Slumdog 641

Chapter 641 A Full Ban

Taking leave to go home and rest meant that someone would take over Carina's job. Her program would be replaced. The so-called leave of absence was just an excuse. This meant that Carina might be shut out by all

the media.

When Carina thought of this, her heart almost stopped beating.

Carina spent her entire life fighting for what she had now. Now, it might be completely ruined because of a

few words.

Carina quickly asked, "Mr. Cage, what's going on? I don't need a holiday. I am not tired now. I am in a good

condition."

"Let's do it this way. In a while, Rachel will come over to replace you for this interview. You should pack up your things and go home to rest for a while. I have something to do, so I need to hang up." Bartley's voice came out again. After he finished speaking, he hung up directly.

Bartley was in a dilemma. Carina's existence, to some extent, was a guarantee of the ratings. But now Bartley had to get used to Carina's absence. He had no way to stop it. Bartley could only cultivate someone else.

Carina was doomed.

Rage surged through Carina. She suddenly stood up and walked out of the dressing room. After passing the corridor, she walked up to Gerald and said, "Gerald, what do you mean? Are you going to fight to the death with me? Do you believe that I will post this matter online and say that as a Watchman, you abuse your power and want to rape me? It will cause a huge negative impact on you. Can you bear the responsibility?"

"Well, give it a try." Gerald curled his lips and said, "First, I don't care what you want to do at all. Watchmen don't care about reputation. Second, do you think I will harass you? Look at yourself. Any woman around me is ten times more beautiful than you. You don't deserve me to do that."

"Ahem!" Next to him, Theo coughed and said, "Boss, you can't say that. I'm quite obsessed with her body."

When Carina heard this, her face was ashen with rage.

She sneered and said, "Alright. Let's fight to the death!"

Carina slammed the door shut and left!

Gerald chuckled and didn't care.

Debra looked at Gerald and the others with an embarrassed expression and said, "I'm sorry for causing trouble for you."

"Don't think too much. This matter has nothing to do with you. Go to work and don't think too much. You

won't lose this. If you lose it, call Carolyn. She will make an arrangement," Gerald said with a smile.

"Yes!" Carolyn said with a smile, "You are such a sweet and cute girl. Wherever you go, all people will like you!"

Debra smiled through her tears and said, "Alright. I'll go back to work!"

After sending Debra off, Carolyn frowned and said, "Carina's Twitter has almost 100 million followers. If she posts an article, it may cause a bad impact."

"Do I care about this?" Gerald said with disdain, "If she dares to spread bad news about us, when we go to Sin City another day, I will directly throw her over."

The crowd nodded. After a few minutes, a beautiful young girl came over. She reached out to Gerald and the others and said, "Hello, Gerald. I am the host who will take over Carina's job. I am Rachel Granese! You can just call me Rachel."

Rachel looked much younger than Carina, and she was stunning.

Gerald smiled and said, "Hello!"

After the three shook hands, Rachel sat down and said, "In the beginning, I was asked to interview you. Your interview would attract a lot of attention. Carina did not want to let go an opportunity, so she

of such snatched it. I'm just a nobody and did not dare to oppose, so I compromised. I did not expect that in the end, it would still be me to conduct the interview.

Gerald was surprised. He did not expect that there was such a thing in the middle.

"There is still some time before the program. Can we rehearse our lines?" Rachel asked.

Rachel seemed to be cordial. Perhaps she was pretending. But even so, she gave Gerald a sensual and comfortable feeling.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, the show started on time.

During the recording process, Gerald and the other two were a little nervous. This was much crueler than

going to the battlefield. Countless cameras were shooting at them. The three were not used to it.

However, under the leadership of Rachel, the recording process was quite easy. The main thing was to talk

about the history of Night Watch as well as some of the tasks they usually carried out. Moreover, they introduced the underground world.

When the Watchmen were exposed, the existence of the underground world could also be announced.

Then there came the issue of the recruitment of Night Watch. Gerald and the other two people on the stage were constantly calling for everyone to enter the Night Watch.

The recording was very smooth. It lasted for a total of three hours. As for what would happen after the editing was unknown. Rachel even said on the stage that she hoped to go to some bases of the Night Watch to see the daily life of the Watchmen and so on. Gerald and the others agreed verbally.

Anyway, Gerald was going to leave in two days. If the TV station and the program crew wanted to be on location, it would be Zackary's business.

After the recording, Rachel invited Gerald and the others to dinner. Carolyn brought Debra along. She was planning to promote Debra privately!

When the leaders of the station saw that Gerald and the others were satisfied with Debra, they would take care of Debra.

After dinner, Gerald and the others left the TV station. They returned to Night Watch Base and waited for the others. Then, they set off for Sin City.

In a villa on the east side of Pondark Road in Sacramento, Carina sat inside. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

This villa was expensive, worth tens of millions of dollars. After so many years of effort, she finally could afford it.

During this period, Carina did not even have the chance to write an article because she received one call after another. All wanted to terminate the agreement about her endorsement of the product. Carina was going

crazy!

Carina was furious. She sat in front of the computer and began to write an article to attack the Night Watch out of nothing. She planned to post it on Twitter and rely on the pressure of public opinion to return to the public view once again.

But when Carina finished editing and was about to post the article, she discovered a problem. No matter how much she tried, she could not post this article!

Her Twitter... was suspended!

Carina went to all kinds of platforms, but she found that on these platforms, all her accounts were suspended. She could log in, but she could not post.

Carina's anger was slowly replaced by fear. She remembered what Gerald said. She seemed to be done for.

Chapter 642 Ask for an Explanation

Gerald did not think too much about Carina. What happened after the phone call had nothing to do with him. He was not particularly concerned about the entertainment industry. He only had interactions with Adriana and Kerr from the entertainment industry.

Adriana was his friend, while Kerr was well-established in the entertainment industry and ran a company with the help of his family. Of course, the purpose of Kerr opening this company was to pick up girls.

Gerald stayed at home for two days. On the third day, he received a call from Valery. Valery told him that they

had arrived.

Gerald said goodbye to his family and left. He went to a house on the base. At this time, there was a group of people sitting in the room.

Apart from Kristen, who needed to rest to recover, everyone else in Team 11762, Triston, Erik, Charles, and a bald monk were there. Including Gerald, there were a total of 11 people. They would head to Sin City.

Gerald would be against Dr. T, and the remaining ten people would confront the Ten Slayers, who were under

Dr. T's leadership.

Dr. T was now in charge of Sin City. If a war started, all of them would be in a lot of trouble. However, their

goal was only to make Dr. T pay a price!

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Seeing Gerald, Valery introduced others to him. "Come, Gerald, let me introduce one person to you. This is

Eugene Maynard. He comes from Myst Division and is comparable to Perrin."

Gerald nodded and bowed. "Mr. Maynard, I have long heard of you. I didn't expect to see you in person today!"

In fact, this was not the first time they had met. They had seen each other on the battlefield, but during the war, they had no time to chat. So, they just officially knew each other.

