## Slumdog 591

Chapter 591 Struggle

Europe!

Greece, a country that was full of classical civilization, was now in a mess.

Led by a Gold Elite Ghost, nearly two thousand Blue Elite Ghosts and four Red Elite Ghosts landed in Europe.

Starting from Greece, fierce battle's broke out. The entire country was at war. The Pope died there. When he died, he dragged a Red Elite Ghost down with him!

Yet... it was useless!

The Gold Elite Ghost and the other Red Elite Ghosts were raging everywhere. Although some hidden experts tried to stop them, it was still far from enough. They could not stop the Gold Elite

Ghost from advancing!

The Watchman had to give up some areas. He let the ordinary people in that area begin to flee and run north!

And this country became an abandoned place.

The Gold Elite Ghost and some Elite Ghosts were chasing away humans, leaving behind some Elite Ghosts plundering the city..

Because of the time difference, it was about two o'clock in the afternoon. Now, there were tens of Elite Ghosts within the entire territory conducting a massacre.

These Elite Ghosts did not disperse because they knew that there were still some experts in this country. If they scattered, they might be defeated one by one. However, since tens of them gathered together and most of the Watchmen were driven out, they were fearless.

Diego Lander was a Watchman. He was No. 68 of the European Watchmen. After the European Watchmen gave the order to abandon this place and evacuate, most of the Watchmen, including the Watchmen in this country, could only evacuate. Some of them led many ordinary people out of here and the rest stayed to bring up the rear. To bring up the rear meant death.

Diego was one of those who stayed to bring up the rear.

They had left thousands of Watchmen behind. Together with the Pope, they would stall the Elite

Ghosts here at the cost of their lives. Now, most of them were dead.

He had personally seen the Pope die in front of him. When the Pope died, there was not a single glimmer of hope in his eyes.

Then... he saw those Elite Ghosts... eat the Pope's corpse, as if these people were just prey for

these Elite Ghosts.

In this country, most people were running for their lives in panic. Fortunately, there were not many Blue Elite Ghosts left, but there were still hundreds of people dying wherever they went.

Diego led his team to fight these dozens of Blue Elite Ghosts for a long time. They had long been scattered. He did not know how the members of his team were doing, and neither did he have time to care about so much.

He felt that he was dying soon. His body was tied with many bandages, and the bandages were all tied by himself. He still knew some simple treatments.

However, he could feel that he was bleeding constantly.

Fortunately, their stay and the Pope's death bought enough time for the Watchmen and officials to give orders so that many ordinary people could evacuate. Those who had no time to retreat were the killing targets of these dozens of Blue Elite Ghosts.

These Elite Ghosts did not seem to have any feelings. They just swung the weapons in their hands again and again.

Diego gave up fighting. He wanted to see the people he loved at the last moment of his life.

His wife and his parents lived in the countryside, where there were few people. They should be safe there. He wanted to tell them to drive away from this damned place.

He twitched in the car for a while. The pain all over his body made him feel so bad.

It took him a long time to catch his breath. Then he exerted his Vital Energy to suppress the pain, and then slowly started the car.

Bang!

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Not long after he drove, something suddenly fell in front of him.

In front of him, a small building collapsed and a few wandering children ran out. They ran and wailed.

Behind them was a Blue Elite Ghost, and there were dozens of Blue Elite Ghosts nearby.

This Blue Elite Ghost seemed to be fooling these children. It could have crushed them to death quickly, but this Elite Ghost did not choose to do that. He ran behind the children and kept a certain distance!

When he saw this scene, Diego gripped the saber next to him!

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However, he shook his head.

If he went out, he would definitely die. He wanted to stay alive and see his loved ones in his life.

He drove the car and wanted to pass by.

The children cried and ran.

The Elite Ghost behind them chased them as if playing a game.

Finally, he grabbed the leg of a child!

The child screamed and shouted in Greek, "Help! Help!"

The other children also fell to the ground in fear.

"Damn it!" Diego gritted his teeth. Seeing this scene, he couldn't compose himself anymore.

"I! I'm a Watchman!" He gritted his teeth, stepped on the accelerator, grabbed the sabers next to him, kicked the car door away, and rushed out, regardless of his wounds!

Swirling, he arrived and slashed the Elite Ghost with his sabers.

The moment his Vital Energy erupted, it quickly attracted the attention of the other Elite Ghosts around him. Instantly, four or five Elite Ghosts rushed over.

Diego's slashes made the Elite Ghosts retreat constantly. Meanwhile, he caught the child and roared at the children, "You damned kids. It's because of you that I missed the chance to see my family. Run! Now! Live! Become Watchmen and kill these Elite Ghosts one day!"

The children came around even before he started yelling. They began to flee.

Then, he looked around. There were four or five Elite Ghosts surrounding him.

Diego licked his lips and said, "Fiona, Dad, Mom. I will never see you again, but please remember, your son, your husband, died as a guardian for humans. Your husband is a Watchman!"

As he spoke, his Vital Energy started to surge.

Bang!

Whoosh!

Just as he was about to activate Death Storm and try his best to kill a Blue Elite Ghost, he saw that something in the sky seemed to reflect a burst of light.

He subconsciously blocked his eyes, and then he saw that the Blue Elite Ghost in front of him was

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pierced by a bullet and fell directly to the ground. The reflective thing in the sky arrived spiraling, and the Elite Ghosts surrounding him were instantly cut in half at the waist!

He noticed the hilt of the saber, and then his face showed ecstasy.

He knew that the man had come, which meant that he got to survive.

"Ah!"

He looked up at the sky and roared!

No one was not afraid of death. The same was true for the Watchmen. It was just that sometimes, they had no choice but to sacrifice their lives.

At this time, after surviving a near death, he could not help but shout out loud.

Then, he saw a few parachutes appear in the sky, and then ten figures landed firmly in front of them, like saviors.

After those people landed, they quickly spread out to deal with the Blue Elite Ghosts around them. Three people landed in front of him.

This was the legendary team from American Night Watch.

Yes, the person who came was Gerald. They learned that the Gold Elite Ghost was in this city, so they landed in this place. When they saw that scene, they did a favor.

"Extremely injured." Valery quickly said, "Gerald, be my assistant. I have to stop the bleeding and bandage his wounds."

"Thank you! Thank you!" Diego was leaning against the wall, tears streaming down his face.

"Don't mention it," Gerald muttered, "Where is the Gold Elite Ghost now? I'll go and get rid of him.

now."

"They... chased it all the way north," Diego said, "I beg you... to get rid of the Gold Elite Ghost as soon as possible." "Don't worry! Leave it to us!" Gerald held his hand and promised.

Chapter 592 Mutter in the Extreme North

It took Valery about ten minutes to bandage Diego's wounds. She packed her things and said, "Be careful when you go back. You're temporarily fine. You'd better not use your Vital Energy within a short time."

If Diego nodded. Then he struggled to stand up and bowed to Gerald and the others. "Thank you. not for you, I wouldn't be able to see my family again. I shall extend my thanks to you on behalf of

all the survivors!"

Gerald quickly helped him up and said, "Don't

say that."

At this time, Carolyn and the others returned to Gerald and the others. Carolyn said, "All the Blue Elite Ghosts around have been eliminated."

Gerald nodded and said, "The target is now in the north. Theo, inform Christopher up there to let him land in the northern country. After we deal with the Gold Elite Ghost, we will go to the country where he landed to meet him and then head to the next destination."

"Okay!" Theo nodded and then quickly communicated with Christopher, who was still on the plane.

Nine people in total landed. Jacob and Christopher stayed on the plane.

This place was so messy that the plane could not land there. As for Jacob, he was only participating now and gaining information. He needed to improve so that he could play his role in

the future.

If he followed here, he could only be a drag on his partners.

In fact, Gerald didn't really want Jacob to join his team. He admitted Jacob into Night Watch, but he just wanted the latter to do some logistics work.

After all, his team was now the strongest team of Night Watch. In a real war, they would face the most dangerous opponents. Jacob was still too weak.

