

Slumdog 611

Chapter 611 I Have Learned Guitar and Clarinet

During the live streaming, Gerald's face was pale.

Recently, Gerald had lost too much blood. Although he was replenishing it with blood, Gerald still felt exhausted.

Of course, Gerald got a very good result. In the next seven or eight days, Gerald had absorbed a total of 22 special bones. Gerald could feel the terrifying power contained in his body.

Gerald had no idea how strong he was.

Gerald felt that after absorbing the bones, his speed of becoming stronger became slower. The improvement was not very obvious like before.

But after this, Gerald felt that it was different.

After all, Gerald directly absorbed over 20 bones one time. Until now, Gerald had absorbed nearly 50 bones.

On this planet, before Gerald, no one had absorbed so many bones.

Blaine did not absorb that many bones.

After absorbing so many bones, the quantitative change caused a qualitative change. At this time, Gerald felt that he had become strong to a certain extent. As for whether Gerald had reached the level of Flame Decay, Gerald knew that he didn't.

The level of Flame Decay was another level above the super level. Just like when one top expert stepped into the super level, he or she could feel a huge difference. As for Gerald, although he felt that he was very strong at this time, Gerald did not feel that he reached another level.

Gerald's pale face appeared.

At this time, there were a lot of comments.

"What's going on?"

"Does he want to fight even if he is receiving treatment? Is this will of Watchman?"

"I admire him!"

There were many kinds of comments.

Even in such a situation, those netizens could still enjoy themselves.

Gerald only took a glance before leaving. Gerald brought the others in the team and walked into the tent!

Mila looked at them curiously and then whispered to the netizens, "You may not be able to sense that these people are very powerful. If my guess is right, they should be one of the Elite Teams of

Elite Night Watch. Elite Teams are the main force to kill Elite Ghosts tomorrow. There are many Ghosts now, and there are more than 20 thousand Blue Elite Ghosts!"

In a trance, Mila's eyes fell on the back of Milo. Behind Milo, there was a saber. It was Gerald's Nameless. The handle was very special!

"Eh!" Mila was stunned. Mila saw the Sapphire Star and the Void-breaking behind Carolyn. Mila said, "Guys, the people who just passed... seemed to be Team 11762, the legendary team that ! mentioned before!"

Mila wanted to chase after them, but she did not dare. Mila just watched Gerald and the others pass by her and disappear!

There were a lot of people in Mila's live-streaming room, and all kinds of bullet screens were rolling.

Mila said after a while, "Guys, today's live broadcast will end. Tomorrow, when the final battle begins, I will do my best to show the picture to everyone. If my live broadcast room disappears, then... it is very likely that I will die too!"

Of course, coming here to live broadcast would gain a lot of attention and become the top anchor!

However, it was also accompanied by danger. This was a real life and death battle. No one would protect them. These live streamers might have fighting skills, but the weakest Elite Ghost was at least at the top level. They were not someone live streamers could deal with. If they were targeted by Elite Ghosts, it meant that they would die!

Of course, these live streamers would try their best to leave as far away as possible!

Gerald naturally did not know what was going on outside. Gerald could not even stand steadily at this time.

Valery frowned and said, "I told you not to fight so hard. Tomorrow, I feel that your physical condition cannot be adjusted to the best. This..."

"It's fine." Gerald smiled and said, "One day is almost enough."

Valery said, "This is too much of a burden on your body. You need two days to rest."

"If we win this battle, I will have more time to rest," Gerald smiled and said, "I'll slowly recuperate."

As he spoke, Gerald clenched his fists and said, "I will try to stab that Purple Elite Ghost! If ... if I have the chance to kill that Purple Elite Ghost, then... Blaine..."

"Don't think so much. Take good care of your body. If Blaine dies, you will have to lead the human being forward," beside him, Carolyn said with a smile.

Gerald curled his lips and said, "I don't have such a big dream!"

As they spoke, they walked inside. The atmosphere was very depressing!

There were many Watchmen, and most of them had some injuries!

Half a month ago, when Elite Ghosts had just arrived, they had fought with all their strength. Everyone in the world attended the battle.

This battle also caused almost all of the Watchmen to be injured.

Among them, some were sitting. Some of them were chatting in low voices. Some of them were sitting there watching the night sky. Some of them were asking their teammates to take good care of their families if they died.

Everything seemed a little depressing!

Gerald sighed. He thought, that's the way it is. This is the current situation.

After walking for a while, Gerald heard the sound of music. He leaned over. Not far from where Gerald was, a few Watchmen were sitting together. They were playing some instruments, including violin, cello, saxophones... A few of them seemed to have formed a band.

Over there, the music they played was cheerful, and there were many people around.

Gerald and the others couldn't help but stop and listen for a while. The level of these people seemed to be quite good. After the song ended, there was a burst of applause. Gerald also wanted to clap, but he was stopped by Valery. After all, Gerald was still transfusing blood.

"Ah, in fact, when I was a child, I learned some instruments from my grandfather. Then, I will play some music for everyone later," Theo said.

Claude asked in surprise, "You? What did you learn? Piano?"

Theo shook his head and said, "No. I learned guitar and clarinet."

Claude was speechless.

"Gerald!" At this time, Troy walked over and said, "I finally found you. I have been looking for you guys since you arrived."

"Eh, take us to see Blaine!" Gerald nodded.

Troy looked at the blood bottle hanging by Gerald. Troy frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

"Stimulant. I recently found a special drug. After inputting it, it can greatly increase my strength." Gerald wanted to make the atmosphere more relaxed, so he deliberately told a joke.

Troy did not believe Gerald's nonsense. Troy cursed, "I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Let's go!"

The camp of hundreds of thousands of people was very big. Gerald and the others walked for more than ten minutes before arriving at Blaine's tent.

Inside, Zackary and Blaine sat there. Jacob stood behind Zackary.

After bringing them over, Troy took the initiative to leave.

“Don’t you arrange a meeting tonight?” Theo walked in, sat down, and said.

“The meetings that should be held are almost over. I call you over to arrange the battle plans for you,” Zackary said. “Blaine will solve Purple Elite Ghost. The problem now is Gold Elite Ghosts. Now, there are 6 Gold Elite Ghosts and 17 Red Elite Ghosts!”

When Zackary said this, he paused and said, “Now, all super experts have gathered. So far, there are a total of 36 super experts!”

Gerald was surprised!

That they could gather 36 super experts was beyond Gerald’s expectations.

Chapter 612 Sparkle

“In the past half a month, many people have reached the super level. Other than you guys, Watchman No. 2 made it. Troy has reached a new level, and so has Kayla.” Zackary said, “This is the end of the world, and it is also an opportunity. Under high pressure, many people are at the peak of their strength and have successfully broken through.”

Gerald nodded and said, “Is it enough now?”

*17 Red Elite Ghosts and six Gold Elite Ghosts... Zackary let out a breath and said, “We have the opportunity to control Red Elite Ghosts, but there are too many Gold Elite Ghosts. Blaine thought that his saber will cover more Gold Elite Ghosts and create a space for you. Now you...”

“I can kill all six Gold Elite Ghosts. Right now, I can crush all of them,” Gerald said with a sigh of relief.

Previously, Gerald had already been able to deal with Gold Elite Ghosts in a short period. However, it only consumed a lot of his energy. Although Gerald’s body was not in a good condition this time, strength had increased tremendously. Gerald felt that he had a chance to kill Gold Elite Ghosts in an instant.

