Slumdog 571

Chapter 571 Strange Monk (1)

Gerald turned his head to look at the monk with a trace of suspicion on his face.

When did this monk come? Gerald had no idea at all.

This monk looked like an ordinary person. He stood on the road at the foot of the hill and was looking at Gerald.

Gerald knew that this monk must have seen something, and he was sure that the monk was definitely not an

ordinary person.

There were many experts in Sin City. Perhaps even Davis didn't know how many experts were hidden in this city, even though he sent many men to watch the city.

For example, Milo was an alcoholic before Gerald discovered him. However, Milo was infinitely close to becoming a super expert. If not for the fact that Milo didn't show it when he met Gerald, even Davis who had a terrifying intelligence network in Sin City would never know that there was such a person in Sin City.

Ari was also a nameless expert who appeared suddenly. Although he had left Sin City and followed Charles and the others back to an ordinary city, it was hard to say if there was such a nameless expert in Sin City.

Gerald estimated Ari's strength to be close to Perrin's level, but Ari's name was on the Sun List.

Ari said that his name was not on the list because Davis didn't dare to mention his name. Ari might brag about it, but it still showed that he was a powerful guy.

Gerald picked up the item and looked at the monk, asking, "What do you want to say?"

"Young boy, you have too much killing intent!" the monk said calmly.

Gerald smiled and said, "Too much killing intent? The people I killed were all people who deserved to be killed."

"What is a person who should be killed?" the monk asked. "All people make mistakes. Why don't you give those people a chance? Davis has been in Sin City for a hundred years. To some extent, he has restrained these people from the underground world and given Watchmen a safe environment for many years, but you

killed him. Even if he is a member of Blood Lotus, I think he should have another chance."

"Another chance?" Gerald smiled. "Because of Davis, more than ten thousand Watchmen died in Agepsta

Mountain. Who gave them another chance? Will you give them a chance?"

"We can't change the past, but if you gave Davis a chance, he might guard the city alone," the monk said calmly.

Gerald smiled and said, "Double standards?"

The monk frowned.

"I came here just to tell you not to be too murderous. It is not good for you. The killing intent of Watchmen has completely forced Elite Ghosts and human beings to be sworn enemies," the monk muttered.

"Do you know the history of Elite Ghosts?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know," the monk muttered, "but I know that Elite Ghosts also have thoughts. If they have thoughts, there is room for negotiation. We are human beings. Even if we have different choices, there is no need to kill

each other."

"Your words should be given to Davis and his fellows. After Blood Lotus was formed, Night Watch did not bother it. However, Blood Lotus later became an organization of killers under the control of Mr. Morton. Countless Watchmen died directly or indirectly because of Blood Lotus." Gerald looked at the monk and said

calmly.

The monk muttered, "Hatred can't solve the dispute. Only love can save us."

Gerald found that it did not make sense to the monk. In fact, he did not know why he was talking so much

with the monk.

The monk seemed to be an extremely idealistic person.

Gerald did not want to talk more with the monk. Now that Davis had been killed, Gerald had to leave.

"Young boy!" Seeing that Gerald was about to leave, the monk spoke again, "I still want to advise you not to be too murderous. You are still young, and you still have a long way to go."

Gerald glanced at the monk, turned around, and headed towards the port.

Seeing Gerald leave, the monk put his palms together and muttered, "May the boy be blessed!"

After walking for more than ten minutes, Gerald saw two figures running towards him in the distance. He was stunned when he saw the two people.

When his eyes fell on the girl, his expression froze, and then his face instantly revealed a distressed expression.

"Gerald!" The girl instantly rushed to Gerald.

However, she did not pounce on Gerald. She just stood next to Gerald and looked him up and down. "I miss you so much. We haven't seen each other for five years, three months, and six days."

Gerald scratched his head.

Ashtyn was an important woman in Gerald's life.

Ashtyn was involved in the large-scale mission Gerald first took. Ashtyn was one of the members of the research department of Night Watch. Ashtyn's grandfather was the top scientist in Night Watch. After Dr. T left, Ashtyn's grandfather, Lucas Casey, was the leader of the research department of the entire American Night Watch.

The researchers in the department studied many issues, including the detection of the whereabouts of Elite

Ghost, the translation of Elite Ghost's language, and so on.

Ashtyn was very talented in language, and her IQ was very high. When Gerald met her, Ashtyn was already a

member of the research department of Night Watch.

The most important thing was that Ashtyn was also a martial arts genius. When Gerald first met her, she was already at the top level, but she did not have any actual combat experience.

Gerald's first large-scale mission was carried out with Pablo and the others. Ashtyn came to their team as a

consultant.

At that time, Gerald was on a mission in Atlanta, and it was also because of that mission that Gerald got to know the richest man in Atlanta, Cayden Fenn.

Cayden was kidnapped. After confirming that the people of the underground world did that, Dennis' team was sent to rescue Cayden. Later, they found out that the people who kidnapped Cayden were from an organization called "Lone Wolf" in the underground world. There were more than forty people in total.

There was a scientific freak in the organization. He would do some strange research. At that time, he kidnapped Cayden because he wanted to get money from Cayden as his research fund.

During the battle, Gerald and Ashtyn were separated from the team.

The two of them fell into a desperate situation.

Ashtyn had top-level skills, but when the enemy came to kill her, she only dared to scream.

At that time, Gerald used Death Storm for the first time and survived until the team came.

Gerald thought that he would die for sure. Ashtyn cried madly at him and vowed that as long as Gerald survived, she would marry Gerald.

Then, Gerald really survived. Ashtyn wanted to fulfill her promise.

At that time, Gerald had a crush on Doreen. He was thinking about how he would pretend to be cool in front of Doreen when he became powerful.

Later, time passed. He met Valery

In addition, Ashtyn's parents and grandfather were very opposed to the engagement. They thought that Gerald was in the combat department and would die at any time. Thus, Gerald didn't take the promise to

heart.

However, Ashtyn had always been very serious about this promise. Every year, she would try to come to Gerald. Gerald got along well with her, but he did not mention the engagement.

In the next few years, after Gerald established his own team, he became busy. Then, he was injured and lost his memory. In total, it had been more than five years since they last met.

Gerald smiled and said, "Yes, we meet again."

Ashtyn nodded in delight.

At this time, Triston approached Gerald and asked mysteriously, "Gerald, do you know a monk in Sin City?"

Chapter 572 Strange Monk (2)

Gerald looked at Triston and asked in surprise, "Monk? When I was killing a Red Elite Ghost, I did meet a monk. He told me some strange things. What's wrong?"

Triston said suspiciously, "When Ashtyn and I came here, we saw a monk at the gate of the city. I felt that he showed killing intent to me!"

"Killing intent?" Gerald said in surprise, "Is the monk you said at the super level?"

"He looks like an ordinary person, but I felt danger just now. I was sure that he must be super level or above." Triston nodded and said, "But in the end, he did not choose to make a move."

"Huh?" Gerald frowned!

The situation that Triston was talking about was indeed somewhat similar to the monk that Gerald had met

just now.

He looked like an ordinary person.

Gerald thought about it and decided that the monk was definitely a super expert or above.

The only difference was that the monk was trying to persuade Gerald not to kill too much. From these words, Gerald felt that the person should be a saint.

"Could it be that they are not the same person?" Gerald asked suspiciously.

Belinda and Ari might be familiar with the people who were hiding in Sin City, but now that they were not around, Gerald had no one to ask.

"Why did he want to kill you?" Gerald asked.

"His eyes fell on my gun. He should have recognized it. Then the killing intent flashed away. It was hidden. very quickly," said Triston.

