

## **Slumdog 621**

Chapter 621 Blaine's Death

Blaine's body continued to fall from the sky.

Blaine had many titles!

He was the hero of Night Watch, The Invincible, and the last barrier of Night Watch!

He had once killed a Gold Elite Ghost with a single slash, leaving behind a lifelong illness in his body. For decades, he had never struck once.

Blaine could strike only once, but not a single person on Earth dared to show off in front of him in the entire underground world.

He was the leader of the American Night Watch!

He was Gerald's guide!

At this time, Gerald had no intention of thinking about whether or not the Purple Elite Ghost had died after being struck. He looked at the falling Blaine and felt as if he was about to go crazy.

He rushed in Blaine's direction and jumped up, wanting to catch Blaine.

Today, Blaine slashed out with his saber.

Behind him, Zackary looked at the sky. He was just an ordinary person and could only see a black dot. However, he could sense the terrifying energy fluctuations in the sky.

Zackary's eyes began to mist. Then, he knelt on the ground and looked at the sky. He said nothing, but tears welled up in his eyes.

Zackary was prepared to die.

Zackary had been friends with Blaine for countless years, but when his old friend faced death, there was still endless sorrow in his heart, and Zackary was completely unable to restrain it.

Looking at the figure that was like a kite with a broken string falling from the sky due to the airflow, Zackary couldn't hold back his tears.

Jacob probably knew what was going on, and he sighed.

He didn't feel so real. Too many people had died, and he even felt a little numb.

At this moment, what he truly felt was the cruelty of war.

Vital Energy was surging in Gerald's body as he jumped up and rushed into the sky.

\*Blaine!"

Below, Valery muttered.

This cute old man always refused to listen to advice when he was being treated, and always did the things that she didn't allow him to do.

This old man, who liked watching Tik Tok and cultivated countless Watchmen, at this moment, showed his last strike.

The literally final strike.

No one looked at the situation of the Purple Elite Ghost after the slash.

If it was alive, in this place, no one could stop it. What welcomed human beings was most likely death.

Even Gerald could not stop it. The two vibes just now, in the eyes of most people, were not the kind of vibe that humans could have.

If the Purple Elite Ghost was alive, then the Night Watch had only one choice, which was to withdraw the troops. That was a resolution that had been planned from the beginning.

Now that Gerald had dealt with the Gold Elite Ghost, it was completely beyond everyone's expectations.

Gerald's growth speed was very fast, but it was not fast enough. He had never reached the true level of Flame Decay.

Everyone looked at the figure that kept falling from the sky and the figure that jumped up. Their hearts were complicated, especially the American Watchmen. Most of the people shed tears.

This cute old man was their leader, the leader who cared for and protected them.

Gerald felt as if his heart was pierced by someone.

The intense pain made him unable to stop his tears. The last time he had this kind of emotion was the moment Terry died.

Blaine's body continued to fall. He was not completely dead. He was extremely weak. His were fixed on Gerald and then fixed on the place where the saber had struck.

The explosion was still going on there.

eyes

The collision of the two energies formed a mushroom cloud. No one knew what was under the mushroom cloud.

No one knew if the Purple Elite Ghost was still alive.

However, to Blaine, this strike was his strongest strike, and it was also his final strike. He had reached his limit. If this strike could not deal with the Purple Elite Ghost, then there was nothing he could do. He

could only retreat and then sacrifice some people to fight more time for Gerald to reach Flame Decay level. This was also his last hope.

However, Blaine felt a little tired. He felt that all the functions in his body were constantly retreating!

“There is...

Blaine really wanted to show off again before he died. He knew that this battle was live. His strike would definitely be remembered by humans. He wanted to leave an elegant and extraordinary image in this world and the words that would be passed down forever.

However, when he opened his mouth, the wind filled his mouth!

The Vital Energy in his entire body disappeared completely. The energy from the collision of the two Vital Energy terribly hurt his body.

It was also extremely difficult for Blaine to speak a word.

“There is no more Blaine the shepherd in the world,” he murmured in his heart.

Then, he looked up at the sky, and the blinding sunlight fell.

Blaine seemed to have fallen into endless memories.

“I was originally an ordinary shepherd on the grassland. When I was twenty years old, I saw something strange falling into the war. Out of curiosity, I went over and saw a purple monster!

“I have no friends. So I became good friends with him. He taught me martial arts!

“In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed. When I was thirty years old, he suddenly left my side. I became a shepherd who had some martial arts in the grassland. I didn’t know how powerful I was. I have been looking for my old friend!

“When I was forty years old, I saw something golden fall on the grassland. It slaughtered those people. I was very angry. I pulled out a machete and fought with it. I won. The golden monster died, and my winning reward was a lifelong illness.

“When I woke up, I was given the Sparkle by someone. He asked me to be the leader of the Night Watch. Damn Night Watch! What the hell is this so-called Night Watch? Weird! So I refused.

“A damn fatty named Zackary entered my life. He began to tell me everything about the Night Watch. The legend sounded very awesome. I decided to take it!

“They started to give me nicknames. Some called me The Invincible, some called me Blaine. I began to adapt to life in Night Watch.

“When I was fifty years old, I finally found my friend in the Arctic. There was a problem with his body and it seemed that he could not leave that place. Just like me, there were problems with his body. I often went to see him, even though he could no longer talk to me. He could only listen to me over there!

“It’s really hard to be the leader of Night Watch. It’s so damn tiring.

“I adopted a child called Dax. He became Watchman No. 0. Later, I brought out a child from prison. His name is Gerald. He has a very high martial arts talent. I hope that I can train him very well.

When the time comes, he can take my position, while I can go to the Arctic and spend the last few years of my life with my old friend.

“Unfortunately, time doesn’t wait. The Purple Elite Ghost fell. Today, I made my last strike.

“I am Blaine Villanueva. My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die. I didn’t expect it to be a prophecy.”

Blaine muttered in his heart. In the face of death, he began to recall his life. The corners of his mouth curled into a smile as he looked at the exploding Purple Elite Ghost center!

“Whether it dies or not has nothing to do with me. I have done everything I can. This heavy burden will be handed over to that brat Gerald!” Blaine laughed and looked to the side.

Next to him, there was a figure with Vital Energy fluctuating. He was the only one who could still soar into the sky under the collision of two Flame Decay vibes.

“This kid.” Blaine looked at Gerald, and a trace of pride could not help but appear in his heart. “Although you used external strength to tear apart six Gold Elite Ghosts, you have only practiced for less than ten years. When I chopped up the Elite Ghost, I practiced for 20 years and the battle still left me with countless inesses.”

When Blaine thought of this, he became weaker and weaker. It was even difficult for him to open his eyes.

“My life ends here!”

Blaine looked at the sky and murmured.

He felt that his eyelids were getting heavier and heavier.

Gerald kept rushing up to the sky. He wanted to catch Blaine, and he fantasized about a miracle.

“Dr. Manning has excellent medical skills. She may have a way. Moreover, it’s just a legend that Blaine could only make one strike. It may be the smoke bomb he released. Blaine is so cunning!

Yes, it must be like this.” Gerald’s heart trembled.

Gerald saw Blaine slowly close his eyes.

With every passing second, Gerald felt a sense of despair in his heart.

The mushroom cloud dispersed.

Bang!

Bang!

In mid-air, two purple-colored half-bodies fell from the sky and landed on the ground.

The Purple Elite Ghost was cut into two pieces under the attack of the saber.