In fact, in the current battle, Theo, Kristen, and Valery couldn't keep up. As they hadn't reached the super level yet, they were not strong enough. Theo, Kristen, and Erik were mainly responsible for protecting Claude.

Relying on his sniper rifle, Claude was now quite a threat to the super experts.

Unexpectedly, he was picked by Zackary as the heir.

Gerald was a little resigned. Zackary had Claude join his team, and Gerald only needed to follow his thoughts.

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"Claude, go get two cars!" Gerald said, "Kristen, try to contact the Watchmen in Europe. Ask them where they are now. We need to get there as soon as possible."

There were a total of nine of them. It would be a bit of a waste to travel with Vital Energy. It might be slower to drive, but it could keep them in good condition.

Soon, not far away, two cars successfully started without keys. The engine sound rang in Gerald's ears. At the same time, Kristen said, "They have sent me a location. Shall we set off now?"

"Yes! There is no time to lose. Let's catch up!" Gerald got into the car.

Then, the two cars started and sped towards the north of Europe.

In an underground casino in Washington, in a room, Dax suddenly opened his eyes.

After the death of the Red Elite Ghost, he used the last of his strength to successfully run back to the underground casino. After arriving at the underground casino, he fainted. Dr. T personally gave

him an operation!

"You're awake?" Dr. T asked casually beside him.

"I'm sorry to have troubled you," Dax said with a hint of bitterness. Then he thought of something and looked around, asking, "Where are the children? Where are the children?"

Dr. T smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, I've settled them down. You are seriously injured. Although your injury condition has been controlled, it will take you some time to stabilize your condition."

"Dr. T... Are you really not willing to save them? Many people have died outside," Dax said.

"Now... it's not the time yet. I've told you very clearly about our existence. We are the last hope of mankind. This great experiment has just begun. In this world, the survival of the fittest prevails. The people who survive in the end are the last people we have to protect." Dr. T smiled, his voice very pleasant.

When Dax heard this, there was another moment of silence again.

Dr. T touched his forehead and said, "Don't think about anything. Have a good rest. I can tell you that Washington is under control now. Of course, Night Watch has suffered a serious loss. Now, half of the Watchmen who joined the battles and the Dark Net in Washington were dead. This time, they probably can't make it."

"Gerald can kill the Gold Elite Ghost," Dax said, "Maybe they still have hope."

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"This time, it was his idea that Blaine would perish together with the Purple Elite Ghost. However, I feel that Blaine may be a distance away from Flame Decay. He might not really be able to kill the Purple Elite Ghost. At the very least, even if he kills the Purple Elite Ghost, when the rest of the Gold Elite Ghosts get together, they won't have any hope," Dr. T said indifferently. "Gerald's improvement speed surprised me. He did rise very quickly, but... it's just very fast. He can only deal with one Gold Elite Ghost, and when two or more Gold Elite Ghosts gather together, how can he deal with them? In this battle, Night Watch will become history. The full–scale invasion of the Elite Ghosts will officially begin. This place of ours may become the last pure land. Countless species will perish and new races will come into being...

When Dr. T said this, his eyes lit up. Then, he said, "This is the biggest experiment. We will witness a miracle!"

"Will Night Watch... become history?" Dax muttered.

"Don't worry, I promised you that I would let you reorganize Night Watch in the future," Dr. T said with a smile.

Dax did not speak. He looked at the ceiling, his eyes a little empty.

At the same time, in the Arctic!

Amid the world of ice and snow, an old man was thinly dressed. He was wearing a battle suit of Watchmen, carrying a saber and a backpack on his back as he walked through the world of ice and snow.

After about half an hour, he stopped at the entrance of a cave!

It was dark in the cave, and it was snowing outside.

After Blaine stopped, he looked at the cave. He smiled slightly and took out several bottles of wine from his backpack. Then he sat down at the entrance of the cave. He opened two bottles of wine and took a sip. Then he sprinkled some on the ground.

"Bro, we haven't seen each other for almost ten years. I've been so busy these past ten years. I really don't have time to see you," Blaine muttered.

There was no sound in the surroundings except for the whistling sound of the wind and snow.

It was the same in the cave. The wind whistled!

"Bro!" Blaine smiled and poured another mouthful of wine into his mouth. "In the blink of an eye, tens of years have passed. The last time I came, I told you that I took a little child away from

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prison. He was talented and smarter than me. I planned to cultivate him into my successor. He didn't disappoint me. He reached Half–Step Flame Decay within more than nine years! This speed of improvement shocked me!"

"What a pity!" He hedged and smiled bitterly. "What a pity. I won't be able to see you in the future."

"Because those damned bastards came down. The purple ones we reckoned before are here too. This time, I have to join the fight," Blaine said.

When he said this, the wind in the cave seemed to howl more heavily, with a hint of heat.

Blaine poured another mouthful of wine on the ground and looked at the sky. "I can be considered a success in my life, but there are still some things that I can't let go of. For one thing... I'm worried that brat can't bear it. For another, I'm also worried about you and Zackary!"

"Anyway, I've told him that I'll leave first. If that brat can't bear it, he will come to you. By then, help him. Can we guard this place? Can we buy more time for them to grow..." As Blaine spoke, he gave a bitter laugh. He looked at the vast snow and said," Speaking of which, in the past ten years, Tik Tok and Twitter appeared. The girls in the apps were very beautiful. They have long legs and big breasts... Honestly, I'm a little reluctant to die like this..."

In the North, which was uninhabited, amid ice and snow, Blaine muttered as if he was chatting with someone, or just talking to himself.

Chapter 593 The Last Line of Defense

The aged man was covered in snow while he was walking under the snowy sky. But the entrance of the cave seemed very dry.

Blaine held the wine and drank it one mouthful at a time. As he drank, he muttered in a low voice.

There was no response, but Blaine seemed to be in a very good mood.

After a while, he seemed to notice something and turned his head to look into the distance.

In the distance, a streak of purple light flashed. Then, something landed not far from Blaine. It looked at Blaine, who was sitting on the snowy ground, a trace of fear showed up in his eyes.

Its whole body was an unusual color and it had thick limbs. Coupled with its proportionally big head, it gave people a feeling of extremely unnatural.

It seemed to be afraid of something since it stayed where it was and did not dare to approach.

Seeing it, Blaine said disdainfully, "Get lost. Don't ruin my catching up with an old friend."

The Purple Elite Ghost seemed to understand Blaine's words. It said English in a clumsy manner.

"This... This time, it will be your doom!" It said one word at a time.

Blaine was slightly surprised. Then, he cursed, "You sons of bitches have learned a lot about us.

you. But you won't be able to learn anything after I kill

The Purple Elite Ghost did not say anything more. He looked at the cave entrance in the distance, and then at Blaine. Then, he knelt down toward the cave entrance.

No one could tell whether it was kneeling to Blaine or someone else!

After kneeling down, it rose into the air and flew up again. Soon, it turned into a streak of purple light and disappeared.

Blaine gulped down a mouthful of wine and said in a low voice, "Bro, I have to leave now!"

He opened the rest of the wine. He drank some of them and saved the other half for his friend by pouring them on the ground. Then Blaine clapped his hands.

This move dispersed the snow on the ground aside, revealing quite a few bottles of wine there. Blaine threw those bottles of wine he just finished into them. Then he stood up and said, "My life both ended and began with that saber. From now on, I am not a sheepherder anymore!"

As he spoke, he turned around, as if he thought of something. He muttered to the void in front of him, "You did not want to tell me the truth. If you have changed your mind, you can tell Gerald when

he comes to find you!"

After saying that, he left and chased in the direction that the purple light had left in.

Vikos Gorge, the most beautiful canyon in Greece in Europe, was located in the Pindus Mountains.

However, at this time, this beautiful place was turned into a bloody hell. After European Watchmen retreated here, they evacuated all the ordinary people and guarded here alone.

Almost all European Watchmen were gathered here, without counting those who were currently engaged in a fight on their own lands. That was 60,000 of them, fighting the final battle with the army of Elite Ghosts led by Gold Elite Ghost!