Eugene pressed his palms together and said, "Gerald, you are a young hero. I can't compare to you. I'll follow you to Sin City. Actually, I have a selfish motive. I want to go to Sin City to find my disappointing junior fellow apprentice. I heard that he appeared in Sin City."

Gerald and Triston looked at each other. Triston shook his head slightly at him.

Eugene smiled and said, "The monk you saw before might be my junior fellow apprentice. The reason why he came there is related to some of our sect's secrets. I cannot tell outsiders!"

Gerald nodded. "Eugene, you helped us a lot. We will do our best to find your junior fellow apprentice. As for the rest, we will keep our mouths shut!"

"That is good!" Eugene added, "Of course, I will also do my best for you!"

Gerald was lost for words. Although Eugene was not bad, he was a bit too genteel.

Valery said, "If you have decided, let's set off now!"

Gerald nodded!

It was still Christopher who took them to Sin City by taking a late-model plane. The journey of more than ten hours was shortened to one of several hours. Gerald and the others successfully landed at the airport in Sin

City.

Gerald looked at Christopher and coughed dryly. "Prepare some food and find a place to hide. Don't follow us into the city!"

Christopher nodded.

If they started a war, it would be a battle between super experts. Christopher was not good enough, so he'd

better hide.

After bidding farewell to Christopher, Gerald and the others did not hesitate. Except for Eugene, everyone else had changed into Watchmen uniforms and walked towards the city!

They did not hide anything. They came here for the reputation of Night Watch.

On Gerald's back, there were two swords. One was an azure longsword. The longsword was about the same length as Nameless. It was used by Purple Elite Ghost. But all Watchmen unanimously agreed to let Gerald

use it.

The other one was the red lightsword!

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Although they suffered heavy losses, it was rewarding for Night Watch. At the very least, Watchmen's weapons could be greatly improved. Moreover, they had a lot of energy stones and flying devices for

research!

They entered Sin City from the Western District.

During this period, Sin City ended the relatively stable state under the rule of Davis. It had become turbulent. First, Gerald and the others dealt with Davis, took down Sin City, and began to set the rules. However, before they finished, Dr. T brought people over. This time, the turmoil was even greater, and many people were killed.

The entire city had been on tenterhooks recently.

When Gerald walked on the street, many people would close the door at the sight of their clothes and Gerald.

Gerald came to Sin City again. The first time he appeared, he caused quite a stir in the Western District.

The second time, he stirred up trouble in the Northern District!

The third time, Gerald killed Davis.

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It was the fourth time Gerald had come to Sin City on behalf of the Night Watch. This time, Gerald brazenly entered the city. They knew that Sin City would probably be in turmoil again.

Many ordinary people who lived in Sin City were looking forward to it. For ordinary people, they felt that Sin City would be the best under the rule of the Night Watch. At the very least, they would not worry about losing their lives.

Seeing Gerald appear with his people, they were a little excited!

This was something Gerald had done on purpose,

He did not know what method Dr. T used to govern this city. What Gerald was certain of was that Dr. T had only been here for a very short period, Many people pretended to submit to him. The reason Gerald appeared now was to show these people that they could take the lead. If there were people who were unwilling to submit to Dr. T, it was very likely that they would stand out!

Of course, the premise was that they might fall into Dr. T's encirclement.

However, Gerald was fearless. 11 watchmen were around. If they wanted to leave, Dr. T would not be able to keep them!

According to Elite Ghost from the Arctic, Gerald might not be as strong as Dr. T now, but the gap was not that big. Dr. T had not stepped into Flame Decay.

Their top combater, Charles, was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Carolyn, Triston, and Eugene were all at the same level as Perrin. The others were also above the super level. Claude was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay! He could kill every single one of the so-called Ten Slayers!

Therefore, Gerald was not afraid at all!

He swaggered towards the center. Seeing that there were more and more people on Gerald's side, many people closed their doors. If a fight started, it would be destructive!

The small Sin City would not be able to withstand the devastation.

Gerald and the other ten watchmen passed through the crowd and arrived at the center. When they were about to approach, Claude, Theo, and Belinda all disappeared. They went to look for a sniping position on

high.

Belinda had been sighing recently. When she joined the team, there were only Gerald and Carolyn, two super experts. But now, she found that she was one of the few people with the worst combat strength on the team.

The remaining eight people walked up to Davis' place. When they got close, he found that Dr. T was waiting there with his people. Dr. T was holding a book and a cane. When he saw Gerald, he smiled and said, "Gerald, have you thought it through and decided to join us? Did you bring so many people to join us?"

Gerald said indifferently, "I heard that you killed all the Watchmen in Sin City."

Dr. T revealed a smile in his eyes. "It seems to be true. They are too weak. There is no use in keeping them!"

"Well!" Gerald stepped forward and said, "Who did it?"

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Chapter 643 Two of You Will Die

Gerald asked indifferently, "Who did it?"

He asked in a flat tone.

Dr. T looked at Gerald with curiosity. He smiled and said, "Gerald, you are still so arrogant, but I have to remind you. I came to you again and again. I do appreciate you and think that you are a rare genius. I hope you can join us. For another, I am worried that if I attack you, Blaine will be angry and beat me up."

"But you refused me again and again. Now, Blaine may be alive, but he can't wake up for a short period. Therefore, Gerald, don't step on my bottom line. Dr. T said indifferently, "If you continue to be arrogant, I do not mind leaving you here."

Obviously, Dr. T did not see the situation when Gerald fought with the six Gold Elite Ghosts, nor did he know that the six ghosts turned into one.

He did not know that Gerald already reached close to Flame Decay.

"Is that so?" Gerald chuckled. Then he waved one hand and his Vital Energy moved. The red pillar lightsword

on his back flew out and went straight to Dr. T.

Dr. T's expression changed. Next to him, a man wearing a white mask jumped out. He quickly pulled out a sword and stood in front of Dr. T. He wanted to block the red lightsword that was flying over.

"Block!"

However, the moment the two swords collided, the expression of the man wearing the white mask changed.

The mask on his face instantly cracked open, revealing a face of a middle-aged man. As for the man himself,

he smashed backward like a cannonball, directly smashing into a sculpture in the square and falling to the

ground.

The masked man coughed out mouthfuls of blood.

The masked man was at the super level, but he could not block an attack from Gerald from a distance.

Dax, Jaden, and the others looked at Gerald. At this time, their faces were full of shock and fear.

An attack from a distance severely injured a super expert, who was the super of the super.

In an instant, one of the Ten Slayers couldn't fight.

Dr. T had a wrong estimation of the strength of Gerald and his team.

They never expected it. Dr. T had been in Sin City during the battle with the Elite Ghost, so it was hard for him to get updated information. From the information, he learned from Dax. Dr. T did not know the progress of Team 11762 and of Triston and the others. At this time, when Dr. T saw how powerful Gerald's attack was, he could no longer hold his coolness on expression.

His eyes narrowed slightly and he said, "I did not expect you to have grown to such a level. Indeed, it is beyond my expectations!"

