Slumdog 561

Chapter 561 I'll Take You Home

The car slowly drove through the city. At nine o'clock in the evening, one or two business cars slowly drove into New South Road. At the end of the street, Gerald found a parking spot and stopped.

After stopping, Gerald began to look for the location of the factory.

A few minutes later, Gerald stopped in front of a car repair shop.

At this time, the repair shop was brightly lit. Many people were sitting there. Gerald stopped at the door. He did not go in immediately, but stood outside and looked inside.

The people inside did not look like repairmen. Many of them had tattoos on their bodies. At a glance, it was

obvious that they were gangsters!

However, Gerald did not see Catherine or Ronin.

He touched his nose and walked towards the door...

"We don't fix cars today. Go to another house!" Inside, a person stood up and waved to Gerald.

Gerald smiled and did not speak. He walked in.

When the man saw Gerald walk in, he picked up a wrench and said, "I said that we don't work today. Don't you

understand?"

As he spoke, several people directly surrounded Gerald.

"It's alright that you don't work. Why are you so angry?" Gerald curled his lips and said.

"I don't have time to talk nonsense with you here. Get out of here." He impatiently raised the wrench in his

hand and scolded.

"If I get out, who will give you 800 thousand dollars?" Gerald smiled at him and asked.

The man was stunned. Then he instantly came back to his senses and was about to respond. He felt as if his neck had been smashed by something. Then, his eyes darkened, and he directly fainted on the ground.

The faces of the people who surrounded him also changed. Then, they felt the person in front of them flash. Then, everyone felt as if their heads had been smashed. Then, one by one, they began to fall to the ground.

"Ghost!"

Gerald's behavior was completely beyond their imagination. At this time, some people were frightened as

they watched people fall one after another.

A man wanted to scream, and then he realized that Gerald was in front of him and smiled at him.

Then, he fainted and fell to the ground.

Gerald was much stronger than these ordinary people.

There were more than a dozen people here, and none of them even made a sound before they were all knocked down by Gerald.

Gerald heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at the inside of the repair shop. There was a small building inside. On the second floor of the building, Gerald felt that many people were inside.

He touched his nose and walked towards the building.

Most of the people stayed on the second floor. There were only two people guarding the first floor. Gerald easily dealt with them and went directly to the first floor.

At this time, there was a sound upstairs. Gerald stopped and did not go up immediately!

"Hmph, that kid treats you quite well. He is actually willing to pay 800 thousand dollars!" Ronin's voice came down from the building. "Don't worry, after I get the money, I will let you go back. After all, you are my ATM. In the future, 8,000 dollars a month, not a single cent less. If not, you know the consequences!"

"Ronin, you bastard!" Catherine screamed.

"Humph!" Ronin sneered and said, "You care about Gerald. I just said that Gerald was kidnapped by me, and you were willing to come. If I hadn't lost too much because of gambling, I wouldn't have done such a thing. Fortunately, Gerald is rich, and he can easily pay 800 thousand dollars."

Below, Gerald heard this, and his face looked terrible.

Obviously, Ronin found Catherine's residence after Gerald left, and now he threatened Catherine to pay him.

every month!

This time, Ronin lost the gamble and needed 800 thousand dollars. Ronin knew that Catherine didn't have so much money, so he first pretended to be kidnapped to make Catherine take the bait, and then kidnapped Catherine to blackmail Gerald.

"You have a good plan!" Gerald said.

"Ronin, you are a devil." Catherine said, "Why did you give birth to me? Why!"

"That's my decision. I raised you, and your life was given by me. You should raise me when you earn money. By the way, you must save money for your brother's house," Ronin said.

"I don't have a brother!" Catherine gritted her teeth and said, "From today onwards, I won't give you a single cent. In the past, I didn't say anything because you were my father. This time, when I go out, I will call the

police. I will definitely put you in prison."

Ronin did not take it to Heart. He took out his phone and made a call. "Hello! Is he here yet? After getting the

money, beat him up. If he dares to fight back, use Catherine to threaten him."

"Ronin, you dare to hurt Gerald? I will kill..." Catherine's mouth seemed to be blocked by someone.

At the same time, a voice came from Ronin's phone and said, "He hasn't come yet!"

"Okay, I got it. I'll call him!" Ronin said, picking up a voice changer from the side, changing a phone card, and

calling Gerald.

Soon, the phone was connected, but Gerald did not answer the phone!

Next to Ronin, Catherine saw that the phone was not connected, and she was slightly relieved. Then, she was a little depressed again!

She didn't want Gerald to come over. She didn't want to see Gerald get hurt, but deep inside she hoped that Gerald would come over to save her. At least it showed that Gerald cared about her.

Ding...

At this time, a ringtone rang on the first floor, and everyone in the room was stunned.

Then, they found that the ringtone was getting closer and closer, and there were footsteps slowly coming

into the corridor.

Ronin frowned. He looked at the door. At this time, the door of the room was pushed open. Gerald was standing at the door with his phone in his hand. At the same time, he raised the phone in his hand and smiled brightly at Ronin.

Seeing Gerald appear, Ronin felt his head explode!

"How did you find this place?" Ronin's face changed, and he picked up a knife next to him, quickly coming to Catherine. "Don't move!"

When Gerald saw this scene, he looked at Catherine, who had something stuffed in her mouth, and felt a

trace of sorrow!

"After all, she is your daughter. You shouldn't have pointed a knife at her," Gerald said calmly.

"Don't talk nonsense!" Ronin still remembered how Gerald had dealt with him before. He stared at Gerald and said, "Where is the money?"

Gerald sighed, then looked at Catherine and smiled. "Don't be afraid. I will take you home!"

Chapter 562 Who Exactly Are You?

Gerald had a smile on his face as he looked inside the room.

Catherine looked at Gerald at the door. He knew that there were many people around him but still stood there, which gave Catherine a sense of security.

Ronin stood beside Catherine and gritted his teeth, saying, "Shut up. Gerald, where is the money? Do you think I won't do anything to her?"

Gerald looked at Ronin and sighed, "Last time, I didn't take you away because you're Catherine's father, but this time... you went too far. I don't have to let you stay here. Catherine, I will take him to another place, and it has nothing to do with you whether he is dead or alive!"

"I don't care about him. He's just scum. Gerald, you don't know how he harassed my mother and me these months," Catherine said.

"Shut up!" Ronin put the knife against her neck and stared at Gerald, saying, "I'll count to three. If you don't take out the money, I'll kill her!"

"Even a vicious tiger won't eat its cubs, but you did such a thing. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe that there is someone like you in this world." Gerald exhaled slowly and then took a step into the

room!

"Stop! Don't come in!" Ronin roared, "Go and hold him down. Ask him where the money is!"

With that, he suddenly felt a figure flash in front of him. Gerald, who had been at the door, was now standing in front of Ronin,

Gerald grabbed Ronin's hand which was holding the knife and caused a sharp wrist pain.

Ronin screamed miserably.

Gerald chuckled and exerted more strength. "Why did you have to provoke me? You've annoyed someone you

shouldn't have."

