

Slumdog 651

Chapter 651 Dr. T's Instruments

On the edge of Sin City, Cordell showed a hint of anger and hesitancy on his face. He looked at Eugene and then at Gerald.

"Follow me back to Valor Temple. Perhaps you can still die with dignity!" Eugene said lightly.

"Die with dignity? I don't want to die. I won't die. I want to be immortal!" Cordell said with a ferocious expression. "I saved many people in this city. What's wrong with prolonging my life by killing several children? As long as I live, I can save more people!"

"Cordell, you are possessed!" Eugene sighed faintly. "Mr. Kenneth, please knock him out!"

Gerald grinned. "Alright, how many days do you want him to stay unconscious? Or do you want to turn him into a vegetable?"

Even an elderly monk like Eugene could not help but twitch his lips at these words. He let out a breath and said, "Just make him unconscious for 7 or 8 days!"

Cordell instantly looked at Gerald. The moment he turned around, Gerald appeared in front of him. Then,

Gerald raised his hand.

Bang!

Cordell felt his head hit a wall. Then he lost his vision and fainted on the ground.

"Mr. Kenneth, can you help me carry Cordell back? We will set off together in 3 days," Eugene said.

"No problem!"

Gerald nodded.

He picked up Cordell and brought Eugene back to the city. The place he returned to was the Eastern District.

The Eastern District was originally a base of Night Watch and Lightbringers. However, when Dr. T arrived some time ago, people from Night Watch and Lightbringers were scattered. They didn't have many masters here, and Gilda was the only super expert. Gilda and Red Rose took the other people to flee all the way. They secretly escaped from the port. The Eastern District was largely abandoned, and there were not as many

residents as before.

When Gerald returned, he found that Theo was waiting there. He led Gerald and the monks to a small building that was well-decorated. "We will live here for the next few days."

Gerald nodded and asked, "How is Erik?"

“His physical condition is very bad. Dr. Manning is operating on him. Carolyn also helps there!” Theo said.

“Huh?” Gerald let out a breath and said, “Is the side effect of this method of potential stimulation stronger

than that of Death Storm?”

“Not really. After releasing Death Storm, most will give in to the side effect very soon. If they don’t receive treatment immediately, they might die. As for Erik... He won’t die directly. But according to Dr. Manning, his

organs, including all the tendons in his body, are damaged. If he is not treated properly, it might be worse than death!” Theo smiled bitterly.

Triston was sitting on the sofa on the first floor. When he saw Cordell, he frowned and asked Eugene, “Is this your junior fellow? Why did he faint?”

Eugene smiled, “It’s a scandal of our temple.”

Gerald did not say much. He threw Cordell to another side of the sofa and thought for a moment. “Find a thick rope and tie him up. Tie him tightly!”

Milo and Claude nodded. They went to look for a rope.

At this time, Triston curled his lips and asked, “I have a question. We want to take people away. But first, we can’t find a way now. Second, how do we inform others? That damned Dr. T gave us only 3 days. Communication in this place is not convenient. I’m afraid it will be difficult for us to inform them within 3

days!”

“I’m going to Davis’ manor. There is a city broadcast inside. Since he agreed to give us 3 days, it should be fine to use the broadcast. However... we have to be prepared that not many people are willing to leave with

us,” Gerald said.

Indeed. Even if the people of this city were released, they might face the regulations from Watchmen, or they were even made to join Night Watch.

Although Night Watch had recruited a lot of people before, many people at that time wanted to leave the city

or wanted to rely on Night Watch.

However, the situation was different now. Dr. T had come here. Dr. T might give them eternal freedom while joining Night Watch might put them in danger at any time. How many people were willing to leave with them?

Gerald was uncertain.

Gerald went to Davis' manor alone. This time, he broadcast the message throughout the city.

When he returned to the Eastern District, he found that there were already many people.

Many from Lightbringers who had been scattered had gathered in the Eastern District after knowing Gerald

had returned.

The number of people who joined them was not as few as Gerald had imagined. But it was not a big number

either. His heart sank slightly.

He felt that among the hundreds of thousands of people in Sin City, only about 30 percent of them were willing to go with them. Moreover, most of the 30 percent were ordinary people. Most of those who had learned martial arts and those from the underground world seemed to be unwilling.

