unable to withstand it. And they died one after another.

Relying on Death Storm, Kason reached the top level temporarily. He clung to the first Blue Elite Ghost, which was the strongest.

“We shall never give up!”

Kason shouted loudly.

“We shall never give up!”

The members of Kason’s team were also shouting loudly. Facing death, none of them were afraid.

“Go to hell!”

Claude held his breath and shot again.

Bang!

Another shot flew out and went straight for the Blue Elite Ghost next to Kason. After this shot, Claude no longer looked over. Instead, Claude directly turned in the direction of Belinda on the battlefield.

Belinda and the other two were facing a Red Elite Ghost, which was too difficult to deal with.

The moment Claude turned around, the bullet went straight through the neck of the Elite Ghost next to Kason. The body of the Elite Ghost froze, and then the Elite Ghost ran two steps, directly kneeling on the ground.

“Claude?” Kason looked happy. Kason turned around and looked in another direction. Then Kason saw a black figure directly pounced down from above. With two sabers in his hand, the guy directly slashed at another Blue Elite Ghost.

“It’s you, Theo!” Kason looked ecstatic.

“Leave this one to me. You guys quickly take care of the other one!” Theo’s eyes were red as he shouted loudly.

It was a bit late for Theo to make a move.

Because all of the people in Kason’s team had already activated Death Storm.

Theo felt depressed. He had to protect Claude, who was now as Important and strong as a super expert, but in that case, Theo could not make a move.

Theo could only watch as the ordinary Watchmen activated Death Storm one after another and then died on this snowy mountain.

This scene seemed to remind Theo of the battle on Brightjoy Peak.

Kason did not hesitate and pounced on the remaining Elite Ghost.

“Cross Slash! Go to hell!” Theo shouted.

Theo was one of the strongest among all the super experts. He was dealing with a Blue Elite Ghost. After a short fight, the Blue Elite Ghost directly chose to self-destruct.

At the same time, the one that was surrounded by Kason’s team also chose to self-destruct.

The golden rain dropped, and everyone habitually found a pit to lie down.

Theo and Kason lay together. Kason licked his lips and said, “Damn it, you old pervert, you came too late!”

“Kason, why didn’t you hold on for a while longer?” Theo lay on the other side and shouted, “We all noticed you were at a disadvantage and would come down to support you!”

Kason smiled and said, “It’s okay. As a Watchman, I am ready to die at any time. And... I might survive, right?”

Theo grabbed a handful of snow and held it tightly in his hand.

The golden rain slowly dispersed. Kason stood up and said, “My Death Storm was still in force, I’ll and kill a few more Elite Ghosts!”

go

After that, Kason didn’t bother to talk to Theo anymore. Kason turned around and shouted, “Go with me to kill the others, bros. For every being who is breathing!”

Many of those guys knew that they had a very small chance of surviving after activating Death Storm, but they still rushed out.

Theo gritted his teeth and followed closely. The Elite Ghosts nearby were killed one by one by this group of Watchmen who had activated Death Storm.

Kason counted as he killed the Elite Ghosts, “One!

Two!

Three!”

After killing three Elite Ghosts, Kason turned around and raised his saber again.

Behind Kason, only seven or eight of his buddies were left. Even if they activated Death Storm, these ordinary Watchmen were somewhat powerless against the Blue Elite Ghosts. There were only a few people left in the team of close to forty people.

Kason still wanted to continue rushing out, but he no longer had any strength left.

Death Storm could be in effect for only fifteen minutes. Kason and his teammates had exhausted the last bit of their Vital Energy.

The saber in Kason's hand dropped.

Kason could no longer hold it. Then, he sat down on the ground and said with a smile, "Bros, I am sorry. I did not take good care of you!"

Behind Kason, seven or eight people were covered in blood. There were countless wounds on their bodies. Some of them smiled, but they did not even have the strength to speak.

One by one, those guys fell to the ground.

"I will follow you guys later." Kason was stronger than the other teammates and tried to say something to them as clearly as possible.

As Kason spoke, he laughed.

In the face of death, Kason smiled rather than feel sad.

As a Watchman, Kason was ready to die at any time.

Kason and other Watchmen tried their best to protect those who lived in the ordinary world, letting them live their lives peacefully. Those Watchmen sacrificed their own lives for those ordinary people.

"I'll send you down. Dr. Manning must have a way to save you!" Theo grabbed Kason.

Kason shook his head and said, "We are all Watchmen. Why are you being so pretentious? There are so many people who have activated Death Storm. Dr. Manning can't save us all."

Theo sat down on the ground. The Blue Elite Ghosts around him had been cleaned up just now. The other survivors of the other teams had already rushed to the next battlefield.

"Whirr!"

A strong wind howled.

"Can I have a cigarette, please?" Kason asked.

Theo quickly took out a cigarette and lit it for Kason.

Kason grinned and said, "Damn It, I planned to go back and get a wife after this battle or ask you to take me to see the outside world. I really envy you guys in the Elite Team who can go to the ordinary city to have a look. Speaking of that, I haven't gone back since I joined Night Watch."

Theo asked with red eyes, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Do for me? Every year on this day, bring some flowers to my grave. By the way, bury my ashes in my hometown and help me take care of my parents. They are getting old," Kason said, and then put the cigarette in the corner of his mouth.

"OK, I will!" Theo gritted his teeth.

Kason nodded with satisfaction. Then, he touched his chest. There was a big scar on his chest. The clothes specially made for the Watchmen he was wearing had been torn apart.

“Is there anything else?” Theo asked again.

Kason did not answer. His hand was on his lips, and the cigarette butt was still burning. There was a smile on Kason’s lips, and his eyes were still looking ahead.

But... Kason had stopped breathing.

Chapter 534 Is It Worth It?

On the snowy mountain, Kason sat still. The cigarette in his hand emitted a trace of smoke, but he had stopped breathing.

“Kason!”

“Kason!”

Theo shouted a few times, but there was no response. Theo knew that Kason had died.

Theo first wiped his eyes and then gently wiped Kason’s eyes with his hands. Then Theo looked behind him. The members of Kason’s team stopped breathing one after another.

This meant Kason’s whole team died.

This team, which was the top among American Night Watch, was wiped out at this time.