Gerald hesitated for a moment, then turned around and said, "I will take you to see if it is the same monk!"

As Gerald said that, he turned around and walked toward the hillside, but when they arrived, the monk had

disappeared.

"I will ask Charles later." Gerald touched his chin and said, "Let's go to the port!"

"I didn't expect you to be one step ahead of me. I was going to stab Davis' kidney." Triston sighed.

Gerald looked at Triston speechlessly. Then Gerald asked, "Have you found a bone suitable for yourself?"

"I found five pieces. I got them from Blaine. He gave me five pieces, and I absorbed them directly. Now I

stronger!" Triston said proudly.

Gerald was speechless!

It seemed that Triston was the same as Gerald. They both could quickly absorb bones. Of course, absorbing five bones was not very strong. Perhaps Triston was not much different from the current Belinda.

Gerald estimated that absorbing twenty or so bones should be equivalent to the level of Davis.

"You still have a long way to go." Gerald curled his lips and said, "Go on and find some new bones that suit you. Speaking of which, what is your bone called?"

"Much better than your Dragon Bone. This is called Unicorn Bone," Triston said proudly.

"Shameless! Ashtyn said, "I heard from Blaine that the bones he absorbed were Rat Bones. They are related to rats. He also looks as wretched as a rat!"

Triston revealed an awkward expression. He coughed and said, "Don't talk nonsense. That is Unicorn Bone, You heard wrong."

As they spoke, they approached the harbor.

Ashtyn walked to Gerald and quietly tugged at his clothes. Ashtyn asked, "Gerald, you are back now. When are you going to marry me? I heard from them that you have been married once. I don't mind these things. You have already beaten the Gold Elite Ghost, and my parents will agree. Let's go back and get married!"

Triston's eyes lit up. "Yes, Gerald, as a man, you have to take responsibility for what you have said. Hurry up and marry Ashtyn. I will take care of Dr. Manning."

Gerald glared at Triston and then coughed. "Ashtyn, it was just something I said when I thought I was dying. It has been so many years."

"I don't care. We have engaged anyway. I am your fiancée," Ashtyn said.

Gerald didn't know what to do. He quickened his pace and quickly moved towards the port. Soon, Gerald saw

a person at the port.

Charles was standing there. There was a deep pit under his feet. Inside the pit, Zavier was lying in it. Charles stood there with no expression on his face. There were hundreds of people standing at the port, but at this time, all of them were trembling. No one dared to move!

Davis died, and Zavier was beaten half to death. How could they dare to move?

Gerald leaned over and found that Zavier's expression was distorted with pain.

Zavier wasn't dead yet. As Gerald had instructed, he was captured alive.

"Where are the bones that Blood Lotus has collected all these years?" Gerald asked with narrowed eyes.

"I am willing to tell you, but I have conditions," Zavier said through gritted teeth.

"Do you think you are qualified to negotiate with me?" Gerald asked.

"In this world, I am the only one who knows where those bones are. Davis, Franklin, and I know. Now that they are all dead, I am the only one who knows," Zavier said, gritting his teeth.

"Tell me, what are your conditions?" Gerald asked faintly, 'If It's about letting you go, don't even think about it."

"I want to live, even if I have to live in the prison of Night Watch," Zavier looked at Gerald and said with a burning gaze.

Gerald looked at Charles and said, "Let's keep Zavier for now. Let Blaine and Zackary talk to him. The information he has is indeed useful to us."

The reason why Gerald had killed Franklin was mainly that he knew that Zavier had the information about the bones. But now, if Gerald killed Zavier, then everything would be unclear.

Charles nodded and said, "Okay!"

"Next... How do you plan to deal with Davis? Gerald asked, "After today, Sin City may fall into a riot."

Charles let out a breath and said, "Blaine and I have already discussed it. After all the Dempsey family dies, we will send a plane to send a group of Watchmen to maintain order, and then let Gilda come to Sin City again. Let her stabilize the people of the Blood Lotus in Sin City. We can take them in and use them. Then we will recruit some people and let them go out with us. We should build a temporary airport over here."

Gerald nodded. Since Blaine and Zackary had arranged these things, he did not need to worry too much about them.

"As for Davis," Charles exhaled and said, 'He was a decent individual when he was alive. I will give him a proper burial. Of course, before he is buried, I will let everyone in the city know about this."

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "Yes, you can arrange all those things. By the way, do you know that there is a monk in Sin City? He should be a super expert or above."

When Charles heard Gerald's words, he frowned. After a while, Charles shook his head and said, "I don't know that much about the information of Sin City. Moreover, there are some people hidden here who are unwilling to show themselves. Probably even Davis did not know about the monk. I don't know about this.*

Gerald frowned and said, "Then I can only go back and ask Ari and Belinda."

"Let's go to Davis' manor first. We can only contact the outside world in his manor, Charles said,

Gerald nodded.

At the same time, at the entrance of the underground casino in Washington, Erik heard the name Scar. Erik's

eyes suddenly narrowed and he said, "If I remember correctly, Scar must have something to do with Gerald."

Jaden said, "I won't deny it. I know. With your ability, there are many ways to assassinate Scar when he is not on guard. You are capable of it. As for whether you are willing to do it or not, it is your problem. We can provide colorless and odorless poison that cannot be detected later. This is my granddaughter, Nova. If you think it through, you can contact her! Once Scar is dead, you will get the information about your enemy."

Erik looked at Nova. Nova replied with a gentle smile.

Erik became gloomy. After a while, he slowly sighed and said, "Let me ask you a question. Why do you want Scar dead?"

"I won't tell you this, just like you won't tell me why you hid your strength and sneak into Night Watch," Jaden said with a smile.

When Erik heard this, his expression changed several times.

Chapter 573 Parading Around the City

On the streets of Sin City, a car was slowly moving on the street. Above the car was a corpse, the corpse of

Davis.

The car was not moving very fast. Charles was driving for Davis.

Davis could be considered an opponent worthy of Charles' respect, so even though Charles wanted the death of Davis to be known by others, he still chose to drive on his own and personally send Davis off.

Gerald, on the other hand, drove Triston and Ashtyn behind

After the cars drove into the city, the corpse quickly attracted the attention of many people.

At the edge of Sin City, there were some poor people. They didn't know any big shots, and they didn't even know Davis, the ruler. They just hid in their rooms and watched quietly.

In this city, indifference had long become human nature.

There were too many cars carrying corpses. Most of them just watched coldly and didn't care too much about who the person in the car was.

The speed of the car was not fast. After it slowly approached the middle of the city, some people began to

recognize Gerald!

Some people recalled how they fought all the way out of Sin City.

Slowly, some people also recognized Davis!

The closer they got to the center, the louder the discussions became.

"That... seems to be Mr. Hodges!"

"It is indeed Davis. The person in the car behind seems to be Gerald."

"Yes, they just fought all the way out from the city."

"Davis... is dead?"

"Davis ranked second on the Sun List. This can't be true,"

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More and more people were discussing, and then people began to rush out from all directions. The news quickly spread throughout the entire Sin City, and more and more people began to gather on both sides of the road.

Ashtyn sat in the passenger seat and looked around curiously.

At the same time, Triston was also looking around. He said warily, "Gerald, are we... too arrogant? Davis is the master of this city. He must have many subordinates. With so many people watching, I feel that they might jump up and beat us up at any time."

"This city is different from the outside world. It is also different from what you think," Gerald said. "What Charles wants to do is to tell everyone that Davis is dead. I, or Charles, was able to deal with Davis. When Night Watch comes to take over this place, it will be much easier. As for taking action....