Someone let out a burst of cheers.

Blaine had won this strike!

He was The Invincible! This is the invincible strike!

When Blaine's half-narrowed eyes saw this scene, it was as if he had been relieved of everything. His eyes slowly closed.

At that moment, Gerald had rushed up to him. He reached out to hold Blaine.

It was at this moment that Gerald's entire face suddenly changed!

He only felt a purple light flash in front of him!

Gerald had also reached the peak of his jump, and he began to fall.

"No!"

Gerald roared.

In the sky, the purple light flashed past Blaine. It held Blaine's body and appeared in another direction.

Then, it slowly stopped in the sky!

Below, Watchmen, Charles, Valery, Gerald... All of them had extremely ugly expressions on their faces at that moment. They were filled with horror and despair!

"Another... Purple Elite Ghost!" Someone stuttered as he spoke. They fell into intense fear.

Chapter 622 Blaine's Past (1)

On the vast plains, the shouts of war slowly died down.

At this time, Watchmen looked up at the sky, including Gerald, and a trace of despair appeared on their faces.

Blaine's last strike had killed the Purple Elite Ghost. It seemed that this battle would be over. Gerald still had some strength left. With his current ability, he could eliminate all the Red Elite Ghosts. Night Watch would win this battle.

However, at this time, a purple light appeared again. It took Blaine's body from Gerald.

It floated in the air and seemed to have made some movements. Its gaze moved sideways and landed on Gerald.

"Dragon Bone!" The Purple Elite Ghost spoke again.

Gerald's body trembled violently.

In the surroundings, almost all of the Watchmen showed despair on their faces.

All of them had felt the power that the Purple Elite Ghost had just displayed. It was a power that made people almost despair. It was not something they could compare with.

Even Gerald could not!

Now, a Purple Elite Ghost had died, but another one appeared.

Who could resist it? Blaine had already unleashed his final strike. The horrible and powerful strike.

However, after this strike, no one could replace Blaine to deal with this Purple Elite Ghost.

This meant that they would definitely lose this battle!

The saber in Charles' hand trembled as he looked at the countless corpses on the ground and the despairing Watchmen. He felt a bit helpless!

Valery stood there. A trace of powerlessness appeared in her eyes. She subconsciously looked at Gerald.

Triston held the Black Dragon Spear in his hand. His eyes were hazy with tears as he looked up at the sky. Triston was filled with sorrow after Blaine had struck out his last strike, and horror because of another Purple Elite Ghost's appearance.

Then, he turned his gaze to Gerald.

One after another, gazes shot towards Gerald.

Gerald looked up at the sky. He wanted to snatch Blaine's body back.

However, at this moment, when Blaine swung his saber, Gerald was devastated. However, he also knew that from this moment on, he had to shoulder the future of the Night Watch and mankind.

Gerald looked up at the sky and slowly raised the lightsword in his hand.

At that moment, he did not intend to fight. He knew the absolute gap between him and the purple. The Night Watch would lose this battle!

He planned to withdraw the troops!

"I heard Blaine mention you before!" At this time, the Purple Elite Ghost spoke again.

“You ... are very good!” It said again.

Gerald was stunned for a moment. Before he could react, the Purple Elite Ghost suddenly soared into the sky. At the same time, a voice sounded in Gerald’s ear, “He won’t die!”

“Bye...”

“He left?”

The others seemed as if they had not heard the last words of the Purple Elite Ghost. When they saw the Purple Elite Ghost holding Blaine’s body and leaving, most of the people were stunned. They obviously did not understand what was going on.

Gerald was also very confused. He was afraid that he would only know the details after he asked Zackary.

Gerald was a little anxious. The most urgent thing was the last sentence that rang in his ear.

Gerald wondered, what did it mean? Was it saying Blaine wouldn’t die?

Gerald did not know!

However, now that the Purple Elite Ghost had left, this place only had 11 Red Elite Ghosts and countless Blue Elite Ghosts.

In Gerald’s heart, anger and killing intent rapidly rose!

“Kill!”

His furious roar resounded throughout the entire battlefield once more, resounding through all the live broadcasts and television screens.

The Death Storm time had only been a few minutes. Gerald wanted to kill more of the high-level Elite Ghosts before the Death Storm disappeared. If he killed one more, he might be able to save another ten people.

This battle lasted for less than an hour, but many Watchmen died. There were already countless Blue Elite Ghosts, and this battle was still going on.

Gerald’s Vital Energy was boundless. He killed enemies on the battlefield until his eyes were red and he was exhausted.

Most of the Red Elite Ghosts had died under Gerald’s kill. He took advantage of the remaining time and also killed countless Blue Elite Ghosts.

The moment his Vital Energy disappeared, Valery appeared next to him and supported him.

“I’ll take you back to treat you!” Valery muttered.

Gerald did not refuse her. He had suffered a lot of injuries.

The super experts joined in the encirclement of the Blue Elite Ghosts, but there were too many Blue Elite Ghosts, and they formed a counter-attack.

The battle continued.

In the rear, the medical team was busy.

Gerald was also anxious to go back to the rear to ask Zackary about everything.

After Gerald recovered some Vital Energy, he would still kill his way back to the battlefield.

In this battle, it was not possible to kill the Elite Ghosts in a few hours.

After the high-level Elite Ghosts died, these Blue Elite Ghosts began to counterattack. The war continued, and it was still fierce.

Valery carried Gerald on her back and quickly walked to the camp. Soon, Gerald saw Zackary and Jacob standing in the distance. He hurriedly said, "Go to Zackary!"

Valery frowned.

Then, she carried Gerald and approached.

At this time, Zackary's eyes were lost. He sat there with a trace of sadness on his face.

"Zackary, what is going on with that Purple Elite Ghost? Why did it say that Blaine mentioned me to it? Why did it take Blaine's body away?" Gerald asked anxiously, "Why did it say in the end that Blaine wouldn't die?"

"Blaine won't die?" When Zackary heard this, he suddenly became excited. He stood up from the ground, ignoring Gerald's injuries, and hurriedly asked, "Did he really say that?"

"Really, I heard it clearly!" Gerald said.

"That's good, that's good!" Zackary laughed out loud, wiping the corners of his eyes from time to time. Zackary looked overjoyed and crazy.

Gerald was extremely anxious, and he hurriedly asked, "What the hell is going on?"

Zackary looked at the battlefield in front of him and slowly let out a breath. "That Purple Elite Ghost is Blaine's teacher."

"Huh?" Gerald and Valery were speechless. Gerald trembled violently, and blood flowed out of his wound.

Valery frowned. She looked at Jacob and said, "Go get my medicine package. I'll bandage him here."

Although Jacob was curious about what Zackary was going to say next, after hearing what Valery said, he hurriedly ran into the tent.



Gerald, on the other hand, said with a confused face, "Isn't it ... a Purple Elite Ghost? Why is he Blaine's master?"

Zackary sighed, then began to tell the past.

#### Chapter 623 Blaine's Past (2)

Zackary looked at the battlefield in front of him. Gerald sat down cross-legged. He activated the Death Storm and needed a few hours to recover a certain amount of Vital Energy.

Although the top Elite Ghosts in this battle had been killed, there were already many Blue Elite Ghosts, and the battle was impossible to end in a short time.

Gerald had to recover his Vital Energy and then join the battlefield.

Jacob quickly brought back the medicine package. Valery took off Gerald's combat suit and began to examine Gerald carefully.