Theo gritted his teeth. He suddenly turned around, and his Vital Energy burst out. Then Theo rushed back to the high place and said lightly, “Kristen, take care of Claude!”

“What are you going to do?” Kristen frowned and asked, “We are supposed to protect Claude!”

“I don’t want to continue watching like this. I want to... I want to go and kill those Elite Ghosts!” Saying this, Theo turned around and rushed down.

Kristen gritted her teeth.

Theo was usually sloppy, but when he really decided to do something, no one could change it. Claude fired as he said, “Don’t worry about Theo. Let him go. It’s enough for you to be here. At worst, we can just change our fortified point. The Blue Elite Ghosts won’t pose any threat to us. If there is an Elite Ghost approaching, just tell me in advance. I will deal with it.”

Kristen let out a sigh of relief and said, “Alright!”

What happened to Kason’s team was happening in every corner of Agepsta Mountain.

It was the first time in history that there were so many Blue Elite Ghosts.

Many of the Watchmen of the ordinary teams had activated Death Storm.

Similarly, the same was true for the Elite Team. But the Elite Team was under much higher pressure than these ordinary teams.

There might be dozens of the Elite Teams surrounding a Red Elite Ghost, but it was difficult for these top experts to break through the defense of this Red Elite Ghost, let alone kill it. They could only hold the Red Elite Ghost off, but it only meant being beaten passively.

In a short period of time, many people in the Elite Team died.

As for the Red Elite Ghosts, none of them died.

Gerald and the two teams of the nine super experts were originally the keys to killing the Red Elite Ghosts. The team of super experts was doing okay. At this time, the Red Elite Ghost they surrounded was already in danger. The Watchmen did not dare to hold back. They knew that they had to deal with these Red Elite Ghosts, which were the top combat strength, as soon as possible. More people could be saved after these Red Elite Ghosts were killed.

However, the other Watchmen led by Kadin were not super experts and things were completely different. Kadin was rushing and killing with all his strength.

Kadin was a bit weaker than the Red Elite Ghosts. Logically speaking, the combat strength of Kadin's team would be much stronger than the team made up of the nine super experts.

However, quite a few people in Kadin's team didn't go all out although they had surrounded the Red Elite Ghost.

No matter how much Kadin shouted, his team members just didn't listen.

Among them, Steven, Edward, and Elliott went too far. They almost used none of their Vital Energy.

"Do everything you can, you guys! Let's kill this one first and go to the second Red Elite Ghost then. The casualties of those Elite teams are too great," Kadin shouted loudly.

But it was useless.

"You are really fucking losers!" Kadin was so angry that he roared, "These Watchmen are guarding your family, not allowing the Elite Ghosts to leave the North. If these Elite Ghosts enter ordinary cities, do you think your family will be spared? Can you bear to watch them die one by one?"

No one listened to Kadin, and Steven and the others were still not doing their best.

Below, Blaine and Zackary were still watching. Blaine was telling Zackary about the situation above.

"Not doing their best?" Zackary touched his nose and said, "Who are these people? I'll write down their names first."

"There are four or five of them!" Blaine sighed. "If they use all their strength and kill the Red Elite Ghost as soon as possible, a lot of people can survive. I feel a little sorry."

"This is war," Zackary said indifferently, "There's no choice. These guys are not our race and won't cooperate with us wholeheartedly. These people think that they are helping us. They don't know that we are actually protecting them. When I think of how selfish these people we are protecting

are, I sometimes want to give up.”

“How is Gerald?” Zackary frowned and asked.

“Gerald... He should be able to deal with it alone.” Blaine said, “He’s mastered the ninth strike of Wave Blades. This kid is getting more and more powerful.”

“Awesome!” Zackary said, “I hope Gerald can deal with more Red Elite Ghosts before his Vital Energy runs out!”

“I guess that when two or three Red Elite Ghosts die, the Gold Elite Ghost will be unable to sit still and will join the fight. At that time, I have to make a move too.” Blaine looked at the Crimson Slayer

below and said with a smile.

Halfway up the mountain, Gerald’s gaze was solemn.

The Elite Ghost below seemed to be on the verge of collapsing. It withstood the eighth strike of Gerald’s Wave Blades.

“Go to hell!”

In the next instant, Gerald leaped high into the air and roared down. The Nameless in his hand struck down with a terrifying aura. The surrounding ground seemed to tremble at this moment.

It was the ninth strike of the Wave Blades.

The Red Elite Ghost raised the blue sword in his hand with great difficulty.

But this time, the Red Elite Ghost could not resist.

Boom!

Gerald slashed out, and the Red Elite Ghost was directly cut in half at the waist. This time, it didn’t even have the time to self-destruct.

One of the Red Elite Ghosts finally died, and Gerald did it alone.

“Good job!”

On the entire hillside, there was a burst of cheers.

The fact that Gerald, the Watchman of American Night Watch and the recipient of the Medal of Star Glory, single-handedly killed one Red Elite Ghost, cheered everyone up.

“For every being who is breathing!”

Everyone was shouting loudly. At this moment, their morale was greatly boosted.

“Get down!”

Not long after Gerald killed the first Red Elite Ghost, a loud shout rang out. On the other side, the Red Elite Ghost, surrounded by the nine super experts, could not hold on any longer. It chose to

self-destruct.

Another Red Elite Ghost was killed.

Another wave of cheers resounded.

Gerald landed on a rock halfway up the mountain. He turned around and looked at the mountain peak.

At this moment, Gerald felt a gaze looking over. The Gold Elite Ghost seemed to be staring at him, and the two of them looked at each other from afar.

A trace of disdain appeared at the corner of Gerald's lips. Then, Gerald turned around and looked towards the entire battlefield.

With a single glance at the battlefield, Gerald couldn't help but feel a little depressed.

Tragic scenes could be seen all over Agepsta Mountain. The mortality of the Elite Team was extremely terrifying. At this moment, Troy was covered in blood. At his level, Troy was the main force to stall the Red Elite Ghost.

Kayla wasn't any better off. Both Kayla and Troy were undergoing a life-and-death struggle.

"Fuck!" Gerald cursed.