"Maybe there are people taking action. For example, the people of Blood Lotus. Of course, they don't dare. After all, Mr. Morton is sitting in the front car. Other than the people of Blood Lotus, most of the others are watching coldly. They even want to see Davis die!" Gerald said calmly.

Hearing Gerald's words, Triston obviously did not relax. He still looked around carefully, and his long spear was on the side of the car.

The spear was too long, and it couldn't fit in the car.

The car was going very fast, almost 20 miles an hour. As the car moved forward, more and more people gathered around it.

The road to Davis' manor was almost full.

The place where Gerald and the others entered the city was the Western District. At this time, the big shots in the other areas were constantly moving closer to Gerald and the others.

In the crowd, some people had sad expressions on their faces.

Some people sighed. Some sneered!

Other people even had a glimmer of hope on their faces,

Some people were a bit nervous!

The person who made the rules of Sin City died at this moment, and the person who killed him might rule this city again. No one knew what kind of rules he would make.

Gerald came to this city and left a way out for the poor. Most of the poor people in the Eastern District didn't need to pay protection fees now.

If they didn't pay protection fees, the other powerful people would be the ones being exploited, and they

would earn less.

Now Gerald killed Davis. If he became the master of this city, no one knew what the future of this city would

Of course, many people were also amazed!

Davis was a legend.

Davis ranked second on the Sun List!

Now Davis was dead!

And the person who killed Davis now seemed to be Gerald, the man who stirred things up in Sin City five years ago, came back to Sin City in two months and then left again intact.

When Gerald arrived for the third time, he killed Davis!

This result shocked many people.

Gerald looked young.

According to the information they had, Gerald was not even thirty years old, but Gerald already had this kind of power. After defeating Davis, apart from Blaine, Gerald had become the strongest in the world. Moreover, Gerald was still so young. Perhaps in the future, the title "The Invincible" would belong to Gerald

The car continued to move forward at a moderate pace. Charles was in the front, and Zavier was lying in the passenger seat. Zavier was a little dejected and embarrassed. He lowered his head as if he did not want anyone to see his appearance.

In the underground world, Zavier was a decent person.

Slowly, some people from the Blood Lotuses found out that no one dared to make a move except for being shocked when they saw this scene.

It was not too far away. Gerald and the others drove for an entire hour before the car slowly approached a manor in the center of the city.

The moment he saw the manor, Triston clicked his tongue and said, "Damn, this is the life of an Emperor. It is

too big."

There was a large crowd gathered around. This day would be a huge change for the entire Sin City.

Outside the manor, at this moment, almost all the famous people of all the major forces in Sin City gathered here. Gerald found many familiar faces. The people he met in the colosseum in the Northern District before... and Farris, who had some grudges with Gerald!

Of course, Gerald only glanced at them in a hurry.

The car stopped at the entrance of the manor. At this time, a figure flashed by. Brendon, the butler of Davis" manor, rushed out. Looking at the corpse of Davis in the car, he froze in place!

Gerald looked at Brendon and got out of the car.

Brendon was one of the super experts under Davis.

At this time, Brendon stood there stiffly. Then, his body began to tremble slightly, and his eyes became moist.

Brendon trembled as he walked to the front of the car.

There was a plop.

Then, Brendon fell to his knees with a thud and screamed, "Mr. Hodges! Master!"

Brendon's scream caused the surrounding onlookers to tremble.

Charles glanced at Brendon indifferently, looked at Gerald, and said, "Wait here. I'll go in for a while!"

Gerald nodded and stood up. At this time, Brendon suddenly stood up. Brendon glared at Gerald and shouted,

"People of the Blood Lotus, who will fight with me to avenge our master?"

Chapter 574 Big Change for Sin City

With the death of Davis, there was no doubt that Sin City, the heaven of the people in this underground world, would have a huge change on this day.

Brendon roared at the entrance of the manor at this time!

Some people slowly stood up!

These people were the subordinates of Davis, who had gathered more than 10,000 experts before. These people were the people he secretly recruited into the Blood Lotus.

But in this city, even if they were recruited into the Blood Lotus, it didn't mean that they considered themselves as the Blood Lotus.

Many people just felt that following Davis in this city would get them clothes, food, and shelter. They wouldn't be afraid of being bullied. That was all.

They didn't admire the Blood Lotus, nor did they have any faith. The reason they were willing to join was that they wanted to stay alive and live a peaceful life.

Brendon roared, and some people stood out.

After all, in the past hundred years, Davis had many trusted aides who were willing to die for him.

One after another, people stood out!

However, there were only a hundred or so people who stood out. There were only twenty top experts.

Davis' trusted subordinates were also afraid of death. Since Davis had died, there was no need for them to

stand out and risk their lives.

Previously, when Davis waved his arms, tens of thousands of people gathered. But now, only a few people were willing to avenge his death.

The rules of Sin City were set up by Davis, and at the same time, when Davis died, because of his rules, this city lost its warm atmosphere, and there were even more selfish people!

Brendon was stunned for a moment, and he looked around!

The surroundings were densely packed with people with three levels in the middle and three levels on the

outside, surrounding the entire manor.

Wherever Brendon's gaze passed, most people lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes!

Brendon did not say anything, only revealing a bitter smile. Then, Brendon shouted, "Those who are willing to avenge Mr. Hodges, come with me!"

"I will play with you!" At this time, Triston jumped out of the car. His spear shook and pointed at Brendon.

At the same time, someone behind shouted, "Who dares to hurt the people of Lightbringers!"

Gerald also recognized the person at the head of the group. He was a top expert and was now the person in charge of Lightbringers in this city. His name was Ableson!

Beside Ableson, an old man with white hair and a beard stood out. He was skinny, but when Gerald saw him, he couldn't help but glance at him.

This old man should be super or above!

There was a fluctuation of Vital Energy in his body, and he was probably no lower than someone on the level

of Dax.

"Sin City is indeed full of powerful people. I wonder what kind of background this old man has," Gerald sized him up and said suspiciously to himself.

"Brendon, stop. Davis is already dead. There is no need to let the living suffer with hatred. In fact, you very well that between Davis and Night Watch, one of them would eventually perish," the old man said Indifferently.

knew

Charles saw this person and nodded slightly. Then Charles looked at Gerald and turned to walk out of the

manor!

When the old man finished speaking, Brendon trembled, and then he knelt in front of the corpse of Davis, wailing loudly!

It could be seen that he had a good relationship with Davis!

Not long after, Charles's slightly stiff voice began to spread through Sin City.

"Everyone from Sin City! Hello, I'm Charles!"

At this time, in the entire vast field, apart from Brendon's loud crying, some people couldn't help but look.

toward the middle!

'Perhaps you have never heard of this name. Perhaps some people know me. Let me introduce myself. I am Watchman No. 1 of the American Night Watch. I fought with Davis in this city for a few days. I think everyone.

should still have an impression of me."

Previously, Charles had brought the trump card of Night Watch and fought with more than ten thousand people under Davis. At that time, the entire Sin City was shocked.

However, most people had never seen Charles fighting Davis.

At this time, Charles continued, "The establishment of Sin City is an agreement between Night Watch and Blood Lotus founders. This city is governed by Watchmen No. 1 and Davis. However, for some reason, most

of the time, Davis was doing this."

Charles's voice spread out. He continued, "Now that Davis is dead, Sin City will be completely taken care of by me and Night Watch. I will abandon some of the rules of Sin City and make some new rules. Here, I will first

announce two rules!