"You... Who are you? You..." Ronin felt that his wrist was about to be broken.

The other people were also stunned in fear.

Just now, Gerald flashed in front of them at such a fast speed that they couldn't even see him clearly.

Clang!

The knife in Ronin's hand fell to the ground and woke the others up. Someone wanted to make a move, but the next moment, they did not dare to do anything.

Because Gerald directly cut the rope that was used to tie up Catherine with his hands.

The scene could only be seen on TV, but now those people saw it with their own eyes in reality.

"Come with me!" Gerald supported Catherine with one hand while grabbing Ronin's wrist with the other.

The moment Catherine was saved, she couldn't help but hug Gerald.

Feeling Catherine's large breasts, Gerald smiled, "It's okay now. He won't harass you again in the future. I will send him to where he should go."

Catherine subconsciously thought that Gerald would send Ronin to prison. She nodded and said, "Thank you,

Gerald."

Gerald rubbed her head and said, "Let's go!"

Seeing that Gerald was leaving, the remaining people were slightly relieved. At this time, Gerald suddenly heard the sound of cars. Outside the door, a group of black cars drove over and stopped. Then the doors were opened, and many people in black came out.

Gerald informed them in advance. To avoid trouble, he directly asked watchmen to take these people away, each of whom was suspected of kidnapping and blackmail and could be confined in prison for a while.

Watchmen took those people away and then turned them over to the police.

Gerald dragged Ronin down and heard a complaining voice. "Damn it! You asked us to deal with a group of

hooligans!"

Gerald looked over and saw Troy, who was walking close.

After seeing Troy, Gerald threw Ronin over and then handed over the others to the police. He asked Troy to keep Ronin in the base for the time being because he wanted to show Ronin around Sin City in a few days.

Hearing Sin City, Ronin was stunned, without knowing why the name sent a chill down his spine!

He looked at Catherine and was about to speak when Troy shouted, "Shut up!"

After saying that, Troy directly hit Ronin on the neck, who then fell to the ground unconsciously.

"Okay!" Troy waved his hand at Gerald. Knowing that Gerald was going to deal with Davis, he breathed out

and said, "Be careful and come back alive!"

Gerald smiled, "Don't worry!"

After that, he looked at Catherine who was puzzled, saying, "Let's go. I'll send you home. You can go to work

tomorrow, and I will deal with everything and these people for you."

Catherine nodded and followed Gerald obediently. After getting in the car, she looked at Gerald, wanted to

say something, and then hesitated.

Gerald laughed and said, "I know you're curious about something. Just ask me directly, and I will tell you."

Catherine pressed her lips, nodded, and said, "You used to work in Wisdom Group for something else, didn't

you?"

"Yes!" Gerald nodded.

"You... Who exactly are you?" Catherine couldn't help but ask.

Gerald hesitated for a moment and took a deep breath. "I can tell you, but you can't tell anyone else/

"Okay, I promise," Catherine said.

Gerald told her the truth. He knew that Night Watch would soon be exposed. After all, there were more and more Elite Ghosts, and ordinary people would find out about it sooner or later.

Watchmen didn't want to arouse much fear in society and could only try to keep the secret as long as possible.

But since Catherine asked, Gerald did not hide it and told her about the existence of Watchmen.

Catherine wasn't shocked to hear this. She seemed to think of something and smiled bitterly, "We really are

not from the same world!"

Gerald looked at her and sighed inwardly.

He was not stupid and knew Catherine's feelings for him.

But just as she said, they were not from the same world.

Gerald had a good impression of Catherine, who was young but hardworking and shouldered the burden of

her family.

But he knew they couldn't be together.

"Don't think too much. Go back and have a good sleep. Everything will be over, and you should go to work

tomorrow!" Gerald said with a smile.

Catherine nodded and said, "Yes! No matter what task you are going to carry out, you must live. As long as you come to see me in Washington, I will definitely meet you!"

Gerald smiled and could not help but touch her head!

The car drove on the road. There was silence inside the car, but outside it, the nightlife had just begun with a

lively scene.

Chapter 563 A Hasty Promise

Gerald sent Catherine to her home. As for her car, Night Watch would send her car to the company of Wisdom Group tomorrow.

Catherine got out of the car. She looked at Gerald and said with a blushed face, "Gerald, can I hug you?"

Gerald was stunned. He naturally would not refuse such an unreasonable request from a beauty.

He got out of the car. Catherine gently hugged Gerald and then lay on Gerald's shoulder. "See you."

"See you," Gerald said with a smile.

"I'll watch you leave." Catherine let go of Gerald.

Gerald returned to the driver's seat and waved to Catherine, who was outside, and started the car.

When Catherine watched the car go away, her eyes were filled with tears.

She didn't know when she started to have a good impression of Gerald. However, she knew very well that they couldn't get together, which made her a little helpless.

When the car left, Catherine turned around and waved her fist lightly. "Catherine, you have to try your best. You must forget him. You have to take care of your mother and work hard."

"Why do you have to forget him? Isn't it good to be with him in the future?" At this time, a voice sounded.

Catherine was stunned. She turned around and found a gentleman in a suit with a book in his arms and a cane in his hand. He was standing not far away from her with a smile.

"Who are you?" Catherine was stunned.

"My name is Dr. T. I can make you a person like Gerald. You can even... be more powerful than him," Dr. T said with a smile. Then he took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Catherine. "Don't refuse it. Contact me after you think it through. This is my business card. You can also come to Georgetown University

to find me."

Catherine took the business card in a daze. Before she could come back to her senses, Dr. T in front of her

suddenly disappeared.

If the business card in her hand did not exist, she would think that she was hallucinating.

As Gerald drove, Gerald called Charles and told Charles that he had arrived in Washington and could leave at

any time.

Charles wanted Gerald to leave immediately.

Obviously, Charles couldn't wait to kill Davis.

Gerald turned the car around and rushed in the direction of the airport. At the same time, he called Marty first and asked people from the company to come to the airport tomorrow to pick up the car. Then he called

Troy and asked him to send Ronin to the airport.

An hour later, Gerald waited in the special passage of Washington International Airport. Soon. He saw Charles rushing over. After Charles arrived, he directly threw the Void-breaking and the Nameless to Gerald and said, "The plane is ready. Let's go and sleep directly on the plane. When we arrive in Sin City, we can deal with Davis as soon as possible. I feel that the Elite Ghost will start a comprehensive invasion soon."

"Wait a minute. I have to wait for someone. I will send him to Sin City," Gerald said.

Charles was stunned for a moment and then nodded.

Soon, Troy sent the person over. After seeing Gerald and Charles, he bowed to Charles and said, "Mr. Dominic."

Charles nodded slightly in response.

Then, Troy looked at Gerald and said, "Be careful. Recently, some Blue Elite Ghosts have landed. We can deal with them. You can deal with Davis in peace."

Gerald smiled and said, "Okay. We will come back soon. Be careful."

After exchanging a few words, Gerald carried Ronin, who was unconscious, and boarded the plane.

After fixing Ronin in the seat of the plane, Gerald also sat down, closed his eyes, and planned to rest for a while. After all, there were more than ten hours of flying.