Gerald turned around and looked to the other side. This time, his face suddenly darkened. Gerald found the Watchmen not afar had killed a Red Elite Ghost while Kadin's team, which was originally stronger in combat, was still dealing with a Red Elite Ghost.

There was a flash of fury in Gerald's heart.

If at this time, Kadin's team also killed the Red Elite Ghost, then they would be at advantage.

Gerald thought, the teams formed by nine super experts and I can lure all the other three Red Elite Ghosts away. By that time, all the Red Elite Ghosts will be taken over by the super experts. And the Elite Team can enter the battlefield against the Blue Elite Ghosts, then the victory will be ours.

But... There are actually some people slacking on the fight.

Gerald's eyes swept over the people who were slacking, and a cold light burst out from his eyes.

Chapter 535 Gerald, Let Us Help You

There was a cold look in Gerald's eyes.

Now that these people were here, it meant that more Watchmen had died. It was a chain reaction. If they did not slack off, with Kadin's strength, he would have already dealt with this Red Elite Ghost.

Then they took the remaining three Red Elite Ghosts away. The Elite Team no longer had to fight the Red Elite Ghosts, so they wouldn't have too many casualties. They could go to fight the Blue Elite Ghosts. The balance of this war would be completely tipped.

The casualties of Watchmen would be reduced dramatically.

But now, because of their slacking off, even though Gerald and his partners could only drag away two Red Elite Ghosts, it still greatly reduced the pressure on the Elite Team. But it was not enough.

One Red Elite Ghost could bring a lot of pressure on the Elite Team.

"I remember all of you," Gerald slowly said, a fierce look coming into his eyes.

Edward, Steven, Elliott, and a foreign super expert called Richard Price.

Richard was from the Australian Night Watch. Gerald deeply engraved the appearances of these four people in his mind. Night Watch had guarded this world, including the families of these people. But what they had done was like a knife stabbing into the back of Night Watch.

Gerald slowly let out a breath and did not think much about it. He rushed toward Kayla and Troy and shouted at them, "All of you, retreat! Leave this Red Elite Ghost to me! Quickly send the survivors down the mountain to be treated!"

Kayla and Troy nodded. They started to lead the American Watchmen to go get the treatment. The cold girl had a big cut on her body. After the Red Elite Ghost was taken away, she half-knelt on the ground and had to be supported by a long sword in her hand to stand.

She was the current Watchman No. 2, a genius super expert. Among the American Watchmen, she was only second to Triston.

"Luna, come with us to the treatment." Kayla quickly ran over to her.

Luna Gould shook her head. She touched her wound and stood up. "I can fight."

Gerald chopped off a Red Elite Ghost with his saber and turned to Luna. "You can only kill more Elite Ghosts when you are alive."

Luna trembled slightly. She raised her head and looked at Gerald. After that, Gerald pounced on the other Red Elite Ghost.

Luna sighed and looked at Gerald's back, her eyes lit up. She said firmly, "Sooner or later, I will reach his level and kill more Elite Ghosts."

"Sure, let me send you down the mountain first," Kayla said. "Troy, go and support them to deal with the last Red Elite Ghost. I'll send the wounded down the mountain first."

Kayla looked at the corpses on the ground and felt a slight pain in her heart. However, time waited for no one. She did not even have time to mourn. Because now she had to send her injured teammates down the mountain first and then return to the battlefield again.

Kayla wiped off the blood on her face and organized her teammates to carry the wounded and quickly rushed down the mountain.

The super experts' team organized by Watchmen took the second Red Elite Ghost away.

Kadin also saw it, and his face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know how many Watchmen will die because you guys slack off? I'm not the only one who could see through your trick! Let me tell you, Gerald can, and Blaine down there also can! You shouldn't have been here. Blaine and Gerald are both people who hold grudges. Now that they saw what you did, they would definitely put it on you."

A few of them fell silent.

Elliott revealed a sinister smile and said, "Don't scare us with this, Kadin. We have already tried our best, but it's a pity that we are not strong enough. There is nothing we can do. Why don't we focus on one Red Elite Ghost for now? I think the few of you should be enough to fight them back. If you have time, you can even kill this one."

"What do you mean?" Kadin frowned as he fought.

Elliott pondered and said, "Our skills are useless against the Red Elite Ghost, but every move Gerald used can cause great damage to them. I think maybe we can go and drag down the Red Elite Ghost so that Gerald can give it a fatal blow. In this way, we can finish this Red Elite Ghost faster."

Kadin had a problem with the three of them slacking off by his side. If they went to Gerald's side, they could still be helpful even if they wanted to continue slacking off. With Gerald's current strength, it would be indeed much faster to finish this Red Elite Ghost.

He nodded and said, "Okay."

Kadin did not think much about it. Although he knew that the three of them had conflicts with Gerald, he did not believe that they would mess around on the battlefield.

There were six of them over here, and it was true that they would have a chance to deal with this Red Elite Ghost if they could slow it down.

Elliott and the other two were overjoyed, and then they quickly left the battle.

After they walked far away, Elliott said, with a sinister smile, "Gerald is going to stay here for good!"

Steven slowly let out a breath and said, "Humph! When Gerald dies, Blaine will also make his final strike here. When the two of them die, there will only be two or three super experts in the American Night Watch. They are not powerful enough to go against us. Or we can cooperate with Blood Lotus."

"Of course, but we have to do it secretly," Edward echoed.

Then, the three of them pounced toward Gerald. Elliott shouted, "Let us help you, Gerald!"

Gerald had already forced the Red Elite Ghost to a corner. He tried his best to not let this fight affect other ordinary people. When he saw the three people rushing over, he frowned.

At the foot of the mountain, Blaine saw it and also frowned. He said, "Elliott, Steven, and Edward have gone to Gerald."

Zackary's face changed slightly, and the look in his eyes was really cold. He said, "They are at odds with Gerald. They just slacked off over there just now. But now they went to Gerald. I'm afraid that they will stab Gerald in the back. I think... we should get rid of them."

Blaine nodded in agreement and said, "Indeed, we have to get rid of them. Because they have super experts in their families, we didn't kick them to Sin City back then. They agreed to compromise, but they shouldn't compromise in this way. They have almost one hundred top experts in total, but none of them came. They only sent out three super experts here, but they even caused trouble for us. We should send them to Sin City this time."