"First, Night Watch will recruit in this city. I think most people know what Night Watch means. Those who are willing to join Night Watch can go to the Slum Street of the Eastern District and find the person in charge of

Lightbringers to sign up!"

Ableson stood in the back, When he heard this, he was slightly stunned. He subconsciously looked at Gerald,

who smiled at him.

"Second, in the future, this place will be connected to the outside world. There will also be a series of rules for leaving this city. Those who can fulfill the conditions may leave. However, if someone wants to take advantage of the death of Davis and rush to the port to rob a ship to escape, we will not be lenient once we

found out!"

When Gerald heard this, his expression changed slightly.

Charles could be considered to have done a great deed.

If too many people from Sin City flooded into an ordinary city, it might cause too much chaos.

Now that Davis had died, many people would indeed think of taking the opportunity to escape.

According to Charles, he allowed people to leave, but they had to meet certain conditions. As for what the conditions were, Charles did not say it clearly.

"As for the specific rules, I will make a broadcast to the entire city later." After Charles finished speaking, he stopped abruptly!

There were discussions around Gerald, but he did not care too much about it!

"This matter has come to an end!" Beside Gerald, Triston put away his spear and let out a long breath.

Gerald shook his head and said, "Not really. The entire city might be in turmoil for the next few days. Let's go

to the port first!"

Although Charles said this, Davis was dead after all. The binding force was gone, and some people might still choose to take risks. Gerald had to go to the port to guard it.

As for how to deal with Sin City, Gerald would leave it to Charles.

Gerald glanced at the person in charge of Lightbringers behind him and said, "Later, Mr. Dominic will come to you. Whatever he says, you just have to follow his instructions."

Ableson hurriedly nodded. Then, Ableson swallowed his saliva and asked, "Mr. Kenneth, I... Do we have a chance to join Night Watch?"

Chapter 575 The Fate?

Gerald glanced at Ableson, then said with a smile, "Of course there is a chance, but there should be some rules for choosing people. Mr. Dominic will explain the specific details to you."

Gerald came here this time in order to kill Davis. As for the recruitment of Night Watch, the formulation of the rules, and the incorporation of the Blood Lotus, they were all handed over to Blaine and Zackary.

As they were talking, Charles landed beside Gerald. He looked at Gerald and said, "I will leave the harbor to

you."

Gerald nodded and said, "I was just about to get there. Have you informed Blaine?"

Charles nodded and said, "I've already informed them. They should be there at night. Zackary, Gilda, and Red Rose will be there as well."

"Then I will go to the harbor first," Gerald said.

"Wait!" Charles pondered and

Said There will be a temporary airport here. You don't have to leave by boat.

Just stay here. When the airport finishes building up, you can take a flight directly."

Gerald was stunned for a moment.

With the ability of the Watchmen, it was not too difficult for them to finish building today. After all, there were many roads in this place. It just needed to be modified a little. It was not a problem to park one or two

planes.

"Okay!" Gerald nodded.

"I will get someone to send you food," Charles urged personally, "I will cook it myself."

Gerald's eyes lit up. He was satisfied with the food in Quadrity. Charles was not only Watchmen No. 1, but also a very powerful chef. He was the best cook in the world.

"Then we will leave first," Gerald said.

Gerald, Triston, and Ashtyn got into the car again. They left much faster. Soon, they arrived at the harbor.

The harbor was empty at this time. When Davis died, many people at the harbor had already left.

Gerald found a place to sit. He looked at Triston and said, "You go downtown and buy poker cards. Let's play cards. Otherwise, it will be too boring."

Triston nodded and said, "You're right!"

Triston drove downtown.

Gerald and Ashtyn got on the small yacht and sat down on the deck.

Later, Gerald's ears moved slightly. He heard the sound of footsteps. Then Gerald looked up and fixed his eyes on the entrance of the harbor. He saw that there were dozens of people rushing forward.

However, when those dozens of people saw Gerald on the yacht, th

were stunned and stood there. Nobody

d to come out.

Gerald raised his hand and waved at them. Those people looked pale, and they fled away.

"How powerful you are. They ran away when they saw you," Ashtyn said with worship. "Let's get married after we go back."

"Well, this is too hasty!" Gerald said evasively.

Gerald regretted letting Triston buy poker cards. If Gerald had known what Ashtyn would have said earlier, he should have gone to buy the cards himself. Now that Gerald was alone with Ashtyn. It was really awkward.

In fact, Gerald did not feel embarrassed when he was with Ashtyn in the past. Gerald and Ashtyn were friends who had experienced life and death together. In the past, Ashtyn would come to play with them every year. At that time, Ashtyn would also talk about the marriage all day long. Then, the people of Team 11762 also heckled. Gerald also laughed with them.

However, the people of Team 11762 had not met for five or six years, there was still some unfamiliarity between them.

"It was not in a hurry," Ashtyn pouted and said. "You are almost 28. I am already 27. We have reached the age to get married. In addition, I have something to tell you!"

Gerald frowned and asked, "What news is it?"

"Not many people know about this news now because my grandfather has not confirmed it. My grandfather said that he caught traces of many unknown objects in space, but he was not sure. He suspected that it was a large number of Elite Ghosts, and now my grandfather is still proving it. If my grandfather confirms that, it means Elite Ghosts may invade on a large scale," Ashtyn said. "If Elite Ghosts invade, it will be the end of the world. I want to marry you and have a baby."

Gerald was stunned. He suddenly looked at Ashtyn and asked, "Is it true?"

"I left the base later, so I don't know. In short, if my grandfather confirms it, he will inform Blaine's grandfather. If Elite Ghosts really invade our territory, the existence of the Elite Ghosts, the underground world, and Night Watch will be exposed. Our peaceful life will be completely over." Ashtyn pouted. "I haven't even been in a relationship. Moreover, I want to have a baby with you."

Gerald frowned deeply.

In fact, Gerald did not know anything about the news that Dax had told Blaine.

Now that Gerald heard what Ashtyn said, he panicked suddenly.

If Elite Ghosts invaded at full scale, the scale would be even larger than the last time. According to the prediction of Davis, there would be Purple Elite Ghosts descending. At that time, it would be a devastating blow. Elite Ghosts fell into the ordinary city, which would cause great damage to everyone.

Gerald's parents, relatives, and friends were still in Sacramento. Some of Gerald's relatives were in Washington. Gerald began to worry about their safety.

"Have your grandfather said that if it's true, how long will it take?" Gerald asked.

Ashtyn touched her chin and said, "When I left the base, Grandpa said that if it was true, it might take about a month or so. Now, there were only ten days or so left."

Gerald was dumbfounded.

"Don't worry too much. It is possible that my grandfather has made a mistake," Ashtyn said. "In any case, we should be able to go back by then. I will protect your parents. You can go and fight. I am very powerful now."

As Ashtyn spoke, she waved her fist.

There was no doubt that Ashtyn was a genius in martial arts. With little experience in battle, Ashtyn had reached the super level. The only drawback was that Ashtyn had no actual battle experience but powerful

ability.

"Is this our fate? The younger generation is improving faster and faster," Gerald said slowly.

In their team, Carolyn and Gerald had broken through one after another. If Terry were still alive, Gerald estimated that Terry could break through as well.

Many young people like Milo and Ashtyn reached the super level.

However, not too many people from Dax's generation reached the super level.

The people of the earlier generation were all from Blaine's group.

There were many people who leveled up quickly, as if a crisis would come soon.

Gerald was thinking and he looked somewhere nearby. One of Gerald's acquaintances was standing there. When the one noticed that Gerald was looking at him, he coughed drily and walked toward Gerald.

It was the captain, Gabriel, who had sent Gerald back before.