The plane started again, and Gerald went to Sin City for the third time in his life.

Charles looked out of the window and grabbed the two sabers in his hands. He did not sleep, and no one knew what he was thinking.

At the same time, in the headquarters of Night Watch, Blaine and Zackary were sitting inside. The two old men were relatively idle recently. Although the Elite Ghosts were constantly landing, the Dark Net and the combat department of Night Watch were cooperating well with each other. For the time being, the existence of the Elite Ghost was not known to ordinary people.

The two old men enjoyed their idle time. Every day, they would watch videos of beauties on TikTok. They were

in high spirits.

Of course, it would be good if that girl was not here.

Bang!

Just as they were having tea, the door to the room was kicked open again.

"Where is Gerald? Where is Gerald?"

A round faced beauty ran in from the door and said, "Didn't you say that Gerald would be back soon? It has been more than 20 days. Where is he? Does he want to escape the marriage?"

"Ashtyn," Zackary said earnestly, "Girls should be more reserved. I think it is better for you to go back to Atlanta. Gerald will not come back for the time being. By the way, Gerald and your engagement can't be serious."

"I don't care!" Ashtyn said, "Anyway, he said that he would marry me if he survived. We have already exchanged the love token. I must marry him!"

Zackary was very confused.

"He has gone to Sin City." Seeing that he could not hide it anymore, Zackary decided to tell the truth.

Ashtyn's eyes lit up. She said, "Then let someone send me to Sin City. I must see Gerald. Otherwise, I will make a scene here!"

Blaine frowned and said, "Ashtyn, how about I make a decision for you? If you completely translate the Elite Ghost's language and understand it completely, I will promise you that I will let Gerald marry you. If he refuses to marry you, I will break his legs."

"Are you sure?" Ashtyn asked.

"Yes," Blaine said, "But before you finish translating it, you have to go back and work on translating."

"I..." Ashtyn's eyes lit up. "I have basically figured out the language of the Elite Ghost."

"What are you saying?" Blaine was stunned.

Ashtyn had a sly look on her face as she said, "Oh, I was thinking about Gerald every day and forgot to inform you. I came here to tell you about this. I even brought some documents."

Blaine and Zackary looked at each other.

Blaine patted his forehead and looked at Ashtyn, who looked like a cunning fox. "I made a hasty promise."

"Can you send me to him now?" Ashtyn asked.

"Alright." Blaine decided to send her away. He pressed a button on the table and said, "Triston, come over

here."

"Hmm? Do you agree to let me go to Sin City?" On the other side of the line, Triston's voice sounded, "You should let me go. I'll kill Davis with a single slash."

"Yes, I agree. Hurry up and come over," Blaine said with a headache.

Chapter 564 Jump

A plane took off from the headquarters of the American Night Watch and flew towards Sin City.

Gerald was not clear about what happened. He slept on the plane for almost four or five hours. He was woken up by a sound.

"Where is it?"

Ronin, who had been knocked unconscious, woke up. He found himself on the plane. The entire plane was empty. He looked around for a long time before he saw Gerald, who was sleeping not far away.

"Gerald, where are you taking me?

"Gerald, what are you going to do?"

Ronin was about to go crazy.

Gerald was awakened. Gerald turned around and looked at Ronin. Then he smiled and walked to Ronin. Gerald sized Ronin up and asked, "Actually, I also want to ask you a question. Catherine is your biological daughter. Why did you do those things to her?"

"It's none of your business. This is my family business," Ronin gritted his teeth and said, "Let me go!"

"Well, you're a complete scumbag. I'll send you to a place suitable for you." Gerald didn't want to waste his

time.

Ronin was stunned for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, "Gerald, what you did is illegal."

"Really?" Gerald sneered and said, "Now that you care about the law. You better shut up. Otherwise, I'll punch

you directly."

Ronin saw that Gerald did not seem to be joking, and there was no one around to help him. Ronin gritted his

teeth and did not dare to speak.

Gerald returned to his seat and continued to sleep.

Another seven or eight hours passed, and the beautiful air stewardess came to remind them that they had

arrived at their destination.

Gerald looked out of the window and saw the island beneath his feet floating above the sea. Gerald put on

the parachute, walked to Ronin, and picked him up.

Ronin felt nervous and asked, "What are you doing?"

Gerald smiled at Ronin. Charles walked to the side and opened the cabin door.

High in the sky, the cold air suddenly entered the cabin. Ronin's face had changed drastically.

"Jump down!" When Ronin reached the edge of the plane, Gerald kicked him.

That was terrifying.

Ronin's face turned pale. If he jumped down, he would lose his life.

"No!"

Ronin grabbed the side, unwilling to jump.

Charles frowned. He lifted Ronin and kicked him out of the door.

"It's so noisy." Charles went to sleep.

"Ah!

"Help! Help!"

Ronin's screams of despair grew further and further away. Gerald chuckled and then jumped down.

Of course, Ronin would not die, but he would definitely be scared to the point of despair.

Compared to what Ronin had done to Catherine, Gerald felt that this punishment was considered no big deal

for Ronin.

Gerald fell from the sky, and as his Vital Energy erupted, he quickly approached Ronin.

"Ah!

"Ah..."

Ronin's screams constantly rang in Gerald's ears. As Gerald approached Ronin, he couldn't help but laugh. In a few minutes, Ronin's heart was absolutely full of despair.

Gerald looked at the island below him getting closer and closer. When he was about 300 feet away from the ground, he surged his Vital Energy and rushed directly to Ronin's side. He grabbed Ronin and opened the

parachute at the same time.

Ronin was trembling because of coldness and fear.

Gerald landed firmly on a beach. He smiled gently and threw Ronin on the beach.

Ronin shouted loudly as he lay on the ground. The excitement of surviving a disaster and the fear of just now were completely revealed. He looked at Gerald and didn't know what Gerald was doing.

Charles also Janded next to him at this time.

Charles patted the dust off his clothes and said, "Let's go!"

Gerald nodded and carried the Void-breaking saber and the Nameless saber on his back. He ignored Ronin

and turned to walk forward.

Gerald left Ronin in this place and let him fend for himself. In Sin City, with Ronin's personality, Ronin might

not die, but he would definitely suffer.

Ronin saw that Gerald ignored him and was about to leave. He was stunned for a moment and then said in

astonishment, "You Do you allow me to go?"

"Well, you can fend for yourself." Gerald smiled. "By the way, let me remind you. Here is Sin City. This is

heaven for you. There is no law. You can do whatever you do with your strength. Of course, if you don't have enough strength, you may lose your life. Since you are Catherine's father, I have told you enough. As for whether you can survive in the end, it depends on your own."

As Gerald spoke, Gerald and Charles walked in the direction of the road.

As usual, they waited above the road. Soon, a car arrived and Charles stopped the car. Before the person in the car was about to take action, Charles took the person from the car and threw him aside. Then, Charles sat in the passenger seat and asked, "Can you drive?"

Gerald looked at Charles and wanted to laugh.

Charles was always silent and decisive.