Zackary’s expression changed. “Don’t try to be tough!”

Gerald nodded. “Yes!”

“If you can deal with Gold Elite Ghosts, then the win rate of this battle will reach 40%. Our super experts will be divided into six teams. Charles, Triston, Carolyn, Kadin, Eugene, and Matthias Leech will take one team. There are a total of six teams that kill Red Elite Ghosts. They will kill Red Elite Ghosts as soon as possible,” Zackary said.

Gerald frowned and said, “There are a total of 17 Gold Elite Ghosts!”

If ordinary teams and elite teams were to fight against Gold Elite Ghosts, it would be very dangerous for them.

Six teams meant that 11 Red Elite Ghosts could not be restricted..

“Leave this to the other 5,000 ace Watchmen. They will drag 11 Gold Elite Ghosts,” Zackary said, “In war, there are sacrifices. This is something that can’t be changed. Originally, our original plan was to let these six teams cooperate with you to fight with Gold Elite Ghosts. Their mission now

was to cooperate with some other elite teams to fight with the 17 Red Elite Ghosts!”

In the beginning, this was the plan.

Zackary wanted to give Gerald enough time to kill Gold Elite Ghosts.

This was also the most difficult part of this battle. There were too few experts who had enough strength.

“However, you now have the confidence to deal with 6 Gold Elite Ghosts, so the 6 teams can help others. This battle is still very difficult. The Elite Ghosts have intelligence especially Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts. They have ideas. They will naturally have tactics. If our tactics can be executed, there is a 40% chance of winning this battle. If we can’t execute it, then everything is hard to say,” Zackary muttered.

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “We still have a trump card.”

“Claude can shoot Red Elite Ghosts or even Gold Elite Ghosts,” Gerald said.

“In this kind of battle arena, Claude’s skill is not so useful. It is too chaotic,” Zackary shook his head and said, “Of course, Claude can still fight according to the plan you set. It is good to be able to kill a Gold Elite Ghost.”

Indeed, it was too difficult to kill a few people on this kind of battlefield of hundreds of thousands.

“Watchman Gerald, listen up!” At this time, Blaine, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke!

When Gerald heard this, he felt as if he had just joined Night Watch. Gerald was excited. Then, Gerald stood straight and looked at Blaine!

Blaine stood up. An ominous feeling welled up in Gerald’s mind.

At this time, Blaine slowly walked over with a dagger in his hand.

The moment they saw the dagger, the expressions of Claude, Carolyn, Valery, and the others all changed drastically.

The dagger was black, and it was very beautiful. There were some patterns carved on it.

This dagger was called Sparkle. It was the symbol of the American Night Watch. It was not an outstanding weapon, but it symbolized the leader of the American Night Watch.

The person who had Sparkle was the leader of American Night Watch!

Gerald said, “No!”

“Watchman Gerald, listen up!” Blaine slowly walked to Gerald and waved his hand, holding the dagger in his hand. Blaine said, “From now on, I will hand over American Night Watch to you. From now on, you will be their leader. For every being who is breathing!”

Gerald looked at Blaine.

Blaine looked at ease. Blaine did not have any fear, but more of a calm.

“Take Sparkle!” Seeing that Gerald did not speak, Blaine said in a tough tone, “For every being who is breathing!”

Gerald’s eyes suddenly turned red. Gerald stretched out his trembling hand and bit his lips. Gerald said, “We devote ourselves to the future we want! We shall never give up!”

After Gerald finished speaking, he stretched out his hands and took Sparkle.

Blaine laughed. Then, Blaine patted Gerald on the shoulder and said, “I know that this burden is very heavy, but you are the most suitable person. As for the successor of you, you can choose it yourself!”

Gerald wiped the corner of his eyes and nodded.

This time, Gerald did not promise that he would help Blaine with the attack. Gerald could deal with Gold Elite Ghosts, but even now, he had no confidence in fighting with Purple Elite Ghosts. Maybe Gerald would try it out, but even if he did, it would be after Gerald dealt with the Gold Elite Ghosts.

If Gerald did not kill Gold Elite Ghosts and rashly attacked, this battle would be defeated.

In front of the big event, Gerald knew what should do.

“Alright, you can leave now. I’m annoyed to see you brats. Damn it.” Blaine waved his hand impatiently.

Gerald and the others fell silent. No one said anything else.

Although they did not show much respect for Blaine on the surface, in their minds, they truly respected him. They all knew that the person who had supported Night Watch until now was

Blaine!

His name was “The Invincible”.

Gerald looked at Blaine and smiled bitterly.

Zackary smiled and said, “Go and rest first. Rest well tonight. We will officially start the battle tomorrow morning!”

Gerald opened his mouth. He wanted to say something to Blaine, but he did not know what to say.

Valery pulled Gerald and whispered, “Let’s go!”

Gerald glanced at Blaine, then turned around and walked out of the tent.

After Gerald left, Zackary said with a smile, “This kid didn’t make a fuss about wanting to attack you this time.”

Blaine snorted coldly and asked, "Did you bring the bottles of wine I treasured?"

Zackary said, "Yes!"

"I'll drink with Gerald for the last time tonight. Let Charles prepare a few side dishes for me," Blaine said, "I have to eat more today. After all... I won't be able to eat it anymore."

Zackary nodded and then asked, "By the way, Steven and the other two chose to hide this time. They didn't come. What do you think?"

"Disqualify their right to attend Seed Project," Blaine said, "We haven't settled the matter of their plot against Gerald at Agepsta Mountain. When this is over, let Gerald handle it!"

It was at the underground casino of Washington.

Although it was already late at night, all of the people were gathered there. Standing at the front were the nine Slayers who worked for Dr. T.

They all looked at Dr. T who was standing in front of them. Dr. T smiled and said, "The decisive battle... is about to begin. It's about time for us to leave."

"Are we going to join the battle as well?" The woman with the fox mask could not help but ask.

"Join the battle? Why should we join the battle?" Dr. T smiled as he played with the cane in his hand.

"Our goal is to develop ourselves. Sin City still has a few hundred thousand people from the underground world. To us, these people are all talents. We can't let them go!"

"We are going to Sin City?" Jaden asked.

"Yes, let's go to Sin City. All of you stay here and wait. We will go to Sin City. When they fight, we will recruit the people from Sin City," Dr. T said indifferently, "Let's go!"

Chapter 613 Drink Some Wine

In the north, tents were set up on a plain.

After coming out of the tent, Gerald and the others were taken to the place where they were arranged. After arriving, Gerald walked into the tent, and the others followed Gerald.

The atmosphere was a little depressing!

They looked at the dagger in Gerald's hand with helpless looks on their faces.

Blaine was going to end his glorious life.

Valery looked at the blood bag that Gerald had hung next to him. Then, she calmly walked up to Gerald. She took off the needle.

At this time, Gerald's right arm was green and had many pinholes.

During this period, Gerald had been transfused with blood several times.

After Valery pulled the needle out, she used a cotton swab to press it against Gerald's hand. Then, Valery calmly said, "Don't drink anything stimulating tonight. Use your cultivation technique to adjust yourself. Try to adjust your condition to the best. The food you eat tonight is also..."

Valery warned Gerald. After warning him, Valery realized that Gerald did not listen. Then, Valery raised her head and said nothing more.