"Just wait and see. If they really stab Gerald in the back, I will finish them after this battle," Zackary said lightly.

"Sure. Let Charles do it." Blaine nodded.

"What?"

Blaine cast his eyes at the peak of the mountain. At this moment, the golden light glowing on the Gold Elite Ghost suddenly grew more intense. At the same time, he raised the golden sword in his hand.

"He's going to attack!" Blaine's expression changed slightly.

Chapter 536 Between Life and Death

Halfway up the mountain, Gerald indifferently glanced at the three who were rushing over.

Help me?

Gerald did not believe it at all, but on the battlefield, he did not have time to think about it.

It did not matter if they wanted to slack off over here. In any case, Gerald would quickly get rid of this Red

Elite Ghost.

However, a few minutes later, Gerald's face changed.

"Sorry. My bad."

I'm still too weak. I can't even keep up with this Red Elite Ghost. I can't hit it at all!"

The look in Gerald's eyes was extremely cold.

These three guys were not here to help him at all. They weren't even here to stand aside. They were here to

disturb him!

“You guys can go and help the other teams. Don’t disturb me here,” Gerald said coldly.

Elliott chuckled and said, “Well, we have never worked as a team before. Indeed, our cooperation is not that good. But we will get better. Let us help you deal with this Red Elite Ghost as soon as possible.”

Gerald said lightly. “But you guys will only slow me down instead. Do you understand? Go and help other teams. I know you don’t want to fight because you are afraid of this Red Elite Ghost. You can go and deal

with the Blue Elite Ghost. It’s safer for you.”

Steven quickly shook his head and said, “We are super experts. Of course, we should deal with the Red Elite

Ghost. It’s okay. We will help you slow it down so that you can kill it.”

Gerald cursed in his heart.

These three guys were not here to help. They were here to cause trouble.

Gerald chopped off the Red Elite Ghost with his saber and retreated. He looked at the three indifferently and said, “If you don’t stop, I will get even with you when the battle is over.”

“It is too much, Gerald. We are helping the Watchman. Why do you want to get even with us? You broke my heart, man,” Elliott sneered and said, “But even so, we still want to help you win this battle. As for what happens after, we can talk about it later.”

Gerald’s face changed dramatically.

At this moment, Gerald felt a chill running down his spine. The next moment, he suddenly looked at the peak of the mountain.

On the top of the mountain, the Gold Elite Ghost raised a red sword that had a terrifying energy surging above it. And then, he slashed the sword!

Boom!

A ray of red light shot toward Gerald. The long sword carried a terrifying amount of energy as it poured down from the peak of the mountain.

Gerald’s expression changed drastically. He immediately tried to dodge to the left.

But on his left were Steven and the other two.

The position they were standing on happened to allow them to dodge this terrifying attack. Gerald quickly retreated towards them.

But then, he discovered that the three of them had sinister smiles on their faces.

“Die! Red Elite Ghost!”

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The three of them used their Vital Energy to the maximum. Almost at the same time, the attacks from they headed straight for Gerald.

Yes, they were roaring at the Red Elite Ghost, but in fact, they joined their strength in the attack to hit Gerald.

“You!” A cold and fierce look came into Gerald’s eyes.

The three all looked proud with sinister smiles on their faces.

They already had a plan before they slashed their sabers. The others on the battlefield might not be able to see what was happening here. But Blaine, who had been watching them, would not make a move even though he saw what happened. He had to wait for the right time to deal with the Gold Elite Ghost on the mountain.

Gerald blocked the attacks of the three with two sabers in his hands.

“You... You are trying to kill me!” His expression changed drastically.

“Yes, Gerald! Go to hell! People like you deserve to die here!” Elliott roared with a ferocious expression.

Suddenly, the attack of the Gold Elite Ghost surged forward!

“Death Storm!”

Gerald felt as if he had goosebumps all over. This attack was too terrifying. He had no way to avoid it at all, and he had to take it head-on.

“Cross Slash!”

The terrifying Vital Energy surged from Gerald’s body when he used Death Storm. The Void-breaking flew out, forcing the Red Elite Ghost into the red light. At the same time, Gerald used Cross Slash. Among the surge of Vital Energy, he was swallowed by the red light.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The snow mountains began to collapse under the collision. Just as the red light swept over, no matter if it was the Watchmen or the Blue Elite Ghosts, they were all crushed to ashes!

“Gerald”

In an instant, a furious roar rang out!

The battlefield seemed to pause for a moment.

At the foot of the mountain, Blaine saw it, and his expression changed.

When Zackary saw the look on Blaine’s face, he anxiously asked, “What’s going on?”

“Gerald... Gerald was killed by them! He was hit by the red light!” Blaine felt his blood freeze.

“Elliott!” In the distance, Kadin also noticed what happened. He shouted in rage, “What happened!”

“The Gold Elite Ghost on the mountain just attacked us. Gerald was fighting with the Red Elite Ghost and got hit! I’m afraid... I’m afraid...” Elliott’s face changed as he answered.

“Then why are you all fine?” Kadin asked with a gloomy face.

“We didn’t pay attention to the fight. As soon as we noticed the attack, we immediately avoided it,” Steven

said hurriedly.

They actually admitted that they were slacking off all now.

“Gerald!”

“Gerald!”

“Gerald!”

In the distance, Carolyn, Belinda, and Milo were all shocked.

Troy, Kayla, and the other Watchmen turned to look over here. At this moment, the battlefield seemed to fall

into a brief silence.

Everyone’s eyes were in this direction.

Gerald!

That genius!

The man who changed the situation on the battlefield and killed the Red Elite Ghost by himself... Was he dead?

Would he be able to survive such a terrifying attack?

Every Watchman felt their heart sink.

Especially American Watchmen.

Blaine would deal with the Gold Elite Ghost and give it a fatal strike.

They all knew that after Blaine died, Gerald would be the new leader of the American Watchmen. He would be the hope for American Night Watch.

The strength that Gerald displayed also proved that he would be the hope of Night Watch and even the Earth.

Gerald was the one who could most likely reach Blaine’s level after Blaine was gone. When the next Gold Elite Ghost arrived, Gerald would replace Blaine.