In the canyon, more than 1,000 Blue Elite Ghosts, four Red Elite Ghosts, and one Gold Elite Ghost had to be killed in this intense battle!

This was a rough fight for the European Watchmen. Perrin, who was able to fight a Red Elite Ghost, betrayed them and then was killed by Gerald. Pope, their only hope to kill the Red Elite Ghost, also

Without them, no one could stand against those Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts and they were being slaughtered.

The canyon was filled with streams of blood. However, the Watchmen still did not retreat. They fought with all their might. They were waiting because they knew that Gerald was rushing in this

direction.

died in the battle.

Brice held two sabers in his hands as he charged into the group of Blue Elite Ghosts. At this time, he had already completed his breakthrough from the top level to the super level. He had been stuck at that level for years, but he still felt it was not enough to move up to just one level.

There were too many Elite Ghosts. Those Red Elite Ghosts alone could disturb the formation of their teams easily.

Brice was leading the Elite Team to deal with one Red Elite Ghost. But his men were down too quickly. He was also slapped away by the Red Elite Ghost and fell into the circle of Blue Elite

Ghosts.

The only reason that they had not lost was making the most use of the terrain and their determination to sacrifice.

Elena, the beautiful red—haired girl, came to fight with the Red Elite Ghost with her team members after Brice was slapped away.

She looked behind. The Gold Elite Ghost did not make a move, as if it was teasing him.

Indeed, four Red Elite Ghosts and nearly two thousand Blue Elite Ghosts were enough to kill all the European Watchmen here.

The super experts of theirs could not be compared with the Ghosts, despite that there was some help joining them. The gap was just too huge to be filled.

Watchman fell down one by one. During these two or three hours of fighting, half of them had died.

Their super experts could only fight with two Red Elite Ghosts, but they could not make the kill.

The sound of Death Storm was constantly heard.

They were trying to fill the breach with their own lives.

Puff!

Elena was once again sent flying and slammed into the peak of a mountain. She felt like her body was about to fall apart due to the pain.

She spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground, her face full of despair.

"Is this it? Is it really going to be over?" Elena smiled bitterly. She staggered to her feet, unable to hold the two sabers in her hands.

Boom!

At that moment, the stone in front of her collapsed. It was a Red Elite Ghost who wanted to stamp her to death.

Elena was in despair.

Puff!

The next moment, the sound of a sniper rifle sounded. However, it was covered by the loud killing sound in the valley.

It was also at that moment that the Red Elite Ghost screamed sharply. There was a small hold on its neck, because of which the Red Elite Ghost could not land its feet down on Elena. Instead, it fell behind and on the ground with a loud bang.

"Is it dead?" Elena was stunned.

She did not expect that Red Elite Ghost would die. The energy wave on it also disappeared immediately.

Elena's expression changed and she quickly looked around. But after searching for a while, she did not find the person she wanted to see.

But she was fully aware that only one person among them could kill a Red Elite Ghost with one bullet. It was Claude.

"Are you here? Did you come?" Elena's face was filled with ecstasy. Tears kept flowing out of her

She shouted at the top of her voice, "Our reinforcements are here. The American Watchmen are here. Team 11762 is here!"

eyes.

Her voice resounded through the entire canyon. As her voice fell, several figures were approaching at a high speed in the distance.

The four figures in black dressed in the same way as European Watchmen. But their speed was extremely fast.

"Cross Slash!"

The moment Gerald arrived, he did not delay anything and went into the fight directly. Claude climbed to a high mountain and started aiming at enemies.

After Claude reached the top level, his customized sniper rifle was also leveled up with more power.

Not only that, Claude's visibility and perception also became better. If the circumstances allowed it, he would be able to kill a Red Elite Ghost.

Gerald rushed to the Red Elite Ghost that was being circled by the Elite Team. With one Cross Slash, the Red Elite Ghost died.

It was an instant kill!

The moment Team 11762 arrived, two Red Elite Ghosts were killed.

All the European Watchmen let out a burst of cheers. Carolyn, Belinda, and Milo all rushed to Francisco quickly. They still had to kill the other two Red Elite Ghosts with Francisco.

As for Gerald, he jumped up to the mountain peak and saw the Gold Elite Ghost in the valley. Then, as his lips moved, he rushed over.

Chapter 594 Amplification and Change

There were a total of nine people in Team 11762. However, at this time, the arrival of these nine people was like a cardiac stimulant stabbing into the hearts of European Watchmen. Along with the death of the two Red Elite Ghosts, their morale was greatly boosted. In addition, the Elite Team was liberated. They rushed into the group of Blue Elite Ghosts, greatly reducing the pressure on

the ordinary team.

But... it was still not enough!

The number of people who had died before was too many. The current war was still very fierce. Even if the super experts killed the Red Elite Ghosts and joined the battle, they might not be able to

win.

The Blue Elite Ghosts were equivalent to the top level and above. These more than one thousand top experts were a strong force.

Even with these super experts, they might not necessarily be able to win.

Moreover... if Gerald could not deal with the Gold Elite Ghost, then the situation might be even

worse.

Gerald looked at the Gold Elite Ghost. His feet moved and he pounced over. At this time, he held the red circular sword in his hand. When his Vital Energy poured into the red pillar sword, the red pillar sword released a burst of light, as if it was alive.

"Hmm?" Gerald's expression changed.

He felt that this sword had some sort of buffs for himself.

Perhaps, I don't need to use that move. With the activated Death Storm and this new type of battle suit and the buffs from this sword... perhaps I can directly kill this Gold Elite Ghost, Gerald

thought.

Then, he planned to give it a try!

Vital Energy violently surged out of his body and hovering Void-breaking turned into Nameless. Gerald held the circular pillar sword in both hands and hacked down.

Below, the Gold Elite Ghost welcomed him. In his hand, there was also a red pillar sword. A terrifying energy burst out and the two of them collided.

Boom!

An explosion resounded and a terrifying energy fluctuation came out. The entire world seemed to be quiet at this moment.

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In the surroundings, some Blue Elite Ghosts guarding the Gold Elite Ghost were directly torn apart by the energy collision of the two.

Fortunately, there was no Watchman here. At this time, at least thirty-four Blue Elite Ghosts died.

The ground collapsed. Gerald's saber directly cut the Gold Elite Ghost to the ground. The Gold Elite Ghost let out a strange sound, as if he was screaming.

Gerald's eyes flashed with ecstasy. He did not even activate Death Storm. With the support of this Red Elite Ghost, he felt that in terms of strength, there was a certain suppression effect on the

Gold Elite Ghost.

Starting Death Storm, he should be able to crush this Gold Elite Ghost.

Now Death Storm had no side effects on Gerald. This meant that he did not need to spend nearly a day recovering like before. This time could be shortened and the time he could attack could also be longer. Death Storm continued for 15 minutes. Within 15 minutes, if he could get rid of the Gold

Elite Ghost, he could help others. This battle... He had a chance!

Thinking of this, Gerald's expression became happy. His eyes flashed with excitement as he said,

"Death Storm!"

Bang!

His momentum rose once again. The pillar sword in his hand released a terrifying light. Nameless circled around and forced the Gold Elite Ghost to dodge. Gerald rose into the air. He closed his eyes and then opened them again. He muttered; "Wave Blades!"

His choice was still one of his strongest killing moves, Wave Blades.

He continuously increased his aura. The Gold Elite Ghost was absolutely unable to block his

"First strike!"

attack.

"Second strike!"

Gerald slashed down with his saber, each slash stronger than the last!

On the other hand, Belinda and the other two helped Francisco. After the three of them joined in, Francisco turned his defense into an attack and began to attack the Red Elite Ghost.

At this time, he noticed the other side, and his pupils shrank. "This kid... How did he become so powerful?"

Below, Brice killed a Blue Elite Ghost and looked at Gerald with a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

"I thought that after I reached the super level, I would be able to shorten the gap between me and you, but how have you become so powerful now?" Brice muttered.

The ground continued to collapse. The moment Gerald slashed for the tenth time, the two pillar swords collided. The right arm of the Gold Elite Ghost cracked and directly shattered.