"Don't think too much!" At this time, Valery patted Gerald's shoulder and said, "Have a good rest and adjust your condition. Tomorrow, you will go and face the decisive battle!"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes!"

"Let's all rest!" Carolyn said.

Theo and the others nodded. Several female members of the team left and went to the tent next to them. Theo and Claude put down their weapons and sat down silently on the side.

Milo was still holding a pot of wine. He sat down next to them and took a big gulp.

Theo looked at them and then said, "I will arrange the residences of those people from Sin City. and then I will ask Zackary what task he has arranged for them."

The dozens of people from Sin City came by on ordinary planes, so they came a little slower. Theo arranged them, which was a good excuse.

"I will go with him!" Milo stood up, and Claude also stood up.

They planned to give Gerald a quiet space.

Gerald nodded and said, "OK! Sorry to trouble you."

At this time, Gerald wanted to stay alone for a while.

Whether it was Blaine's death or the future of Night Watch and humans, none of them were what Gerald wanted to face. Gerald did not have such great ambitions. Gerald became a Watchman because Blaine brought him over and he would no longer be imprisoned.

Gerald became Watchman No. 0 and became a super expert because of his talent.

Years of dealing with Elite Ghosts had accumulated hatred!

However, from beginning to end, Gerald felt that he was just a hired thug. Gerald thought that he was not suitable to become the commander of the Night Watch.

Moreover, Gerald felt that Blaine had done very well, and Blaine should continue to do it.

Gerald only wanted to protect the people around him. Gerald did not have this kind of great righteousness.

However, in the future, he had to shoulder all of this. When he got Sparkle, it meant responsibility, and many things could not be done.

Gerald sat there in silence. At this time, the tent was opened, and Blaine came.

Looking at Gerald, Blaine scolded, "Look at you! Are you afraid?"

Gerald raised his head and looked at Blaine with a smile.

"Drink some wine with me?" Blaine raised the two bottles of wine in his hand and asked with a smile.

"Sure!" Gerald nodded!

"You are not allowed to drink!" At this time, Valery walked out from the side and said, "You have to adjust your body to the best."

Gerald looked at Blaine and spread his hands.

Blaine curled his lips and said, "Then I'll drink it. Let him watch me drink it."

Valery looked at Blaine. Blaine smiled bitterly and said, "Valery, you often diagnose me and don't allow me to drink. I am going to die. Why don't you let me drink some before I die?"

Valery did not speak. She fell silent and looked at them. "Then... drink less!"

Blaine smiled and looked at Gerald. Blaine said, "Let's go!"

"Where are we going to drink?" Gerald asked.

"Drink in front of Elite Ghosts!" Blaine laughed heartily and turned to leave.

Gerald was still a little weak. Gerald got up and wanted to go out. Valery quickly walked over and said, "I'll help you go there together!"

Valery seemed to be worried about Gerald's body, so she chose to go together.

Gerald and Blaine did not object. The three passed through the camp of Night Watch on the second floor. Some people recognized them and all bowed to them.

Gerald and Blaine were undoubtedly the heroes of Night Watch in their eyes.

Gerald and Blaine were also the ones among the watchmen who had killed Elite Ghosts.

They passed through the camp of the Night Watch and walked in the direction of Elite Ghosts.

Gerald slowly walked forward. They had arrived in front of the saber mark and sat down on the ground!

Not long after, Charles walked over from behind. Charles carried a food box and placed the dishes on the ground in front of them. Charles said in a very cold tone, "If you need more, I'll go back and

make some more.”

Blaine shook his head and said, “That’s enough. Leave us alone.”

Charles nodded. He looked at the pale-faced Gerald and frowned. However, Charles did not say anything. Charles turned around and left.

Blaine handed a bottle of wine to Gerald and said, “You can drink this bottle. No problem, right?”

Valery frowned, but she did not say anything.

Blaine smiled. Gerald took the bottle.

Blaine nodded. “I’m very relieved. The only thing I can’t let go of is you guys. I haven’t seen you get married, and I haven’t seen you have children.”

“Why don’t you stay and take a look?” Gerald said, “This time, we can block them for half a month. Maybe we can block them for another month, a year, and let them stay here all the time. Then, we will recruit more Watchmen to strive for another year...”

“Can you reach the level of Flame Decay in a year?” Blaine asked.

Gerald was speechless and then shook his head.

Gerald was not sure. Gerald had spent several years reaching the super level from the top level. Gerald thought that it might take longer to reach the level of Flame Decay.

One year was indeed impossible to achieve it.

“That’s why!” Blaine sighed and said, “Zackary and I have also thought this way, but we feel that if we continue like this, the benefits will not be great, and we will even suffer a great loss. In a year, we can recruit Watchmen, but how many experts above the top level do you think we can nurture within a year? And this year, the Elite Ghosts will become more. In the past, Elite Ghosts can be divided and killed, but what if they continue to gather this year? The lowest level of the Elite Ghosts is the top level.”

Blaine sighed and said, “So, we can’t wait!”

As he spoke, Blaine raised his head and drank a mouthful of wine. His face revealed a trace of a smile as he said, “Moreover ... it just so happens that I can show you guys how powerful I am!”

Chapter 614 Purple Light

Gerald curled his lips and said, “Give me more time, and I will surpass you!”

“Hehe, I will die soon and won’t be able to see this day. In my opinion, you are far inferior to me!” As Blaine spoke, he drank a mouthful of wine and said, “One slash to open the heaven gate! There are no shepherds in this world!”

Gerald and Valery were speechless!

It was unknown which one taught Blaine this sentence. When Blaine was acting tough, he would always say those words...

Then Gerald and Valery lowered their heads. A hint of sadness appeared between their brows.

“Listen!” Blaine looked at Gerald and Valery and said, “After this battle ends, you and get married!”

should

go

back

Blaine’s words shocked Gerald and Valery.

“This is a request from me!” Blaine said, “You must promise me, or I will die with regrets!”

As he spoke, he looked at Gerald with a playful look. He seemed to say, “This is all I can do for you.

“We must survive. We’ll talk about it after we win!” Valery said.

Blaine stopped and did not continue asking. He pointed to the distance and chuckled, “Tomorrow, I will let you see the true level of the Flame Decay. Remember this level and properly comprehend it. The Flame Decay not only absorbs bones but also relies on comprehension. In addition, if you can’t hold on one day, you can go to the Arctic. If you win this battle, you can also go to the Arctic. There are all the secrets of how Elite Ghost came to the earth!”

“Hmm?” Gerald frowned and said, “Didn’t Elite Ghosts come here for the sake of bones?”

“They are indeed here for bones, but there are still many different reasons. We are not too sure. You can find the answer in the Arctic. Then you will understand everything when the time comes,”

Blaine said.

“Okay!” Gerald nodded.

Gerald looked into the distance. There were countless flying devices in the distance. Gerald rubbed his chin and asked, “Blaine, do you think we can ride those flying devices and go to their

hometown?”

“It is foreseeable that the civilization of Elite Ghosts is much higher than ours. We have studied these flying devices for a long time and have just overcome the difficulty of understanding their

language, but it is still very difficult to drive them.” Blaine shook his head and said, “We may be able to do it one day, but we do not know anything about Elite Ghost. We do not know if there are more.

powerful ones above the purple level. All of this has to be done by you. It’s up to you what your

choice will be.”

They drank and chatted.

The night passed quickly. Although Blaine had asked Charles not to give them anything, Charles still sent several dishes in a row. Blaine finished all these dishes.