Even if 50 percent of the city residents would leave, the large number of people remaining here was still a terrifying force.

Gerald suddenly realized that he seemed to have fallen into a trap.

Dr. T agreed to let him go. Apart from knowing that many people were unwilling to leave this city, there was

another reason.

If they followed Gerald and returned to the ordinary world, how to settle them would be a huge problem. It would cost the great energy of Watchmen! The remaining people were still a force that could not be ignored.

Of course, Gerald could not figure out what Dr. T was really thinking.

Gerald did not know what this guy was going to do in the end and even felt that in this world, only Dr. T himself knew.

The people recruited and those publicized ideals might all be intentionally plotted.

No matter what, they had come to this situation. Gerald could only brace himself for this choice.

Three days passed by in a flash. During this time, Gerald met Christopher and asked Christopher to fly back and tell Zackary about what had happened here. Zackary also agreed to Gerald's plan. Watchmen needed to rest and be ready for the invasion of more Elite Ghosts in the future..

At this time, there was no way to continue fighting with Dr. T. Night Watch could not bear to lose Gerald or

Charles now.

Later, Zackary sent a group of Watchmen over. They were responsible for registering those who were willing to leave and those who were willing to join Night Watch. After registration and their return to the ordinary.

world, they would be settled down together.

It reached a certain balance between them and Dr. T.

At the port of Sin City, a cargo ship slowly arrived. There were quite a few people on the ship, and they were

yelling.

And near the port, all 18 super experts were present, but they were not allowed to reach the port. They only

guarded the various intersections and did not allow others to arrive at the port at this time.

Soon, many people on the ship moved off the things. They were all high-tech instruments. There were many.

They were finally moved to a warehouse near the port.

This warehouse was the place where Davis used to stock up on goods. Now it was emptied. All the instruments were put inside, and then Dr. T personally placed them.

After putting them away, he suddenly opened one of the instruments. Inside the instrument, there was a noisy sound.

If Gerald could hear it, he would find that these voices were somewhat similar to the voice of Elite Ghosts.

Chapter 652 The Next Plan

Bzzz...

The sound was mixed. It was unknown whether it was from a recording or a transmission signal. The instrument was slightly glowing.

Dr. T pulled out a chair and sat down. Then, he opened a notebook and began to record something.

The text was in French. If Gerald was here, he could probably find out a lot of things.

When Dr. T finished writing, he had filled a whole page of the paper. He silently read it a few times and memorized it in his heart. Then, he contentedly tore off the page, lit it up, and burned it all up.

Then, he placed the chair back down and lay down in the chair. A smile appeared on his face.

After lying down for a while, he sat up again and walked over to a table.

The drawers on his table were all locked by complicated code locks. He pressed continuously on one of the locks. Then, he picked up a notebook and a pen from the drawer and began writing

"I haven't recorded for a long time!

“Today, all the things I have in Sacramento have been transported over. It took less time than I thought I thought it would take half a month, but I didn’t expect Philander to be this helpful. In just 10 days, they were delivered here. I can give him an award someday.

“Well, maybe let him reach the super level. Although his talent is not very good, I... I have some ways. However, things are getting fewer. I have to economize on it!

“Gerald has exceeded my expectations. The possessor of Dragon Bones is indeed extremely terrifying, especially after he became a super expert...

“Maybe it has something to do with the crisis. The young Watchmen of this generation are really fast at absorbing bones. Of course, they haven’t felt the drawbacks of absorbing bones yet!

“After many years of summary, ‘it’ is right. Those at Flame Decay are the strongest. Unfortunately, there is still a gap in talent between Blaine and me. If I reach Flame Decay, everything I want to do can go on perfectly! But I feel this day will come soon.

“I have to be wary of Gerald. I long for him to be my man. I really admire this guy. It seems that I should learn from Blaine to find potential ones among those who have not learned martial arts to cultivate. The people I have now have a limit on their talent. Jaden is good, but he has always been wary of me. This damn guy has not trusted me after so many years. Moreover, I have not been able to get a clear understanding of his ability

even now.”

After that, he wrote a long paragraph but crossed it with lines when he felt something was not quite right.