If Gerald and Blaine died, what would happen to Night Watch? Would they still be able to guard the North and prevent the Elite Ghosts from entering the world of ordinary people?

The red light slowly dispersed, and everyone cast their eyes on the mountain peak.

Crack!

Crack!

The stones were still falling. The attack of the red light was too terrifying. Wherever it swept, it left a huge

groove.

The moment the red light dissipated, everyone noticed that the Red Elite Ghost had disappeared. There was a figure holding a long saber in the groove, half-kneeling.

His body was covered in blood. The battle suit on his body was damaged, revealing bloody wounds and cuts.

Then, he slowly turned his head and looked at the three people not far away. At this moment, Elliott, Steven, and Edward felt their blood freeze.

Chapter 537 My Saber Will Cleave the Sky

The hairs on the back of their necks prickled at that moment.

Gerald survived.

They didn't expect Gerald to survive the attack from the Gold Elite Ghost. He was covered in wounds, and his breath came in short pants. However, he survived the terrifying attack and withstood it.

Gerald looked at Elliott and the other two. The coldness in his eyes made them shudder.

"Gerald, you're fine. That's great. Steven came to his senses first. The others had not noticed that they had framed Gerald.

Although Gerald survived, it would be difficult for him to make trouble for them. There was no evidence, so others would object to him doing that.

Gerald stood there trembling. His breath was unsteady.

He stared at the three of them and slowly exhaled.

Leaning against the wall of the pit, Gerald stood still and began to check his Vital Energy.

Gerald shielded the attack with Cross Slash and Vital Energy. However, the attack was so violent that he almost died.

Gerald turned around and looked down the mountain. The Elite Team was fighting against the last Red Elite Ghost. On the other side, Kadin and the super team of Night Watch had a huge advantage against the two

Red Elite Ghosts.

They would get rid of the Red Elite Ghosts sooner or later.

Belinda and the other two were still fighting against another Red Elite Ghost.

As for the Red Elite Ghost in front of Gerald, it dissipated during the conflict between Gerald and the Gold

Elite Ghost.

Gerald exhaled slowly.

He knew Watchmen had an absolute advantage in the battle with the Red Elite Ghosts. When the super team and the Elite Team defeated the Red Elite Ghosts, they would join the ordinary team. The balance of victory

would shift towards them.

Gerald looked up at the top of the mountain.

The Gold Elite Ghost was standing there and staring at Gerald.

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Gerald knew the Gold Elite Ghost was the key to the battle. The battle would be over after it died.

The Peak Battle.

They were on Agepsta Mountain, the closest place to the sky.

"I can use Death Storm Gerald let out a breath and summoned up his Vital Energy. The Vital Energy in his body began to surge.

Steven, who was trying to approach Gerald, paused.

"Do you want to take the chance to kill me?" Gerald grinned and glanced at Steven. Then, he said with a smile, "You can run away now. Otherwise, the three of you will die when the war is over. All your family members will be sent to Sin City by me."

The three felt uneasy.

Steven did want to go over and kill Gerald.

He thought Gerald must have no fighting capacity after resisting the attack. However, he found that the Vital Energy in Gerald's body began to surge when he tried to approach Gerald. Therefore, Steven stopped and dared not go forward.

Edward said immediately, "Gerald, it's great that you are fine. The Red Elite Ghosts here are over. We are going to help the others."

Edward gave the other two a look. And the three left quickly for Kadin.

They did not run away because Gerald had no evidence. If Gerald wanted to do something to them, he needed

the others' agreement.

However, Gerald would say they tried to avoid punishment if they ran away. It would be easy for Watchmen to find them as long as they were on earth. Moreover, they were supported by large families.

Therefore, they chose to stay.

Seeing them leave, Gerald did not go over immediately. He stood still and looked at the top of the mountain.

The Gold Elite Ghost got impatient.

Gerald looked down the mountain again..

At the foot of the mountain, Blaine exhaled and said, "He withstood it."

Zackary heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That three must die."

Blaine said calmly, "You are right. I have to do something."

Zackary was shocked. "What? Did the Gold Elite Ghost make a move?"

"Yes. It is rushing toward Gerald and wants to kill Gerald. Previously, they took advantage of the Blood Lotus

to frame Gerald. Ms. Shaffer also said that the Elite Ghosts had given them the order to kill Gerald regardless

of the price," Blaine said.

-Zackary nodded and said, "Has Gerald been noticed because he absorbed Dragon Bones?"

"Send me off." Blaine smiled and took a step forward. He walked toward the top of the mountain.

At the top of the mountain, the Gold Elite Ghost began to dive, heading straight for Gerald.

Blaine stepped forward to the mountainside.

In the pit halfway up the mountain, Gerald put away his Nameless and Void-breaking

He looked up at the mountainside. Then, he took down his Nameless from his back and held it in his hand. He bowed slightly and made a posture to draw the saber. A shadow of a smile touched his mouth.

As Blaine stepped forward, his power grew stronger and stronger. At that moment, he was the master of the

battlefield.

"Get down."

Kadin spent much effort. The Red Elite Ghost could not withstand anymore and chose to self-destruct. Kadin and the others got down, and the golden materials scattered.

“Is he going to make his move?” Kadin turned around and looked down the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, Blaine’s speed grew faster and faster. When he was halfway up the mountain, his power reached its peak. A terrifying Vital Energy surged in his body. The air around him seemed to begin to

distort.

“I used to be a shepherd on the grassland. I am just a farmer, but I shoulder the destiny of mankind.” Blaine laughed heartily. He was vigorous and valiant as if he was in his middle age.

“Today, I will use my saber to make my final contribution to you. Watchmen, I will leave this planet and ordinary people to you to protect.” Blaine’s voice echoed around Agepsta Mountain.

All the Watchmen were deeply saddened at that moment.

“Blaine.”

American Watchmen murmured.

They knew Blaine would die.

Looking at the approaching Gold Elite Ghost, Blaine smiled calmly and said, “You are lucky enough to die under my saber.

“Crimson Slayer.”

With that, Blaine reached out.

At the foot of the mountain, Crimson Slayer which had been stabbed into the ground trembled violently. Red lights flashed, and the saber went straight to Blaine.

Blaine jumped up and gripped it.