Unknowingly, the light of dawn shone down from the sky. The first ray of sunlight slowly landed on the plains. Blaine and Gerald, who had sat for the entire night, stood up. A red saber flew out from the tent behind them and landed in front of Gerald and the others!

Gerald also let out a sigh of relief. Although he had not slept for the entire night, his body had recovered a lot. He slowly stood up. Behind him, a box also flew out of the tent. At a certain time, the box exploded. Two red lightswords appeared before Gerald.

Blaine looked at the two lightswords and cursed, "Damn it. I planned to leave Crimson Slayer to you. I didn't expect you to secretly hide these two weapons."

Gerald asked, "Do you want to use it?"

"No need. Crimson Slayer is made of the same material as this one. It is enough for me. I can use it quite smoothly." Blaine shook his head.

"Wee..."

The sound of a horn rang out behind them. Watchmen began to slowly walk out of the tent. There were hundreds of thousands of them. They carried two sabers on their backs and wore black battle suits. They walked out step by step!

Gerald turned around and looked at Watchmen behind him. He raised his head and looked up at the sky.

"Is it going to start?" Valery walked to Gerald and muttered.

At the same time, Gerald discovered that the Elite Ghosts in front of him also had some action. At the front, several Elite Ghosts with golden light walked out. Behind them, Red Elite Ghosts lined up.

Gerald's expression was indifferent as he calmly stood there!

The morning sun slowly rose and the golden sunlight scattered down. It was a sunny day!

In the Arctic, the wind was still howling. The cave seemed extremely dry. If one stayed in the cave, one would even feel hot. This place seemed not to belong to this world of ice and snow.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Within the cave, a series of noises resounded. After an unknown period, there was suddenly a cracking sound.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Then, a series of footsteps rang out. The footsteps seemed to come from underground and became faster and faster. At a certain time, at the entrance of the cave, a purple light flew out from the hole. It was very fast. It was impossible to even see what it was.

Then, this purple light rushed out of the hole and directly flew in a direction.

—

Sacramento was one of the few large cities that did not suffer any damage. On this day, early in the morning, many people had already begun to gather. Some of them were holding banners, while others were holding posters. They rushed into the surrounding square. Above the bulletin board of the square, there were several screens. On the screen was a picture. Numerous Watchmen dressed in black clothes and carried double sabers on their backs. They kept moving forward. Their eyes were cold, a little afraid, but full of determination.

A child was being held by a man. The man had a trace of apprehension on his face. In the child's hand, there was a mobile phone. On the phone, there was a line of words rolling.

"Watchmen, do your best!"

The little boy looked at the screen. He murmured, "Dad, Watchmen will defeat those monsters, right?"

The man had an uncertain expression on his face.

During this period, Watchmen did not hide anything. They admitted that their chances of winning this battle were only 30%. Although they had now raised it to 40%, they had not announced it to the public!

Many people thought that this was the end of the world. Everyone was in despair. Riots and conflicts took place all over the world. Many people had done evil things just because they were desperate.

But on this day, they were all watching this scene. This battle would decide the fate of the entire humanity.

The camera suddenly shifted to the front where three people were standing.

They were one elderly man and two young people, one male, and the other female.

They were the hope of this battle.

Chapter 615 War Begins

On this day, the whole world was watching this scene.

At the base of Sacramento's Night Watch, there was a huge screen. All the people left in the base were sitting here!

In the front was Gerald's family. They were sitting in the most conspicuous position!

"It's Gerald!"

"That's Gerald!"

Someone exclaimed.

They saw Gerald, Valery, and Blaine standing in front of Watchmen.

At this time, Gerald's family felt both proud and worried. Jolie held her hand tightly and said, "You must survive. We must win! Gerald!"

-Yazmin did not dare to look and kept sighing.

The others clenched their fists. On this day, they were very nervous.

In the Kenneth family, Sacramento!

At present, when the Kenneth family saw Gerald in the picture, their faces were full of astonishment.

They had heard Gerald's name. During this time, it was constantly being mentioned, but they still did not believe that this was Gerald. Until that moment, Gerald appeared on the TV.

The entire Kenneth family collapsed.

They finally knew that Gerald did not rely on Leandro to overthrow them at all.

Night Watch, a mysterious organization, was now exposed to the public.

And Gerald was the most excellent in this mysterious organization.

Now, he even carried the hope of the whole of humanity.

The Kenneth family plotted against him and pushed him out of the Kenneth family's door, causing the Kenneth family to be in decline!

Doreen sat in her bedroom. She was still holding a book in her hand. Beside her was an iPad.

She was going to get married soon. She was engaged to someone she did not like at all. However, she thought that she must marry at a certain age.

She wore glasses, looked at the book in her hand, and then looked at both the familiar and strange person on the iPad.

"We, in the end, did not get together!" Doreen murmured.

At Irene's home in Los Angeles, all her family members were looking at the screen with concern. Looking at Gerald, Irene had a complicated expression.

The man used to be her husband.

None of Irene's family thought Gerald was a powerful person. In their view, Gerald was just a piece of trash with brute force. In those three years, no one in the family showed respect to Gerald.

But even so, Gerald still worked hard and never complained.

And they had never thought highly of Gerald. They rejected him and forced him to divorce Irene. Before they divorced, Irene cheated on Gerald.

Now, this man was carrying the hope of the human race, standing there majestically.

Irene's eyes were full of regret. The expression of the Everett family was extremely complicated.

They rejected such an outstanding man.

Mary sighed and said, "Ah, this is my former son-in-law!"

When the others heard this, they fell silent for a moment.

Everyone in the world was watching this scene. Some of them had complicated expressions, while others looked worried and expectant.

Gerald stood in front. Behind him, super experts had already arrived. They were divided into six groups. Apart from Claude and Kristen, all of the members of Team 11762 had arrived at this place.

Erik was also there. He stood behind Carolyn. He did not leave Night Watch. Zackary did not let him leave. Instead, Zackary asked Erik to lead an Elite Team and choose teammates.

As a super expert, Erik would cooperate with Carolyn to kill the Red Elite Ghost!

Behind the super experts were Watchmen of the advanced level, who came from Sin City. They looked solemn. They would work with other Elite Teams to restrain 11 Elite Ghosts.

This mission was undoubtedly arduous. These five thousand Watchmen of the advanced level might be killed. More than half of these Watchmen would die in this place today. This was a war, a fierce war!

Clank!

Blaine drew his saber!

牛

Clank!

Clank!

Clank!

Clank!

Countless sabers were taken out.

Mila hid behind them. She climbed to a relatively high position and was currently broadcasting the scene in front of her. The moment countless sabers were taken out, she felt as if her blood had been ignited.

“For every being who is breathing!”

The hoarse voice resounded throughout the entire plains. When this voice fell, numerous Watchmen shouted at the same time, “We devote ourselves to the future we want!”

“We shall never give up!”

“We shall never give up!”

“We shall never give up!”

Each of the Watchmen shouted this sentence three times.

The voice was incomparably loud. The sound waves spread far and wide.

As a live broadcast, Mila was overwhelmed. She pursed her lips and shouted, “We shall never give up!”

As her voice fell, a figure took the lead and rushed out of the team. He held two sabers in his hand. He was not tall, but at this time, he rushed to the front. His speed reached the extreme like a bolt of lightning. He directly rushed into Elite Ghosts.