Gerald had a lot of injuries on his body. During the battle with the Gold Elite Ghost, this battle suit was somewhat unable to hold on.

However, most of the injuries he suffered were not fatal. They were just some external injuries. Gerald had long been used to such injuries.

He didn't get used to the emptiness of the Vital Energy in his body, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

Zackary lit a cigarette and muttered, "You should all know what that Blaine has been talking about all day long.

"My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die. Right?" Gerald asked.

"Yes, this guy read a sentence on the Internet and felt that it was very cool. He changed it and used it himself, then went around pretending to be cool. However, there was one right word. Blaine was very ordinary. He used to be a shepherd on the grassland.

"He lost his parents when he was young, and his parents died in the chaos of war. Later, he helped people herd sheep. He was just an ordinary shepherd boy. He was still very poor in that era, but he was used to it.

"One day, there was an explosion around him. He went over and found a Purple Elite Ghost. From the looks of it, this Purple Elite Ghost should be the first Elite Ghost to come to Earth," Zackary said.

When he heard this, Gerald twitched his eyebrows violently.

Zackary did not care about that. He continued, "According to what Blaine said, the Purple Elite Ghost is very good at learning and has high intelligence. In a few days, the Purple Elite Ghost has

mastered English. It came to Earth by accident, but it never told Blaine where it came from.

“Blaine had no friends. Slowly, he overcame his fear of the Purple Elite Ghost and often talked to it.

The Purple Elite Ghost saw that Blaine was very talented in martial arts and offered to teach him. After that, it taught Blaine for more than ten or twenty years. In this period, the Purple Elite Ghost would often disappear. Five years after the Purple Elite Ghost landed, other Elite Ghosts also began to land slowly. They landed in the North,” Zackary murmured these things.

Speaking of this, Zackary sighed and continued, “It wasn’t until later that a problem occurred with the Purple Elite Ghost and it disappeared from Blaine’s life. Blaine had always thought that it had already left Earth, so he didn’t pay much attention to it.

“Later, the Gold Elite Ghost landed near Blaine’s grassland. The tribe near him was massacred. On that day, almost all the Watchmen of the world gathered together, but they were unable to do anything to the Gold Elite Ghost. Then, Blaine came out. He held a machete and fought the Gold Elite Ghost. Everyone was shocked. Since then, he also walked from the grassland to the front

stage!

“Later, a Night Watch expert went to the Arctic for a mission. In the Arctic, that person reached the super level. Then we thought that there might be some miracles or opportunities in the Arctic, so Blaine went there personally. Over there, he found this Purple Elite Ghost,” Zackary said.

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “So what the Purple Elite Ghost said just now was that he would save Blaine?”

“It should be like this. The civilization of the Elite Ghost is far beyond our level. If the Purple Elite Ghost said so, there might really be a chance,” Zackary said.

At this point, Zackary said with a solemn expression, “Back then, Blaine also told you that if you really encountered a desperate situation, you would go to the Arctic. In fact, he wanted you to ask this Purple Elite Ghost to help you. Blaine had always believed that this Purple Elite Ghost was kind. It was different from the other Elite Ghosts.”

Gerald frowned and said, “Have you all ever suspected that the descent of the Elite Ghost was actually related to this Purple Elite Ghost?”

“I did.” Zackary nodded. “Over the past few years, Blaine has been asking it questions in the Arctic. However, it never paid any attention nor did it answer these questions. According to Blaine, there is something wrong with the body of the Purple Elite Ghost.”

Gerald fell silent. He felt that all the secrets were in the Purple Elite Ghost. Perhaps he could find a way to completely solve the landing of the Elite Ghost from it.

This was almost a heavy bomb. Perhaps only Zackary and Blaine knew about it in Night Watch.

“Don’t tell anyone about this matter. Literally anyone! Including your team members!” Zackary said.

If this matter were to be spread out, the pressure Blaine would have to bear would be too great.

Many people would even attribute the threat brought by the Elite Ghost to Blaine.

While he was explaining, Valery was also giving Gerald a simple bandage.

“There are no major injuries. The blood has already stopped. You can rest yourself. I am going to participate in the battle,” Valery said.

At this time, Zackary looked ahead and said with a bitter smile, “We should be able to win this battle. I wonder how much time we can buy this time. I hope that in the next few decades, there will be no more Elite Ghosts above the golden level. So we can develop well.”

Gerald looked at the Watchmen who were still falling on the battlefield. He felt a little uncomfortable!

There were only Blue Elite Ghosts now, but there were many of them. It was too difficult to solve them in a short time.

There were even a few super experts who fell to the ground.

The war continued, from morning to night. Several super experts were exhausted. After returning to rest, they rushed out to continue fighting!

Gerald rested for a few hours. After recovering half of his Vital Energy, he threw himself into the battlefield again.

At the same time, in Sin City. Sin City had become more and more peaceful after the Night Watch moved in. The Night Watch set up a law enforcement team, and at the same time, they issued a lot of rules.

They also gradually wanted to link Sin City to the outside.

Davis’ courtyard became the office of the Night Watch!

At that time, there were a few guards standing at the door. Then these guards frowned slightly and looked ahead.

In front of them, there were about a hundred people slowly walking toward them. The leader was a middle-aged man in a suit and holding a cane.

“Stop!” One of them saw this scene and stepped forward. He raised his hand and said.

Whoosh!

At this time, many poker cards suddenly flew out of the crowd. These poker cards were like

throwing sabers, directly stabbing into the bodies of those who were guarding the door.

#### Chapter 624 Watchmen

Outside the Hodges' house, a few bodies in watchmen's clothing were on the ground.

"You killed the Watchmen like that. Is that good?" Behind Dr. T, a man wearing a tiger mask frowned as he looked at Roland beside him.

Indeed, the one who made the move was Roland. At this time, he said in a hoarse voice, "In any case, Blaine is toast for sure. We don't have to be afraid of Watchmen. Dr. T came here to recruit people from Sin City. Doesn't he just mean to compete with Watchmen?"

At this point, Roland's eyes glistened as he said, "No wonder Dax likes to bring poker cards at any time. He is really cool to use this move to kill people."

Dr. T ignored their talk and walked into the house first.

Soon, screams were coming from the house. After a few minutes, a voice sounded throughout the city. "Hello everyone, let me introduce myself. My name is Dr. T..."

In the north, the war was continuing.

This was a perpetual war. If they wanted to eliminate Elite Ghosts, it would take a lot of time.

This battle was very terrible. Nearly 800 thousand Watchmen from all over the world participated in the war. Even if Gerald had handled the Red Elite Ghosts, many Watchmen were still killed by Blue Elite Ghosts.

And the number was very large.

This was the most tragic battle in the history of the Night Watch, even worse than the Peak Battle in Agepsta Mountain.

The battle lasted for two days. In these two days, most of the Watchmen hadn't slept. Some people were too tired and came back to rest. Then they continued to fight and had others rest.

Gerald also took a rest three times, and he fought hard every time.

He could kill the Blue Elite Ghosts in an instant. Firstly, he was injured in the battle with the Gold Elite Ghosts. Secondly, he recovered slowly. There was only one benefit. The remaining five bones were all absorbed in the battle.

Two days later, the air was filled with the smell of blood. Several Blue Elite Ghosts were surrounded in the middle, and the Watchmen kept approaching.