Dr. T muttered, "In my life, I only fought once with the Night Watch. I haven't fought for many years. Since you are here, I'll see how far you can go."

As he spoke, he smiled and took a step forward.

Bang!

At this moment, his expression changed slightly. Then, he looked forward. A bullet landed in front of him and embedded itself into the ground.

"Legendary Sniper?" Dr. T's eyes moved slightly. "So, are you planning to fight us to the death? You, Watchmen, are currently recalling your energy. I am staying in Sin City. We should not offend each other."

"No offense? Our people died in Sin City. Someone has to pay for it!" Gerald pulled out the long sword that was named Nebula from his back and stood straight on the ground. He looked at Dr. T and licked his lips. "If you don't give me an explanation today, I promise that none of the Ten Slayers will survive."

"No running around the bush. Gerald, why are you being so fussy? Go and kill them!" Triston took a step forward, the long spear in his hand shaking, and his aura spread out.

"Ah!" It shocked Dr. T and his people again.

Triston had used 20 or so bones in one go for leveling up. In addition to that, when he had fought with Elite Ghosts, he used more bones. His current strength had surpassed Perrin and was approaching Davis.

In the future, Gerald and other members would undoubtedly become the "platinum generation".

At the same time, behind Triston, Charles, Valery, and Carolyn all took a step forward. They were imposing, and they were all existences on par with Perrin. The strength of people at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay

was all shown.

Dr. T was silent. If he had completely gathered the people of Sin City, he wouldn't be afraid of anyone.

However, although he had taken down Sin City, he did not have a fixed foundation. If Gerald and the others

made a move now, it would be hard for Dr. T and his people to escape unscathed.

The key point was that Dr. T rarely fought with others. Gerald had grown his fighting skill and ability in battle.

His ruthlessness was horrible. Gerald dared to fight to the death, while Dr. T did not have it.

"Hmph, do you think we are afraid of you?" At this time, Roland's hoarse voice rang out. He stepped forward

and sneered, "Does anyone dare to stand out and fight?"

Triston's spear moved. He took a step forward and said indifferently, "Come, bastard. I'll tell you who the boss

is."

"Roland Johansson!" At this time, a person behind Triston shouted word by word.

The one speaking was Erik. He would never forget Roland's voice for the rest of his life.

Gerald looked up. The hostility coming from Roland's body was boundless. From the aura he emitted, he was probably one of the top three Slayers under Dr. T. In other words, Roland was no weaker than Perrin.

"Leave it to me!" Erik walked out.

Gerald frowned.

Erik was pretty good. He also had great talent but he was no better than Gerald and the others who were super geniuses. The reason Erik reached the super level at such a young age was that he had studied martial arts since he was young. Gerald, Triston, and Carolyn all started to take this path after entering the Night Watch.

Therefore, the three people were called super geniuses.

Erik was considered strong, but he's level did not reach Perrin yet.

Triston wanted to say something, but Gerald shook his head.

At this moment, joy flashed across Roland's face. He took a step forward and said, "Yes, I was the one who killed the Watchmen. Do you dare to fight me one on one? I threw my poker cards at that rubbish and killed them one by one."

Dr. T slowly let out a breath. Then, he said to Gerald, "I don't want some of us will die here. In that case, let's each distribute two people for the battle. It's fate. We won't join!

"Why?" Gerald said with disdain, "Why should I have a fair fight with you? I have clearly said that two of your Slayers will die today. Roland will lose his life today. Other than that, you can choose one of them for us. Otherwise, we will fight to the death. Let's see what kind of trash your Ten Slayers are!"

"They are just a bunch of cowards. They can fight but only dare to be cowards. They are trash that they did not dare to fight an Elite Ghost." Triston scolded from the side.

Jaden frowned and said, "Gerald, there is no need to make such a ruckus between us."

"The cooperation between us is over. You are a member of Dr. T. You killed Watchmen. And now you said there is no need to make a fuss?" Gerald questioned lightly.

"Dr. T once helped you and provided you with battle suits." The woman with the fox mask added.

Chapter 644 Erik's Past

Gerald had no choice but to admit it was a fact.

He said indifferently, "It's a good opportunity for me to ask you a question. Who exactly are you standing for? You killed the Watchmen and wanted to develop Sin City into your own force. But you gave us battle suits to increase our strength. If I didn't guess wrongly, you want us and the Elite Ghosts to fight to the death, and then you will reap the benefits?"

"I told you. I am doing a great experiment. Dr. I said faintly, "Of course, if you want us to fight to the death, it doesn't matter. I know what you are thinking. I admit that many people in Sin City are rebelling against me and seeking refuge with you. However, this is a minority. I can give them things that you can't offer, such as freedom, or the chance of leaving this city.

Gerald frowned. This was the truth.

The Watchmen could not allow too many people from the underground world to enter the ordinary world unless the martial arts in the ordinary world developed completely!

But it wasn't now.

Dr. T didn't care about this much. He could promise everyone that if they pledged allegiance to him, they could return to the ordinary world. After returning, they would naturally bring along some missions that Dr. T

issued.

Gerald could faintly feel what Dr. T wanted to do.

In the past, no one knew what Dr. T wanted to do. Now, Dr. T came to Sin City in the chance of Gerald and

Elite Ghost fighting. Gerald and the others realized something.

Dr. T was a mad scientist, but he was smart.

He took use of Blaine's death. Before Blaine lost his life, he killed the Purple Elite Ghost. The Watchmen

would die in large numbers. And Dr. T would rule Sin City, and then he would bring the people from the underground world of Sin City into the ordinary world. Dr. T had battle suits and all high-tech equipment. At that time, they would replace the Watchmen.

Of course, this was only Gerald's guess. He was not sure if Dr. T had this plan.

"Alright, I will have two people fighting you one on one. We will have Roland. Kill him if you can. Of course, Charles and Jaden won't join. So, we will have Dax and Roland. What about this?" Dr. T said.

After he finished speaking, there was a smile on his face.

Gerald frowned.

Before, he was hostile to Dax, but Dax had participated in the war in Washington and the northern plains. In the war in Washington, Dax was seriously injured and almost lost his life.

For a Watchmen, it was difficult to kill Dax.

"I won't fight," Dax said calmly.

Chapter 645 It Is Her

Roland smiled under the mask. When he saw Erik rushing over, there was a disdainful look shining in his eyes.

Yes, disdain!

Roland was very strong and he could be comparable to Perrin, who was ranked third on the Sun List.

At this moment, even though Erik had used a method to stimulate his full potential, his Vital Energy was still

inferior to Roland's.

Of course, Erik still had the advantage. He should have learned some kind of footwork, so he moved at a nearly incomprehensible speed now. Gerald couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

Erik pounced toward Roland! Roland pulled out his saber and stood on the spot. He was ready for the battle.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The sounds of saber clashing continuously rang out. Roland licked his lips and said, "Look at you, do you still want to take revenge? Go back and train for a few years!"