Elite Ghosts whistled. A purple figure floated in the air.

At the same time, all of the Elite Ghosts rushed out under the leadership of six Gold Elite Ghosts. They did not disperse. Instead, they were huddled together.

Gerald, who was rushing at the front, saw this scene and his expression sank!

If Elite Ghosts gathered together, it was not a good thing for Watchmen because not all of them could confront Elite Ghosts head-on.

Watchmen planned to strike down Blue Elite Ghosts one by one.

But at this time, the two sides were about to collide. Gerald did not have time to think too much. He raised one hand and threw out a red lightsword. At the same time, his aura suddenly exploded.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Behind him, a phantom appeared. That phantom was a dragon. This time, he did not disappear. Instead, he floated behind Gerald for a few seconds before slowly dissipating. Gerald had already rushed to the front. In his hand, a red light flashed. Gerald’s aura instantly enveloped all six Elite

Ghosts.

Chapter 616 Probe

The morning sunlight shone on the vast plain. There was no mobilization. Blaine shouted only to breathe.

Everyone knew today was the decisive battle. They were well prepared. The entire world was watching the place.

Gerald was the one leading the pack. The moment Gerald jumped up, the Purple Elite Ghost floating in the sky stared at him and let out a puzzled scream.

If one paid attention, one would find that endless excitement flashed in his eyes.

He was poised to make a move. But then his expression suddenly became serious as he looked into the distance.

An old man was standing there with a saber. On both sides of him, a lot of Watchmen were dashing past the man..

The old man's gaze was fixed on the Purple Elite Ghost, who fell silent.

Meanwhile, Gerald started fighting with the Gold Elite Ghosts.

They seemed to know Gerald. Six Gold Elite ghosts surrounded Gerald. Their only target was Gerald.

Gerald was the only man who posed a threat to their lives. As long as they killed Gerald, they would win the battle.

They knew Gerald's existence. So when Gerald's aura enveloped the six Gold Elite Ghosts, the latter quickly surrounded Gerald.

More than 20 thousand Blue Elite Ghosts spread out on both sides in a fixed formation. Every ten Blue Elite Ghosts formed a small group with a strength comparable to that of the super expert.

This was a joint attack formation.

Gerald, who was at the front, gasped when he saw it.

In terms of combat skills and civilization advancement, Elite Ghosts were superior to the Watchmen, who were like primitive people in comparison.

Ten Elite Ghosts were equivalent to a super expert. This meant there would be two thousand super experts.

Watchmen were too ordinary to stand a chance in front of these Elite Ghosts.

However, in a full-blown war like this, there was no time for self-doubt. Gerald had to get rid of the six Gold Elite Ghosts as soon as possible and then break into these formations.

“Cross Slash.”

He shouted, bursting out a formidable aura. The shadowy figure appeared in the air and dissipated in a few seconds. The six Gold Elite Ghosts changed their formation, with one at the front. Their energy converged. The leading Gold Elite Ghost, in particular, emitted strong energy and rushed to Gerald with a red lightsword in his hand.

Boom.

The two red lightswords collided, sending out terrifying energy and affecting the surrounding Elite Ghosts and the fighters who rushed over. They retreated. Some Blue Elite Ghosts disappeared in the collision, while some Watchmen running too fast were vomiting blood from the shock.

“Everyone, get away from Gerald and the Elite Ghosts,” Charles shouted. He was leading the super experts to fight the Red Elite Ghosts.

The Purple Elite Ghost in the sky let out a roar. The blue and red ones quickly distanced themselves from Gerald, finding it unable to participate in the battle here.

In the deafening battle cries, Gerald made a move and withstood the attacks of six Gold Elite Ghosts.

This first strike was a test.

Gerald did not use his full strength, nor did he use Death Storm. He was testing the strength of the six Gold Elite Ghosts. He also wanted to see how strong he was now.

With the previous strike, Gerald knew that even if he faced six Gold Elite Ghosts, he was on par with them.

However, he didn't have an edge. Otherwise, he might have tried to stab the Purple Elite Ghost in the sky.

This meant that Blaine's saber would be gone.

Gerald had many thoughts flashing through his mind. He was desperate and helpless.

“Die.”

As he got furious, there was a sudden surge in his strength.

“Valery Chopping.”

He roared, holding two lightswords in his hands. His attacks landed on the Elite Ghosts as he moved quickly through them.

All the cameras were on Gerald no matter where he fought. But when Gerald had a surge in energy, he was so quick that the cameras couldn't capture him. Everyone only saw a trace of Gerald's figure.

The six Gold Elite Ghosts were moving as a whole. Gerald's attack was very fast, but he was unable to penetrate their defense. The Elite Ghosts were blocking the attack.

Terrifying Vital Energy was flowing in the air. The clanking sound echoed in Gerald's ears.

Mila's live broadcast continued. Even Mila took the risk of rushing into the battlefield to shoot Gerald's fight with the Elite Ghosts. But he was too fast to be seen.

In the Night Watch Base in Sacramento.

Mason had his heart in his throat.

This was the first time they had seen Gerald fight with the Elite Ghosts. They didn't know much about Elite Ghosts. They only knew that the Gold Elite Ghosts were very powerful. A single one could destroy a city.

But their children were currently fighting with these monsters.

Yazmin covered her eyes. She did not dare to watch the fight.

They could only hear roars and screams as the fight unfolded.

The battle, which involved hundreds of thousands of people, was tragic.

After the battle started, the Watchmen died one after another. Blue Elite Ghosts created a lot of trouble for them.

The battlefield was huge, covering the entire plain. A woman and a man were at the top of a building on the plain. This place was originally a paper-making factory, with a boiler on it. This was the highest point in the plain.

Claude was on top of it with a solemn expression.

A trace of helplessness could be spotted. Just as Zackary and Blaine had said, the battle was too big. His sniper rifle didn't work well in huge collisions. He was lying on the top, far from the Red Elite Ghosts. The range of the sniper rifle was limited.

"What should we do?" Kristen was with Claude. Seeing that Claude had not been fired for a long time, Kristen got worried.

Claude had thought that he would be of great help. He could kill the Red Elite Ghosts, but he couldn't chip in at all.

Chapter 617 Ways to Break the Stalemate

“I can’t kill them. I can’t lock onto the target. This is the only vantage point. However, it is too far away, exceeding the limit of sniper rifles. The speed of the Red Elite Ghost and above is too fast. I can’t aim at them at all.” Claude seemed vexed.

He was angry at his incompetence.

He was not a fighter. In small missions, he could become a killing weapon thanks to his ability as a sniper, something that he had always been proud of.

However, his weakness was exposed in a large-scale war like this.

If the war was in the mountains, it would be fine. Claude could choose a spot at a height at worst.

However, his weakness was too huge to be overcome, as there was no high ground.

“Can you help the boss? Just kill a Gold Elite Ghost and break their formation,” Kristen said.

Claude turned around and looked in the direction of Gerald and the Gold Elite Ghost. “Close to 1.5 miles, the maximum range of the sniper rifle. The target is a Gold Elite Ghost. I’m not sure I can do it.”

The six Gold Elite Ghosts seemed to be whole, with unified action. Gerald suspected that they had been programmed. This degree of unity was just amazing.

“Plus, Boss is moving so fast that I can’t aim. I don’t want to accidentally hurt the boss,” Claude said.