Gerald sat in the driver's seat and drove towards Sin City.

"Are we going directly to Davis's place?" Gerald asked.

"Yes. We go directly to him. He has a lot of spies in the city. If we stay in the city, he will find us. We will go directly to his house and kill him before leaving," Charles said indifferently.

Gerald looked at Charles and nodded. "That makes sense. It's a pity that we will have to float on the sea for a

long time."

Charles frowned and said, "There's no other way. This time, I plan to take all the people of the Lightbringers out. We need manpower outside. We will only recruit people above the advanced level and ask them to join. Night Watch."

"Hmm?" Gerald frowned and said, "Join Night Watch? Well, many of these people have complicated

backgrounds. It may not be a good idea to let them join Night Watch. They might even become Blood Lotus'

undercover."

"We can't think so much now. Now Night Watch is really short of people. We should recruit some in time. After we go back, we can slowly screen them. At that time, we have to make sure that they do not have a

lotus tattoo, Charles said thoughtfully.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay. Let's deal with Davis first."

The car slowly moved forward and headed for Sin City.

After they left, two figures landed on another beach about 20 minutes later.

They were a man and a woman. The woman had a round face, but she was very beautiful. The man was a little dark. He wore beach shorts and slippers on his feet.

"Damn it. Is this Sin City?" The man patted the dust off his backpack. Inside was his combat suit and a long

gun.

"Let's go! Let's go in and take a look!" The round-faced girl said excitedly. "Let's go find Gerald quickly."

Chapter 565 I'll Give You Three Choices

The car slowly moved forward, and before Gerald realized it, they had arrived at the Eastern District of Night

Watch.

Compared to other places, Gerald was much more familiar with the Eastern District, so he subconsciously chose to first enter the Eastern District.

At first, he still saw Slum Street in the Eastern District. After Gerald walked into the street, he looked around and found that people on this street clearly smiled more often than before.

Although everyone could leave Sin City at will, there were only a limited number of ships. Even counting the cargo ships, Gerald found it difficult to get all the people out of Sin City at one time. Boarding the ship

required a ticket.

The ship tickets collected by Davis were not charged in ordinary currency. The currency system of Sin City was created by Davis, and no circulation of currency was allowed here. Therefore, these currencies were

useless to Gerald.

If one wanted to board a ship and leave, he needed to have enough treasures such as antiques or famous knives. As long as the treasures could be exchanged into enough money, he could leave.

Despite the harsh condition, many people were desperate to leave the city. Most people had gotten enough of Sin City. As long as they could leave this place and return to the normal world, they would be willing to go

bankrupt.

Those who could first leave the city were mostly powerful people in Sin City.

The people who were used to living in the city had no intention of leaving. Sin City had a medium scale. The population was close to seven hundred thousand.

Gerald saw some familiar people, but he did not go down to greet them. If he sat in this car, perhaps no

would notice him. If he got out of the car, it would be easy for him to be recognized.

This Slum Street was also the main base of Lightbringers, so many people there carried weapons.

Lightbringers was now very famous in Sin City. Scar was at the super level. He used his own strength to conquer the Northern District. Scar was said to be a miracle.

"This city..." Charles heaved a sigh of relief. "Perhaps it will soon enter the public eye. In fact, the Internet here is connected to the outside, but only Davis and his people can use it. When Davis dies, Night Watch and the other forces will come back to restore the order here."

Gerald nodded and said, "There's no other way. Many powerful people have gone to the city, and now the pressure of Elite Ghost is getting stronger and stronger. We can only strive to get rid of Blood Lotus in advance."

As they talked, the car passed through the Eastern District and went straight to the manor in the center of the city.

About half an hour later, the car approached the manor. Gerald raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why is there

such heavy security?"

In front of the entire manor, a large group of guards gathered in lines.

"Davis is a meticulous person. He probably figured out that after we deal with the external affairs, we will come to find faults with him," Charles exhaled and said. "What do you think?"

"Me?" Gerald licked his lips and said, "Why don't we just charge in?"

Charles looked at Gerald with interest and said, "That's exactly what I want!"

Charles was at the same level as Davis, but he was not sure how strong Gerald was now. He felt that it would be difficult for normal super experts to hold them back in battles at their level unless there were a certain number of normal super experts.

"Then I'm going in!" Gerald turned the steering wheel. The car made a sharp turn and aimed in the direction of Davis' manor. At the same time, Gerald stepped on the accelerator fiercely. The car rushed toward Davis'

manor.

There were many people at the gate of the manor. Some people noticed the car coming over, and their expressions turned sullen. At the same time, they pulled out their sabers!

Bang!

Just as the car was about to arrive, the front doors instantly exploded. Then, Gerald and Charles rushed out of the car at the same time and headed straight for the people at the door.

These people were obviously from Blood Lotus. They were also the ones who had stopped Charles and the

others from leaving Sin City.

Gerald and Charles didn't hold back at all. Without drawing out their sabers, they directly used their fists. In an instant, several people at the door fell to the ground.

Inside the manor, Davis watched all this, and his expression changed slightly. He grabbed with one hand a knight use long sword not far from him. He looked at Zavier and said, "Here they are!"

Zavier exhaled and grabbed his blue sword. He slowly said, "Charles and Gerald, they are indeed here. If they

die here, it will be a huge loss for Night Watch!"

Davis pulled something nearby. Soon after, the alarm began to sound throughout the entire Sin City.

Just like the first time the alarm went off in the entire city, many people ran out of their homes. They either drove or ran, quickly approaching the manor square in the center.

At the same time, the people on guard in the manor began to surround the entrance.

After Gerald and Charles dealt with the people guarding the entrance, they were not in a hurry to enter the gate because they saw many people surrounding them

The crowd continued to gather, surrounding them layer by layer.

However, no one dared to be close enough to Gerald and Charles as to less than 150 feet. They looked at the

two people in front with vigilance.

They had dealt with Charles before Charles had fought against Davis, and neither of them won. The news of Gerald being ranked third on the Sun List had spread throughout the entire underground world. These two people were like powerful weapons.

And they were still looking for other people.

Gerald stood there with two sabers on his back. His eyes fell on the top of a building where Davis and Zavier were both standing. Davis held a glass of red wine in his hand. He took a sip and said, "Mr. Dominic, we have reached an agreement. I will let you go, and you will let the people of Sin City leave here. What does this mean? Are you going back on your word?"

Davis looked at Gerald again and sighed, "Gerald, I thought we were friends. There is no conflict of interest between us. Why should we go against each other?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at Davis. He smiled and said, "Well, I used to think that I would at most fight with you for practice. If you stood in a neutral position, maybe I wouldn't care about you, but... you stabbed us in the back. People like you are more hateful than Elite Ghost. Because of you, countless colleagues of mine died. You're to blame for their death. We have to settle it!"

He smiled at Davis and said, "I'll give you three choices!

"The first choice, come with me to the foot of Agepsta Mountain to apologize to my dead colleagues." Gerald continued faintly, "And then commit suicide at the mountain foot.

"The second choice was being cut to half death by me and then sent to the foot of Agepsta Mountain."