Clang!

His circular sword fell to the ground.

"Eleventh strike!"

Boom!

Gerald's eleventh strike suddenly struck down!

Buzz!

At this moment, Gerald's Vital Energy was superimposed to a terrifying degree.

A dragon roar resounded, and a dragon-shaped shadow appeared behind him at this moment.

The expression of the Elite Ghost changed wildly. He looked up to the sky and let out a loud roar. Then... He chose to explode. His body cracked open, and the surroundings exploded. The golden.

rain scattered!

The Gold Elite Ghost fell!

This time, Gerald relied on his own strength to kill a Gold Elite Ghost.

Gerald's eyes burst out with excitement. He suddenly looked ahead. There was another Red Elite Ghost that was being dealt with by the other four European super experts. Gerald's Vital Energy

was still very good. He seized the time of Death Storm and rushed forward again.

The red blade flashed, and the Red Elite Ghost was instantly killed!

With the addition of Death Storm and the red pillar sword, Gerald's combat strength had risen to a whole new level.

He glanced at the other Red Elite Ghost that was being suppressed by Francisco and the others. Then, he jumped into the group of Blue Spike Ghosts.

Slaughter!

A one-sided slaughter!

This was full of suppression. Void-breaking continued to fly, and wherever it passed, Blue Elite Ghosts fell to the ground one by one.

Gerald took advantage of the last bit of time and continued to kill.

The Blue Elite Ghosts seemed to be afraid, and they began to retreat bit by bit!

At a certain time, Gerald felt a sense of weakness in his body. He frowned and quickly retreated to a relatively safe place.

On the other hand, after holding on for a long time, the Red Elite Ghost finally could not hold on and chose to explode.

Everyone found a pit to lie down.

At this time, Gerald suddenly felt something was wrong. He raised his head and frowned slightly!

The moment the Red Elite Ghost died, the Blue Elite Ghosts did not continue to attack them.

Instead, they chose to retreat.

"Huh?" Gerald frowned slightly.

The European Watchmen had already killed their way out, but Gerald's expression was not quite right.

At this time, Valery and the others also came down from a high place. Valery came to Gerald and the others. Valery frowned and asked, "Do you feel it?"

Gerald nodded and said, "I feel it. It was the same in Washington. Without the Red Elite Ghosts and

Gold Elite Ghosts landing, the Blue Elite Ghosts would not care so much. But when the Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts descended, once the Gold Elite Ghosts and Red Elite Ghosts died, Blue Elite Ghosts would retreat. It seemed that they had received some kind of command. "The scale of this descent is too big. In the whole world, the number of Blue Elite Ghosts is probably tens of thousands. Now there are only three Gold Elite Ghosts left." Gerald touched his chin and said with a trace of hesitation, "Are they waiting for something?"

"Purple Elite Ghosts led them." Valery sighed and said, "We still don't know much about these Elite Ghosts. Now, the scientific research department seems to have understood their language, but..."

"In any case, Europe is temporarily safe. We have to go to north Australia next." Claude exhaled and looked at Gerald. "Can you deal with them?"

"I didn't use a killing move this time. I should be able to hold on for a few hours. North Australia doesn't have many top experts. I'm afraid it's even worse than in Europe. We have to go there as soon as possible," Gerald said.

Chapter 595 One Man, One Saber (1)

While they were talking, many people began to sit down in the valley below.

Someone was crying while holding the corpse!

Someone was sitting there, thinking about something.

Someone was chanting in a low voice.

The European Watchmen won, but there was no joy in victory, because this battle was too fierce, and this valley would be forever remembered.

Tens of thousands of Watchmen died in this place, and sorrow enveloped the entire valley.

For hundreds of years, such a tragic scene had never appeared before. More than half of European Watchmen had died!

In the valley, a low chant sounded.

"I've got a sharp sword that is stained with blood!"

"I've got two sabers to cleave the sky!"

"I've got a machete to slay the dragon!"

The song was filled with sadness and despair. These people who fought side by side with them fell permanently in this place.

Gerald looked at the valley. The air filled with the smell of blood kept entering his nose. His throat

was a little dry and his eyes were a little red.

Tragic!

"Damn Elite Ghosts!" Theo wiped his tears to the side and clenched his fists. "I hope... I can reach

the super level soon and drive these Elite Ghosts out. I will kill them until they don't dare to come.

to our places. I will kill them all in their hometown."

The Elite Ghosts killed too many people. After this battle, Watchmen's hatred for them deepened. Either Elite Ghosts didn't dare to come again, or they killed all the Watchmen!

Now the existence of the Watchmen was known anyway, so for Gerald and others, the large number of recruitments of the future Watchmen was inevitable.

As for how many people were willing to come, it was hard to say.

Moreover, it would take at least two to three years for the new ones to become a fighting force.

Gerald stood there and looked at the people below, following them to sing.

After a while, Brice and Francisco came over. Francisco looked at Gerald and slowly sighed.

"Gerald, thank you!"

"This is what I should do. There is nothing to thank me for." Gerald slowly let out a breath.

"Previously, we listened to Perrin and targeted you. We almost chased you out of the Watchmen. I didn't expect you to let go of the past," Francisco said.

"This is for all human beings. No one can be alone," Gerald calmly said, "Your competition in Night Watch is really meaningless. When the Elite Ghosts leave, neither I nor Blaine will compete with you."

After saying that, he muttered, "We have to finish what we should do."

Brice was stunned for a moment, then slowly let out a breath and said, "I... On behalf of the members of my team, I apologize to you."

"Prepare two cars for us. I have no time to delay, and I have to rush to north Australia now," Gerald said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jacob's voice came from his headphones. "Gerald, Gerald, how is the situation over there? Just now, the headquarters informed me that you can return and do not have to go to north Australia."

"Huh?" Gerald and the others looked at each other and asked, "What's going on?"

"I don't know the exact details. If you have finished things there, come and find us first." Jacob's voice came out again.

Gerald frowned. Could it be that some hidden expert had appeared in north Australia and killed the Gold Elite Ghosts in north Australia?

"We will prepare the car for you immediately. We need to clean up the battlefield here. Some people who are still in good condition have to go to other cities to support, so we won't send you

off," Francisco said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay!"

After that, they went to the car and ignored the situation in the valley. They chose to drive to the place where Christopher parked the plane.

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Gerald sat in the car and began to slowly recover his Vital Energy.

Not long after, a phone rang. Gerald quickly picked it up and Zackary's voice came.

"Zackary, what's going on? Why aren't we allowed to go over?" Gerald asked.

Zackary pondered and said, "Although I don't know what's going on, I'm sure that most of the Elite Ghosts have started to evacuate from where they landed. They didn't cause any more damage. Most of them left by the aircraft they came here by."

"Have they left Earth?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"They haven't left Earth. They are gathering towards the northern region of our country. We have already moved all the people away from the northern region. These Elite Ghosts didn't choose to attack immediately. It was somewhat similar to when they were at Agepsta Mountain. They only gathered together. It seems that they want to choose a place to fight us to the death!" Zackary said in a serious tone, "Now... There are also three Gold Elite Ghosts. Elite Ghosts in north Australia and Asia have left. They have all retreated."

Gerald's expression changed!

He knew why Zackary's tone was stern.

If the Gold Elite Ghosts were separated, Gerald could still attack them one by one. However, if several Gold Elite Ghosts gathered together, the situation would be completely different. Gerald had no problem dealing with one Gold Elite Ghost, but two or more were not something Gerald

could deal with.

If the Gold Elite Ghosts could not be eliminated in the final battle, then the Watchmen had no chance of winning!

"Where is Purple Elite Ghost?" Gerald asked with a sigh.

"The Purple Elite Ghost. Blaine is chasing him," Zackary said, "Now I have the bone of Red Lotus. Come back quickly. Let Carolyn and the others find their own bones and improve as soon as possible. We will fight for half a month. In this half month, you have to try to get stronger!"

"How?" Gerald asked.