After resting for a while, Dr. T picked up his pen and continued writing, “Yes, just as I thought, there are not many people in Sin City who are willing to go back, excluding those Night Watch refuses to accept. Gerald is still young. If Zackary was here, things would be different. Zackary is so cunning!

“Of course, all of this is in my plan. Roland should have died a long time ago. Gerald helped me!”

It was as if he was writing a diary, continuously recording and writing a lot of things, and then erasing the words with lines.

Finally, he wrote. “I got in touch with them again. I see the future somehow, and I am one step closer to my

goal!

“A wonderful day!”

After he finished writing, a smile appeared on his face. He looked at the words for a while and erased some.. Then, he closed the notebook with satisfaction and pulled open the drawer.

Inside the drawer, there were several notebooks that were almost identical.

Dr. T closed the drawer and locked it. Then, he found a bottle of red wine and poured it into a glass. He walked into the air and looked up at the sky. He raised his glass slightly and said, “Cheers!”

It was unknown to whom he was talking.

Gerald did not know what had happened to Dr. T. Of course, other than Dr. T, no one else knew what he was recording and what he was doing, including his men.

His real laboratory was not allowed for anyone to enter. He did experiments and inventions without an assistant.

This was the horrible part of Dr. T. He was once the strongest scientist of Night Watch!

However, no one knew what he was thinking. He would help Night Watch, make them stronger, provide battle

suits, and even provide some ideas.

However, he seemed to be on the opposite side of Night Watch. This was a madman! No one knew what he

was thinking.

Gerald had a peaceful time in these 3 days. He mostly spent his time keeping order.

After 3 days, most of the people who were willing to leave the city were gathered in the Eastern District. There were many, and they would leave the city in batches.

After 3 days, Gerald and the others also completed the registration. Some who wanted to leave could not get registered because the given time had passed.

Gerald did not stay for long. The 11 people who came along, including Ari, left on Christopher's plane.

This time, their destination was the headquarters of Night Watch!

This was the first time Gerald had returned to the headquarters of Night Watch since he became the leader.

After arriving at the airport, Gerald looked at Ari and asked, "Ari? Are you going to the headquarters with us?"

"Hell, no!" Ari curled his lips, rubbed his hands at Gerald, and said, "Give me some money. I'll go back to Sacramento to find my granddaughter!"

Gerald was speechless. Theo took out a bank card and said, "I'll give you the password. There is a lot of money in it. Just use it as you like."

"Perfect!" Ari said with a smile.

Beside him, Eugene carried Cordell with a smile. "Mr. Pham, do you want to go to Valor Temple with me? It's not far from here!"

Indeed, both the headquarters and Valor Temple were in the same province.

Ari thought for a moment and said, "It's OK. Then I will go with you first and then go to Sacramento."

Eugene nodded, turned to Gerald, and said, "Mr. Kenneth, we will leave now!"

"Goodbye!" Gerald said with a smile.

After they left, Gerald and the others also got into the car and quietly headed to the headquarters of Night

Watch.

They got in the car directly inside the airport. Now, Gerald and the members of Team 11762 were treated like superstars. Their stories were constantly playing on the TV. They probably had to wear masks in the streets.

Soon, they arrived at the headquarters of Night Watch. The headquarters of Night Watch became lively again. From a certain point of view, this place was as prosperous as a small town.

Their car stopped in the middle of the buildings. After Gerald and the others got out of the car, they went

straight in.

In the office, Jacob was sitting, holding a document in his hand. He was reading it with a bitter smile. Zackary was holding a cup of tea and enjoying TikTok.

"Yo, you're back!" When Zackary saw Gerald, he said jokingly, "You are the leader of American Night Watch,

but what have you done?"

Gerald coughed and then said, "It was just nominal. When Blaine comes back, I will give the title back to him."

"Do you believe that he will never come back for the rest of his life after hearing your words?" Zackary looked

at Gerald and mocked him.

After that, Zackary thought of something and said, "But it's okay if you don't come back. Jacob and I will deal

with the matters of Night Watch. Your goal is to make yourself stronger. It is not worthwhile to spend time on things of Night Watch. I will call you to discuss some big things!"

Hearing this, Gerald said happily, "So... I can leave the headquarters?"

Zackary nodded. "I don't require you to be in a certain place. For the time being, there shouldn't be any powerful Elite Ghosts coming. What are you going to do next?"