As he defended, he said aggressively, "Speaking of which, I heard that your sister is the most beautiful girl in the university. I have to say that she indeed has a good upbringing and schooling. When I got her laid, she was a virgin. She's a sure thing, mate!"

"Ah!"

Erik seemed to go crazy. He roared and attacked continuously!

He moved fast, and he attacked extremely fast!

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Roland was unable to keep up with his speed, but relying on the strength of his Vital Energy, he could stand on the spot and remain unharmed!

"He almost made it," Charles sighed aside.

"Roland ranked first on the killer list. I have heard about the Houston family. The Houston family is a big family in Monterey. They have practiced martial arts for generations and can be regarded as an ancient martial arts family. However, there are very few people in the family now. The previous head of the Houston family was Erik's father, Michael Houston!" During the battle, Eugene explained.

"The Houston family are killers. They are proficient in all kinds of assassination methods. Thus, they're not very good at hand-to-hand combat. Michael is in the same era as Roland. At that time, Roland ranked first on the killer list. Although the Houston family are killers, they gave up on that a long time ago. They ran a good business in Monterey. Michael was quite famous among those martial arts practitioners. At that time, he

was a top expert. Later, a tragedy happened in Monterey!" Eugene said.

"Four of the Houston family were killed!" Eugene said, "When people found them, they were blood-soaked. It was said that Michael was dismembered, and his wife and daughter were raped! Their only son hid in a cabinet and witnessed everything. It was said that when the boy was found, his fingers, covered in blood, were inserted into the cabinet. Later, the boy disappeared. I didn't expect that he would be on your team."

Hearing this, Gerald was stunned.

They never thought that Erik had experienced such a tragedy!

When Gerald first met Erik, he thought that Erik was quite cheerful and humorous. Though Erik loved to show off, he was a charmer.

But now, Gerald understood why Erik would promise Jaden to kill Scar for Roland's whereabouts.

"I want to help!" Milo suddenly stepped forward and said, "If this continues, Erik will be terribly injured!"

Erik was stimulated by Roland's words. At this time, he was blindly attacking, but he could not attack for a long time. If this continued, his body would definitely not be able to withstand it.

On the other side, Carolyn had the upper hand in the battle against the woman in the fox mask. However, the woman was very smart. She did not fight Carolyn face-to-face. Instead, she fought and ran, trying to stall for

time!

Many people slowly gathered around them. Some people ran over. It was unknown whether they were watching the battle or waiting for something else to happen. However, Gerald noticed that some of them

looked at him in a strange way.

The people of Sin City yearned for freedom. Most of them had special skills. If they went out, they could enjoy freedom and lead a good life!

However, they would only drift along for the rest of their lives in this city. They could not even enjoy the Internet.

To some extent, they believed that the existence of Gerald and other Watchmen deprived them of their freedom.

Gerald did not care about their eyes at all. In this world, there was only one person that he was afraid of, and

that was Dr. T. That was all.

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked into the distance. Dr. T was standing there with a smile as if he was not worried at all. He seemed to notice Gerald's expression and turned to look at Gerald with a confident

expression.

"This old rascal! I want to go over and stab him!" Triston scolded, "If I had known what would happen earlier, I would have taken Carolyn's place to fight. Carolyn still hasn't been able to cut that woman's throat. If I were there and saw that woman run like this, I would have turned around and blown Roland's brains out!"

Charles frowned. "Watch your language. Can't you be more civilized?"

"My bad!" Triston coughed dryly and said anxiously, "But this can't go on. I think that if they continue fighting

like this, Roland doesn't need to make a move because Erik will directly explode."

Triston's entire body was covered in blood, which made him look scary.

Gerald narrowed his eyes. At this moment, he raised his hand and gestured in a certain direction! "Die!"

At this moment, a furious voice resounded.

Carolyn swung her saber. The fox-masked woman finally seemed to be unable to resist. As she retreated, the fox mask on her face suddenly cracked!

"Huh?"

Her face was revealed. When Gerald and the others saw her face, they were all stunned.

"It's her!" Gerald said in shock.

At the same time, there was a grill in front of the stone table in a cave in the Arctic. There were two fish on the grill, and an old man was sitting beside it! His face was pale, and he still seemed to be weak!

"You are in my study. Can you go to the cave entrance to roast the fish?" A Purple Elite Ghost's voice rang in

Blaine's ears.

"It's the same. I feel a bit cold at the cave entrance!" Blaine said.

Sure enough, he walked out of the apparatus after a few days.

A sigh rang out, "Hey! You're still as shameless as you were when we first met!"

The Purple Elite Ghost's voice was heard again, "You've been restored. It's about time for you to go back."

Blaine said, "Fuck you. I am still immersed in the story you mentioned. I am so annoyed now. Dude, you are not lying to me, are you?"

"I don't need to lie to you! Just wait for that brat called Gerald to become Flame Decay. You will know when the time comes!" The Purple Elite Ghost's voice came out, and there was a trace of helplessness in his voice, "I still think you should go back. I have been used to staying alone for so many years."

"I won't go back, Finally, I don't need to care about anything. I will go back when that brat becomes Flame Decay!" Blaine cursed. At the same time, he looked in the direction of the cave entrance and fell into deep thought for a while.

Chapter 646 Then Solve It in Our Way

Yes, in front of Gerald and the others, there was a woman who seemed to be thirty-four years old. She was somewhat different from the figure Gerald and the others remembered. Her skin had become darker than before, but Gerald and Carolyn could still recognize her at a glance by her appearance and outlines.

"Brenda!" Carolyn shouted in horror.

Her full name was Brenda Lebaron. She used to be the vice-captain of Dennis' team. At that time, she was watchman No. 76. Just like Dennis, she led a team to carry out missions in an ordinary city and her main job was to deal with the people in the underground world, which was somewhat different from the staffing of the

North.

Gerald had a good relationship with Brenda when he was on Dennis' team.

However, after the battle at Brightjoy Peak, she used Death Storm. Gerald saw her die on the mountain peak with his own eyes, and then her body was not found.

As a result... He never expected to meet her in this place.

She was not dead. She was still alive. Now, she was in front of Gerald and the others. She reached the top level and became a super expert. Moreover, her strength was quite good among the super experts.

Gerald, Carolyn, and the others were all stunned.

Milo, who was beside them, frowned thoughtfully.

Milo, Dennis, and Brenda were from the same era.

Obviously, Milo also recognized Brenda.

Gerald was speechless. No wonder Brenda seemed to be very familiar with him when he met her last time. However, she deliberately put on a charming disguise to prevent Gerald from finding out who she was.

After all, Gerald thought that Brenda was dead at that time, and he never thought that he would meet her in

this place.

Brenda was cut by Carolyn and blood flowed out of her mouth. She glanced at Carolyn and then at Gerald. She smiled slightly and said, "It's been too long!"

Gerald's heart jumped violently. He suddenly looked at Dr. T, who was not far away.