Most of the people could not stand steadily. Many of the Watchmen were bathed in blood. It was their own blood, as well as that of other Watchmen.

Gerald stood at the front.

Around him were some super experts. Through two days of fighting, these super experts were all exhausted.

Of the 36 super experts, seven of them were lost in this battle.

Among

the seven super experts, a few of them died while fighting the Red Elite Ghosts, and a few of them were exhausted from fighting the Blue Elite Ghosts or were besieged by them and died.

There were too many Blue Elite Ghosts.

Behind Gerald was Watchmen.

Gerald looked around. The ground was dyed red, and there were many bodies of Elite Ghosts, as well as deep pits.

He turned to look at the extremely exhausted Watchmen. Their skin color was different, and so were their expressions. Some were sad, some excited, and others grateful.

Gerald sighed. He used the last bit of his Vital Energy and stepped forward.

The saber flashed.

The remaining few Elite Ghosts fell to the ground.

Plop!

Plop!

Plop!

The surviving Watchmen finally could not hold on. They won this battle, but they were very tired and began to sit on the ground.

Someone took out the wet cigarettes from their pockets, dried them with Vital Energy, and lit them. They won.

They won this battle.

The Elite Ghosts were all wiped out.

They killed all of them, from Purple Elite Ghosts to Blue Elite Ghosts.

This time, the full attack of the Elite Ghosts was resisted by Watchmen.

However... no one was happy. The price paid for this battle was too great.

Gerald stood there, using his lightsword to support himself. He had reached a limit. He turned his head and looked at those Watchmen. His eyes were a little wet.

At least half of the Watchmen... had been lost.

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

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

Gerald murmured, and his voice infected the people around him, and the other Watchmen began to sing together with him.

"I've got a spear to break out of the cage."

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

Their voices spread to the entire battlefield, the north, the broadcast room, and even all the television sets.

Their voices were filled with sadness, and some began to shed tears.

Some people leaned on their comrades and began to cry.

It was unknown whether they cried for the joy of victory or the loss of their comrades.

"I have a mission to save the world."

"I am a Watchman to stand guard in the dark."

The song was still resounding, and Gerald kept shedding tears.

Many people insisted on watching it on TV, and some people also watched it after waking up. At the sight of this scene, many people also cried.

Indeed, those Watchmen guarded the world, and this time, they fought a decisive battle with the Elite Ghosts in this place.

They saw many Watchmen unafraid of death, and they watched them die one after another.

What Watchmen were guarding were ordinary people.

In Catherine's home in Washington, she looked at Gerald with disheveled hair and blood all over his body filmed on the camera. He stood in the middle of everyone. She watched him shed tears after victory.

She seemed to relate to him, covering her face and shedding tears.

No one mocked Gerald at that moment, and no one mocked the Watchmen. At this time, they all knew what the Watchmen had paid.

Through this battle, public opinion against the Watchmen completely disappeared. Even those who had defamed the Watchmen were convinced at this moment.

There was a strong sense of sadness in the north. After singing the song, Gerald slowly let out a breath. He felt that he should say something. As the person in charge of the Night Watch, as the hope of humanity, Gerald felt that he should say something.

However, he was not like Zackary or Jacob who were very talkative.

Gerald looked around and saw Carolyn beside him. He also saw Triston and Charles... He saw those tired Watchmen. He thought for a moment and raised the lightsword in his hand, pointing it at the sky.

Carolyn saw Gerald's move and also raised her saber.

One more Watchman did that.

And two more...

More and more people raised their sabers and weapons to the sky.

"For every being who is breathing."

Gerald used his Vital Energy and shouted.

At that moment, all the Watchmen crawled up from the ground and shouted in unison, "We devote ourselves to the future we want!"

"We shall never give up!"

"We shall never give up!"

"We shall never give up!"

They shouted.

And their sounds echoed.

Gerald used his last bit of Vital Energy once again and roared, "We won!"

Chapter 625 Wrap It Up

Gerald's voice was not loud.

But he sounded firm.

Indeed, they won. Although it was a crushing victory, they won this battle in the end.

As Gerald finished his words, some people began to shout at the top of their lungs.

"We won!"

"We won!"

Their shouts resounded throughout the plain.

Their shouts even resounded around the world.

Even though two days had passed, many people were still in a square in Washington, and they were shouting.

In the Night Watch Base in Sacramento, Yazmin finally felt relieved. For two days, she was worried about Gerald at every moment, and she was worried that Gerald would die.

At that moment, she was finally relieved.

Jolie and others also felt the same, but after a short while of excitement, Jolie lowered her head and began to mourn.

They mourned for those Watchmen who fought for ordinary people and died on the plain.

In the world, after a short period of excitement, many people lowered their heads and half closed their eyes.

It seemed that they had gone through a catastrophe and finally survived.

Many people had gone through too much during this month. Because many felt that it was the end of the world, and people were under great pressure, the crime rate was rising recently.

Now, it was time to wrap it up.

Many people were glad that they survived, and many people were convinced by the Watchmen.

Ordinary people had been taken a big blow during this month.

It turned out that the peaceful days were just an illusion, and there was danger at every moment. However, some people took their place to face the danger.

Everyone looked at the TV screen. The scene was very bloody, and some people did not even dare to look.

Too many Watchmen had died. The entire plain was filled with bodies all over. In this era, it was impossible to imagine such a large-scale sacrifice.

On the battlefield, after a short moment of excitement, there was another sad song. Most of them sat on the ground. Behind them, the medical team began to walk over to bandage them.

Doctors all over the world were also heading this way.

Gerald looked around. After quickly finding Milo and the others, Gerald was slightly relieved.

The only fortunate thing about this battle was that none of them in Team 11762 had died in battle.

Although Belinda, Milo, and the others were more or less injured, they were still alive. This was already great news for Gerald.

He sat down on the ground, gasping for breath.

In fact, he just wanted to have a good sleep, but he knew that he was now the leader of American Watchmen. At this time, he could not sleep, and he had to finish his work.



Sitting on the ground and resting for a while, Gerald stood up. He dragged two red lightswords and slowly walked toward the rear.

Behind him, Carolyn and the others followed.

They passed by the battlefield and looked at the exhausted Watchmen after the battle. Gerald couldn't help but sigh.

The Watchmen were still not strong enough, and very few people were top experts, so they had to try so hard to win the battle. If there were more than 20 thousand top experts among the

Watchmen, this battle would not be so tragic.

But it was impossible. Fortunately, it had been exposed this time. Everyone might practice fighting soon. At that time, when the Watchmen recruited new people, it would be simpler.

This battle was not only a crisis but also a change.

Gerald led those people to the rear. Most of the Watchmen were exhausted, but when Gerald passed by them, they would still salute.

If the Watchmen of other continents still looked down upon Gerald before, they were completely convinced by Gerald after this battle.

There was no doubt that the greatest contributor was Blaine. He waved his final saber and dealt with Purple Elite Ghosts.

However, the Gold and Red Elite Ghosts were almost killed by Gerald alone. Even so, they still fought for two days. If the Gold and Red Elite Ghosts were not dead, they might not have any chance of winning this battle.

Most of these people were convinced by Gerald.

Gerald walked to the rear. Zackary was standing there. So did Claude.

Gerald said to Claude, "Claude, where is Kristen?"

Hearing Gerald's words, Claude trembled. He directly knelt in front of Gerald and said, "Boss, I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of Kristen. She..."

When Gerald and the others heard this, their hearts beat hard. "What happened to Kristen?"