Kristen threw a large box of bullets to the side and said, “But we can’t wait without doing anything. Let’s kill some Blue Elite Ghosts first and ease the pressure on the ordinary teams. The Blue Elite Ghosts are using a joint attack. The Watchmen have suffered heavy losses.”

The Gold Elite Ghosts formed groups of six, Blue Elite Ghosts had groups of ten, and Red Elite Ghosts created groups of three.

They had a 40% chance of winning when the ghosts were fighting separately. The rate plummeted when the ghosts had a joint attack formation. The Watchmen could not kill the Red Elite Ghosts in

a short period.

The super formation of Blue Elite Ghosts, on the contrary, allowed them to have a landslide victory.

The smell of blood filled the air. The members of the ordinary teams collapsed one by one, but soldiers alive filled in their vacancy and rushed forward in succession.

This was what war was like. A bitter, brutal war.

When the camera filmed the battle, most ordinary people did not dare to watch the bloody scene.

They only saw wars in movies. The real war was orders of magnitude crueler than in movies. The plain was a meat grinder, bloody and terrifying.

The Watchmen were fighting to protect the Earth and the ordinary people on it.

Zackary and Jacob stood together on the home front and watched it, frowning.

They couldn't participate in the battle and could only monitor the war through a screen. Jacob said, "These elite ghosts have command. I'm afraid we are at a disadvantage."

Zackary said with a faint smile, "There are two ways to break the stalemate. One is Gerald, and the other is Blaine."

Jacob was confused. "Huh?"

Zackary said, "The balance needs to be broken. Now I only hope that Gerald can deal with the Gold Elite Ghosts. With his current ability, he can kill the Red Elite Ghosts instantly. If he kills the Gold Elite Ghost, the red ones will go to the battlefield, changing everything. If he can't break the stalemate, we can only rely on Blaine and his saber."

Jacob frowned. "Well..."

On the front battlefield, Gerald was fighting while watching everything around him. Looking at the Watchmen who were collapsing one after another, Gerald felt his heart was bleeding.

He gritted his teeth and held the remaining Dragon Bones in his hand, hoping to absorb them all and boost his strength during the fighting. If Gerald could be stronger after absorbing five Dragon Bones, perhaps he could replace Blaine.

Up until now, Gerald still had not given up on this idea. He did not want Blaine to die. He wanted to replace Blaine and slash out with his saber, so that Blaine, a guy who liked to ridicule Gerald, would live on.

However, Gerald was ambushed by six Golden Elite Ghosts.

He did not dare to use Death Storm.

Death Storm could increase his momentum, but it only lasted fifteen minutes. If he did not finish off all six Gold Elite Ghosts in fifteen minutes and one of them survived, it would be a huge blow to the Watchmen.

Gerald could not gamble with the fate of humanity.

But It was unrealistic for him to finish off six Gold Elite Ghosts in a split second.

Gerald was waiting for an opportunity. If Claude broke the balance and killed or wounded a Gold Elite Ghost, everything might turn for the better.

At this time, Gerald was quietly approaching the high ground where Claude was.

Above the high ground, Claude was firing at the Blue Elite Ghosts, when he found that he could not kill the Gold and Red Elite Ghosts. In a few minutes, he had killed more than ten Blue Elite Ghosts.

“Claude, Boss is getting closer to our position,” Just as Claude was killing ghosts with his sniper, Kristen suddenly said.

Claude turned his head and saw the place where Gerald was fighting the Gold Elite Ghosts in the distance. He slowly exhaled and said, “Boss wants me to break the stalemate.”

“The distance was around 1 mile, within the shooting range of your sniper,” Kristen said.

Claude nodded and turned around, aiming his sniper at the place where six Gold Elite Ghosts and Gerald fought. Claude held his breath, looking for an opportunity.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

In the surroundings, shouts and screams resounded loudly. Claude watched the camera and only saw some shadows flashing in it. It was still too difficult to aim the ghosts.

“How is it?” Kristen asked.

Claude did not answer him. Kristen did not push him to answer. She just waited.

Claude closed his eyes and adjusted his breathing. After a moment, he opened his eyes again, which were extremely clear now.

Chapter 618 A Shot Remembered in History

His breathing slowly became steady.

At this time, the Purple Elite Ghost in the sky let out a strange sound. Then, a team of Elite Ghosts quickly approached Claude and Kristen.

Claude did not notice that, but Kristen did.

Her heart sank slightly.

If this team of Elite Ghosts reached their place and destroyed the chimney, it would be a devastating blow to Claude and herself.

Ten Elite Ghosts, under their joint attack formation, were infinitely approaching the level of a super expert.

Kristen looked at Claude, the corners of her mouth revealing a trace of a smile. Then, she pulled out the sabers behind her back and rushed down the direction of the chimney with her eyes firm. She... planned to face Blue Elite Ghosts alone.

Kristen, who was the easiest to be ignored in Team 11762, was the weakest one. Before, Theo and she were at the bottom. But now, Theo had successfully reached the super level, and she and Claude become the ones who didn't make breakthroughs in Team 11762.

She was very anxious, but there was nothing she could do.

On every mission, she was in the safest position. In the past, Gerald and Terry were in the front. Later, Gerald and Theo were in the front. Now, Gerald and Milo were in the front.

The female members of Team 11762 were leading a happy and stable life.

They had a very powerful team leader and a group of male teammates who took care of them.

But at this moment, Claude's attention was completely focused on the Elite Ghosts in front of him. He ignored everything around him, including Kristen who was rushing down.

"You have protected me so many times. This time, it is my turn to protect you," Kristen smiled. She unsheathed her saber and jumped down. Facing the ten Elite Ghosts and the formation reaching nearly the super level, she jumped down. Then, her Vital Energy erupted. She did not even think much. In this instant, Death Storm was ignited.

She was originally at the top level. In the instant Death Storm was ignited, her aura rose to the peak. She killed her way into Elite Ghosts, facing them, fighting left and right.

Claude completely did not notice all of this.

On the battlefield, there were too many Watchmen using Death Storm. He didn't notice that. A girl, No. 19 Watchman, was fighting desperately below.

Claude held his breath. The sniper rifle in his hand had been aimed at Gold Elite Ghosts all the time. In the roar, his heart seemed to stop beating at this moment.

His trigger had not been pulled for a long time. He was waiting, looking for an opportunity.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Three minutes...

After about five minutes, Claude exhaled a long breath. Then, he suddenly pulled the trigger with his right index finger.

Click!

The sniper rifle equipped with a silencer let out a muffled sound, and a bullet shot out.

Whoosh!

The bullet fell from high to low, straight ahead:

Claude's heart jumped at this moment. He did not leave the camera but stared straight ahead.

"I must hit them!

"I must hit them!"

He did not hope that this shot could kill a Gold Elite Ghost, but he hoped that this shot could disrupt the formation of Elite Ghosts. As long as it was disrupted, Gerald... would have a chance to break the formation of Gold Elite Ghosts.

Bullets whistled through the sky.

Gerald's gaze was focused, and his Vital Energy erupted. He fought with the Gold Elite Ghost fiercely. The strength of the two sides reached a balance.

"Hmm?"

At a certain moment, an idea struck him. He leaned to the side, and at this moment, a bullet flashed past and landed on the leg of a Gold Elite Ghost.

At such a long distance, the bullet did not cause too much damage to the Gold Elite Ghost. It only caused the ghost to bend down slightly.