Dr. T had a smile on his face as he looked at Gerald with a hint of mockery.

"I was fooled!"

Gerald slowly heaved a sigh of relief.

Dr. T had sent out Brenda to fight. He had already thought that Brenda's mask would be shattered by Vital Energy, and then Gerald and the others would recognize Brenda..

Then, according to their previous relationship with Brenda, it was impossible for Carolyn to really kill Brenda because Brenda had taken great care of Gerald and the others and they had formed the most tremendous

bonds with Brenda before.

Brenda would definitely pin down Carolyn. Erik could only fight against Roland on his own. Judging from the situation now, Erik ... would probably explode and die.

At this time, Erik seemed to be crazy. He was still crazily attacking Roland.

"Dr. T, this asshole, is playing dirty!" Triston scolded, "Let's fight them now!"

Gerald did not speak at first. He stared at Carolyn.

Carolyn looked at Brenda in shock. "Brenda, how could you work for Dr. T? What is going on?"

Brenda wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and smiled. "I chose a different path. I chose Dr. T. Now, I am no longer a Watchman. We all work for someone."

Carolyn frowned. She was close to Brenda. Deep inside, she trusted Brenda unconditionally. She said, "Brenda, what does Dr. T have on you? Just tell us. Don't worry. You know Gerald, right? He is very powerful

now."

Brenda shook her head and said, "No, I work for Dr. T of my free will. He led me to where I am today."

"Whatever. I'm running out of time. I'll help my disciple deal with Roland first," Carolyn said. Then, she raised her saber and rushed towards Roland!

But at this time, Brenda slightly moved, interposing herself between Carolyn and Roland. "Carolyn, this a fight to the death. You can only kill or be killed. I once taught you that you must not show any mercy when facing

enemies. Now, you and I are enemies."

"Brenda, how can I kill you? Can you get out of the way?" Carolyn said anxiously...

Brenda looked at Carolyn and said, "Well... There is no other way. If you want to go there, you must walk over my body! That is the only way. Or, you can watch your disciple die in the battle over there!"

"Brenda, don't push me! I'm sure you have a reason. You can tell us. Gerald will definitely help you out!" Carolyn said as she gritted her teeth.

Brenda smiled faintly. "I said, no. We chose different paths."

When Gerald saw this scene, he slowly let out a breath. He thought of the bottle of liquid that Dr. T had asked

him to drink. Also, Jaden seemed to disagree with Dr. T as they chatted. However, he did not seem to want to

fall out with Dr. T.

Thinking about all this, Gerald looked up at Dr. T, who was not far away, and said, "You bastard! You play dirty with me, right?"

Dr. T held his cane and said with a smile, "Gerald, I don't like your words. Brenda is on my side. She told your friend that they were facing a fight to the death. The girl you sent out can kill Brenda. How can you accuse me of playing dirty? If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourselves for being too young. If Zackary is here, he may turn things around."

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Okay, then let's use the younger method to solve it!"

"Fuck!"

Gerald saw this scene and directly roared.

The moment he waved his hand, a muffled groan resounded from the tall building. A bullet shot straight at

Roland!

"May they be blessed," Eugene smiled. He stood up with a wand in his hand. His aura spread out. Triston raised his spear and said, "Leave Jaden to me. I want to see what kind of person is comparable to Perrin!"

Gerald didn't say anything. He held the red lightsword in his left hand and Nebula in his right hand as he rushed straight towards Dr. T. At this moment, Vital Energy in his body bloomed without reservation.

In the rear, the crowd of onlookers seemed to want to move at this moment.

Boom!

But at this time, a stream of Vital Energy suddenly slid in front of them and directly split the houses on both sides of the road, forming a smooth gap.

"Anyone who dares to cross the line will die!" Charles said coldly. Then, he said to Valery and Milo, "If someone dares to cross this line, you can directly kill him!"

With that, he turned around with two sabers in his hands, and his aura instantly enveloped all the super experts who worked for Dr. T, except those who fought Eugene and Triston.

He was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Most importantly, he was at a disadvantage while fighting five

to six people.

The bullet whistled past. Roland's expression changed drastically at this time. Seemingly, he did not expect. Gerald and the others would fight against them at the cost of turning against the entire Sin City.

Roland felt that he was in danger. He couldn't help but move to the side. This time, he revealed a flaw. Erik seized the opportunity and directly cut Roland's calf. Roland was in pain and retreated, avoiding Claude's

bullet!

In the distance, beside Claude, Belinda and Theo looked dignified. They were on the roof. At this time, behind them stood two people. One was an old man in his seventies and eighties, and another was a bare-headed

monk.

"Stand still. It's fine. Fire one more shot, and the three of you... die!" The old man hunched his back and smiled.

"You silly old thing, don't be so arrogant. How can you kill them?" At this time, an old man wearing sunglasses jumped out of the room next door with a smile.

If Gerald was here, he would definitely recognize this person. It was Gloria's grandfather, Ari.

Chapter 647 Take a Gamble

The fight downstairs started. People upstairs were also hostile to each other.

Ari jumped up from a lower building below. When the old man and the monk saw him, they frowned and said, "Ari, didn't you leave some time ago?"

"Yes! I found that the outside world was more dangerous than Sin City, so I came back. Any objections?" Ari pushed up his sunglasses, nipped his fingers, and said, "I didn't expect that you would side with Dr. T. Well, you two won't have long to live!"

The old man and the monk fell silent at Ari's words. The old man said, "Side? We once worked for him. We don't side with him. We just go back to him."

"Come on!" Ari curled his lips and said, "You work for him, but I am different. I took care of him back then.

The corners of Theo's mouth twitched slightly. Ari always talked big.

Theo didn't expect that Ari would be so domineering now. In his impression, Ari was just a wretched old man. At that time, Theo was at the top level. Ari deliberately hid his aura, so they couldn't tell his real strength. Ari showed a little bit of his aura now. Theo was shocked. He felt that Ari was probably an expert like Perrin. Ari curled his lips and said, "You two, get out of here. Don't let me see you again. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. These are my people."

Theo was speechless.

The hunchbacked old man breathed a sigh and said, "Ari, do you think Gerald can win? Back then, many of Dr. T's subordinates hid in Sin City. We didn't contact each other, but I have seen at least seven or eight of them. They are at the super level at least!"

The corners of Theo's mouth twitched slightly.

If there were seven or eight super experts, then the outcome would be hard to say.

Downstairs, Gerald and Dr. T collided.

Gerald's two swords struck down. Dr. T smiled and floated up. He opened his palms!

Clang!

The Vital Energy that was close to Flame Decay collided. Terrifying Vital Energy surged around, and the gate of Davis' manor immediately scattered in all directions.

After Gerald attacked, he quickly widened the distance!

"Gerald!" Dr. T said indifferently. "Are you sure you want to fight to the death with us? Do you really think that I only have ten experts with me? Those who couldn't make it to the super level in the Night Watch succeeded after they came to me. Do you think that I have not trained any other members at the super level over the years?"