Zackary frowned and said, "It's not that serious. She activated Death Storm and was surrounded by ten Blue Elite Ghosts. When she came back, she was on the edge of death. Now... she is in a coma, but her life is saved."

When Gerald heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Claude knelt on the ground and said, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. At that time, Kristen was trying to create a space for me to shoot at ease, and I focused on the Gold Elite Ghosts, so I didn't notice the situation around me. When I came back to my senses..."

Gerald reached out and helped him up. "It's fine. No one wants to see such a thing happen on the battlefield. Without your shooting, there would be no way to win this battle."

Indeed, before that shot, Gerald had no way to deal with the six Gold Elite Ghosts.

"You have all fought for two days. Go back and sleep!" At this time, Zackary suddenly said.

"Wrap it up..." Gerald said.

"Leave it to me and Jacob. Don't worry," Zackary said.

Gerald nodded. Zackary was a professional in this aspect, so it was not a problem to leave it to him.

"Boss, let's go to sleep. I really can't take it anymore, and I don't want to watch the battlefield anymore..." Theo pursed his lips and said.

Gerald nodded and then said to Zackary, "Thank you so much."

The group of seven returned to their tents. They didn't even care about how messy they were. They also didn't care about their injuries. When they reached the tent, they fell asleep instantly.

Gerald didn't sleep very well this time. He was still very tense.

After a long time, he suddenly felt someone gently wiping his body. Gerald frowned and subconsciously opened his eyes.

A pretty woman appeared in front of him.

Chapter 626 After the Battle

Her hair was a little wet as if she had just taken a shower. She smelled good, especially when she was in the middle of Gerald and the others, who were sweaty.

She was lowering her head, holding a towel, and carefully wiping Gerald's body.

When she saw the wound, she would carefully avoid it.

It was Valery.

She wore loose clothes and was wiping Gerald's body.

"Dr. Manning." Gerald opened his eyes and murmured.

"Just sleep. I came over to treat your wounds." Valery said, "Theo and Milo's injuries are more serious. I've asked someone to send them to the infirmary. Claude wasn't injured and went to the infirmary to take care of

Kristen."

Gerald nodded. "Where is Carolyn?"

"Carolyn is slightly injured. I have bandaged her. She is asleep now," Valery said as she cleaned Gerald up.

Gerald frowned. "Why don't you go to sleep?"

"I just went back to the tent and slept for three hours. I felt sticky all over and couldn't sleep well, so I got up and took a shower." Valery said, "I'll go to sleep after I clean you up."

"It's okay. You can go to sleep and come over when you wake up." Gerald shook his head and said, "Moreover, there's blood all over my body now. It's not easy for you to do it."

"I will wipe it clean for you. You just need to sleep. I know that you are very tired, and your wounds haven't been bandaged. It will not be good if you get infected," Valery said.

Given Valery insisted on it, Gerald did not say anything more. He was indeed very tired and needed to rest. He was exhausted both physically and mentally.

At the sight of Valery, Gerald put down his guard and had her clean him up. He fell into a deep sleep again.

Valery changed the water several times, carefully wiping Gerald's body. When she changed Gerald's clothes, she could not help but blush slightly.

As a top doctor, she had seen too much about the structure of the human body, but at this time, she still felt

a little weird.

How could she not like a man like Gerald?

She just had never made it clear.

"This time, you are not joking, right?" She changed Gerald's clothes and muttered, "I don't know what it meant by joking."

After changing his clothes, Valery helped Gerald bandage the wound. After everything was done, she let out a

sigh of relief. Seeing Gerald close his eyes, she seemed to be moved. Valery lowered her head and gently kissed Gerald on the forehead.

Valery kissed him, and her face flushed. She quickly leaned up and looked at Gerald, who was still asleep. Then she ran out of the tent

Back in her tent, Valery looked at Belinda and Carolyn who were sleeping soundly. Then Valery wiped her face

with cold water.

Valery thought to herself, Valery, calm down! Then she closed her eyes and wore a sweet smile.

As time passed, Zackary knew that Gerald did not want to deal with some interviews and the aftermath, so Zackary handled everything very well.

The work of the aftermath was going on. The trucks arrived here, and the bodies of the Watchmen would be taken away and cremated.

After the battle, the medical staff was very busy. The medical staff of the world gathered here. This was arranged in advance. They knew that this battle would be very tragic.

The lightly injured people were all resting.

Most of the Watchmen fought for almost two days without any rest.

Some people cried in their sleep.

Some people trembled in their sleep.

This battle was very tragic. Too many people had lost their loved ones and friends.

Mila held on not sleeping for two days. Her dark circles were very obvious, but she still held her phone and wandered among the Watchmen. She was broadcasting the situation after the battle for everyone.

The Watchmen after the battle were very quiet, except for the occasional snoring.

Everyone was so tired.

Many people had to spend some time before they could get rid of this battle.

The casualties were still counted.

When the battle ended, many reporters also rushed here. All the reporters both at home and abroad wanted

to interview them.

But Zackary rejected all of them.

It wasn't time to accept interviews. He would handle this later.

Zackary arranged the work well, and a day slowly passed.

After waking up, most people went to wash up, bandage their wounds, and quietly went to get wine and flowers. They went to the place where they fought a day ago, sat down, put down the flowers, drank wine, and

talked to themselves.

Someone knelt there and cried.

This scene was normal.

Gerald slept for nearly twenty hours before he woke up. He was woken up by hunger. He smelled the food and opened his eyes. Gerald found that Charles was walking into his tent with a lunch box.

"I made it. Get up and eat," Charles said.

Gerald felt the state of his body. At this time, he had almost recovered in all aspects, but he still felt tired. In the past two days, he had activated Death Storm several times. It was indeed very tiring.

The wounds on his body were still there, but it was nothing to him. He did not care at all.

"Did you not rest?" Gerald asked.

"I slept for more than ten hours. I couldn't sleep anymore after waking up." Charles said, "The Red and Gold Elite Ghosts have been handled by you. I didn't run out of that much energy like you."

Gerald was speechless. He got up and glanced at Charles.

Charles was also bandaged, but he did not activate Death Storm.

Not everyone had no side effects after activating Death Storm. Gerald was an exception. If not necessary, Charles and the others would not activate it.

"Are your injuries serious?" Gerald looked at the bandage on Charles' body and asked.

"I won't die. After this battle, I have some insights. I might be able to reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay in a while." Charles added, "And you won't have to face Gold Elite Ghosts alone anymore."

"What about the others? How about the casualties?" Gerald asked.

"Seven super experts died in battle. Triston was seriously injured and is still in a coma. He is a bit like you. When you're fighting, you won't care about anything," Charles sighed and said.

That was indeed Triston's style. Gerald sighed and said, "What about the others?"

Hearing Gerald ask about others, Charles frowned and looked a little upset.

Chapter 627 Take Responsibility

"Yes," There was a hint of pain on his face as he said. "There are heavy casualties!"

Gerald's heart sank slightly. He had thought of it. The battle lasted for two days. It had been too long. Moreover, in the beginning, the number of Watchmen who had died was quite large.

Charles continued, "Of the people I brought back, more than 3,000 died in battle, nearly 1,000 were crippled, and only less than 1,000 were still unscathed."

The people were the top troops he brought back from Sin City. There was a total of 5,000 people. Before Gerald dealt with the Gold Elite Ghost, they had to face the Red Elite Ghost and suffered heavy casualties.