"Blaine... will fight for it!" Zackary said indifferently, "He will help you hold the Elite Ghosts off for half a month! The rest will be left to you."

When Gerald heard this, his nose twitched slightly. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "I... will come back immediately!"

"Yes. Since they have gone to the north, let's fight them to the death in the north!" Zackary exhaled and said, "By the way, don't go online during this period of time. There is a lot of pressure on the Internet. It will only affect your mood."

"Yes!" Gerald nodded and said, "Let's talk about it when I come back!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Next to him, Theo took out his phone and began surfing the Internet.

Then he began to type on his phone crazily and began to debate with the people online.

Chapter 596 Bone Absorption

Theo couldn't take it anymore.

"Fuck them. If I tell them all about this beforehand, they must go crazy," Theo said. "We fight bravely, and they speak ill of us in the back?"

"You can't say that." Claude said, "There are still a lot of people who support us. People online are just stupid. It's good that you read less."

A smile appeared on their faces.

Although the losses had been severe so far, the first wave of attacks from the Elite Ghosts had been withstood by them.

They had a short period of rest and time to improve!

"I'm going to sleep for a while." Gerald was very tired.

He sat in the back row, and Valery sat next to her, constantly massaging and relaxing him.

Gerald was undoubtedly the one who had suffered the greatest pressure in this battle. If Blaine was already prepared to die, then after Blaine slashed his saber, Gerald would be the one to deal with the rest.

No one knew what the outcome of this battle would be like.

Belinda sat on the side and looked outside, thinking about something.

Carolyn sat next to her. Looking at Belinda, she couldn't help but ask, "Do you regret joining the Watchmen and joining us?"

Belinda smiled at her, shook her head, and said, "No, but I don't know when it will end."

"You may not be under so much pressure in Sin City. Sin City is the paradise of the underground world. There are too many warriors in the underground world, so even the Elite Ghosts, apart from Gold and above, are not willing to provoke the people in that place. If you stay there, you should be very safe," Carolyn said.

"It's boring over there. It's very comfortable to be with you." Belinda said, "But how should I put it? it's true that the pressure here is quite big. I feel like I'm in danger every moment. But I don't regret it. I'm very happy with you. When I am with you, I feel like I am still alive."

She was in a high position in Sin City. Most people were polite to her. She didn't have any friends, and she didn't like Davis. As for the other super experts, there was an age gap between them. No one dared to communicate with her equally!

"After this battle, there should be a long rest period," Carolyn said expectantly.

Such a battle was too big. If such a battle continued, it was not something the Watchmen could bear.

"I wonder if I can win!" Carolyn lowered her head and muttered to herself.

As they chatted, the car drove forward. Along the way, they met many ordinary people, and their faces were full of fear.

About an hour later, Gerald was woken up. They had already arrived at the place where Christopher had parked the plane. Without any hesitation, they got on the plane and headed straight for the

base of American Watchmen.

The plane was very fast. About two or three hours later, they arrived at the headquarter of American Watchmen.

The headquarter was very quiet at this time. Most of the people went out, leaving only some people in charge of logistics.

Including the medical staff and those who could fight, all of them went out to fight.

Gerald went straight to the main building. He quickly felt Zackary's breathing. They did not hesitate and quickly walked into the office where Zackary was.

After entering the office, Gerald saw Zackary with his back facing them and a cup of tea in his hand. He sat there and saw Gerald and the others arrive. A smile appeared on his face.

Then, Gerald's eyes fell to the side. He felt that there was something beside him that was

attracting him.

The moment he looked over, Gerald's pupils couldn't help but constrict violently.

"This is..." Gerald asked in shock.

There were countless bones densely arranged at the conference table next to him, all of them like the bones of a dragon.

"These are all the bones that Blood Lotus has collected over the past hundred years." Zackary smiled and said, "Go and choose your dragon bones! Others who have reached the super level can also look for them and see what they are suitable for. There is a high chance that everyone can

have one."

Carolyn, Belinda, and Milo were delighted!

If they could get the bones and absorb them, it would be a huge increase in their strength.

2/4

Carolyn felt something. She quickly ran over and grabbed a palm—sized bone. In the next instant, the palm—sized bone melted into Carolyn's hand. Scorching energy spread out from her body!

Carolyn's aura suddenly rose.

Belinda looked at Carolyn in shock and asked, "You... just directly absorbed it?"

Over the years, Belinda had also absorbed a few of her bones. However, the speed at which she absorbed the bones was very, very slow. She could only absorb one piece in several years.

Back then, Gerald had spent several days absorbing one piece, which shocked her to the extreme. She did not know how Gerald absorbed it.

And now, Carolyn had directly absorbed the bone the moment she got it. Her speed made her feel a little confused.

She couldn't understand how strong the people in Team 11762 were.

However, what shocked her again was that Carolyn quickly picked another piece. Like before, this piece quickly melted into Carolyn's hand.

"This..."

Belinda and Milo were stunned.

Milo also found his own bones but he only absorbed half of them in one go, and the rest could not be absorbed.

They looked at Carolyn in shock!

"Three!"

"Four pieces!"

"Five pieces!"

When she went on with the sixteenth piece and the seventeenth bone, Carolyn realized that she could no longer absorb it.

Gerald, who was next to her, was shocked.

He absorbed bones very quickly before, but when he absorbed about 12 or 13 pieces, he could no longer absorb one piece at once. It would take a certain amount of time.

Carolyn absorbed bones much faster than him.

Yes, there was no doubt about Carolyn's talent. Back in Team 11762, she was the deputy captain other than Gerald. Gerald improved quickly because he put himself in a dangerous situation time and time again. Most of his abilities were achieved through fighting.

However, Carolyn was different. When she was on a mission, she spent most of her time in a relatively safe position. However, her strength had always been ranked second in the team, second only to Gerald. It was just that it took her three years to achieve the super level.

If not for the three years of suppression, perhaps she would have reached the super level long ago.

At this time, Carolyn's body had undergone a tremendous change!

Sixteen pieces! There was still half a month left, and she should be able to absorb some more. When the number reached around twenty pieces, Carolyn would be guaranteed to achieve at the level of Perrin, and if it took longer, she would become Half–Step Flame Decay. It was not

impossible!

"Is this fate?" Zackary muttered. "This time, there are more and more people who have reached the super level. From the aura emitted from Carolyn, Carolyn should have absorbed the Phoenix Bone. Moreover, Triston, who had just left, also took away his bones. Just now, he absorbed thirteen pieces! In addition to the five bones he absorbed before, the bones he absorbed directly reached

18."

Gerald and Carolyn were stunned. The speed of Triston's absorption seemed to be faster than both of them.

"What a pity!" Zackary sighed and said, "I'll give the three of you some time. Perhaps you can reach the level of Flame Decay. Or in another two months, Triston and Carolyn can also reach Half–Step Flame Decay... Unfortunately, there is too little time."

"No matter what, there are now two more people who can fight the Red Elite Ghosts head—on."

Gerald exhaled.

Chapter 597 One Man, One Saber (2)

Yes, to the current Night Watch, the number of top experts was quite far from enough.

People like Kadin and others were all old. It was very difficult to improve in a short period of time. Even though Kadin, who was once ranked fourth on the Sun List, had only made some small progress in his battles against Red Elite Ghosts. He was only able to resist one Red Elite Ghost

alone, and he was at an absolute disadvantage. If he wanted to win against Red Elite Ghosts, he had to have some super experts with him.

And now, the sudden ability improvement in Triston and Carolyn made them two more experts for Kadin. Moreover, if Carolyn and Triston could absorb some bones in half a month, they might be able to kill Red Elite Ghosts head-on!

Of course, Gerald and the others now had a trump card.

That was Claude!

Claude, who had reached the top level, already had the ability to kill Red Elite Ghosts. He thus had become a huge variable!

However, it was still somewhat impossible for him to kill Gold Elite Ghosts.

To kill Gold Elite Ghosts, they now could only rely on Gerald.

Fortunately, with the appearance of some hidden experts, it might be possible to contend against those Elite Ghosts weaker than the gold ones.