"To find a way to reach the level of Flame Decay." Gerald touched his nose and said, "But I don't have any

ideas now. Next, I should continue to search for the remaining Dragon Bones!"

"I will go back to Washington and continue to run the restaurant." Charles touched his nose.

Chapter 653 Go Back and Show Off

Gerald looked at Charles in surprise and said, "Aren't you going to find your own bones to improve yourself?"

Charles shook his head and said, "I still have some bones in my hands. The bones left by my father have not been completely absorbed yet. I can't absorb bones as fast as you do. Moreover, I can cultivate better in a quiet environment. My Silence Spell has been unsealed. In the next few years, I have to practice it again."

"Silence Spell?" Gerald asked speechlessly, "Why are you practicing it?"

"To improve my state of mind!" Charles explained.

Gerald was speechless.

At this time, Zackary also said, "You should all pay attention to the state of mind. Although I don't practice martial arts and don't have this talent, my state of mind is good. According to Blaine, he took the most crucial step and reached his current level. Therefore, if you want to reach this level, you also need to think about it. As for what the state of mind is, in fact, I don't know. There may not be many people in this world who have reached the level of Flame. In fact, Blaine may be the first and only one. However, Blaine and you have different paths, so this is only a reference."

Gerald nodded and said, "I understand. What about you guys? What plans do you have?"

At this time, Theo said, "My family knows everything about me now. Originally, I had always wanted to tell my family how awesome their son was, but I never dared to say it before. Because I constantly gave my family money and provided them with good living conditions, my relatives and friends thought that I was doing something illegal, which gave my parents lots of pressure. So... I plan to go back and spend some time with my family. Then I will show off in front of my relatives and friends!"

"This is all you can do!" Claude scolded.

"What about you?" Theo looked at Gerald.

"I'll go back to stay with my wife. I also plan to show off. I should be on TV. Now I am a member of the legendary team, my cousin may not be in a good mood recently!" Claude said with a smile.

Yes, his cousin was very embarrassed at the wedding. He would be more embarrassed when he knew that

Claude was so awesome.

"Then aren't you also showing off?" Theo said, speechless.

Valery said, "I have nothing to do. I'll go back to Sacramento with Gerald, or go with him to find the Dragon Bone! Of course, when there is a mission, I will also carry it out."

Triston cursed, "I'm going back to the North. The guys around me are too lazy. I have to urge them to cultivate. Damn it, I'm going to catch up to Gerald, but the gap between my men and the other members of Team 11762 is getting bigger and bigger. It's too annoying."

Carolyn said that she wanted to go home, while Milo also planned to follow Gerald back to Sacramento as Valery did.

If there was a mission, the team would gather. Of course, as long as there were no Elite Ghosts at the gold

level or Elite Ghosts in the group, Team 11762 wouldn't gather. Although the team didn't have many! members, it could frighten any organization around the world!

"Well, I also want to go back to Sacramento!" Jacob said with a bitter laugh.

Zackary shook his head and said, "You stay and learn from me how to be a good Watchman."

"Fuck, only me is watching!" Jacob cursed.

"I just want to improve your ability!" Zackary let out a long sigh. "Why don't you understand my good intentions?"

Jacob was speechless.

Gerald looked at Jacob with sympathy, then said, "By the way, even with Jacob in our team, there are only ten people. I want to fill up the team."

"With your team's level, only people at the super level can fill in your vacancies. People like Claude who can keep up with your pace of battle are rare. You'd better wait. Audrey shows excellent talent. In two years, she may be able to reach the super level. We have a lot of bones now. Once there is a super, she may become another Perrin." Zackary said with a smile, "Hazel does not have such a good talent. If she can't keep up, I will

let Watchman No. 2 join you!"

Gerald said with a frown, "Forget about No. 2. We already have a geek. We don't want another geek!"

Yes, Watchman No. 2 was also a woman who rarely spoke. They already had Milo on the team. It would be a bit tricky if Watchman No. 2 joined them.

"We'll see when the time comes. Actually, it's a bit of a waste for a super level to join your team."

Zackary shook his head and said, "Go take a look at Kristen. It's a blessing in disguise for Kristen. This serious injury improved her to the super level. Right now, other than Jacob, there are already nine at the super level in your

team."