Chapter 576 Recruitment

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at Gabriel. Obviously, Gabriel was Davis' man.

After seeing Gerald, he laughed dryly and walked to the side of the cruise ship. He looked around and said, "Gerald, I didn't expect that we would meet again so soon."

Gerald looked at him with a faint smile and said, "Yes, nor did I. You sent us back before, and you are from

Blood Lotus."

"Eh!" Gabriel coughed and said, "I came here to ask how you will deal with us. But before that, I have to explain to you why we joined Blood Lotus. It is not because of the faith of Elite Ghost, nor because we are

willing to be slaves to Elite Ghost."

With said that, he smiled bitterly and said, "You know, in Sin City, what we have to do is to survive first, and

then we can think about how to live better. Just look at the powers of the various districts. They lived a good

life, but who knows when they will be killed?"

In Sin City, there was a famous killer organization called Saint Hall!

They never took jobs outside Sin City. All the orders were from inside. And the members of this organization

might be the leader of each district. They didn't know each other!

If someone got pissed off, he could issue a mission in Saint Hall to kill his offender. As long as he paid enough, the order would be taken!

Those powerful people were often assassinated!

However, Gerald had never dealt with the people of this organization. He only knew that the existence of this

organization was related to Davis.

"If we want to be completely safe, we'd better work for him. This is the only thing we can do. After all, we

want to live a more stable and comfortable life," said Gabriel with a bitter smile.

Gerald did not believe his words. He looked at Gabriel with a faint smile and said, "As his representative, you

are responsible for the purchasing of the entire Sin City. You can often leave Sin City by boat. I think you should be doing well. He must trust you."

"Well, I have indeed gained his trust, but I have never trusted him so much. Moreover, it is quite boring at sea

I can only breathe fresh air outside occasionally," Gabriel smiled bitterly and asked, "You... How do you plan

to deal with us?"

"Actually, I don't know," Gerald said, "Mr. Dominic will do it. I need only to kill Davis, but I don't think he will kill

the innocent. You will know the details later."

When Gabriel heard that, he was slightly relieved and said, "This news is enough for me. Thank you for your

reminder."

Gerald waved his hand and said, "It's okay. After all, we are friends now. But still, I advise you to be honest."

"I am an honest man!" Gabriel said, and then left.

Not long after he left, Triston drove back. He took a few decks of cards, and the few of them stayed at the

port to play cards.

In the next few days, when it was time to eat, someone would come over to deliver food to them. At other

times, it was quite boring.

During this time, many people tried to run over to the port, but when they saw Gerald and Triston guarding here, they left silently.

As for what kind of mess the Sin City turned in, Gerald was not clear about it.

Red Rose and Gilda arrived. Red Rose came to see Gerald once and said something explicit, which annoyed Ashtyn when she heard it. She was so angry that she revealed her power at the super level. Then Red Rose

never came over again.

Their arrival was to recruit the men from Blood Lotus. Gerald did not know what the use was, but with Gilda,

the situation seemed to have stabilized.

At the same time, the recruitment of Watchmen was also underway!

And they needed a lot of men.

Originally, Gerald thought that Charles would do some screening, but it turned out not, according to what he knew. He would recruit all those who were not from Blood Lotus and had reached the intermediate level or

above.

There was only one reason. The news that Ashtyn had sent to Gerald had been confirmed. It was a message

from Blaine.

The person who told Blaine was Dax, and behind Dax was Dr. T!

It was undeniable that Dr. T was a genius. Everything he said was one step ahead of Ashtyn's grandfather.

This made Gerald a little anxious. Right now, he was only able to deal with a Gold Elite Ghost.

In this world, only he and Blaine could fight against a Gold Elite Ghost. Moreover, Blaine could only last for five seconds, and it was merely enough for one strike.

If there was a Purple Elite Ghost, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, after a discussion, Charles and Blaine decided to let Gilda and Red Rose stay here. American Watchmen would send some people over to cooperate with them to stabilize Sin City. At the same time, they would recruit as many as possible. As for those above the intermediate level, they would be able to fight with just a little training!

Of course, according to their thoughts, those people would not be gathered together. Instead, they would split them up into teams. This way, it would be easy to control them. Even if there were some rebellious people among them, it would be easier to deal with them.

In addition, there would be a group of people who would stay in Sin City to form a law enforcement team. Sin City would undergo a complete change. After that, all problems and rules in Sin City would be redesigned.

The law enforcement team, however, had already been finalized.

Unknowingly, five days passed in a flash!

One day, Gerald came to the deck early as usual. Triston and Ashtyn were resting in the cabin.

As soon as Gerald sat down, he saw a figure walking toward them not far away. It was Charles, who was holding a meal box in his hand.

"Why did you come here? Have you dealt with the matters over there?" Gerald asked.

"Yes, almost. We have had a lot of Watchmen recently. The people sent by Blaine have begun to take over and

get on the right track. The makeshift airport has also been done. The plane should be ready at night!"

Gerald let out a breath and said, "At last! We should be able to make it in time when we go back."

"I will go back with you," Charles said, "Then I will send the people out of here."

Chapter 577 The Origin of Watchman No. 1

"Leave all to them?" Gerald asked.

"Hmm? Leave this to Gilda. Blaine seems to trust Gilda quite a bit. I wonder why." Charles frowned and said, "If Elite Ghosts fully descend, the five thousand people in Sin City will be the trump cards."

He smiled bitterly and said, "About Watchman No. 1. It's funny. Do you know how this team was formed?"

Gerald shook his head blankly and said, "I don't know. I didn't even know about your existence before."

"This team is a trump card, but it is also a death squad," Charles said with a bitter smile. "When this team was formed, Blaine had not yet risen to prominence. The strongest person was my grandfather, the first generation of Watchman No. 1. My grandfather and Perrin were all the first generation. At that time, only Red Elite Ghosts descended, but for most ordinary people, it was like the end of the world. In that era, wars broke out everywhere. So Red Elite Ghosts did not cause too many repercussions because too many people died.

"Later, the first generation of the Watchmen formed. Perrin became a hero, but in fact, it was my grandfather who confronted Red Elite Ghosts. Watchman No. 1 was not selected but on the hereditary succession. It was

passed down to me. And I'm the second generation."

Gerald was stunned. He looked at Charles and said, "Second generation? Where is your father?"

"My father... Do you remember that I asked you to kill Dylan?" Charles asked.

Gerald nodded.

"My father died at his hands." Charles shook his head and said, "I have been investigating this matter since I was in Washington. I wanted to do it myself. But later, Blaine and Zackary contacted me and told me to keep a low profile as much as possible. But it seems that there is no need to hide it now."

He shook his head and said, "My strength may have been a trump card in the past, but now, it is nothing."

Then he continued, "My grandfather and Davis came here together to govern Sin City. Later, my grandfather knew that there would be a more severe battle in the future. So, he began to choose people who could fight. with him among the Watchmen. He spent years choosing five thousand people. They were at the advanced level and above. These people came voluntarily. After my grandfather died, this organization did not change. And these people only listen to my commands. At that time, we will take the hardest mission, Even if Purple

Elite Ghosts come, we will go up!"

Gerald was speechless. So, this was the role of Watchmen.

"What are you talking about?" Just as they were talking, Triston walked out of the cabin.

Charles returned to his cold appearance and opened the meal box. Gerald smiled slightly.

He knew that Charles did not like to talk with people unless he was familiar with them. Otherwise, he would

not say a word.

He coughed and said, "Nothing. The airport has been repaired. A plane is to pick us up at night."