"Is Blaine still chasing the Purple Elite Ghost?" Gerald asked at this time.

"No!" Zackary exhaled and said, "Blaine is now in the north. The Purple Elite Ghost is also with the group of Elite Ghosts. The remaining group of Elite Ghosts in the sky have all descended. Do you

want to see the number?"

"The number?" Gerald frowned. "How many?"

"A Purple Elite Ghost, six gold ones, seventeen red ones, and twenty—three thousand blue ones!" Zackary said in a serious tone, "Those Elite Ghosts that we have killed aren't counted. If you have not reached the current level of Half—Step Flame Decay, this scale is not enough even if Blaine is

here. The group of Elite Ghosts is enough to destroy us."

"Is Blaine alone now?" Carolyn asked.

"Yes! He blocked the group of Elite Ghosts by himself. The group of Elite Ghosts did not continue to attack for the time being. Perhaps the purple one was also afraid of Blaine!"

After Zackary finished speaking, the room quieted down.

Carolyn let out a sigh of relief and said, "Does Blaine have to cut this saber?"

"Yes!" Zackary smiled and said, "There's no other way. Time is too limited. We have to win this

battle. Maybe..."

He shook his head and continued, "That's enough. This is his fate. We are all old, and our days are numbered. Don't think too much about it. You just have to deal with the others. In this half a month, you can go back to Sacramento. In addition, the Seed Project is going to start. I have left a place for your families."

"Forget it. None of us knows the situation in the universe. It is better for everyone to stay on Earth."

Theo curled his lips and said.

The Seed Project was an illusory thing. They all felt that it was unnecessary to perform it. Humans knew too little about the universe. It would be even worse if they just left the Earth and were soon

killed by the aliens waiting by the Earth.

When Zackary heard their words, he could only nod and say, "Alright, then you guys go back to Sacramento first. I also have to rush to the north. This time, most of the Watchmen in the world will gather and fight with Elite Ghosts. I don't know how many will survive. You guys should hurry up and improve yourselves in the last fifteen days. Even if you can only progress a little, it is better

than nothing!"

Gerald and the others nodded. Christopher then became the exclusive pilot of their team.

He planned to take them away!

They walked down from the building and were about to leave when a voice sounded behind Gerald.

"Gerald!"

Gerald turned to look. A beautiful girl was smiling and waving at Gerald!

It was Audrey!

Gerald exhaled. He had not seen Audrey for a while. He looked at Valery and the others and said,

"Go and wait there. I want to talk to her!"

"Well!" Valery snorted and turned to leave.

Gerald scratched his head in embarrassment and then leaned toward Audrey. He said in surprise,

"You've reached the advanced level?"

**Get Bonus** 

Audrey had a proud expression on her face as she said, "How is it? Isn't it amazing? Mr. Benjamin has said that when I reach the top level, I can join your team."

Gerald had a hint of surprise on his face.

It had only been three or four months since Audrey entered Night Watch. She had actually reached the super level. This progression was indeed fast.

Back then, Gerald and Carolyn were known as top experts. It had taken them almost a year to reach the top level.

The key point was Audrey's age. When Gerald and Carolyn joined Night Watch, they were both very young, about seventeen or eighteen years old.

Whereas Audrey was different. She was already twenty—four years old. In fact, for those who wanted to learn martial arts, the younger, the better!

The two found a place to sit down.

Audrey pouted and said, "Originally, I also wanted to participate in the battle this time, but old Mr. Benjamin and the others were not willing. They said that I would only be allowed after I reached the top level."

"This is a good thing for you. Although you have met the requirements to participate in the battle, you have never experienced it. There are too many coincidences in such a large battle. You have not practiced it before, and you may not be able to help us when the time comes. When this battle is over, you can go and practice your ability with those scattered Blue Elite Ghosts!"

Audrey sat on the chair, her legs shaking.

She tilted her head and looked at Gerald. Then she suddenly said, "Gerald ... after this battle is over, if you survive, let's get married!"

"What?" Gerald was shocked.

It was impossible to say that Gerald wasn't touched by Audrey at all, and they had kissed once.

Audrey blushed slightly and said, "Your parents like me very much, don't they? I am not a young girl anymore. It is almost time for me to find my man. If possible, let's get married!"

"Cough!" Gerald coughed and said, "Let's talk about it after I survive. This battle is..."

As he spoke, he shook his head.

Audrey said seriously, "I believe you. You will definitely survive. When I reach the top level, I will fight alongside you!"

Gerald fell silent. He enjoyed this short period of peace and chatted with Audrey. Later, they talked about Los Angeles. Audrey said that after the end of this battle, she would go back to Los Angeles to tell her friends that she was now a very powerful watchman.

Gerald smiled and chatted with her for a while. Then he looked at the time and said, "I'm afraid I can't chat with you anymore. I have to go. You should also hurry up and cultivate!"

Audrey nodded. "Yes, I will definitely improve quickly. Then I will fight side by side with you!"

"By the way, where is Hazel?" Gerald asked.

"She has been trying to reach the top level recently and is in seclusion!" Audrey said, "Hazel's grounding is too good. She has been practicing martial arts with her father since she was a child."

Gerald smiled and said, "Is it that fast? This time, you just wait. If we, Night Watch, lose in the north this time, take your parents and find a place to hide!"

"You won't lose. I believe you!" Audrey tilted her head and said.

Gerald really didn't know what to say.

In the north, there was a vast and boundless plain. This plain was originally a lot of rice fields, but at this time, the rice fields were a bit messy.

In the distance, a large group of Elite Ghosts gathered there. In front of them, there was a ravine!

This seemed to be a ravine cut out by a saber!

In front of the ravine, an old man with a saber on his back was standing there.

He was not afraid of facing so many Elite Ghosts by himself.

Yes, Blaine blocked all the Elite Ghosts by himself with only one saber, making them not dare to move!

He was recovering to his peak condition, and he was also buying time for Gerald and the others!

The time he tried to buy was half a month. Because of his body, his peak condition would disappear after half a month, and then slowly fall!

Perhaps due to fear, the Elite Ghosts faced Blaine alone and did not move. The purple one would occasionally speak a few words to Blaine in front of him, but Blaine could not understand what it was saying.

At this time, Blaine was sitting on the ground, holding a plate of pasta in his hand. Someone had just sent it to him. After eating, he put the on the ground and smiled slightly. "Gerald, I can only buy you half a month!"

Chapter 598 Their Residence

Christopher drove the new plane and once again set off from American Night Watch's headquarters.

The flight speed of the new plane was very fast. In less than an hour, they successfully arrived at Sacramento.

Sacramento was very well maintained. It did not even suffer any damage. However, people here still didn't return to work. Most of the people were still hiding at home. During this period of time, what they had experienced was too terrifying. Every day, they learned what was going on through

media on TV.

After everything erupted, Night Watch no longer hid anything. The videos were played every day on a loop, including the number of casualties. The death toll of both ordinary people and Watchmen was updated every day.

On the other hand, the Elite Ghosts gathered in the north would appear on TV every day as well. At the same time, Night Watch also told everyone that if Watchmen lost this battle, everyone should escape.

Everyone was still in a state of panic.

The number of people cursing online gradually decreased. They suddenly realized that if Watchmen lost, they might also die.

When some people realized this, they no longer cursed, and the voices of support got louder.

There were still some famous social media influencers who shamelessly cursed Night Watch for the sake of attraction.

Gerald wasn't in the mood to care about these messy things. On the other hand, Theo had been arguing and scolding each other with these social media influencers.

From Europe to this place, he hadn't stopped. He kept using his mobile phone until it ran out of battery.

Gerald and his members came out of Sacramento Airport. He stretched and said, "Go back to the Night Watch Base!"

"Don't you go with us?" Carolyn asked.

"I'm going to find a place. We only have half a month. During this time, I have to rest more quietly. There are too many people at the Night Watch Base." Gerald said, "I'm going to find a relatively quiet place to cultivate."

1/4

Waey sad. We also intend to take this time to reach the super level."