However, because of it, the formation of the six Gold Elite Ghosts seemed to be broken.

"Now!"

Gerald's aura suddenly rose. Without any hesitation, he held the sabers in his hand, and his Vital Energy suddenly exploded.

Death Storm!

Yes, at this moment, Gerald did not hesitate at all. He directly activated Death Storm.

Vital Energy poured into the two red lightswords. Gerald's eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

"Dual Blades Strike! Ghost Slash!"

Gerald shouted, and his figure was like a ghost. In an instant, he passed the Elite Ghost that had been hit. In the next instant, the Gold Elite Ghost's body suddenly broke into two.

Buzz!

A joint attack formation formed by the six Gold Elite Ghosts was broken in an instant, and a Gold Elite Ghost was killed.

Gerald's eyes shone with a trace of excitement.

Claude's shot broke the balance. The joint attack formation had been broken. This shot would forever be remembered in history.

The aura on his body rose to a terrifying level. Many people on the battlefield looked over.

"A Gold Elite Ghost is dead!"

Charles roared.

He was leading his team to face a joint attack formation formed by three Red Elite Ghosts. The six of them could only fight evenly against the three Red Elite Ghosts.

The others, including Carolyn, were suppressed by the formation formed by the Red Elite Ghosts.

The more they fought, the more pessimistic they became. It was Blaine and Gerald who supported them.

Now, Gerald had killed a Gold Elite Ghost. The balance had been broken. They could hold on for a while longer. Gerald would kill all the Gold Elite Ghosts and come to their rescue.

His roar resounded throughout the entire battlefield.

“The Gold Elite Ghost was killed by Gerald!”

“Gerald is invincible!”

Shouts rang out. Although countless people were dying, at this moment, the aura of Watchmen was crazily rising.

“We shall never give up!”

“We shall never give up!”

Everyone shouted.

The surrounding shouts made Gerald’s eyes turn red. He smelled the blood in the air and looked at the blood seeping into the ground. He suddenly turned around and rushed towards the remaining five Gold Elite Ghosts. He shouted, “Bastards, you deserve to die!”

When the joint attack formation was broken, the five Gold Elite Ghosts quickly gathered together.

But at this moment, Gerald attacked again. The two red lightswords in his hand surged. As his Vital Energy rippled, he unleashed another Ghost Slash.

The second Gold Elite Ghost was killed in an instant.

The killing intent in his eyes did not decrease as he continued to charge forward.

Claude saw that his attack had succeeded. The moment he saw the Gold Elite Ghost die, a smile appeared on his face. Then, he turned around and said, “Kristen, I made it!”

He turned around and found that Kristen had disappeared. He could not help but have an idea. He felt the Vital Energy fluctuating under his feet and hurriedly looked down. Then, his heart suddenly stopped beating, and he felt his limbs start to feel cold.

Below, Kristen had activated Death Storm as she guarded the chimney below. There were countless wounds on her body, but she refused to budge an inch.

“Kristen!”

Claude felt like his scalp going numb. He got up, crouched down, aimed, and fired.

“One shot!”

Two shots!”

“Three shots!”

He changed the cartridge clip and continued to shoot.

At this distance, he shot the Blue Elite Ghosts facing him dead one by one.

When the ten Blue Elite Ghosts fell, Kristen used her saber to support her body. She looked up and revealed a brilliant smile. Then, her body slowly fell backward.

Chapter 619 Send Me Up

“Kristen!” Claude felt a chill down his spine. Seeing this scene, he felt like he was about to collapse. He directly jumped down from the top of the chimney.

Blood flowed down Kristen’s body. She was not a super expert after all!

Even though she activated Death Storm, even in this desperate situation, she was still unable to overcome that hurdle. She only held on for a few minutes. If not for Claude shooting the ghosts dead one by one, she might have died on this battlefield.

Claude rushed down...

Kristen fell straight to the ground.

Her aura disappeared, and her Vital Energy was constantly decreasing.

However, there was still a smile on her face.

Claude’s sniper rifle was left behind, and he fell to his knees in front of Kristen.

“Kristen, Kristen, don’t sleep!” Claude roared.

On the battlefield, no one could hear him.

People died every moment. No one noticed them, including Gerald and the others.

Because they were too far away, other people were fighting in the middle.

“Claude,” Kristen smiled and said in a trembling voice, “tell Boss, I... died standing. I didn’t lose his face. You protected me... For so many times... I finally... protected you.”

“Don’t talk. Shut up, shut up,” Claude said. “I won’t allow you to die. Boss said that he doesn’t want any team members to die. You are not allowed to die. You are not allowed to die!”

Claude picked up Kristen and ran backward quickly.

He had no way of finding Valery.

As a super expert, at this moment, Valery and Carolyn were fighting against Red Elite Ghosts.

*Claude, put me down. Go on sniping... Every time you... kill a ghost, you will be able to save more members, Kristen stuttered.

Claude was about to go crazy. He held Kristen like a madman and ran backward.

He had had enough of the feeling of his comrades dying in his arms.

“Don’t speak. I beg you, don’t speak!” Claude pleaded, and tears kept flowing down.

Kristen smiled. She reached out and touched Claude’s face. “Help me... take good care of my parents. Tell Boss, tell Dr. Manning and the others that I am very happy to know you.”

Claude’s tears kept flowing. He did not agree. He held Kristen and rushed backward. He hoped that someone would stop the bleeding for Kristen. He hoped that Kristen would be able to hold on for a period.

Yes, people were constantly dying. It was unknown how many Watchmen had fallen to the ground.

The battle lasted for only half an hour.

However, the ground was already littered with corpses.

Everyone in the world held their breath as they watched this battle. They looked at the corpses on the ground, the flowing blood, and the Watchmen who rushed forward one after another.

Those who had previously slandered them felt ashamed at this moment.

These people who they had slandered were fighting to the death for this planet.

As a broadcaster, Mila did not speak at this time. She hid in a place to shoot as her voice couldn’t be heard in the live-streaming studio.

The live-streaming studio was very quiet. At this time, no one sent a barrage of comments.

Mila’s tears kept flowing.

The scene in front of her was too big of a shock to her.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

—

Bullets resounded.

Everything in front of them was like the prelude to the end of the world, shown in front of them.

The camera aimed at Gerald the most who went crazy at the moment. As he activated Death Storm, his figure constantly flickered.

Gold Elite Ghosts fell one after another.

Up in the sky, when the Purple Elite Ghost saw this scene, his eyes stared straight at Gerald. Killing intent rose in his eyes, and he could no longer sit still.

At a certain point, his eyes flashed. Then, a huge sword shot out from the aircraft behind. The long sword released a burst of light, as dazzling as a nebula, Similarly, it also had terrifying energy.

Gerald's pupils shrank. He knew that the Purple Elite Ghost would not be able to sit still.

At this moment, there were only two Gold Elite Ghosts left in front of him.

The Purple Elite Ghost was the most crucial target.

Purple meant the level of Flame Decay.

Blaine only had one chance. If he failed to kill the Purple Elite Ghost, then everything would be in vain.

No matter how many Gold Elite Ghosts Gerald had killed, it would all be in vain. As long as the Purple Elite Ghost survived, it meant the end of the human race.

“Die!”

Gerald's aura enveloped the two Gold Elite Ghosts, and then he waved his saber.