More than 3,000 died, and more than 1,000 were crippled!

Those who survived would not be able to use Vital Energy anymore or become crippled.

As Charles spoke, a hint of pain appeared on his face. "American Watchmen had suffered heavy losses. More than half of the top 100 Watchmen had died in battle. Now, the statistics showed that 820 thousand Watchmen had joined the war. This was almost the sum of the entire world's Watchmen. In

the future, the number of people who could continue to work for Night Watch will probably be around 300 thousand. The statistics show that over 300 thousand Watchmen have already died. There are still many survivors who had

to retire early.”

Hearing this number, Gerald fell silent. Looking at the food in front of him, he could not eat anymore.

“This is an all-out war. Right now, you’re the hope of everyone, so work hard and make good progress. If next time Purple Elite Ghosts at the level of Flame Decay come here, without Blaine, our hope... will only be you.” As Charles spoke, he wiped his tears, stood up, and left the tent.

Gerald sat down on the ground, a trace of struggle and pain on his face!

This kind of narrow victory made him feel a little despair in his heart. The death of hundreds of thousands of people would reduce the number of Watchmen in the world by half!

“He’s awake!”

Just as he was silent, his tent was opened again. Valery, Carolyn, and Belinda walked over.

Belinda’s hand was wrapped with gauze, and her pretty face looked a little haggard.

“Are you alright?” Gerald came back to his senses and looked at Belinda.

Belinda smiled and shook her head. “It’s fine. The bones in my right arm are injured. I will recover after a while. Dr. Manning’s medical skills are quite outstanding.”

Valery walked in and sat around a table. Then, she placed all the dishes that Charles brought on the table.

“Has Kristen woken up?” Gerald asked.

Carolyn shook her head. “She is still in a coma. Dr. Manning gave her a second operation and all the signs stabilized. It should only be a matter of time before she wakes up. This time, Team 11762 all survived. But

Watchmen...”

“I just heard Charles say it,” Gerald slowly exhaled and said, “This is war. In the future, we have to hurry up and improve. Only when we become stronger will the losses be less.”

Carolyn sighed!

Valery placed the food on it and handed the fork to Gerald. “I know that you are in a very bad mood now, but... you still have to eat the food. Now that you have obtained Sparkle, you are the leader of American Night Watch. Now you have to be responsible for the entire American Watchmen.”

Gerald was silent. Then he raised his head and looked at Valery.

Valery shook his head silently.

She was implying that Gerald should not say anything more.

Gerald could not tell anyone about Blaine's story, because it would mean too much.

The first Purple Elite Ghost that descended into this world had a close relationship with Blaine. If this news was exposed, it would cause a great shock.

If he kept it a secret and considered Blaine dead, no one would figure out their relationship. No one knew where the Purple Elite Ghost went. Some people asked, but no one knew it. Right now, it did not launch an attack on people, so everyone would let their guard down as time passed.

It was enough for Blaine to stay in American Night Watch for so many years.

Gerald picked up his fork, but at this moment, the delicious food Charles made seemed tasteless to him.

But he still ate it all.

"Let's go find Zackary!" Valery said. "He told us to bring you to see him when you wake up."

Gerald nodded. He looked around, dressed in loose clothes, and approached Zackary.

Zackary was instructing a person to do something inside. When he saw Gerald come in, he waved to the person. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Are you OK?"

"Yes, I'm fine!" Gerald nodded and said, "How is it now?"

"The losses are great, and the rewards are also great. The Elite Ghost's spaceship has a lot of items. We have gained a lot of materials and energy stones." Then he let out a breath and added, "Look over there!"

Gerald looked in that direction. In the corner, there was a blue long sword lying flat. The sword was like a nebula. It was very beautiful.

"Is this Purple Elite Ghost's?" Gerald asked.

"Yes, after their discussion, they decided to give you this sword," Zackary said.

Gerald was silent and calm.

"You are now the leader of American Night Watch," Zackary said. "Therefore, there are some things that you have to attend. Leave the rest to me. You guys will now take a car and attend a press conference. Then, you will announce two things. One is that everything can return to normal. The other is the full-scale recruitment

of Watchmen!"

Gerald frowned and said, "A press conference?"

"Yes, I planned to go there myself, but the things here are too complicated. You won't be able to figure it out even if I leave it to you now. You should go to the press conference. As for what the reporters ask you, you can just say anything you want. You don't have to care too much. After the press conference is over, gather at American Night Watch's headquarters. Three days later, it will be the world Night Watch conference!" Zackary sighed.

Gerald frowned. "Huh?"

“The war is over. The resources have to be redistributed,” Zackary sighed and said, “Let’s talk about the details later!”

“Alright, I’ll attend the press conference.” Gerald nodded.

Zackary nodded and said, “Right, be careful about one thing.”

“What?” Gerald stopped and looked at him.

“I can’t contact the people from Sin City. The Dark Net of Washington has found out that Dr. T left with his people on the plane. There may be some connection between them, but I’ve been too busy recently. I just didn’t take it to heart. You can think about it in the car later,” Zackary said.

Gerald frowned, let out a breath, and said, “I understand. I will go to the press conference first!”

## Chapter 628 The Press Conference

Click!

The huge conference hall was filled with reporters. There were people from various countries. When Gerald and the others walked in, the sound of shooting rang in Gerald’s ears.

Gerald frowned slightly, then walked to the designated seat, and sat down.

Carolyn and Valery sat next to him.

There were only three of them. Claude was still taking care of Kristen, and the others were still lying down for treatment. As for Belinda, she did not want to show her face in public.

Thus, only Gerald and the other two came over.

After Gerald sat down, he placed a lot of documents in front of him!

On it were shocking numbers.

After Gerald sat down, many photographers began to shoot him. Next to him, a person said, “This is Gerald Kenneth, the one in charge of American Night Watch. I think everyone saw him on the screen when the war was still on. This is the doctor of American Night Watch and the best doctor in the world, Valery Manning! This is a member of Gerald’s Team 11762 and also the deputy captain, Carolyn Berry! Everyone can now ask

questions.”

Gerald exhaled and looked down with a dull gaze.

This was the first time he had faced such a thing. It was even the first time in history for Night Watch!

From hiding in the dark to coming to the stage, this was a huge change. Gerald was still not used to it.

As soon as the person finished speaking, hundreds of reporters in the venue raised their hands quickly. The person in charge of the order stretched out his hand and said, “Miss!”

Gerald looked over. A golden-haired woman stood up. Her face had an aggressive expression. At the same time, she picked up a microphone and said, “Mr. Kenneth, did we win this battle?”



Gerald looked at the countless microphones on the table and nodded. "Yes, we won!"

"Before this, none of the ordinary people knew about the invasion of the Elite Ghosts. Night Watch claimed that you didn't want to announce it at that time because you were afraid that the whole world would be in chaos! The female reporter's voice fell into Gerald's ears. "But now that the Elite Ghosts have arrived, it has caused a great loss to the world. The number of deaths of ordinary people is shocking, including your people. Watchmen Do you think if you announce it in advance, there will be a chance to avoid such a great loss? Everyone will have the time to get prepared..."

During her question, she discovered that Gerald was looking at her with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Her question was quite sharp During this period, countless people had been questioning Night Watch online. However, along with the start of the war, everyone knew that if Night Watch lost, they might die too. Their

hopes were placed on the Watchmen, making this questioning voice slowly become smaller.