Vital Energy surged on the blade. It seemed that Blaine would cleave the sky.

“My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die.

Being not afraid of death, Blaine laughed out. He hoped everyone would remember how powerful he was.

“Blaine ”

At that moment, there came a loud voice. “Old man, don’t pretend to be powerful. You are no longer as young as us. You should spend time growing flowers and taking a walk.”

Boom.

At the same time, a terrifying power erupted from the other side.

Chapter 538 Dr. T’s Conference

Washington! Underground casino!

At this time, Dr T was sitting in the laboratory on the fourth floor of the underground casino with a smile.

The light of the incandescent lamp illuminated the entire room

The room seemed to be a conference room. Dr. T, whose nose was straight and high, sat at the head of the table as if he were a scholar. He wasn't as sloven and crazy as a mad scientist. Instead, he seemed wise.

He was playing with a pen in his hand.

On both sides of him sat eight people wearing masks, making it impossible to see their appearances. However, judging from their figures, they should be six men and two women!

"Doctor, why did you ask us to gather here this time?" A voice sounded on the left side of Dr. T.

Obviously, his voice had changed, making it impossible to hear his real voice. However, if Nova was here, she could immediately tell this person was her grandfather, the boss of the underground casino in Washington,

Jaden.

As for the others, they were Dr. T's men.

Dr. T smiled, "You should all know Dax is helping Watchmen fight in Peak Battle on Agepsta Mountain this time!"

"I know!" Someone nodded. "But... does it have anything to do with us?"

"Yes." Dr. T smiled, "After this battle, Blaine will die, and many Watchmen will die. Blaine's death means the world pattern will change."

"Huh?" Everyone looked at him.

"First of all, no one can pin down Davis again," Dr. T said with a smile, "The entire Sin City will be completely liberated. Tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of underground world people from the isolated island will flow into the world. They will enter various industries. Many of them may have had their property

in this world before. It means the world pattern will change greatly!

"Secondly, American Watchmen will fall into Gerald's hands if nothing goes wrong. There should be a few people here who have dealt with Gerald. Some of you even reached an agreement with him!" Dr. T smiled,

"He's different from Blaine. The latter will consider a lot when doing things, but Gerald is more emotional. If

he feels it's right, he'll do it without hesitation. For example, if Davis' appearance causes the entire city to fall

into chaos, perhaps Gerald will start a war with him. However, because of these people, Watchmen will be

busy with their own affairs! They don't have enough troops.

"Besides, after Gold Elite Ghost descended, they stayed for a long time without making a move. According to my observations, they seem to be establishing other landing sites outside the North though I don't know how they did it," Dr. T smiled. "At that time, Watchmen will be swamped with coping!"

"Say what you want to say," Jaden couldn't sit still and said with a frown.

"It's simple. I hope you can take advantage of this period to develop your own forces. With so many people from the underground world coming out, Watchmen are exhausted. It's time for us to develop ourselves. My great experiment will soon begin. These Elite Ghosts will descend into the world, and a large number of ordinary people will die," Dr. T smiled.

"Doctor, have you ever thought that if Blaine ... survives, or if Blaine is unable to deal with the Gold Elite Ghost?" another person asked.

"That's impossible. Blaine's strike will be certain to kill him," Dr. T said indifferently, "Among Watchmen, no one can replace him with that strike.

"Similarly, Elite Ghosts would not be able to withstand Blaine's strike!" Dr. T was confident in his calculations!

"So, go to prepare. Welcome the thugs in Sin City, and develop yourselves! Dr. T stroked his chin.

www

At the same time, in the distant mountains and forests, Ingrid and the others had lived here for a long time.

She found this place was different from ordinary cities. This place looked much more high-tech, which was like a future world. The place they lived in was almost totally automatic, like those in fantasy movies.

She didn't expect there was such a place in the world.

At that time, she was sitting by the window and looking at the mountains and forests in the distance, sinking

into deep thought!

During this period, they had been living peacefully here, but it was just a little boring.

It was because the signal was blocked here.

Ingrid still hadn't figured out what they had come here for, but she probably had some guesses.

The most important thing was that Ingrid had been considering what the cute girl with a round face had said!

That girl... said she was Gerald's fiancée!

It made Ingrid confused.

Ingrid wanted to ask more, but later she was taken away, and the round-faced girl never appeared again.

"Her name seems to be Ashtyn," Ingrid muttered. "Why haven't I heard Gerald mention that he has a fiancée

before? I remember he was divorced."

Ingrid didn't understand and didn't know how long she would stay in this place.

Ingrid just looked out of the window. Suddenly, she heard a noise outside.

She looked down. Jett and the other members of Washington Great Four were surrounded by many people. Some people pointed at Kerr and cursed. Ingrid frowned and hurriedly walked out of the room.

It was common to see in the past few days.

Washington Great Four were used to being arrogant and domineering when they were in Washington. After coming here, the people they had offended in the past began to cause trouble for the four together when they found Washington Great Four seemed unable to return to Washington for the time being.

Washington Great Four had been beaten several times.

Fortunately, Ingrid was an advanced-level fighter, Under the circumstances that she was here, those people

didn't dare to go too far.

She ran down!

At the same time, on Agepsta Mountain in the North.

Three terrifying auras were rising. One belonged to Blaine. One belonged to the Gold Elite Ghost.

They seemed to belong to another level, and the aura exuded from them made everyone shocked.

The last one belonged to Gerald, who was bathed in blood.

Many people thought Gerald could no longer make a move. He looked terrible and put away his saber.

But no one had expected that, at this moment, the aura Gerald erupted with would be so terrifying!

Gerald bent his body in that place, and all Vital Energy within his body surged toward Nameless in his hand.

Gerald got the revelation of this move from Triston. All Vital Energy burst out in one point to attack!

With Death Storm, the new battle suit increased his strength, and Gerald wanted to slash to see if he could

kill the Gold Elite Ghost.

“Unsheathing Slash!”

It was the name Gerald had given to this move.

At a certain moment, Gerald’s voice rang out. In the next instant, he charged toward the Gold Elite Ghost.

Meanwhile, he drew his Nameless, and a terrifying killing intent soared into the sky.