Triston's eyes lit up. He helped himself with some food and said as he ate, "Damn it, Mr. Dominic, the food is

amazing."

These days, the food was cooked by Charles himself. Every time Triston would lick the plate clean.

Charles did not have any reaction to Triston's praise. He was used to people praising his cooking skills.

"By the way, did Zavier tell you where the bones were hidden?" Triston asked.

Charles shook his head and said, "I'm not good at negotiation and interrogation."

"I'll go. Let me go. I'm good at torturing people, and I promise that he will be obedient," Triston said.

"Forget it. Let him talk to Zackary after he returns. He wants to live," Charles said.

"What a pity. If I had asked earlier, I might be able to get more bones. At that time, I will soon be able to

surpass the two of you. As long as I have enough bones, I will soon be able to surpass Blaine, too," Triston

said with confidence.

Gerald ignored Triston.

After the meal, Charles stood up and said, "You don't have to stay here today. You can go to the city. They will

arrive here at night, and then you can come to Davis' manor to find us."

"Will you send someone to guard this place?" Gerald asked.

"Yes." Charles nodded and said, "I will arrange people here."

"Alright, I have something to do." Gerald stood up and said, "By the way, do you remember that Davis said

before that he secretly selected some talented children to be his trusted followers? But I didn't see such people. Do you know where those people are?"

Charles was stunned. Then he let out a sigh and said, "Don't look for them. Most of those children are dead. Davis has lived for a long time, yet he looks so young. And so did Perrin. They used some evil way from Blood

Lotus to prolong their lives."

Gerald was slightly stunned. Then, he slowly let out a breath and said, "I... got it."

He then thought of a woman from before. His daughter had been taken away by Davis.

At the same time, at the airport in Sacramento, Erik walked out of the airport with his headphones. Soon, he met Jacob at the gate. Jacob smiled and received him. "You son of a bitch, I can't contact you recently. Where did you go?"

"I dealt with something in Washington." Erik said, "Has Gerald and the others returned?"

"They will probably arrive tomorrow." Jacob chuckled, "You have to be careful when you arrive there later. You are powerful among the four of us. But when facing those people, you have no advantage. The weakest one among them is more powerful than you. They are all top 20 Watchmen." Jacob said with a smile.

Erik looked up at him and said, "You are the weakest one. What am I afraid of?"

"Damn it!" Jacob swore and hooked his arm around Erik's neck, and said, "Let's go."

Erik frowned, but he did not refute.

Jacob drove the car, intending to take Erik to the base of Watchmen in Sacramento, but after driving for a

while, he turned to Erik and asked, "What... what happened? What happened?"

"Nothing!" Erik shook his head and said.

"You usually talk a lot, but you say nothing today. Did your wife cheat on you?" Jacob said.

"No. I'm just a little tired from taking the plane. By the way, I have something to ask you." Erik said, "Have you

seen Scar?"

Chapter 578 Triston's Plan

Beside him, Jacob replied with a smile, "Mr. Scar? I have seen him before. He is prestigious among those who come from Sin City. I heard from Dr. Manning that he is actually advanced-level. He was misunderstood as a super expert, and even he believed it. He is funny. Why do you ask about him?"

Erik touched his chin and said, "Nothing. I am just curious about him. I wonder why he is able to gather such a large number of people from Sin City."

Jacob curled his lips and said, "Well, he likes to hang around and drink with others when he has time. Other than talking big, he is quite a good person. We can make friends with him. Moreover, Claude and the others in Night Watch are very respectful to him. Do you know Claude? He is the Legendary Sniper of Night Watch. He is recently married. He is an interesting person as well.

"In fact, I think Gerald and all his team members are not bad."

Erik nodded and said, "I'm looking forward to meeting them. My master is among them as well. It's been a

long time since we last met."

"We'll see them soon," Jacob said and then began to concentrate on driving.

"OK. I'll sleep for a while," Erik said.

Then, he turned his head away. He did not close his eyes, but he looked out of the window. With an occupied

expression, he hid his thinking from others.

It was noon in Sin City. Gerald walked around and soon felt bored. The scenery of the island was not so good, and the city was a bit dirty and messy. There were no special souvenirs either. However, Triston and Ashtyn were quite curious about Sin City. Gerald had no choice but to drive them around. When it was about five in the afternoon, Triston and Ashtyn finally felt tired.

Gerald took them to the Eastern District and pointed to the place where they used to be controlled by Roger.

"We lived here before."

It was crowded on Slum Street in the Eastern District. It had been a few days, but the recruitment of Night

Watch kept going on.

There were too many powerful people in Sin City, and the number of people above the intermediate level probably wouldn't be much less than the number of American Watchmen.

Even though it had been a few days, it was still a load of work to record the levels of the newly-recruited people and take photos of them. The recruiters of Night Watch and Ableson were exhausted.

Gerald observed for a while and frowned. "Let's go to the manor and meet Charles. The plane will arrive soon."

Triston nodded and said, "Okay. It is not interesting here. After everything goes well, we can develop it into a holiday island. We can renovate the building and build some villas by the sea. It's boring now."

Carold found it unbelievable Ho caid on PUEDOCO "Good ideal"

Triston didn't tell Gerald's true thoughts. He laughed and continued, "That's right. We can move here after all the Elite Ghosts are driven out. Although Davis' manor is large, it has a bad location. Apparently, Davis didn't know how to enjoy himself. He should have built his manor on the beach. I got a great idea. How about we build a row of villas on the beach and develop the place into an excellent tourist attraction? As the number of tourists grows, housing prices will rise as well. We will earn a fortune!"

Gerald and Ashtyn were speechless. Gerald ignored Triston and opened the car door. As all of them got in the

car, Gerald started the car. They soon arrived at the manor.

There was a man standing at the entrance of the manor. As soon as he saw Gerald and the others, he greeted them, "Mr. Dominic and the others are waiting for you."

Gerald, Ashtyn, and Triston were led into a hall. There were several people sitting on the sofa in the hall. They were Gilda, Red Rose, Charles, and the old man who had persuaded Brendon to stop revenge.

As Gerald came in, all of them turned to look at him.

They seemed to be in the discussion. Gerald walked in and sat down on a chair beside them, saying, "You

can continue. Don't worry about us. We won't bother you."

Charles said in a serious voice, "We are almost done. Let me introduce a person to you. He is Edmond Hull,

one of the first-generation Watchmen. He came to the city with my father. After my father passed away, he

concealed his identity and lived here."

Gerald was shocked. He did not expect to see a first-generation Watchman.

With his expression changed slightly, Gerald said, "I'm glad to meet you."

Edmond smiled and looked up and down at Gerald and Triston. He said, "You guys are really promising. There

are only a few people left in our generation. We have to rely on you this time."

Gerald nodded slightly. Then, he thought of something and asked, "By the way, is there a monk who is above

the super level in the city?"

Edmond was stunned for a moment before he nodded and said, "Yes, but he seems to have been missing for many years. He is also a first-generation Watchman. Back then, Night Watch and Blood Lotus worked together to deal with the underground world, and he was also brought to this city. I have not seen him since around thirty years ago. I thought he was dead. What happened? Did you meet him?"

Gerald was slightly stunned. He glanced at Triston and Ashtyn. Then, he asked Edmond, "What do you mean?

Is he about the same age as you?"

Edmond smiled, "That's right. The last time I saw him, he looked old." Noticing the expressions of Gerald and

the others, he asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"The monk we saw was about forty years old," Gerald hesitated and said.

"I have no idea. Maybe he took in a disciple. He is called Cordell Callier. In fact, we called him the malicious monk privately. He used to be a fierce person," Edmond said.