At this time, this female reporter brought it up again.

Then, Gerald let out a breath and asked with a frown, "So what you mean is that we, Watchmen, should be responsible for these dead people, right?"

The female reporter was stunned, then gritted her teeth, and said, "I think so. Night Watch should indeed be responsible for their deaths."

Gerald frowned, and anger rose in his heart!

Just a day ago, the Watchmen put in all their efforts for the life and death of these people sitting here to interview. Now, he was being questioned by these people.

However, at this time, he was quite calm. He did not answer the reporter directly. Instead, he said faintly, "What do you want the Watchmen to do?"

The female reporter was stunned again. She seemed to have been prepared. After hearing Gerald's words, she calmly replied, "I think the Watchmen should have revealed all of this to the public a long time ago. When the meteor appeared, everyone would go to a relatively safe place instead of taking out their phones to film this so-called magic wonder. If everyone knew it and hid, we could avoid a lot of unnecessary losses!"

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "One, you have seen the abilities of the Elite Ghosts. Do you think you can really hide? Two, if we announce it in advance, society will inevitably panic in the face of the apocalypse. I think you should know what the consequences will be in such a situation. The crime rate had increased greatly when the Elite Ghost arrived this time. You should have the data, right?"

When Gerald finished speaking, the reporter frowned slightly and wanted to continue to say something.

At this time, the person in charge of the scene's order stopped her and said, "Next question."

The reporter had a helpless expression, but she had to sit down.

Soon, another reporter stood up. It was a man. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Mr. Kenneth, may I ask if the Elite Ghosts will never come again? We are also clear now that the ability of that Purple Elite Ghost is quite strong. Mr. Villanueva used his last strike. If the next time the Purple Elite Ghost comes again, will Night Watch still have the ability to resist it?"

His question was much more reasonable, not as sharp as the female reporter from before.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "The Elite Ghosts will definitely come again. Night Watch will still set up defenses around the world. Some of the Elite Ghosts will not affect everyone's daily life. The social order can be restored. Everyone can eat, drink, and return to normal life. As for the Purple Elite Ghost, I don't know when the next time it comes. When it comes, I am not sure if anyone can fight it. Now I only say that I am no

match for it."

When Gerald's voice fell, the entire venue fell into silence!

No one was able to resist. If the Purple Elite Ghost came again, it meant that they might be in danger.

They had witnessed the destructive power of the Purple Elite Ghost, so when Gerald said this calmly, they

could not help but fall silent.

Looking at the silent scene, Gerald frowned and said, "But even at that time, we will use our bodies to block in front of you. I will also face the Purple Elite Ghost directly. Even if I die, the Watchmen and I will die before

everyone!"

His voice was very calm and not loud, but it was sonorous and forceful, kept in everyone's mind.

Clap, clap, clap!

After a short silence, a burst of applause rang in Gerald's ears.

Then the entire venue quickly rang with deafening applause.

After the applause, the third reporter asked again. It was a reporter from Australia. She looked at Gerald and said, "We saw it on the live broadcast and on TV. The war this time was very fierce, and countless heroes died in the battle. May I ask if the strength of the Watchmen can withstand the coming of the Elite Ghosts?"

At this time, Valery took the microphone. She said, "According to the past, after a large-scale descent of the Elite Ghosts, there will be a certain period of dormancy. Therefore, for a short period, we have a certain

amount of time to recuperate."

Speaking of this, she winked at Gerald.

Gerald let out a breath and thought of Zackary's warning before. He pondered for a moment and said, "Since I attended this press conference, I have something to announce!"

"Three days later, Night Watch will start recruiting from the whole world. If you are not a fighter, we can cultivate you.

If you are, then you are welcome to join. There are some conditions too. The specific rules of each country are different. If there are people who want to become Watchmen and want to fight side by side with us, after the recruitment order is issued, you can go to register!" Gerald said calmly.

After that, he exhaled and said, "The second thing is that from now on, everyone can return to normal work

and life!"

Chapter 629 The Arctic

Although this topic had been mentioned once, Gerald intended to repeat it.

The top priority at that moment was to achieve the complete recovery of society. If panic lasted, the stability of society would be seriously harmed.

It was quiet on the spot, and many people were recording it.

The two pieces of news were undoubtedly bombshells.

The first was that the Night Watch was holding worldwide recruitment.

Although there would definitely be all kinds of requests, this also proved indirectly that future crises existed.

Of course, although the announcement was made, Gerald was not sure if it would work. It was hard to say how many people they could recruit. Everyone knew how dangerous it was to work for the Night Watch. No one living in this peaceful era would be willing to send their children to war.

But it was inevitable that most people began to learn how to fight.

There was no doubt that in the future, those who had really practiced martial arts, such as Hazel's father and the Dobbin family in Sacramento, would have countless people come to them, wanting to be their students.

After this battle, there would be a huge change in the world pattern and the economic situation and other sorts of things alike.

Firearms would no longer be the trend.

Many people took note of the two pieces of news that Gerald announced, and the press conference continued.

Most of the questions were about the future plans of the Night Watch, the number of Elite Ghosts coming in the future, the casualties, and so on.

Gerald slowly got used to the press conference. He restrained his temper and began to calmly answer some

questions.

At that time, he also began to understand why Blaine was unwilling to do some things back then.

In this position, he had to take care of many things. He could not be as willful as an ordinary team member.

However, Gerald still felt a little uncomfortable. He felt that he was not suitable for being a leader.

As he answered the question, he was also thinking about what he should do next.

The entire press conference lasted for 2 to 3 hours. Gerald felt that his mouth was about to dry up. Fortunately, Valery and Carolyn would help him answer at times. With their help, he successfully made it to

the end

After the press conference ended, Gerald wiped the sweat on his forehead and walked out of the venue!

Gerald nodded. "It's really hard. I feel that I won't be comfortable with being the leader. I'm thinking about who I should give the job to."

Valery looked at him and said, "You still have to be the leader. Now that Blaine has left, you are the strongest person we have. You have to take over Blaine's position and become the spiritual leader. You can be like Blaine. Do nothing and just leave the trivial matters to Zackary. Isn't Zackary planning to train Jacob as his successor? Then you can just let Jacob take over."

Gerald nodded. "That makes sense!"

"Are we still going back?" Carolyn asked.

Gerald shook his head. "I'm not. I have a place to go."

Valery instantly understood what Gerald was up to. She looked at Carolyn and said, "Carolyn, go back to the battlefield, Gerald and I have something to do."

"What are you going to do?" Carolyn looked at the two of them suspiciously.

Valery gritted her teeth. Then, her face turned slightly red. "That night before the battle began, I promised Gerald that as long as we won it, I'll follow him to a place."

Carolyn's expression changed slightly. "Alright then."

Then she turned her head. Nobody knew what was on her mind. After Carolyn left, Valery glared at Gerald and said, "You are going to the Arctic, right?"

Regarding Blaine's matter, Gerald and Valery had promised Zackary that they wouldn't talk about it with anyone, including his team members!

Gerald wanted to go to the Arctic, firstly to make sure Blaine would survive, and secondly, he wanted to see that Purple Elite Ghost.

He always felt that there was a reason for these Elite Ghosts to land on this planet. As the first one to come to Earth, that Purple Elite Ghost must know some secrets. If Gerald could find out the reason, perhaps he could solve this problem for good.

“Yes!” Gerald said to Valery, “Are you coming with me?”