Chapter 539 Unsheathing Slash

Vital Energy surged around Gerald, and a gust of wind seemed to blow around him. At a certain point, Vital Energy suddenly erupted.

“Gerald!”

Halfway up the mountain, Blaine, holding Crimson Slayer and leaping high into the air, was also stunned.

A voice rang out in his ears, “Blaine, don’t pretend at such an age, I said I will slash for you!”

Boom!

Immediately after, an explosive sound rang out. Gerald and the Gold Elite Ghost rushed toward each other at the same time. The moment they were about to collide, Gerald suddenly pulled out his saber. A thunderous sound rang out, and the surrounding snow mountains began to crack. The snow formed an avalanche that

rolled down.

The moment Gerald’s Vital Energy erupted, his speed increased once again. He slashed and passed through the Gold Elite Ghost at the same time!

He appeared behind the Elite Ghost!

“Puff!”

Gerald used up all his Vital Energy, and the wound on his body cracked again. He could no longer bear it. He wanted to look back to see what was happening and if the Gold Elite Ghost had been killed by his slash.

But Gerald did not even have the strength to turn back.

“Blaine, I... tried my best!” Gerald murmured. Then, his vision began to blur.

The burden of this slash was too great. Gerald’s Vital Energy had been drained. In addition, he had been seriously injured before. Gerald could not hold on any longer, and his eyes slowly closed.

In a trance, he heard a burst of shouts ringing in his ears.

The Gold Elite Ghost stood behind Gerald. Its eyes were filled with disbelief. The large red sword in its hand

was supporting it.

At this moment, there was not much movement. However, some people noticed that the Gold Elite Ghost's body began to slide down from his shoulders toward the lower left.

It... seemed to have been split in half!

The Gold Elite Ghost tried its best to maintain. Its body slid down for a while, then climbed up a little, and finally, continued to slide down.

"Has Gerald's slash... reached such a level?" In mid-air, Blaine's aura began to weaken slowly.

He slowly put down his Crimson Slayer. Then, Blaine raised one hand, and Crimson Slayer whirled out, landed directly under the mountain peak, and accurately fell into the scabbard on the ground.

Zackary beside was slightly stunned when he saw Crimson Slayer return to its sheath. Then, tears flashed in his eyes, and he murmured, "Brother, rest in peace!"

Zackary could not see the situation above. He could only roughly feel the aura. He thought the scene just now was done by Blaine.

The Gold Elite Ghost was still resisting. At a certain time, it seemed unable to hold on, keeping sliding down. The horn on its head released a ripple, which seemed to be a sound wave that directly entered the sky as if it was transmitting some signal to the sky.

If someone who understood the language of the Elite Ghost translated it, they would find the signal of the Gold Elite Ghost was, "Kill the owner of the Dragon Bone, or he'll reach Flame Decay!"

But no one understood what it meant!

The Gold Elite Ghost's body was divided into two, and the large body collapsed!

"Get down!"

On the other side, Francisco shouted!

He had killed the second Red Elite Ghost. At this time, only two Red Elite Ghosts were left.

"You two teams fight against the other two Red Elite Ghosts. The other Elite Teams and Carolyn wipe off the Blue Elite Ghosts quickly and minimize the losses," Blaine shouted.

"How is Boss?" Carolyn shouted.

"He still has one breath left." Blaine stepped forward and landed in front of Gerald. Looking at Gerald, whose body was covered in blood and his breath was weak, he frowned and said, "I'll take him down!"

Gerald's injuries were

too severe.

Blaine carried Gerald and quickly ran down the mountain.

Along with the Gold Elite Ghost's death, only two Red Elite Ghosts were left. He knew this battle was over,

and he survived.

Blaine was fast, and the surrounding scenery kept disappearing on both sides. He looked at Gerald in his arms and muttered, "You are disobedient. I hope you can survive without side effects. It's good for me to keep

this slash. It's indeed a waste to use this move to slash the Gold Elite Ghost."

On the mountainside, a figure dressed in white clothes shuttled back and forth. Dax held two sabers in his hands. At this time, he was in the crowd of Watchmen and killed a Blue Elite Ghost!

He glanced at the members of an ordinary team and quickly disappeared in front of them.

"Who is that person?"

"I don't know! It seems to be a super expert!"

Yes. Dax wandered among the crowd and killed many Blue Elite Ghosts.

He ran all the way to the mountainside, looked up, and muttered, "Blaine... survived!"

Then, Dax murmured, "Dr. T must be disappointed Gerald... is indeed masterful!"

After saying that, he quickly ran down from the snow mountain.

On the mountainside, Blaine kept going down. Along the way, the snow had been dyed red. Watchmen's losses were great. He didn't know how many people had died. Blaine felt sad, but it wasn't shown on his face.

Blaine carried Gerald to the mountain foot.

When Zackary saw Blaine walking down from the mountain, he was stunned. "What... what happened?"

"Gerald slashed for me." Blaine sighed. "I'll go to the infirmary. He's not in good condition."

Zackary was stunned for a moment. Then, he nodded!

Blaine didn't hesitate but quickly walked toward the infirmary, carrying Gerald. At the same time, his voice resounded in the direction of the infirmary. "Valery! Come out quickly!"

In the infirmary, Valery, in a white coat, quickly ran out. When she saw Gerald, her expression changed. "He..."

"No matter what, you must save him!" Blaine said in a solemn tone.

"I know!" Valery gritted her teeth and said.

Time passed. The battle in the mountains continued. After the death of the Gold Elite Ghost, Blue and Red Elite Ghosts no longer gathered in this place but tried everything they could to escape like before. They seemed to want to do as much damage as they could in the ordinary world.

However, Watchmen would not let them do this!

The battle lasted longer. Two hours later, all the super experts slowly retreated from the mountain in a somewhat sorry state.

In the beginning, the grouping of this battle was to protect the super experts. Therefore, many people were in the group of super experts, so none of the super experts died in this battle.

“Fortunately, we did not fail!”

After walking down, Kadin looked at Blaine, who was guarding the mountain foot, and smiled.

Blaine didn’t say anything but calmly walked into the crowd. Then, he grabbed Elliott’s shoulder with one hand and looked at Steven and Edward standing aside, saying, “You three, stay here!”