Gerald frowned. He felt that he and Edmond mentioned two different people. He did not take it to heart. He

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nodded and said, "Thank you."

Edmond said, "It doesn't matter. I will leave here with you as well. Anyway, I'm a Watchman. I can't sit and watch the Elite Ghosts invade. It is a good choice to die on the battlefield."

"You can keep chatting. I am going to cook for you. The plane should be arriving soon. The temporary airport can only dock two planes. You guys and another group of people can go to the headquarters of Night Watch by plane. After that, you can go to Sacramento," Charles said.

Gerald nodded and said, "No problem!"

Charles stood up and left. Gilda sat on the sofa with a crutch in her hand. She looked at Gerald and sighed.

Red Rose, who was next to Gilda, wanted to tease Gerald. However, she controlled herself when she saw

Ashtyn sitting beside Gerald.

Gerald looked at Red Rose and asked, "Do you want to leave with us? Or do you want to stay here?"

Hearing Gerald's words, Red Rose chuckled and said, "What? Do you want me to stay with you? As long as I

have it, you can get whatever you want from me."

Ashtyn glared at her.

Red Rose revealed a smile and said, "Don't worry. I will stay here with Ms. Shaffer for the time being. I don't

want to go back and face the Elite Ghosts. Safety is the most important thing for me."

Edmond interrupted, "I'm afraid that Sin City will be affected as well. The underground world is powerful here.

If we can stop the Elite Ghosts from entering here, Sin City might be the safest place."

Not long after, Charles finished cooking. After eating, Gerald looked at the time. It was about seven o'clock.

They didn't hesitate any longer. Charles warned Gilda and the others a few more times, including the person

who was in charge of Night Watch here. Then, he drove Zavier, Edmond, Gerald, and the others to the temporary airport.

Chapter 579 I Can't Survive!

At the same time, there were several buses outside the door.

The bus was already full of people. These were the Watchmen recruited here. There were about four hundred

of them, all of which were at least the top or the advanced level. The remaining Watchmen would also be

brought back by flight one after another.

Zavier had gone through some treatment in the past two days. His injuries seemed to have recovered a little,

but he was still in a bad mood.

If Zavier went back to talk to Blaine and Zackary, he felt that he was likely to be killed. But the news he knew

was his last hope.

Gerald was still driving, with the three people in the car. His car followed behind Charles'. About half an hour

later, they arrived at a temporary airport.

Gerald got off the car and then brought his sabers along to directly board the plane!

Ten hours later in the headquarter of American Night Watch. It was not located in the North. Instead, it was

at a mountain in the Central Area where there was the least population. It was also hard to find it out because it was protected well from the outside.

The headquarter of Night Watch occupied a large land, and it was built quite well. After all, it had to be

qualified headquarter.

Of course, one could not arrive there directly by plane, and it would take another more than an hour in a car

to arrive at the headquarter.

Gerald was to take a flight back directly to Sacramento. But as soon as Gerald got off the plane, someone

told him that Blaine asked him to go back. Blaine had words for him.

Another hour later, in a room in the headquarter of Night Watch sat Blaine, Zackary, and Gerald. And others

were all driven away for certain reasons.

"What's the matter?" Gerald asked.

"You know what's going on, right? The Elite Ghosts will launch the attack all over, and it would soon take

place within these few days," Blaine said.

"I know it, so I'm quite anxious. I want to go back. In case the Elite Ghost came, I would take care of my parents as soon as possible," Gerald said.

"I called you over this time because I had something to tell you," Blaine said, "This time, it is very likely that several Gold Elite Ghosts would arrive here. However, I have no time to deal with the Gold Elite Ghost. I can. only deal with one power from our enemy. I got prepared for the Purple Elite Ghosts."

Gerald frowned.

"Now you can't replace me." Blaine smiled. He added, "I also didn't expect that they would launch the attack in

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such a short time. Perhaps I should have been a bit more decisive before. When they arrived at Agepsta Mountain. I would directly cut the Gold Elite Ghosts into pieces. Perhaps it would be the way to prevent them from carrying out their plans and arriving here.

"But it is too late now. If the Purple Elite Ghosts came here, you would never be able to replace me. The Purple Elite Ghosts are at the level of Flame Decay. I think you should know how it well. It is an improvement of human life," Blaine said.

"Are you at such a level?" Gerald asked.

Blaine shook his head and said, "I'm not. I'm different from your career. I never absorbed bones to strengthen

myself. Of course, it has something to do with my power.

"I'm confident that I would most possibly kill Purple Elite Ghosts easily with one heavy blow by my saber,"

Blaine added.

Gerald was shocked. He did not expect Blaine to be unable to control himself to such an extent. Gerald had

thought that he would be able to catch up with Blaine if he worked hard. Now that Blaine had spoken it out.

Gerald felt that he was a little arrogant before.

"Of course, I will die one day. In the future, regardless of any hesitation, you have to bear the responsibility of

being the leader of Watchmen, not only for yourself, your family, or your friends," Blaine smiled and said, "and

you can't refuse it."

Gerald dared not say that he could do it for Blaine. He knew his power well, and there was too little time left

for him to make it.

Gerald just nodded.

"When the time comes, you have to deal with Gold Elite Ghost. You have to solve the problem. Perhaps many

people will die, and everything will be uncovered. The world will fall into chaos. You would be the one to

balance it and settle down the problem. You would have a greater responsibility than me," Blaine said.

Gerald let out a long breath and then struggled. "There may not be any Purple Elite Ghost coming.

"That would be the best," Blaine smiled and said, "Of course, it rarely happens.

"Secondly! If you fail to hold on, send someone to the Arctic." Blaine let out a breath and went on. "As for what is in that place you will know it when you send someone there or go there on your own. Do not do it unless

necessary.

"Thirdly! No matter what, after you take over Night Watch, do not cooperate with Dr. T. No matter what benefits he offers you, do not agree with Dr. T. You can make use of him, but that's all. Do not promise him. anything, let alone cooperate with him," Blaine added, "I still do not know Dr. T well. He is calm but crazy!"

Zackary smiled and said, "Don't worry. I will stay by their side in the future. Moreover, Blaine, don't worry too much. You will die if you launch an attack with your saber. It is just your imagination. What if you survive?"

"No matter what, I can't survive this time," Blaine smiled slightly and said, "The future is yours. And Triston, remember to restrain him. His talent is no worse than yours. If one day, you feel that you will die for sure, you

can hand over your position to him."

Gerald felt a little upset.

This time, it was different from the time at Agepsta Mountain. Gerald indeed felt that he had a chance to

replace Blaine at that moment.

This time, Gerald felt helpless. If there came a Purple Elite Ghost, Blaine would probably be killed.

Gerald could not refuse what Blaine said, so Gerald only nodded with a gloomy face. "I got it."

"Well, I have no other words for you. You should go back quickly!" Blaine said, "Take care of your family members."

Gerald nodded!

Right at that moment, a golden light suddenly flashed in the cloudless sky outside the window. It was like a

meteor.

Gerald paused for a moment. He turned around and looked up at the sky.

After the star lit up, other stars suddenly appeared in the sky. Then, like a chain reaction, all stars began to

appear everywhere!

Then, they turned into various meteors and scattered down in all directions!

Gerald suddenly rushed to the front of the window and looked at them in the sky. Gerald was scared!

There were too many, just too many enemies!

The last time more than a thousand Elite Ghosts appeared, which was enough to shock Gerald. And this time, the scale was even more terrifying. Gerald could not figure out their quantity at all, at least ten

thousand Elite Ghosts!