“Yeah. I can check Blaine’s condition. I still don’t believe that Purple Elite Ghost,” Valery said.

Gerald pondered for a moment, then nodded. “Alright, let’s ask Christopher to give us a ride!”

Valery nodded. “I’ll call him!”

Soon, they got in touch with Christopher. Christopher had sent them here. He did not participate in the front-line battle and had been staying in the city. After receiving the call from Valery, he quickly agreed to her request. Gerald and Valery asked for a car on the spot and drove to the nearby airport. Soon, the plane took

off.

They were originally in the north. The plane headed all the way north and soon arrived in the sky above the Arctic. Christopher said, “The plane can only hover in this place. There is no place for it to land. If you want to

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go down, you have to parachute down.”

Gerald looked down and said, “Alright, we’ll go down on our own. You can go back now. Oh, right, don’t mention to anyone about us coming here today.”

Christopher was stunned. “Anyone? Including your team members?”

“Yes!” Valery said.

Christopher was shocked. He realized that what Valery and Christopher did was confidential. He quickly nodded and said, “Understood!”

Gerald nodded. He glanced at Valery and put on the parachute next to him. Soon, they jumped down.

At the same time, in Sin City, a few cruise ships rushed out of the port. On them, there were some people with fear on their faces!

“Damn it, they ran away!” Roland stood at the door, swearing!

Beside him, a woman with a fox mask frowned and said, “It’s alright. Their cruise ship might not have any supplies. They might not even be able to go far.”

Roland said with a smile, “It doesn’t matter if they go out. It’s only a matter of time before the Night Watch finds out. Dr. T came to Sin City to recruit these people. It means that he has been determined to go against the Night Watch. It’s no big deal.”

“Let’s go!” The woman with the fox mask exhaled and said, “It’s quite stressful to deal with the Night Watch.”

“Indeed. Let’s go back to those people in the city. Many of them still refuse to give in,” Roland said with a playful look in his eyes.

Chapter 630 The Conversation

Whistle... Whistle!

The surroundings were filled with the sound of wind whistling as Gerald and Valery fell from the sky.

The ground below was covered in snow. The temperature in the Arctic was extremely low. Gerald and Valery were both wearing battle suits and a coat. Relying on their Vital Energy, the cold did not affect them much.

Gerald and Valery quickly landed on the ground. The surroundings were completely white.

“Can the Elite Ghost survive here?” Valery frowned.

Gerald smiled bitterly, “The existence of the Elite Ghost is very strange. Perhaps only this Purple Elite Ghost can answer our question. Let’s continue north!”

They also didn’t know the exact location.

“Are you cold?” Gerald looked at Valery and asked.

Valery was somewhat surprised.

“I think you’re a little cold. You need some Vital Energy.” Gerald added without waiting for Valery to reply. As he spoke, he reached out and held Valery’s hand.

Valery was slightly stunned. However, this time, she did not reject Gerald as coldly as she had done in the past. Instead, her beautiful face turned slightly red as she just let Gerald hold her hand.

Gerald was happy in his heart, but his expression did not change. He indeed transfused his Vital Energy to Valery, and then they continued to walk north!

In the overwhelming coldness, they slowly walked forward.

After walking for about half an hour, Gerald felt something. He looked in a direction and said, “There seems to be a strange energy fluctuation over there. It is not like Vital Energy, nor is it the energy fluctuation of an

Elite Ghost.”

Valery frowned and said, “I can’t feel it!”

“Let’s go take a look!” Gerald said.

They continued to walk in that direction. Not long after, Gerald saw a cave in the distance.

The entrance to the cave was still covered in snow. However, there was a scorching energy emitting from inside. Snow near the cave entrance had melted and turned into water droplets that continuously fell down.

Gerald and Valery's expressions changed. Gerald let out a breath and said, "Maybe this is it!"

They quickly arrived at the cave. When they reached the entrance, Gerald confirmed that it was the place they

were looking for because there was a saber stuck there.

It was Blaine's Crimson Slayer!

Gerald was delighted. He felt as if the Purple Elite Ghost had intentionally left that saber there. Without any hesitation, he walked into the cave.

After entering, he was surrounded by a scorching heat. The temperature was getting higher and higher, and inside the cave, it was very dry. At the bottom, there were some glowing things made of unknown materials. They illuminated the entire cave like incandescent lights. It was obvious that this was not something from

the earth.

Inside, there was some furniture made of stone.

The cave was very big and hollow. On the right side of it, there were rows and rows of bookshelves engraved on the stone. Countless books were densely packed on the bookshelves. Gerald glanced at them from afar and was stunned. There were all kinds of books, from literature to science.

At the same time, there were two passages inside. The scorching aura came from the passage on the right. It felt like there was boiling magma inside.

Gerald took a look and was about to go over. At that time, a voice sounded in the cave. "Blaine is in the left passage. You can go and look, but he'll need more time to wake up. In fact, his body has been dead for many years."

Gerald was stunned.

Just as he wanted to go into the left passage, the voice rang. "It's OK that you take a look at him. But if you don't want him to die, don't touch him. And, boy, you are Gerald, right?"

Gerald glanced at the passage and said, "Yes, it's me!"

"You are less than 28 years old. You've reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay and are so close to Flame Decay." The voice sounded again. "Blaine is not boasting about you. If you can bear it, you can come here and

talk to me!"

Gerald nodded. "We'll talk later. I'll check on Blaine first."

As they spoke, they quickly moved to the left. The passage on the left was still bright and clear. There were many man-made rooms inside. One of the rooms was like a laboratory, filled with all kinds of instruments. Blaine was in it. However, he was soaking in an unknown liquid, and his body was bound with strange

instruments.

“His breath is weak, but it’s there.” Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “This Purple Elite Ghost did not lie

to us.”

“What do we do now?” Valery subconsciously looked at Gerald.

“I think he won’t hurt Blaine. I’ll go and talk to him!” Gerald took a deep breath and tightened his grip on the

two red lightswords on his back!

He still had doubts about that Purple Elite Ghost.

Gerald and Valery returned to the main hall. Gerald looked at Valery and said, “Wait for me here!”

Valery frowned slightly. Then, she nodded and said, “Be careful,”

Gerald nodded. Then he circulated his Vital Energy and began to walk towards the passage on the right!

He did not take a few steps before he felt his feet hurt. His shoes were emitting smoke.

It seemed to be very hot inside.

Gerald wrapped his whole body with Vital Energy to resist the heat around him. Then, step by step, he crossed the passage and walked to the end of it!

“Enough!” Just as he was about to continue forward, that voice sounded. “I’m afraid that I’ll eat you if you get

closer.”

Gerald felt a chill down his spine when he heard that. He swallowed nervously and stood in place.

“After all, the taste of a Dragon Bone is still very tempting.” The voice sounded again, but this time it was

weak.

“You should have a lot of questions. I will choose some to answer. You can ask now.”

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “According to what I know, you seem to be the first Elite Ghost to land

on this world.”

“Yes!”



The Purple Elite Ghost was frank.

Of course, he might only be frank because Gerald was completely unable to fight with him at that moment.

“So, you have something to do with the coming of the Elite Ghosts, right?” Gerald asked indifferently.

The Purple Elite Ghost was silent for a long time.

Obviously, he did not plan to answer that question, but his silence aroused many guesses in Gerald’s heart.

“Let me tell you a story!” The voice suddenly rang in Gerald’s ear.