"The third choice!" Gerald licked his lips and said, "Chop off Mr. Morton next to you and disband your group.

Then I will give you a quick death."

Chapter 566 I Look Down on You!

"Gerald," Davis said with a smile, "You are still so confident. I admit that you are a bit stronger than me because you can deal with the Gold Elite Ghost. However, do you really think you can defeat me under such conditions? Why don't you look above?"

Gerald looked up. At this time, there was a light dot in the sky that was rapidly falling.

"Red Elite Ghost?" Gerald blinked his eyes slightly.

A smile appeared on Davis' face. "Yes, it is."

At the same time, Davis said in a clear voice, "All those below the top level, withdraw from the square!"

This place was not situated in the canyon. It wouldn't work to sacrifice human lives and kill the two persons. This was an open area. After Gerald and Charles sped up, it would be difficult for others to keep up.

Therefore, the move they used to deal with Gerald in the canyon couldn't be applied here. They could not use

human lives to stall Gerald and Charles.

Moreover, anyone below the top level was not qualified to participate in this battle. Many people began to

retreat.

Gerald and Charles did not stop them.

In this underground world, there were quite a number of top experts.

When those people left, there were about 300 people left in the square.

"I see." Gerald narrowed his eyes. "You have quite a lot of top experts.

"There are more than that. Red Lotus has secretly developed after a hundred years. It might not be as powerful as yours. However, in terms of the number of top experts, it isn't much worse than Night Watch. These are only part of the top experts. Many have entered the ordinary world." Davis sipped his red wine and said, "There are super experts mixed in top experts. With me, Mr. Morton, and Red Elite Ghost, do you think the two of you stand a chance to win? When you are exhausted, there are thousands of assassins waiting for

you!"

"If you choose to assassinate me, there might be a chance. However, you both know that it is impossible to

assassinate me in this place," Davis said, "So, this is your dead end. But you actually came, only you two. I

wonder if you look down on me or if Blaine does."

"So, you are not going to make a choice?" Gerald sighed. "Then... Only the second choice is left for you."

The two sabers on his back began to tremble.

At this time, the top experts on the square formed a joint attack formation.

Gerald glanced at it and frowned slightly. This joint attack formation was somewhat similar to that of Night

Watch.

"Don't talk nonsense," Charles said indifferently, "Leave Mr. Morton to me. You deal with Davis. Kill all the top

experts before Red Elite Ghost falls."

"Swish!"

The moment he finished speaking, the stone under Charles' feet cracked. He jumped up, and his clothes were ripped off, revealing a new black battle suit.

"What?" Davis' expression changed.

He felt that Charles' speed was much faster than when he had collided with him.

"This... What's going on?" Davis' expression changed.

The new battle suit could increase the fighting ability of a Watchman by about ten percent. For Charles and

Gerald, such an increase was quite terrifying.

Even Charles could defeat Davis in a one-on-one fight.

This was why they dared to come over on their own.

The Vital Energy in Charles' body surged, and he arrived in front of Zavier in the blink of an eye. At the same

time, his two sabers slashed down.

Davis quickly kept a distance from him, giving Zavier a chance to block. Davis quickly rushed towards the square. He planned to join forces with the top experts in the square to attack Charles.

Charles' eyes were like lightning, and his face did not have any particular expression. Like an agent from the

hell, he held two sabers in his hands and rushed down again.

Gerald looked at Davis, curling his lips slightly. Then, he unsheathed the Void-breaking and flew into the crowd below.

When Charles saw Gerald's Void-breaking flying towards him, he frowned but did not say anything. Meanwhile, Gerald slowly pulled out Nameless.

Davis looked at Gerald and slowly let out a breath. "You are really arrogant and ignorant. You actually look down on me."

Gerald's despise was very obvious. He didn't completely focus on the fight. He wanted to reduce Charles' pressure by killing top experts while dealing with Davis.

"After killing by Nameless, you are no longer a nobody. Let me see if you fit the second—ranking expert on the Sun List." Gerald pressed the button of his battle suit. In the next instant, he sprung up and headed straight for Davis.

A serious look flashed in Davis' eyes. He threw away his wine glass and held the huge knight—use long sword in both hands. With a low shout, he jumped toward Gerald and said, "Let me see what level you have reached!"

On the side of Sin City, a man and a woman were slowly walking over with two huge packages on their backs

Soon, they saw some buildings.

Triston looked at the low buildings around them and said, "The buildings in this city are shabby. The infrastructure is poor."

"How can we find Gerald?" Ashtyn was obviously not interested in the infrastructure. She tilted her head and

asked.

"I remember that Sin City is divided into several districts. I don't know which district this place is in. Shall I go find someone to ask?" Triston said.

At this time, they hear a wail.

The alarm went off near their ears. Triston was shocked and said, "Damn, what is going on with this alarm?"

Ashtyn shook her head blankly. Then she looked up and said, "Damn, look at the sky. An Elite Ghost is about

to fall."

Triston looked up, and his expression changed slightly. He said, "Geez, it's Red Elite Ghost. I didn't expect that it was able to descend to Sin City. Things are getting more and more troublesome now!

"וויד

go

find someone to ask!"

Triston happened to see a person dressed in a monk's suit walking out. If Ari were here, he would be able to recognize the man at a glance.

The monk wanted to help Dax when Gerald was fighting with Dax and others. Gerald was stopped by Ari at

that time.

"Sir," Triston was quite polite. He ran over and grabbed that monk's arm. He said, "Well, may I ask which area of Sin City I am in and why the alarm is constantly ringing?"

The monk was stunned. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Triston's spear. His expression changed, and a trace of killing intent emerged in his eyes.

Chapter 567 Half-Step Flame Decay

Gerald slashed down with all his strength.

In this battle, he also wanted to see what kind of changes his body had undergone during his unconsciousness for more than twenty days.

As he slashed the saber down, a roar seemed to ring inside Gerald's body. Behind him, there seemed to be a

phantom flash.

Davis collided with Gerald and fell to the ground like a cannonball.

Boom!

The house collapsed.

At this time, the people in the square saw this scene and were completely stunned.

Davis was thrown below by one slash.

Gerald was also stunned for a moment. He landed on the top of a house and looked below. He frowned slightly.

"This..." Gerald frowned.

He felt that he might be stronger than Davis, but he didn't expect to crush him.

He killed the Gold Elite Ghost relying on the explosive power he had after he gathered all the strength in his body into this attack.

That slash was supposed to drain all of the Vital Energy and strength in Gerald's body.

This was actually somewhat similar to Death Storm. Gerald had been unconscious for more than ten days due to the energy–consuming attack. Of course, he felt that he went unconscious mostly because of some

changes in his body.

Over the past twenty days, Gerald indeed felt that he had undergone a transformation, but he wasn't clear

about what phase he was in.

But judging from this slash, he was able to defeat Davis easily. This was an existence that completely surpassed Davis' level.

Below, Charles and Zavier separated at the same time. In the next instant, they tilted their heads together to look at Gerald. They muttered at almost the same time, "Half—step... Flame Decay!"