"Are they arriving before... before the time we expected?" Blaine slowly let out a breath and muttered.

"I'm going to interrogate Zavier now!" Zackary hurriedly said, "I have to find those bones as soon as possible.

I'm afraid we won't be able to hide it this time!"

In a classroom at Georgetown University, Dr. T was wearing glasses and giving a lecture to the students below with a smile. Suddenly, he looked out of the window, and then he disappeared from the classroom.

When Dr. T appeared again, he was already on the roof of a building at Georgetown University.

He looked at the shooting stars in the sky and frowned. "I calculated the wrong time. How can it possible? It

was almost three days earlier."

As Dr. T spoke, he laughed again!

At first, he put on a faint smile, but then he burst into a laugh. In the end, his expression even became a bit

ferocious.

"It starts! The great experiment starts!" Dr. T stood on the rooftop and shouted aloud!

Chapter 580 Everyone in the Crisis

In Washington, countless people ran to the balconies or grounds to watch the scene in the sky.

"What is going on?"

"Fuck! Are there so many meteors in daylight?"

"Gosh! We have rarely seen it in a hundred years!"

Countless people were admiring it. They did not feel the slightest sense of crisis.

They had grown up in a peaceful era and had no idea what it meant.

They even took out their phones curiously, trying to take photos of such a shocking spectacle.

Countless mobile phones were aimed at the sky. At the same time, several top families in Washington were going crazy at that moment!

Kerr was brought back again. This time, he was sent to the airport even without any luggage!

And those children from the countless rich families have gathered again.

So many Elite Ghosts were coming from the sky, which made them feel desperate.

There were too many Elite Ghosts coming!

On the streets of Washington, the cars were still moving forward. Most of the people seemed to be fine. At this time, in the Night Watch Base in the suburbs of Washington, Troy looked at the sky with an extremely

dark face!

Behind him, all the Watchmen in Washington gathered.

"This time, it's big trouble!" Troy slowly found his breath and said.

At that moment in the Jackson's house in Washington, Derick looked out of the window. Beside him, Leana stood unmoved. She looked at the sky blankly and asked, "Grandpa... what..."

"It has finally come true!" Derick raised his head and said. "Haven't you always been curious about what Watchmen do? Those in the sky are called Elite Ghosts. Watchmen have to deal with them."

As Gerick spoke, he turned to look at Leana. "We used to have a Seed Project. When the day comes, we will send some people out into space. They would wander in the space, I was allowed to send one to join the

program, but..."

Gerick sighed and turned around. He stared at Leana and asked, "Are you ready to join Night Watch?"

Leana paused for a moment. She did not know why Gerick would ask her about it. However, Leana answered happily at once, "I'm always ready for it!"

"Then... Let's go. I'll bring you to join Watchmen!" Derick said.

In Sacramento!

It was Wednesday, and everyone was working as usual. At this time, in the office building of Universe Group, Leandro stood in front of the window and looked at the sky full of light. He struggled and rushed to the table next to him. He pressed a button and shouted, "Notice, now emergency notice! Relay the notice quickly!

Everyone, get off work now. Go home and bring your family members or friends with you to leave the central

area of Sacramento. You can bring a tent along or go to the house in your hometown. Leave Sacramento now

as soon as possible! Go to the suburbs and hide in the mountains and forests... Notice again!"

Hearing his words, the staff of Universe Group was all shocked, but Leandro asked them to relay the message. So the managers quickly relay the news to everyone!

At that moment, in another office, Jolie stood at the door!

Looking at what happened in the sky, Jolie was scared. Her whole body began to tremble, and Jolie got sweaty on the back.

Jolie knew what it was. At the moment when the meteor show started before, she saw Gerald's fear on her

own.

She recalled Gerald's advice before. Jolie did not care about anything else and rushed out of the office. She

rushed to Mason's office. Mason was sitting there drinking tea, quite puzzled.

Mason seemed to have just heard Leandro's order, but he did not take it seriously.

He was to wait here until being off work! He was to leave later.

"Mason, come back home with me now!" Jolie hurriedly said.

"What?" Mason asked with a blank expression, "what happened to the company?"

"The war will start soon!" Jolie said.

Mason was at a loss. He looked outside at Sacramento. It was as calm as usual. Other than the stars in the

sky, there was nothing different. He asked speechlessly, "What's wrong with you? What kind of war?"

"Stop it. Come with me." Jolie ignored him and directly ran over to drag Mason towards home.

Mason frowned. But he recalled Leandro's words and realized that he could get off work earlier. Mason did

not think too much and had to leave the company with Jolie.

As Jolie walked, she took out her phone and said to Mason, "Mason, what relatives and friends do you have?

Ask them to come to our house immediately. I will bring you somewhere."

"Jolie, how about I bring you to the hospital for a body check?" Mason looked at Jolie worriedly.

Jolie gritted her teeth. She knew that it could not be explained well for a while. She dragged Mason and made him get into the car. Jolie was to bring them to Night Watch Base and then ask Watchmen to explain

what was going on!

Jolie drove wildly all the way. When she reached home, she was slightly relieved!

At the door, Jolie saw Milo.

Jolie walked over and bowed to greet Milo. "Milo, are Theo and the others also here?"

"No. After what happened in the sky, Theo, Claude, and the others who had family members left immediately. Dr. Manning, I, and Belinda stayed behind. We were to bring Gerald's family members to Night Watch Base,

but they were unwilling to leave. Dr. Manning was trying to persuade Gerald's family members," Milo said

helplessly.

Yes. It was too hard to believe.

Even at that moment, most people still thought that it was just a natural landscape.

Mason frowned. He felt that something was wrong. He quickly asked, "Jolie, what is going on?"

"Let's go inside first!" Jolie replied and dragged Mason back to the room.

In the sky, the light spots were getting closer and closer, and they seemed bigger and bigger.

In Los Angeles.

This city was not too big. In Los Angeles, where Gerald had been married for three years, it was as quiet as

usual.

On the streets, people were holding their phones and taking photos of the amazing scene in the sky. There

were still people walking around shopping in the mall.

At that moment, in an office building in Los Angeles, Vivian and Irene were sitting in the office.

They were all arranged to work here by Bradley. Vivian ran to Irene's office for a chat.

"Well, Vivian, isn't a manager of the Sales Department in the company pursuing you recently?" Irene smiled

and asked. "I think he is quite good. Why didn't you accept him?"

"I... I don't like him," Vivian smiled bitterly and replied. "Ever since I knew that Gerald was so rich, I don't know

why, but I always feel that I have to find a better boyfriend. If..."

"Yes!" Irene smiled bitterly and added, "if we didn't treat him like that after he recovered his memory, I should

have been a rich lady now. I would have also watched such a romantic scene outside along with him!" Irene looked at the falling stars outside the window, and she looked miserable.

"Forget about it," Vivian shook her head and said, "Irene, I feel like a star is approaching us."

Vivian looked out of the window and frowned.

Irene frowned.

Boom!

At that moment, Irene felt that the windows around her began to shake violently.

Boom!

In the next second, a blue light smashed on the ground next to them. They heard a loud sound and were shocked by it, and the building they were in trembled!

"Ah!"

They screamed. At this time, Vivian pointed at the below. Her eyes were filled with fear. Vivian asked with a trembling voice, "Irene... Look... What is it?"

Irene looked down. There was a deep pit where the meteor had smashed. In the pit, a blue and weird thing was lying there. Then, it stood up like a human being!

"For every being who is breathing!"

At that moment, they heard furious roaring by the side. Then, dozens of men dressed in black uniforms rushed toward the deep pit.