The two Gold Elite Ghosts chose to self-destruct at this moment. Gerald made a deep pit and squatted down. The golden rain was shooting in all directions. Whether it was Watchmen or Blue Elite Ghosts, they had no time to dodge. They almost died in an instant.

Gerald had no time to care too much.

He had used up a lot of energy, and every time he attacked with all his strength, his Vital Energy would be horribly dented.

He also got injured, and blood was constantly oozing out. He let out a breath and instantly rushed towards the formation formed by Red Elite Ghosts. The saber shone, and the three Red Elite Ghosts did not even have the chance to self-destruct in front of him. They instantly died.

He once again rushed to the other side.

If one paid attention, he would notice that Gerald's blood was constantly flowing into the remaining five Dragon Bones in his hand.

As he released Death Storm, the five Dragon Bones were crazily absorbing his blood.

After killing the three Red Elite Ghosts, he once again rushed towards another group of Red Elite Ghosts and slashed several times in a row.

At this moment, he undoubtedly became the protagonist on the battlefield.

With the death of Gold Elite Ghosts and Red Elite Ghosts, Watchmen let out a tsunami of shouts. Their momentum was constantly rising.

“I’ll leave it to you!” Gerald killed the three Red Elite Ghosts in front of Charles. And, there were only 11 Red Elite Ghosts left.

Gerald landed on the ground and shouted at Charles at the same time.

Thirty-six super experts, together with the experts at the super level like Charles, had a chance to win eleven Red Elite Ghosts.

“Alright!” Charles nodded.

“Before you deal with Red Elite Ghosts, send me up!” Gerald looked at Charles and said with a heavy tone.

In the sky, the Purple Elite Ghost grabbed the sword that was like a nebula. Then, a terrifying energy surged in the sky.

“What do you mean?” Charles asked.

“I want to try to slash for Blaine,” Gerald said.

“No, you are no match for the Purple Elite Ghost. If you die, then everything will be meaningless!” Charles gritted his teeth and said.

Chapter 620 My Saber Will Cleave the Sky

Charles rejected Gerald. He knew what Gerald was thinking. He also wanted to save Blaine, but he could not take the risk. Gerald was the hope of Night Watch.

“I have already killed all the Gold Elite Ghosts and six Red Elite Ghosts. You can deal with the rest. Send me up. I want to slash for Blaine! If...” Gerald exhaled and said, “I mean if ... if I kill the Purple Elite Ghost with one slash, Blaine won’t die.”

Shouts were still resounding in the surroundings. Charles was shilly-shallied.

At this moment, a wave of terrifying energy fluctuated suddenly in the sky. Gerald raised his head and looked up.

The Purple Elite Ghost floating in the sky was holding a shining sword. A terrifying pressure floated above the sword.

“Are you confident in resisting his attack?” Charles looked at him and asked seriously. “You should save some energy. This guy is too abnormal. I am worried that Blaine will not be able to kill him with a slash.”

His implication was very clear. If Blaine failed with one slash, Gerald had to do it. Only Gerald could

do it.

“Is that the ability of experts at the level of Flame Decay?” Gerald gritted his teeth. His heart was filled with unwillingness.

The disparity was too great.

It was much greater than the gap between the top level and the super level.

Gerald was a little unwilling but also a little powerless!

Buzz!

At the same time, a terrifying aura also rose from Watchmen. Terrifying Vital Energy rippled out. Among Watchmen behind him, an old man floated up under the backlash of Vital Energy.

“Cling!”

He smiled as he looked up and then down.

A terrifying aura fluctuated around his body. It was as if a substantial amount of Vital Energy was rippling around him. A red saber flew up from the ground and landed in his hand.

Buzz!

An Imposing aura rose. Blaine laughed heartily, “My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die!”

As he finished speaking, his momentum began to rise continuously.

It was much more terrifying than it had been when he was on the Agepsta Mountain and rose from his body.

It was the same as the momentum emitted by the Purple Elite Ghost in the sky.

At this time, the Purple Elite Ghost in the sky glanced at Blaine with a solemn expression. However, Gerald immediately felt that his eyes were looking in his direction, and his eyes were flashing with killing intent.

Gerald felt as if his hair was about to stand on end. However, the anger in his heart immediately took over his fear. The red lightsword in his hand pointed at the ghost in the sky. At the same time, he circulated his Vital Energy and shouted, “Come and bite me!”

His voice was extremely loud. Many people heard it. The moment Blaine and the Purple Elite Ghost released their energy, Watchmen and Elite Ghosts seemed to have sensed it. Both sides unconsciously stopped attacking and looked at the sky.

This short truce also caused Gerald’s words to resound throughout the battlefield.

“Come and bite me!” Gerald’s angry roar resounded.

Everyone was shocked.

They could all see how powerful the Purple Elite Ghost was. Just looking at him, they felt their legs go limp.

However, Gerald was provoking him.

Yes, Gerald was provoking him. The moment he saw the energy rising from Blaine, Gerald was about to go crazy.

Blaine's slash was about to come out, and the difference between Gerald and the Purple Elite Ghost was too great.

This slash meant that Blaine would exhaust his remaining life.

Gerald was helpless and angry, but he knew that it was useless for him to do anything, so he could only howl a few times.

But his voice was transmitted to many live broadcasting rooms.

At Night Watch Base in Sacramento, Gerald's roar came out. Yazmin heard it and almost fainted.

"What can he do?" Yazmin screamed.

If it was possible, she did not want her son to go to the battlefield. She did not even dare to look at the screen. It was too scary. She was worried all the time.

Jolie also clenched her fists tightly. She was worried that the Purple Elite Ghost would harm Gerald.

After a brief introduction, most of them knew what level the Purple Elite Ghost was at.

When Gerald provoked him, they unconsciously broke out in a cold sweat.

On the battlefield, the Purple Elite Ghost provoked Gerald with a hint of disdain in his eyes. After a moment, he turned to look at Blaine and said, "You can't kill me with this slash."

Everyone was shocked, including Gerald.

It was the first time in so many years that they had heard the Purple Elite Ghost speak in standard English.

Gerald's eyes moved slightly.

Blaine, however, was not too surprised. He laughed and said, "Whether I can kill you or not, take my slash first!"

Suddenly!

Another buzzing sound rang out, and Blaine's energy began to subside. At a certain moment, his energy suddenly surged, and at the same time, he slashed down.

Buzz!

The world was overturned, and the sky seemed to have been torn open by Blaine's slash.

A terrifying pressure came from the sky. Below, Watchmen below the top level could not help but fall to the ground. They could not even stand under this pressure.

"Is this... the level of Flame Decay?" Gerald felt his scalp go numb.

The slash hit the Purple Elite Ghost. His momentum flourished, and his energy surged. He took Blaine's slash.

As the two forces collided, the air flowed terrifyingly. A terrifying force spread out. Gerald, who was standing below, felt a huge burning sensation.

He was a little shocked. He admitted that he absolutely could not reach such a level.

Blaine!" He looked at the sky and roared.

Blaine floated in the air and slashed out with his saber. At a certain point in time, he began to fall like a kite with a broken string. He turned his head and saw Gerald in the crowd. The corners of his mouth curled into a smile as if he was saying, "How is it? I'm much stronger than you!"

"Blaine!" Gerald roared, tears flowing from his eyes.

Blaine finally slashed out.

In the plains to a distance, Dax stood there with his sabers on his back. Looking at this scene, he looked sad as he muttered, "Blaine..."