Chapter 540 The Winner

The death of Gold Elite Ghost and the red ones announced the end of Peak Battle.

Watchmen finally won. They paid a painful price, and many Watchmen died. Elite Team and ordinary teams. were still hunting the remaining Blue Elite Ghosts everywhere.

They seized many things from Elite Ghosts. Weapons, energy stones, and a huge aircraft at the top of the mountain. This was the first time in the history of Night Watch. Such an aircraft had great research value.

Gerald did not know this. He had been in the infirmary at the foot of Agepsta Mountain for three days. And he was still in a coma and showed no signs of waking up.

Fortunately, his breath slowly stabilized, and his life was saved.

As usual, Valery checked Gerald’s health. After that, she walked out of the ward with a frown.

Outside the ward, the others of Team 11762 quickly gathered around Valery, Carolyn asked, “How is he? Is he awake?”

Theo stood beside Carolyn. He was wrapped in gauze and holding a cane. He also looked anxious.

After that battle, he went to support those ordinary teams and suffered heavy injuries.

“He doesn’t wake up.” Valery frowned with a worried expression.

“What? He won’t become a vegetable, right?” Theo said with a pale face.

“Stop,” Carolyn kicked him and said. “If he becomes a vegetable, I will castrate you.”

“He won’t become a vegetable. But his current situation... is a little strange, especially his brain. It’s somewhat similar to the battle three years ago that he mentioned,” Valery said.

Claude and the others were stunned.

Then, Theo coughed and said with a hint of excitement on his face, "Do you mean that he might lose his memory again?"

"I can't rule out this possibility," Valery nodded and said. "Fortunately, we are still here this time. We won't let

him get lost."

"Why don't we just let him get lost? He may attract someone and become a son-in-law or something again. How exciting would that be?" Theo said with a wicked expression.

After he finished speaking, Claude and Kristen looked slightly excited.

Valery and Carolyn glared at the three of them. Valery said helplessly, "Take care of him."

In the ward, Gerald could hear the conversation outside. But he could not open his eyes no matter what. He felt that his body seemed to be undergoing some kind of transformation. He could only lie on the bed in a daze

daze. He did not know how long this process would take.

He could only lie down and wait patiently.

After experiencing life and death, he felt that he still had a lot of things to do. He wanted to return to Sacramento and see his parents.

He wanted to find the three people who hurt him on the mountain.

He also wanted to go to Sin City and bring Jacob and the others back. He wanted to tell Jacob not to join. Night Watch

This battle was very tragic. Even someone at the top level would die. He had no idea what situation Night

Watch would face.

He even wanted to go to Los Angeles to see Irene.

He didn't know why he had such a thought. He was truly in a coma, and this thought emerged from the bottom of his heart.

He was just lying on the bed, and he didn't know how long he would have to lie there.

The others still talked outside the door.

"How are the losses this time?" Valery asked.

Carolyn said in a low voice, "Elite Team suffered the most losses and lost more than half of its members. But

all of the super-level survived. As for the top 20 American Watchmen, 7 of them died. And more than 21,400

ordinary Watchmen died...”

This bloody figure made the outside fall silent, and Gerald felt an intense pain in his heart.

He thought that if he was slightly stronger than Gold Elite Ghost and strong enough to instantly kill Red Elite

Ghost, then the situation of this battle would be completely different.

He did not want to see Watchmen die. These people were sacrificing themselves for the sake of this world, but among the people they guarded, there were countless bastards.

But at that time, Gerald couldn't do anything. He could only lie on the bed while being unable to open his

eyes. He could only listen to everything around him.

In the underground casino in Washington, Dax slowly walked into the laboratory.

Dr. T was fiddling with something in the laboratory. When he saw Dax return, he smiled. He looked at Dax and said, “I know that you are very sad about Blaine’s death. It was Blaine who brought you up. But there should still be some rules. I didn’t stop you when you went to the North. The condition was that you must report the situation of the North to me as soon as possible, but you lost contact for three days.”

Dax glanced at Dr. T. While looking at the cold expression under Dr. T’s glasses, Dax could not help but tremble slightly. Then, he quickly regained his calm. He played with the poker cards in his hand and said indifferently, “Blaine is not dead.”

“What?” Dr. T was slightly stunned. He looked up at Dax and asked, “What does this mean?”

“Blaine did not swing his saber. Gold Elite Ghost was killed by Gerald,” Dax said lightly.

“What?” Dr. T’s pupils dilated again. This was completely different from what he had expected.

According to his calculations, Blaine should die, and American Night Watch would fall into Gerald’s hands.

And the world would be completely changed.

But the fact seemed to be different. That old man, Blaine, didn’t die. That young man called Gerald killed Gold Elite Ghost. Dr. T didn’t expect that.

“What about Gerald?” Dr. T asked. “Did he perish together with Gold Elite Ghost?”

“No. I don’t know whether he died or not. But when I left, he had a breath,” Dax said lightly.

Dr. T frowned. Then he looked at Dax and said, “Contact the other seven guys. I want to have an emergency

meeting immediately.”

At the same time, in a room in a high-tech building in a distant mountainous area, Washington Great Four were lying there with bloody noses and swollen faces.

“Damn, don’t let me seize the opportunity. The Tucker family and the Thornton family are working together with the other bastards and trying to beat us up every day. When I find the opportunity, I will torture them to

death,” Kerr scolded.

“There are a lot of people who can fight on the other side. We have offended a lot of people. Now they have joined forces,” Jett said.

“It’s good for you to know that you have offended a lot of people,” Ingrid applied medicine to them and said. “We don’t know how long we will stay here now. We don’t know where we will go in the future.”

“Emergency notice, emergency notice. Everyone gathers at the door. We will send you back to your home

now.”

This voice resounded three times in a row. At that time, Jett and the other three people looked happy and said, “Send us back?”

“Oh, my word,” Kerr suddenly jumped up and said. “Shit. I have remembered them all. When I return to Washington, I will kill these idiots who beat me up.”

As he spoke, he did not even bother to care about his luggage and directly rushed toward the gate.

The other three also stood up with excitement. At that moment, they were in high spirits because when they returned to Washington, it would be their home ground.

Ingrid looked outside the window and murmured, “Gerald and the others... Have they won?”