"The super level?" Gerald said disdainfully. "It is just the threshold. Has anyone of you reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay? In ten minutes, Charles can kill the Slayers under your command. I gave you the chance to fight fairly, but you played tricks. Well then, I will fight all out with you!"

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, imposing auras suddenly rose from the crowd. Seven or eight figures jumped out from within. They were all at the super level, but most of them were very old.

Gerald frowned!

Eighteen super experts!

So far, there were actually eighteen super experts under Dr. T's command.

It was quite terrifying.

When Gerald reached the super level, he estimated that there were only about twenty super experts around the world. However, he was wrong. Super experts could live for a long time. Many old people who hid away from the world were at this level, but they rarely fought and had gone out of focus in the underground world.

However, the first time the Night Watch fought Gold Elite Ghosts at the foot of Agepsta Mountain, they could only gather less than twenty super experts. Later, many super experts who lived in seclusion showed up, and the younger generation of the Night Watch made continuous improvements. They gathered strength all over the world, but they only had thirty-six super experts.

But now, in Sin City, Dr. T had such a terrifying force under his command!

Dr. T might not have as many people as the Night Watch, but his people were very powerful. Back then, in the underground casino in Washington, almost all the people were top experts!

Now Dr. T had taken over Sin City, a place with 100 thousand people from the underground world. If he incorporated them into his own force, coupled with the super experts under his command, he would have a terrifying force that could fight against the Night Watch, which had been greatly weakened!

Most importantly, Gerald did not know if Dr. T had any trump cards!

Just as Dr, T said, Dax and Brenda were at the top level when they worked as Watchmen, and they couldn't make it to the next level no matter how hard they tried. However, after they took Dr. T's side, they made it to the super level. Moreover, Dax made fast progress, and he was ranked seventh on the Sun List.

Gerald always felt that Dr. T knew some secrets to reaching the super level. Or like the Elite Ghosts, he had developed some pills that could allow top experts to reach the super level in a very short time!

This thought sent shivers down Gerald's spine. If Dr. T was really that capable, he could even build an army of

super experts.

But Gerald immediately denied this idea. If Dr. T was really that capable, he should have more super experts

under his command. Perhaps he knew the secrets, but he couldn't train many super experts in one stroke.

"Gerald! Why don't we meet halfway? I fight normally, but your people can't kill me. They only have themselves to blame," Dr. T said. "If we fight to the death, perhaps many of my subordinates will die, but how many of the eleven of you can live peacefully?"

"I don't agree! I am not afraid of death!" Triston was fighting with Jaden.

Jaden seemed to be at ease. He was fighting casually and didn't intend to fight Triston to the death.

It could be seen that there was a gap between Triston and Jaden.

Jaden, the mysterious man in Washington, was probably stronger than Davis.

Gerald let out a sigh, then looked at Dr. T and said, "Indeed. I am not afraid of death!"

As Gerald spoke, he licked his lips and took a step back. "I think you should know how I killed the first Gold

Elite Ghost!"

Dr. T raised his eyebrows.

"I will try it again. I wonder if you can take this blow with your current level infinitely close to Flame Decay!" Gerald licked his lips and said with excitement in his eyes.

Dr. T, who was always calm, became anxious. He stared at Gerald and said, "Are you crazy?"

"I am willing to take a gamble!" Gerald licked his lips and began to gather his aura.

Chapter 648 Compromise

Dr. T was dumbfounded. He stared at Gerald and said lightly, "Gerald, you are now the leader of the American Night Watch. You won this difficult battle with great effort and bought a lot of time for the

Night Watch. There is still a gap between you and me, but it is not that big. You will soon make it to Flame Decay! Why do you have to take a gamble? If I resist your blow, all of you may die!"

"Really?" Gerald chuckled and said, "Why do I feel that you can't resist it? If you can't resist it and die, Charles will kill the rest of you to eliminate future troubles. Although I don't know which side you take, you have shown your ambition now. I think it is good for us to die together. Moreover... I bet that I can kill you and they

can protect me!"

"Do you think that I have not made any progress after so many years?" Dr. T asked.

"I know you have, but you don't dare to show it. You are afraid of death, just like Davis. There are very few people like Blaine," Gerald said disdainfully, "I will count down from three to one to give you some time. Either you fight with me, or give Roland to me. He has to take responsibility for the death of the Watchmen!"

"Three!"

Dr. T's face darkened. He did not expect Gerald to be so desperate!

Gerald was promising. Dr. T didn't know what kind of person Gerald was.

Gerald was very arrogant and daring.

If Dr. T didn't give Roland to Gerald, he was sure that Gerald would slash him. At that time, Gerald had not yet reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. He was not at his peak state, but he killed a Gold Elite Ghost with

this move.

Gerald couldn't kill anyone at Flame Decay with this move!

However, Dr. T was not at Flame Decay, so he was not sure if he could take this blow from Gerald!

Gerald was right. Charles was still in this place. If they fought to the death and Dr. T couldn't resist Gerald's

blow... Or if he resisted it, would he still be able to withstand Charles' attack?

Many thoughts flashed through Dr. T's mind.

"Two!"

Gerald licked his lips. After gathering his aura, he slightly bent, about to draw his sword at any time!

Unsheathing Slash!

This was Gerald's most powerful killing move!

"Lagree!"

Dr. T suddenly roared in a low voice!

"What?"

Everyone was slightly stunned!

Dr. T compromised!

In the eyes of the people who worked for Dr. T, he was powerful and omnipotent.

But now, being threatened by Gerald, Dr. T compromised.

"I will give Roland to you because I am in the wrong. Just this once. I helped you in the past. After all this, we can wipe out the past!" Dr. T slowly exhaled and said.

"Humph!" Gerald snorted coldly. "You can develop your force in this city, but I warn you, don't do anything that goes against the rules. Otherwise, just like how Blaine killed Elite Ghosts, I will kill you with Unsheathing

Slash!"

Jaden avoided Triston's attack. Under his mask, his small eyes looked at Gerald with complicated feelings.

Brenda was stunned. She stopped fighting Carolyn and looked at Gerald in shock!

In Brenda's memory, Gerald was just a young man. In the battle on Brightjoy Peak, Gerald was only 21 years

old!

When Gerald left Brenda and Dennis' team, Gerald was only 19 years old.

But now, Gerald had become so strong that even Dr. T, who was omnipotent in Brenda's eyes, compromised.

Roland was the most desperate!

The moment Dr. T agreed, Roland felt like his head was about to explode.

"Dr. T! You can't give me to him!" Roland screamed.

"Stop that!" Dr. T sighed.

The fights between super experts stopped. Dax and the others gasped for breath. Just now, the five of them fought Charles. In such a short time, two of them were seriously injured!

They were all super experts. They were not as powerful as Red Elite Ghosts. The gap between them and Charles, who was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, was huge. Charles deliberately hid his true strength. If he killed these people, they would have to fight to the last gasp.