Charles' expressionless face revealed a trace of a smile at this moment. "Blaine and Zackary chose you as the successor of Night Watch instead of me. They were right. You are indeed... stronger than me!"

Zavier's expression was completely sullen. If one were to pay attention, he would notice a trace of fear in his

eyes.

Below, Davis jumped out again. He no longer had his usual elegant gentleman—like look. The suit was somewhat broken, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth.

He looked at Gerald in shock and said in disbelief, "You... actually reached this level. Half–Step Flame Decay!"

Gerald frowned and asked hesitantly, "What is a Half-Step Flame Decay?"

Davis looked at Gerald and then looked down at Zavier. In the next moment, they directly jumped up, landed on the top of the next house, and then quickly fled away.

When they found out that Gerald was at the level of the Half–Step Flame Decay, they... directly chose to escape, having no intention of continuing to fight Gerald.

"Hurry up! Don't let them escape. Chase!" Charles shouted.

Davis and Zavier's men also reacted. Brendon shouted, "Stop them! Don't let them catch up with Mr. Hodges."

Hundreds of top experts directly surrounded Charles.

Boom!

Void—breaking spun around with a terrifying eruption of Vital Energy, forcing those people away. Charles took the opportunity to jump onto the roof. Under the new battle suit, he quickly chased after them.

Gerald quickly followed. Void–breaking flew into the scabbard behind him with vital Energy. Gerald quickly followed Charles and asked, "What is the Half–Step Flame Decay they talked about?"

Charles raised his head and looked at Gerald. He frowned and said, "Didn't Blaine tell you?"

"No." Gerald shook his head and said, "I have no idea what it is."

"Deal with them first. On the way back, I'll tell you everything about it. I didn't expect you to reach such a level." Charles slowly exhaled.

Gerald nodded. With Vital Energy erupting, he quickly chased after Davis and Zavier.

Davis and Zavier quickly passed through the entire Sin City, all the way to the west.

The port was situated in the west. They could escape from this city in their yacht at the port. As long as they reached the sea, Gerald and Charles would not be able to follow up.

They moved very fast, and they could feel that Gerald and Charles behind them were stopped by others. However, they knew that those people couldn't stop Gerald and Charles.

Not long after, Davis and Zavier saw Gerald and Charles rapidly approaching them.

"Speed up," Zavier said in a low voice. There was a trace of fear on his face.

Red Lotus was prosperous because of the existence of its several founders. They were the best top experts in the world. Moreover, with Blood Lotus' method of renewing lives, they survived most of the people in the same period. Only a few Watchmen of the same generation such as Perrin survived.

And Perrin relied on their cooperation to survive all the time.

Blaine couldn't kill them with his saber. They were safe and sound, and even Davis wouldn't hurt them. Blood Lotus quietly recruited a large number of people in Sin City.

And now, Gerald had risen to prominence.

This balance was broken all of a sudden. The founders of Blood Lotus were now facing life and death.

"When the Purple Elite Ghosts descend, we will be able to survive," Davis said through gritted teeth.

The Purple Elite Ghosts were like a master to Blood Lotus. They were all the slaves of these Elite Ghosts.

At the same time, in the Northern District of Sin City, Triston sensed the monk he greeted revealed killing intent. His eyebrows twitched slightly. As a super expert, he subconsciously pinched the long spear in his hand and raised his vigilance.

At this moment, they all sensed a terrifying aura coming from the depths of Sin City.

"Half-Step Flame Decay!"

The monk was stunned for a moment. He turned around and slowly let out a breath. "How long has it been?

Has that kid reached such an amazing level?"

"It's Gerald!" Triston shouted happily.

Ashtyn heard Gerald's name and quickly said, "Take me there!"

Triston did not move. He slowly retreated to Ashtyn's side and looked at the monk warily.

The monk put his palms together and said, "I mean no harm!"

Ashtyn heard this and looked at Triston. She finally understood. Then she raised her eyebrows and looked at

the monk. She said, "Did you intend to attack us just now?"

"I didn't mean that!" The monk said with a smile.

"That would be best. Otherwise, I will beat you to death!" She blinked and quickly said, "Triston, let's go find

Gerald!"

Triston nodded.

They quickly ran towards the city. At the entrance of the city, the monk looked at their backs and let out a long sigh. "This woman is not simple!"

Chapter 568 Purple Elite Ghosts Will Descend

Four people, one after another, rushed out of the Western District of Sin City.

Many people watched this scene in shock.

Davis was like a divine existence in Sin City. But now, he was running away in a sorry state.

This person who had ruled Sin City for many years was running away.

Someone recognized that the person chasing after Davis was Gerald.

They did not know what had happened.

Most of the people in Sin City were kind of cut off from the outside. They did not know what was happening

there.

However, they knew about the recent changes in Sin City, and they saw the uproar at this moment.

Sin City was about to change.

Charles held two sabers in his hands, his gaze cold.

He felt guilty about not being able to save Night Watch. If he had left early and arrived in the North earlier, the outcome would have been completely different. He had to take great responsibility for the heavy toll of Night

Watch.

Blood Lotus had quietly developed so many people in Sin City. Charles was to blame for this.

So this time, he shouldered this responsibility and came to this place together with Gerald. He wanted to end all of this. He wanted to deal with Blood Lotus and the Elite Ghosts that would descend one day.

His Vital Energy was erupting at an unmeasurable speed to shorten the gap between him and Davis in front

as soon as possible.

Relying on the new battle suit, he was approaching Davis and Zavier quickly. Since he was delayed at the

beginning, it was still impossible to catch up with them at once. The four people rushed out of Sin City and

headed straight for the port.

Their levels were all beyond the super experts. Their speed was fast to the extreme. In less than 20 minutes,

they were almost at the port.

"Quick, there's a yacht ahead!" Davis shouted.

There were many Davis' men working at the port for the everyday sailings of the ships.

At the port, there was a small yacht.

Davis would occasionally take a yacht to go out to sea. Because of the agreement with Night Watch, he could not go too far. At this time, Davis planned to drive this yacht away.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Davis felt a danger behind him. He suddenly turned around to block.

Gerald's Void-breaking flew through the air and collided with the knight-use long sword in Davis' hand.

Clang!

After blocking the attack, Davis was slightly startled. Then, he felt a figure flash past him. Gerald had jumped

onto the top of the white yacht, holding Nameless in his hand. He looked at Davis with a smile and asked,

"Davis, where are you going?"

Davis' expression changed drastically. He turned around and looked behind. Charles landed behind him.

Gerald and Charles, one in front and one behind, blocked his path.

The master of Sin City who ranked second on the Sun List could no longer remain calm at this moment. He

lost his usual elegance.

Cold sweat began to break out on his forehead.

The longer a person lived, the more afraid he was of death. There was no doubt that Davis had lived for a

long time. Now that he felt the threat of death, he was truly afraid.

"Gerald, we are all humans. Why are you forcing me to death?" Davis gritted his teeth as he looked at the Red

Elite Ghost in the sky. It was getting closer and closer.