\* this Time Erik sad Well I feel that I won't be able to reach the super lavel in a short time, so i Mont get acing with you stay at the Night Wanch Base!

Gerald was stummed He glanced at Erik and then looked at Carolym

Erik was Carolyn's disciple, and Gerald chose to obey her

Carolyn was casual She curled her lips and said. That's fine. You can take care of my parents

Hearing her say this Gerald nodded and said. That's a good idea. What about you, Jacob? How did you amange it?

1 should go to stay with my parents Jacob said helplessly. Tm not gifted. I have given it up and will go to Zackary in two days. He asked me to leam from him for a few years. I may have to leave The team for the time being"

## Gerald nodded

Jacobs talent in martial arts was indeed not good. His future position was to do the same job as Zackary, and Zackary would personally teach him for a few years.

The group of people then was divided into three parts. Gerald and Valery drove to see Leandro.

They planned to ask Leandro to settle the arrangements of accommodation and daily life.

After getting in the car, Valery sighed and said, "Something is wrong with Erik."

HUR? Gerald's expression changed. "What do you mean?"

Last time when we were going back to Washington, he wanted to stay at the Night Watch Base. This time, he made the same decision again." Valery touched her nose and said, "He is obviously not the kind of person who doesn't get along well with others. I feel that he should have something to do. He has to stay at the Night Watch Base to complete it. Or there is someone he cares about in the Night Watch Base"

"Could it be that he has taken a fancy to a girl?" Gerald asked.

My intuition tells me that it is not so, Valery said.

Gerald frowned when he heard this.

Valery smiled bitterly, "Of course, it may be that I am just too sensitive recently. Let's go to Leandro first

Gerald called Leandro and told him the purpose of their visit. Leandro quickly agreed and sent an address to Gerald, asking Gerald and Valery to take a look.

About an hour later, they reached the most expensive area in Sacramento. This place was where the real rich people of Sacramento were located. It was much more expensive than the one on Pondark Road. The villas here were single buildings. The area occupied was very large, and each building was worth several 30 million dollars.

Gerald stopped the car at the gate of the housing estate and got out of the car. Leandro was waiting for them at the gate. His expression was a little serious, and there was a little worry in his

look!

After Gerald and Valery both got out of the car, Leandro hurriedly greeted them and bowed to

Valery. "Dr. Manning."

Valery nodded slightly as a greeting.

"I arranged for you to live in a mansion here. It is not a problem to contain a dozen or so people. There are not many servants responsible for your daily life. I called our nanny over. She is very good at cooking and has a nice character," Leandro said.

"OK!" Gerald smiled.

Leandro exhaled and said, "Gerald, tell me the truth. What is the situation now? I saw on TV that there are Elite Ghosts above the gold level. Are you confident? Why are they all gathered in the

north?"

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "I don't know exactly why they are gathered together, but it is highly possible that they are afraid that Gold Elite Ghosts will be broken by us one by one. If they gather together, it will be very difficult for us to win."

"How confident are we in winning?" Blaine said. He gritted his teeth and said, "Although I am.

one-armed, I am also a veteran. I..."

"Just stay in Sacramento. You don't have to think about anything. Just watch TV. If we lose, you must run away with your wives and children. The money will probably be useless when the time comes." Gerald touched his nose and said, "When the time comes, run to Atlanta!"

If they lost, according to Dr. T, only about twenty percent of humanity would survive and others. would be wiped out. The rest people would retreat to Atlanta.

Although Gerald was not very interested in Dr. T, he had to admit that Dr. T was professional. At the very least, he was stronger than Gerald now. Gerald suspected that Dr. T had already reached the

level of Flame Decay. After all, Dr. T could silently kill a Gold Elite Ghost.

Gerald thought what he speculated was likely correct.

That was why he suggested that Leandro and the others go to Atlanta.

Leandro nodded and said, "Okay! I will take you to the place where you live first!"

Soon, Leandro brought them to their destination. It was a villa by the sea. The scenery was quite good. Sitting next to it, people would feel very happy.

"How is it? Do you like this?" Leandro asked.

"Of course!" Valery smiled. "Thank you!"

"We will stay here for about half a month. When the time comes, you can come and pick us up,"
Gerald said.

"After 15 days, will you have a decisive battle with the Elite Ghosts?" Leandro swallowed his saliva and asked.

"Yes!" Gerald nodded.

Chapter 599 Go to See Parents

After looking at the location, Gerald took the key and drove with Valery towards the Night Watch

Base!

More and more people lived in Night Watch Base. In order to coordinate, all the people from Sin City evacuated to Night Watch Base during this period. Fortunately, Dennis had left with his gang. This left a lot of space here.

When Gerald and the others arrived, Jolie and Gerald's parents were pacing back and forth. Seeing Gerald coming back, Jolie quickly greeted him. Mason also greeted him and said, "You are back. You have no idea how your mother and I are worried about you."

Yazmin stood in the distance and did not come over. After seeing Gerald, she had a trace of anger on her face. Then she snorted coldly, turned around, and walked into the house.

"Dad, I'm fine. Your son is very powerful. Don't worry," Gerald said.

Mason smiled and said, "Yeah. That's my boy."

Mason stayed here for a day. After hearing that he was Gerald's father, many people came to greet and salute him after killing the Blue Elite Ghost.

At this moment, Mason and Yazmin felt how powerful their son was.

Gerald had never told them too much about that, but now they understood why Leandro would listen to Gerald and why Gerald could topple the Kenneth family in a short time after returning to

Sacramento.

Beside them, Abraham and the others also came over. They drove for a day, and all the people of the Lam family came here. It was Jolie who sent them a position.

There were too many people of the Lam family. Nearly hundreds of people had all come over.

Gerald chatted with Abraham for a while, then looked at Mason and said, "I'm going to see my mother!"

As he spoke, he parted the crowd and walked into the house!

Yazmin sat alone on the sofa in the house, secretly wiping away her tears.

"Mom, what are you doing? Why are you crying?" Gerald sat down next to her and asked.

"Hmph! You've grown up. You're so fully fledged." Yazmin choked and said, "These years, we thought you were in prison. However, you went to be a Watchman, fighting and killing. Have you ever thought about how your father and I would live if you died?"

Gerald was speechless. As a parent, Yazmin did not want Gerald to become very powerful and be respected by many people. She just wanted him to have a stable life and live peacefully.

After Yazmin learned that Gerald was very powerful, she was different from Mason who felt honored. She felt very worried!

Thinking of Gerald dealing with monsters like that every day, watching the bloody pictures on the TV, Yazmin was very worried.

"Mom!" Gerald held her hand and said, "If I don't become a Watchman, I will spend the rest of my life in prison. I don't have my current life, and the Kenneth family is still at large. And your son is powerful. Those ordinary Elite Ghosts are not my opponents. I can kill one with one saber, so don't

worry. I am very safe."

"Hum!"

Yazmin snorted, and then said with a wry smile, "I know, but... I am just worried. You will fight with them later. I have heard about it."

"Mom! If I am not powerful, who can protect you? When these Elite Ghosts come to kill people, someone has to come forward. If we don't come forward, they will kill people everywhere. In that case, more people will die, and we are not safe," Gerald explained.

Yazmin wiped her tears again. Then she turned to look at Gerald and said, "Anyway, you have to come back alive and don't die. Mason and I are still counting on you to nourish us in our old age!"

Gerald nodded and said, "Don't worry! I will come back safely! In addition, you can stay here restfully for a while."

"How about you? Are you going to the front line?" Yazmin asked.

"I... also live in Sacramento temporarily, but I will live in another place. I have to improve myself in this half month." Gerald smiled and said, "Don't worry. When I become a hero, you will be proud."

"Who cares!" Yazmin snorted.

However, with Gerald's persuasion, Yazmin was obviously in a better mood. She curled her lips and said, "You can go about your business. Don't worry about me."

Gerald comforted Yazmin.

Gerald just came to see his parents.

After Gerald finished speaking, he stood up and walked outside. Claude and the others were also

talking with their parents.