As Gerald said, they all took a gamble. Charles did not dare to let Gerald slash him. If Gerald fell and Dr.

resisted it, the eleven of them would be wiped out. The Night Watch would suffer bitterly!

Fortunately, Dr. T compromised!

The moment they stopped, Triston cursed, "Damn!"

"Erik, calm down. Stop fighting. Roland will surely die. Don't risk your life!" Carolyn roared at Erik.

The veins in Erik's body stood out one by one. The blood flowed in the veins as if he would explode at any

time.

Erik had heard all of this. Hearing Carolyn's angry roar, he calmed down a lot, and the bulging blood vessels returned to normal.

Triston and Carolyn instantly attacked Roland from both sides!

It had to be said that Roland was very strong. He was one of the top three fighters under Dr. T's command. His death would be a huge loss for Dr. T!

However, facing the joint attack of Carolyn and Triston, who were slightly stronger than him, Roland couldn't resist. After a few moves, he was already injured!

"Dr. T! Help! Dr. T!"!

Roland started to panic.

Dr. T sighed. Then, he turned around and muttered, "You... Thank you for sacrificing your life for this great scientific experiment. You know, some people have to die in the experiment."

Dr. T's subordinates fell silent.

Dr. T didn't care. He wasn't worried that his subordinates would think too much. He put away the staff and became calm again. Then he turned to look at Gerald and said, "Gerald, I really admire you. You have unparalleled talent, and you are ruthless. I need someone like you by my side. Why don't you leave the Night Watch and join me? It's very tiring to move on with the whole world!"

Gerald said indifferently, "People with different principles will not make common cause."

"Really?" Dr. T said. "I feel that we are the same. You can also be mad. I can feel it. We are the same kind of people, and..."

Dr. T narrowed his eyes and said, "Remember what I said. Believe me, one day, you will join me and complete this great experiment with me. You will witness the survival of the fittest in this world!"

Chapter 649 Erik's Revenge

Looking at Dr. T's excited face, Gerald faintly said, "Remember, that day won't come!"

Dr. T turned around and calmly said without looking back, "I paid the price. From today onwards, Sin City will be mine. Whether I connect with the outside world or not has nothing to do with you!"

Gerald frowned and said, "This is your place? I don't think so."

Sin City was a huge force. Once it was organized, it would be a force that could fight against the Night Watch. It was very likely that Dr. T knew how to let top experts make it to the super level. If he was given some time to organize Sin City, this force would be a huge threat to the Night Watch or the entire world.

Gerald did not know what Dr. T was thinking. However, when the Purple Elite Ghosts appeared, Dr. T played tricks. He must be up to something.

"Don't push your luck!" Dr. T narrowed his eyes and said, "Do you really think that I will die if I take this blow?"

"Then let's give it a try," Gerald said with disdain as he curled his lips.

Dr. T was silent again. After a moment, he said indifferently, "Three days. I will give you three days. You can spread the news in Sin City. Pick up as many people who are willing to leave with you as you can. I will not interfere. Three days later, this entire island will belong to me!"

"Deal!" Gerald smiled.

Gerald could force Dr. T, but he couldn't push Dr. T into a corner. Otherwise, Dr. T would do something desperate. It was not worth it for Gerald!

In three days, Gerald had to choose from those who wanted to leave Sin City and take them out.

However, it was troublesome for Gerald. Most people came to Sin City for various reasons. They were exiled

to Sin City.

Many of these people had committed crimes. Some of them were ill-behaved, and some were bad guys, so they came to this place. If Gerald took them to the ordinary world, it might be a problem. So Gerald had to

choose from them.

Most ordinary people should be willing to leave with Gerald.

While Gerald was negotiating with Dr. T, Roland was injured under Triston and Carolyn's joint attack. Triston swung his spear horizontally and lifted Roland high. Then, he jumped up with his spear in his hands and

smashed it at Roland.

Bang!

The ground collapsed and a pit appeared. Roland lay in it, unable to move. He breathed heavily. His mask was broken, revealing a face of about seventy years old. He was covered in blood. He looked in the direction of Dr. T and said, "Dr. T, I have been working for you for so many years. Please help me!"

"Erik!" At the same time, Carolyn shouted at Erik, who was beside her.

Erik looked very weak. He seemed to be unable to stand steadily. His body was no longer congested, but he looked pale. Gerald could feel that he was very weak. He seemed to have been absolutely knackered.

However, Gerald had to admit that Erik's way of stimulating his potential was much better than the Death Storm of the Night Watch. Moreover, if he did not continue to fight, he wouldn't be in danger. But Gerald did not know what the side effects were or how to activate it.

Erik staggered into the pit. Looking at Roland, he raised the Blood Drop in his hand, stabbed it into Roland's leg, and pulled it downwards. He used an extremely cruel method.

Carolyn turned around. This scene was somewhat unbearable for her. This was so shocking.

"This is to get revenge for my father!"

"This is to get revenge for my mother!"

"These are to get revenge for my sister!"

As Erik spoke, he stabbed Roland like mad.

Roland kept screaming. He shouted, "Kill me! Kill me!"

Roland knew that he was going to die. He did not want to bear such pain, but Erik did not intend to let him go.

just like that. He slashed Roland with his dagger, but each slash was not fatal.

Erik saw his parents and sister die in front of him, and he saw his mother and sister being raped by this person in front of him.

No one knew how much Erik hated Roland.

Gerald could understand no matter what Erik did to Roland.

Gerald looked away. Dr. T glanced at Erik and turned to walk into the manor.

Erik was still acting crazy. He seemed to feel relieved. Looking at Roland's body, he took out a small bell tied

with a red string from his pocket.

Erik muttered, "Mom, Dad, sis, I finally took revenge!"

With that, Erik cut Roland's neck. Roland's body had been out of shape by now.

The moment, Erik killed Roland, he could not hold on any longer and fell to the ground, unconscious!

Triston frowned. Even he did not dare to look at Roland's body. It was badly mutilated. He jumped down and grabbed Erik. Then, he carried Erik to Valery.

Valery took the dagger in Erik's hand and began to examine him!

This matter seemed to have ended just like that.

Gerald had only killed Roland. Roland was one of the top three strongest fighters under Dr. T's command. It was more useful to kill Roland than to kill two super experts. Gerald over fulfilled the mission Zackary gave

him.

Gerald breathed a sigh and said, "Let's go near the Eastern District!"

After saying that, Gerald made a gesture toward the roof. A few people, including Ari, who wore sunglasses, quickly came downstairs.

"Oh? When did you come back?" Gerald looked at Ari in surprise and asked, "Where's Gloria?"

"You bastard!" Ari glared at Gerald and said, "I asked you to take care of my granddaughter, but you left her in Sacramento and completely ignored her."

Gerald was embarrassed!

Before Gerald took Gloria out, he said that he would take good care of her. Gloria was young. Gerald intended

Scar to let her study in school. But Gerald was so busy that he forgot it. When he went back to Sacramento, S told him that Gloria was taken away by Ari.

"Humph, Gloria now lives in Malcolm's home. She has a good relationship with Jessie and Eileen," Ari said.