Davis thought when the Red Elite Ghost fell, he could have the other super experts lead countless top experts

to besiege Charles. Then he, Zavier, and the Red Elite Ghost could together kill Gerald.

But now, he knew that he had lost this chance.

"What nonsense are you saying?" Gerald sneered at him and said, "At the foot of Agepsta Mountain, more than 10,000 Watchmen died, and our trump card was dragged to death by you in this city!

"You are indeed human beings, but... you are even more hateful than the Elite Ghosts. What I hate the most is people like you Blood Lotus who stabbed friends in the back. Because of you, our people died miserably. You are not qualified to negotiate with me!" Gerald held Nameless and charged at Davis.

Under the sunlight, Nameless flickered with a luster and killing intent!

"We just made different choices. Gerald, you don't know how strong the Elite Ghost is at all. Don't you know what Flame Decay is?" Davis quickly said, "Flame Decay means absorbing enough bones, for example, your Dragon Bone, and enhancing the level of life. Among us humans, perhaps only Blaine has this level of ability. Even if you are at the level of Flame Decay. At most, you are on the level of Half–Step Flame Decay, same as the Gold Elite Ghost."

"Bullshit. I don't care." Gerald sneered. "I'll kill you whatever you said today."

"No!" Davis roared. "Do you know how many among the Elite Ghosts owned this ability? In this world, only Blaine can resist them when they descend on a large scale. However, Blaine could give one slash. He has spent his entire life but that's all he can do. What can he change with one slash? We chose to submit to wait for an opportunity."

"You chose to submit not for an opportunity. You became their dogs and caused trouble for us who resisted

them," Gerald said with a furious gaze, "During all these years, how many Watchmen have died at the hands of the killers of Blood Lotus? How many geniuses have died at your assassination? How do you know that there will be no such existence among them?"

Gerald said indifferently, "When you raise your blades at the Watchmen, there will be no peace between us."

"Gerald, your choice will only lead humans to the abyss. The target of Elite Ghosts is only those bones. If we give the bones to them, they will let us go," Davis said, "We are saving the strength of humans."

Gerald sneered and said, "Just for the bones? After they descend, as long as they run out, they will kill at any

time."

When Gerald said this, Charles let out a sigh and said, "Gerald, do it. They are different from us. There is no

need to talk nonsense with them."

Clang!

Gerald raised his saber and looked at Davis. He said indifferently, "That's true. No matter what, you have to

die for the dead Watchmen at the foot of Agepsta Mountain. After today, the second on the Sun List will be

removed from the list!"

"Cross Slash!"

Whoosh!

In the next instant, Gerald moved. He was as fast as lightning and instantly arrived in front of Davis. They instantly began to fight.

Zackary and Blaine sat in the headquarters of Night Watch. Zackary looked at Blaine and asked, "What? You're starting to feel ill again?"

"Yes!" Blaine sighed. "Call Valery back."

Zackary nodded.

"Ding..."

At this moment, the phone suddenly rang.

Blaine picked up the phone. A somewhat hoarse voice sounded. "Dr. T has said that his instruments have detected that there will be Purple Elite Ghosts descending in ten days at most. The Gold Elite Ghosts in Agepsta Mountain have paved the way for them! It is not far from the time when the Elite Ghosts all descend."

Chapter 569 Zavier Doesn't Dare to Eat It

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

At the entire port, Gerald and Davis were fighting hard, and so as Charles and Zavier!

At the same time, hundreds of people came to the port. They looked at what was happening but couldn't intervene. Previously, a top—level expert wanted to help Davis but got killed by the Vital Energy from Gerald and Davis when he approached the battlefield.

The one ranking second on the Sun List was at the stage of Half-Step Flame Decay!

No ordinary people could compare them to these two people.

"Gerald, don't push it!" Davis kept coughing up blood as he roared.

"As I said, you will die today!" Gerald sneered. "Dual Blades Strike! Valery Chopping!"

Gerald was slashing down with his saber rapidly!

"Ah!" Davis was covered in blood.

Davis was the ruler of the entire Sin City despite it being small.

Davis was in a high position and had ruled this place for a hundred years.

Davis had never been so disgraced.

Davis' eyes began to turn bloodshot as Gerald constantly attacked him. Then, Davis roared angrily, took out a pill, and put it in his mouth. In the next instant, his clothes suddenly were torn apart, revealing his strong arms. The Vital Energy in his body also became violent.

"Gerald, you made me do this. I'll kill you today even if it costs my life!" Davis roared.

Gerald frowned!

This pill seemed to be of Blood Lotus, similar to the crazy Death Storm in some aspects.

Back then, Franklin relied on the pill to reach the super level. And now, with the help of this pill, Davis had

suddenly increased his strength greatly!

Moreover, compared to Franklin's pill, the one Davis had swallowed seemed to be even more powerful.

Davis' eyes were bloodshot. He looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill it today! Take this!"

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, Davis got in front of Gerald, the long sword in his hand coming straight at Gerald.

"Wave Blades!"

Gerald roared and soared up high, the blade in his hand slashing down.

Boom!

At that moment, their power reached its peak. As the swords collided, they caused terrifying airwaves. Even Charles and Zavier far away were thrown off by the waves.

"What!" Charles looked in that direction in horror.

Zavier sighed and said, "Davis!"

He also had that pill in his hand, but Zavier knew that he was not as powerful as Davis. Davis relied on the pill to reach the stage of Half–Step Flame Decay. While Zavier could only get close to Davis' level if he took

the pill.

Moreover, Zavier knew how severe the side effects of the pill were. Unlike Franklin, the pill in their hands would only lead to death after eating it.

That was why Zavier did not dare to eat it! If he did, he would end up dead!

His eyes flashed as he looked at the yacht not far away. He wanted to escape when Davis and Gerald were

fighting!

"You want to leave while they're fighting over there?" Charles said indifferently. "You have no chance!"

Zavier was as powerful as Red Elite Ghost or Perrin, but a little weaker than Charles.

Charles obviously would not give him any chance to escape.

These two people were now the leaders of Blood Lotus. When they died, Gilda, who was the founder of Blood Lotus with a purple lotus tattoo and still alive, could recruit a large group of Blood Lotus followers in Sin City.

Gilda and Red Rose had talked to Blaine once before. They seemed to have come to an agreement.

"The second strike!

"The third strike!"

Gerald slashed repeatedly with Wave Blades.

After taking the pill, Davis became more powerful, close to Gerald, who was undoubtedly the most powerful person on this planet apart from Blaine.

As for Blaine, no one knew just how strong he was now.

The fighting was ongoing, and it was chaotic at the port. Under the influence of Vital Energy, the seawater kept patting the port, just like Gerald's saber technique.

"The fourth strike!"

"The fifth strike!"

3/2

He kept slashing.

Gerald slashed harder and harder!

Davis had already gone crazy, as if having lost consciousness. He was fearless, attacking Gerald constantly.

"Puff!"

When Gerald struck the ninth time, Davis opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"Pit!"

And the long sword in his hand suddenly broke into two halves.