They were Watchmen, and few people knew of their existence. Most of the family members were worried, and some were proud.

Most people now knew that Watchmen were silently guarding this world, and their children were Watchmen. This was something to be proud of.

In a corner, Erik wore the hat of the sweater, as if he was drifting away from them. There was a cigarette in his mouth. He kept turning on and off the lighter in his hand. His eyes occasionally glanced at a person in the distance That man was topless, and there was a wine bottle hanging on his waist. He was carrying a long saber. It was unknown what he was thinking.

After Gerald stayed here for a while, he drove the car exclusive to Watchman and left the base with the others.

Soon, they arrived at their destination. Theo looked around and said, "Boss, this is a good place!"

"It's okay!" Gerald said, "Leandro arranged it."

"Alright, everyone has been busy for a day. Let's take a rest first. We should make the most of our time to rest and cultivate." Valery said, "Chole will come tomorrow morning. Find the room

vourself!"

Valery just wanted Gerald to have a rest, Gerald had killed two Gold Elite Ghosts in a row today, both of which had worked out Gerald's Vital Energy. He must be very tired.

"Okay!" The group of people said and returned to their rooms.

Gerald's room was next to Valery, and their balcony was even connected.

When Gerald returned to his room, he indeed felt a little tired. He placed the things on the ground and then placed the Dragon Bone on the bed.

Blood Lotus brought 27 Dragon Bones to Gerald in total. There were big and small ones. Gerald did not know whether he could reach the level of Flame Decay after absorbing these Dragon

Bones.

Of course, the most important thing was that Gerald was unable to completely absorb them during this period.

The speed at which Gerald absorbed the Dragon Bones was much slower now. In half a month, he felt that it was good for him to be able to absorb five Dragon Bones.

"Is there a way to quickly absorb the Dragon Bone," Gerald said as he sat on the bed, holding a piece of Dragon Bone in his hand.

Gerald still did not want Blaine to die. If possible, he still wanted to replace Blaine with this critical saber, but... he knew that there existed a large gap between him and the Purple Elite Ghost.

Just looking at the Purple Elite Ghost, Gerald felt scared. He felt that he did not even have the ability to attack it.

Gerald held the Dragon Bone, sat cross-legged, and slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 600 Night Talk

It was late at night. On this day, Gerald fought from Night Watch's headquarters to Washington, and then went back from Washington to Europe.

He was indeed exhausted, but he still cultivated instead of taking a rest.

The Dragon Bone was melting bit by bit, merging into Gerald's body. It is a very slow process, completely different from before when he directly absorbed it.

Time passed by.

What Gerald didn't notice was that Valery's aura was wavering next door.

In fact, it wasn't just Valery. At this moment, it also happened in Kristen's and Theo's room.

During this period of time, they were involved in continuous battles. Under the terrifying pressure, they all felt a slight opportunity to reach the super level. They were talented, especially Valery. She was young, with high attainments in medical skills, and also had a top level of strength. Her talent

was evident.

But between top experts and super experts, there was a huge difference.

They were not fighting in the most dangerous places, so they did not have that kind of

life-and-death battles.

There was still something missing.

On this day, many Watchmen died in battle, and a lot of people reached the super level. Yet, it all happened in life—and—death battles.

However, among the people in Team 11762, Gerald and a few super experts fought the most dangerous battles. Gerald even pondered that the reason why Carolyn absorbed the Dragon Bone quickly was related to the recent battles with the Red Elite Ghost.

As Valery and the others were in a relatively safe place, they naturally suffered much less pressure.

They had the opportunity to break through, but it was not so easy for them to cross this barrier.

As time went by, it was three or four o'clock in the morning.

Gerald opened his eyes. He frowned and looked at the Dragon Bone in his hand.

He had absorbed a small part of the bone. But after absorbing it, the process became much slower. He stood up with a frown.

Gerald felt a little irritated.

Previously, it was absorbed very fast. Gerald guessed that it had something to do with his recent battle with the Gold Elite Ghost. However, it was still a little slow. If he absorbed 27 pieces of Dragon Bones, he felt that he would have a chance to replace Blaine to slash out that blade.

"I have to think of a way to absorb it as soon as possible," Gerald frowned.

Then he looked out of the window and walked out. He sat down on the reclining chair on the balcony.

The sea breeze blew slowly, making Gerald feel much more refreshed.

Creak!

her shoulder.

Valery opened the door. Gerald looked over and found that Valery was wearing loose pajamas and walking out of the room.

Because she had been traveling around with Gerald and the others all this time, she had not trimmed her hair for a while. Before, she had tied a ponytail, but now her hair hung down loosely to

There was no makeup on Valery's pretty face. She was still so devastatingly beautiful. She was wearing a pair of slippers, revealing her fair calves. Step by step, she walked to the reclining chair next to Gerald. Then she also lay down and asked, "What's wrong? Can't fall asleep?"

"Yes! I miss you!" Gerald said with a smile.

Valery's expression turned cold. Then, she looked at the starry sky and muttered, "I always need one more breath to reach the super level. If I reach the super level, I'll be lucky enough to absorb more than ten Dragon Bones at once like Carolyn. Then I'll be able to face the Red Elite Ghosts

head-on."

"Don't overthink it," Gerald smiled.

"Gerald, you have a problem that I haven't mentioned to you!" Valery said. "In face of something, when it comes to your friends and relatives, you always want to shoulder everything by yourself.

But sooner or later, you won't be able to handle it. We also want to support you."

Gerald–looked at the sky and muttered, "Without these Elite Ghosts, everyone would be able to live a much easier life."

"I want to reach the super level. I want to stand by your side and face all of this together with you, just like Carolyn!" Valery also muttered. "I don't want Blaine to die. I want Blaine to live well.

Unfortunately, there is not much time left for us."

Her voice trembled a little.

Get Bonus

"If I absorb these 27 pieces of Dragon Bones, perhaps I will have a chance to replace Blaine to slash out the blade. Unfortunately, I can't absorb them," Gerald said.

Valery slowly let out a breath. She looked at the starry sky and suddenly asked, "Gerald, you have confessed to me so many times. Do you really mean it?"

Gerald was stunned for a moment, then quickly said, "I mean it every time!"

"Is that so?" The sea breeze blew past, blowing up Valery's hair. She turned to look at Gerald and said, "Then after this is over, I will give you an answer."

"Huh?" Gerald looked happy. "Really?"

"Really. So, don't risk your life. If you find that you can't win, just order a retreat. Give yourself some time. If you have enough time, it will be enough to improve," Valery looked at Gerald and said seriously.

Gerald turned around and looked at her. Their eyes met, and time seemed to have stopped.

Then, Gerald nodded slightly and said, "Alright! I know what I'm doing this time."

If he fought to the death, he might be able to kill one more Gold Elite Ghost, but so what? As long as there was a Gold Elite Ghost and as long as Blaine died, it would be a heavy blow to humanity.

"Yes, it's not like we don't have a chance anymore. Now that the number of super experts has increased, and some hidden experts have come out, we still have a chance." Valery smiled and said, "I also want to reach the super level as soon as possible."

As she spoke, Valery stood up and found a stool to Gerald's side. Then, she held Gerald's arm and smiled, "Do you remember the first time we met?"

"I remember!" Gerald seemed to be lost in his memories. "It was in Atlanta. At that time, I used

Death Storm and almost died. Then, you came to save me."

"At that time, Ashtyn was also there!" Valery said with a faint smile.

Gerald cleared his throat.

"You should go to bed." Valery didn't continue the topic. She did not say anything more. Instead, she moved her body and reached out to Gerald's head. She gently massaged his head and said, "You are exhausted today. You have to rest well. Only then will you be able to cultivate and improve in a better way."

Meanwhile, it was in an underground casino in Washington.

**Get Bonus** 

At this time, two people were sitting opposite each other in the underground casino. They seemed to be playing cards.

One was Dr. T. If Gerald was here, he would immediately recognize that the other person was Ari from Sin City.

Gloria was also sitting next to Ari, mumbling as if she was talking to herself.