"Then why did you come back here?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Blaine asked me to do something, so I came. I can go back with you." Ari chuckled.

Just then, Ari saw Eugene. He looked slightly surprised and said, "Eugene, it has been a long time!"

"Glad to see you again!" Eugene put his palms together and said.

Gerald looked at Ari in surprise. "I did not know you knew him well."

Ari ignored Gerald. He said to Eugene, "Eugene, I saw Cordell just now."

Eugene was surprised. "Where is he?"

"He just left with Ryan. He works for Dr. T!" Ari said.

"Mr. Kenneth, please come with me!" Eugene said.

"Okay!" Gerald nodded!

"This way!" Ari pointed somewhere.

Gerald and Eugene nodded and quickly ran in that direction.

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Chapter 650 Cordell the Malicious Monk

Not long after they set off, they saw a monk holding a staff and an elderly man in the street, slowly walking in a direction.

"Found him!" Eugene was delighted. He released Vital Energy straight towards Cordell.

Cordell seemed to sense something. He suddenly turned his head. Seeing Eugene, he yelled, "Eugene!"

Then, Cordell's feet moved slightly. He turned around and ran. At the same time, Eugene shouted, "Cordell, where are you going?"

"Ryan, stop him!" Cordell roared.

Cordell began to run very fast.

On the other side, Eugene quickly followed. He said with a smile, "Mr. Kenneth!"

Gerald knew what to do even if Eugene didn't say so. Gerald suddenly sped up and pulled out a blue sword. His aggressive aura instantly surrounded Ryan. Gerald said lightly, "If you dare to stop me, you're dead!"

Recognizing Gerald, Ryan felt his scalp tingle, stood still where he was, and did not dare to move.

Eugene was quickly running after Cordell. Gerald chased too with a faint smile.

Ryan stood in place, his expression changing. Then, he swiftly headed for Davis' manor. He was going to inform Dr. T!

Gerald followed beside Eugene. They sped all the way through Sin City.

After leaving the city, Cordell was still running with all his might. Eugene looked at Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, please help to block his way!"

Gerald nodded. He felt that Eugene had intentionally chosen to stop Cordell after chasing him out of the city.

Gerald accelerated suddenly with a slight move of his feet and quickly landed in front of Cordell. Then, Gerald raised his sword and said, "Cordell, it's been a long time. Why are you running away in such a hurry?"

Cordell stopped and looked at Gerald with a gloomy face. Then, he turned to look at Eugene who was standing behind him, Cordell's expression was thunderous.

"Cordell, I remember that you told me not to kill Elite Ghosts relentlessly. Now when I think of it, I find it ridiculous!" Gerald smiled and continued, "I thought you were a kind person. But I was wrong!"

Cordell ignored Gerald. He looked at Eugene and said, "Eugene, are you sure you want to do this? It's been many years since that matter, and I have been hiding in Sin City these years. We grew up together. Can't you

just leave me alone?"

"No way!" Eugene said tonelessly. "Follow me back. Master will decide how you are dealt with!"

A trace of ferociousness appeared on Cordell's gloomy face. He stared at Eugene and said, "Eugene, you and I were brought to the mountain by Master when we were small. You know how we came through and how they treated me. Why, why did you all want me to die? For the past few decades, I have been hiding in this city. I

have been doing good deeds to atone for my sins. I have tried my best to prevent those people from killing. I would persuade them to stop when I faced this situation. I have saved many people. Why are you still driving

me to die?"

Gerald sensed a story behind them.

Eugene seemed not in a hurry. He sat down cross-legged and looked at Gerald. "Mr. Kenneth, you may be very curious about what was going on, right?"

Gerald nodded and said, "I am indeed curious!"

Eugene smiled, "Cordell and I were both ordinary disciples of Valor Temple. We were orphans picked up by our master by the road. In that era, life pressure was very high. Many babies were abandoned after they were

born.

"We joined Valor Temple and grew up there. We chanted every day," Eugene said calmly. "One day, when we were 13, we were carrying water in the mountain. We met a monk we had never seen before. He saw us, and he was shocked. He found our master and said he wanted to take us into the Myst Division of Valor Temple.

"Five years later, Cordell and I reached the top level at the same time. That year, Gold Elite Ghosts landed. Myst Division left for the North from the mountain to save the world!" Eugene said with a smile.

Gerald was speechless. Myst Division of Valor Temple was hidden from the world. When the world was threatened, its members would appear!

When everything settled down, they would go back.

"We met Elite Ghosts for the first time and witnessed Blaine's shocking performance. Of course, we also faced a desperate situation. At that time, we were surrounded by a large group of people from Blood Lotus after we killed a few Elite Ghosts!" Eugene said with a wry smile. "Those from Blood Lotus tried to persuade us to join them. If we were unwilling, they would not let us leave.

"When all of us intended to fight to the death, Cordell compromised!" Eugene seemed to sink into his memory, But when he was telling this painful past, his eyes were calm.

"Blood Lotus' men asked Cordell to prove himself. Then, he raised his sword towards the fellows of Myst Division," Eugene muttered. "To save himself, he killed a total of 21 fellows. When our reinforcements arrived, he followed Blood Lotus' men and escaped.

"In the following years, he became a Golden Card Assassin for Blood Lotus and committed many sins." Eugene smiled bitterly. "I have searched for him for many years, but it was all in vain. Later, he

vanished! Finally, I found out that he is actually working for Dr. T. He joined Night Watch. We had never discovered it for

so many years."

Gerald was surprised. He did not expect that Cordell was such a ruthless person!

"I already know my wrongs. I broke away from Blood Lotus a long time ago. I have been atoning for my sins all these years. Eugene, let me off!" Cordell said with a bitter smile.

"Atone for your sin?" Eugene smiled faintly. He looked down at Cordell and said, "You are the same age as me. We are already 89, but you look like a middle-aged man. Over the years, you have used Blood Lotus'

method to prolong your life. You have murdered many talented young people. Put down your weapon and follow me back to Valor Temple. Your death shall be witnessed by the members of Myst Division!"

While talking, Eugene did not intend to let Cordell go, but Cordell would not be handled until he was brought.

to Valor Temple.

Cordell gritted his teeth. "Eugene, you made me do this. You made me!"

In the hall of Davis' manor, Dr. T was sitting, holding a book in his hand. Jaden and some other men stood.

beside him quietly.

They all knew Dr. T well. When he was reading, it meant that his anger had been suppressed to a certain extent.

"Dr. T!"

At this time, Ryan rushed in and said, "Dr. T, Cordell... Cordell is in danger. The monk, Eugene, has found him.

Cordell may be in danger."

"Eugene, Cordell's senior fellow?" Dr. T closed the book and said indifferently, "This is an internal matter of Valor Temple. We won't get involved."

Ryan was stunned. "But we have lost Roland. If we lose Cordell too..."

Dr. T raised his head and said with a hint of madness on his face, "They... will pay the price! But not now!"