Davis smashed onto the ground, creating a deep pit, as blood continuously flowed out of his mouth. Gerald also fell into the pit. He looked down at Davis and said indifferently, "It's over!"

"G... Gerald!" Davis was still coughing up blood. At the same time, he said, "I didn't expect that you improve so... fast."

would

"Remember to apologize to my men after you die," Gerald pointed his Nameless at Davis and said indifferently. "I won't kill nobodies with my Nameless!"

Davis was still coughing up blood, but his face revealed a trace of ferociousness with a weird smile the moment he realized that he might die.

"Gerald, you will regret your choice. You ... don't understand... how powerful Elite Ghosts are..." Davis said ferociously. "I will wait for you. You will die soon. Your time will come soon. I feel that the rulers are about to arrive. There will come Purple Elite Ghosts and a lot of Gold Elite Ghosts. You ... won't have any more chances. Countless people will die because Watchmen resist!"

He sounded energetic before finishing speaking.

"I want to ask you a question," Gerald looked at him and said indifferently. "If I guess correctly, you have collected a lot of bones over the past hundred years. Where are these bones?"

"Make a ... guess!" Davis grinned and said. "You will never find out where the bones are. Without these bones,

there will be no Flame Decay. All of you will leave..."

"Fuck that!" Gerald curled his lips, raised his saber, and cut Davis' neck!

Davis' pupils suddenly widened, and his body quickly stiffened.

Davis, ranking after Blaine, second on the Sun List, died!

Chapter 570 Jaden and Erik

The one ranked second on the Sun List died in the end.

The difference in choices led Night Watch and Blood Lotus to two completely different paths. After so many years, the hatred between the two had long since been deeply rooted, and there was no room for turning

back.

Davis' final explanation was that the choice was different. But if he was given a chance, he would kill Blaine

and all the Watchmen, paving the way for Elite Ghosts!

They believed that as long as they submitted, the Elite Ghosts would not harm them!

However, in fact, from the moment the first Elite Ghost landed on the ground, they would carry out a large—scale massacre.

It was precisely because of this that the first generation of the Watchmen formed.

The whole thing about submitting was just empty words. Only by resisting would there be a thread of hope!

Looking at Davis on the ground, Gerald slowly let out a breath. He slowly squatted down, his hand sliding

over Davis' eyes, closing them.

Davis didn't make the right choice, but it was undeniable that he was one of the strongest people among humans. He could also be considered a worthy opponent.

Beside him, Charles' eyes flashed with a trace of excitement. He said in a low voice, "Leave this person to me.

You go and deal with Red Elite Ghost."

"Leave him alive," Gerald said.

One of these two people had to be alive. Blood Lotus had collected a lot of bones. The bones had to be taken

out. Up until now, Carolyn and Milo had not found any bones suitable for themselves. However, Gerald believed that they would find them sooner or later in Blood Lotus' hands.

With the bones absorbing, they could improve themselves faster.

Especially Carolyn. In Gerald's opinion, Carolyn's talent was no worse than his.

Then, Gerald looked up at the light dots that were getting closer and closer in the sky. He quickly approached them.

At the edge of the underground casino in Washington, Erik was wearing a cap and a hoodie. He was leaning against a car with a cigarette in his hand. He looked at the bar from time to time and occasionally looked at his phone.

"What are you waiting for?" At this time, a voice sounded in his ear.

He turned around and saw a masked man standing next to him.

"You..." Erik was shocked. He quickly jumped to the side.

At this time, he found that there were two people beside him. Other than the masked man, there was also a woman in a tight dress, showing her curvy figure to the fullest. She was extremely beautiful. Under the dim light, there was a vague sense of beauty. Erik couldn't help but stare at her.

In fact, he had seen many beautiful women!

Carolyn, Valery, and Audrey were all top beauties.

But in Erik's opinion, Carolyn's personality was too manly, Valery was too cold, and Audrey was too jumpy.

The woman in front of him was full of feminine gentleness. He glanced at her and could not move his eyes

away.

"If you look at my granddaughter like this, I will be angry," the masked man said indifferently. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Jaden Berkeley, and this is my granddaughter, Nova Berkeley!"

Hearing this name, Erik couldn't help but twitch his lips violently.

Jaden, be it in Washington or the entire underground world, was a very mysterious person.

Moreover, Erik had not been with Gerald and the others during this period of time. He did not know that Jaden was actually Dr. T's guy.

Nor did he know who Dr. T was!

However, the name had already made Erik's heart beat violently.

"You called me, right? Why are you looking for me?" Erik asked slowly.

"You are ranked fifth on the underground killer list. No, you might be now in the top three or even first," Jaden touched his nose and said. "The purpose of finding a killer is naturally to kill."

Erik frowned and said, "I'm no longer a killer. You'd better find someone else!"

"Don't be in such a hurry to refuse," Jaden smiled and said. "I know that you are now a Watchman. And if nothing goes wrong, you will join Team 11762, which is Gerald's team."

Erik's pupils shrank slightly.

Then he sneered and said, "Since you know, do you think I will continue to kill, now that I'm a Watchman?"

"Everything is possible unless there is not enough benefit," Jaden smiled and said. "For example, what if I tell

you that I can help you take revenge?"

"Huh?" Erik raised his head, looked at Jaden, and said in a hurry. "Do you know where my enemy is?"

"Of course, I know. Also, let me tell you a piece of news. The time until the arrival of the Elite Ghosts is getting shorter and shorter. At that time, this peaceful world will not last long," Jaden said indifferently. "At that time, you will completely fall into a battle with the Elite Ghosts. Do you still have a chance to take revenge?"

"Phew." Erik slowly exhaled, and then looked straight at Jaden and asked, "Tell me, who do you want me to kill?"

Under the mask, Jaden revealed a sinister smile and said, "That person is now in Sacramento. He came from Sin City. I don't know his real name, but you should have heard of his nickname. Scar!"

Sin City. On the peak of the mountain, a golden rain streaked across. Gerald was lying in a pit on the ground. After a while, he got up from the ground.

"This Red Elite Ghost is quite clever. It directly self-destructed after hitting it." Gerald touched his nose and walked towards the place where the Red Elite Ghost self-destructed!

After Elite Ghosts self–destructed, they would leave some materials.

Gerald ran over and picked up the blue pillar sword of Red Elite Ghost.

This blue pillar sword was not suitable for ordinary people. Otherwise, its quality was much better than

Gerald's Nameless.

The weapons in the weapon manual were mostly forged from the weapons of the first generation of Gold Elite Ghosts after they were killed by Blaine.

Blaine's Crimson Slayer was all forged from that material, and the weapons on other weapon manuals were

forged in the same way.

Sapphire Star in Carolyn's hand was made from the weapons of Red Elite Ghosts.

Gerald put away the sword and found some blue metal pieces. These metal pieces contained new energy, similar to Vital Energy. They could be used to help train Vital Energy or to put on new battle clothes.

After Gerald picked up the material, he suddenly felt something. He turned around and looked at a place not

far away.

In that direction, a monk was standing there, holding a string of prayer beads in his hand in front of his chest, looking at Gerald.