Gerald and the others knew about this matter. However, Kristen was still recuperating. According to what

Valery said, Kristen needed a month or two to recover.

Gerald nodded and said, "All right!"

"You have your plans and just follow them, but I have to remind you, don't slack off," Zackary said, "You have to spend more time to make yourself stronger. We don't know when the next attack of Elite ghosts will

happen."

Gerald nodded "Don't worry. I won't slack off. I have to compensate for the three years I wasted!"

The group bid farewell to Zackary and Jacob. They went to see Kristen. Gerald went alone to see Audrey and

Hazel and they chatted for a while.

Audrey had indeed shown extraordinary talent, and she was very hardworking in her cultivation!

After chatting for a while, they left the Night Watch base in the evening.

Gerald, Belinda, Milo, and Valery returned to Sacramento together. Valery and the others still chose to live in

the villa where they had been cultivating for half a month.

Gerald, on the other hand, headed home.

Now a large family was living in the villa that he gave to his grandmother and it was quite lively.

Recently, there were suddenly more guests at home. Relatives who did not contact them in the past were also contacting them, especially those who seldom contacted Mason. Now, they began to contact Mason.

In the past, even if Gerald was whitewashed, not many people were willing to contact them.

And now, when everyone knew that Gerald was a hero, people began to contact him.

The most important thing was that the Night Watch did not hide anything. They announced the fact that the Night Watch owned businesses and that the members of Gerald's team all owned shares.

The purpose was simple. They wanted to attract ordinary people to join the Night Watch. Gerald himself did not know how much money he had. The Night Watch had figured it out.. After the announcement, there were indeed more young people who joined the Night Watch.

Of course, the relatives of Gerald's family also began to contact them. It was natural. Although not long ago, this world had experienced a catastrophe!

At this time, in Gerald's home, other than the large family, there were a few others. They were all relatives of Mason, but they did not belong to the Kenneth family. They were all distant relatives. Recently, they called Mason and said that they wanted to visit. Mason did not refuse.

Recently, Mason had been very proud. In the company, he would brag that Gerald was his son and the like.

At this time, it was lively at home. The entire living room was filled with people. They gathered together and

watched TV.

“Gerald is coming out!” Jolie said excitedly.

Yes, today was the day Gerald’s exclusive interview officially played.

Chapter 654 A Great Honor

The entire room was filled with people. There were no empty seats in the audience. On the television screen, Rachel had already started the introduction.

There were also some girls who held neon plates that were written with “Hero” in their hands.

“Are they here for Gerald? Is Gerald an icon now?” Jadon asked in surprise.

Jolie shook her head and said, “I don’t know. But recently, many of my former classmates began to ask me for Gerald’s autograph when they found out that Gerald was my brother.”

The others also laughed.

When Gerald came out with Theo and Carolyn in Watchman’s uniform, people shouted and cheered.

“Hero!”

“Hero!”

“Hero!”

“Hero!”

It was just like what Gerald and Valery had encountered when they were in a Northern European country before. But now they were in a room and shooting, the audience was not as crazy as they had met before.

Gerald and the other two then sat down with a smile.

“Look at Gerald, he is so nervous!” Yazmin teased him with a smile.

“Maybe it’s because he hasn’t been on TV before.” Mason also laughed.

A middle-aged man with glasses next to them sighed and said, “Your son is so promising now!”

He was Manuel Backman, one of Mason’s childhood friends and also Mason’s classmate, just like Gerald to Doreen. They had been in the same school from kindergarten to college.

When Gerald was little, the two families were quite close to each other.

When Mason was down, he would go to Manuel’s place for a drink.

However, after Gerald got into trouble, Manuel and Mason intentionally distanced themselves from each

other.

Recently, Manuel took the initiative to contact Mason. He also brought his wife and a schoolfellow called Kirk

Britton to visit Mason.

“None of us had expected it either!” Mason smiled and said, “He was framed and imprisoned and was even sentenced to life imprisonment back then. We had never thought that he would be recruited into Night.

Watch!”

The tone of his voice sounded a bit strange.

When Mason was young, he always thought that Manuel and Kirk were more than good friends to him since they had grown up together. Mason thought that no matter what happened, Manuel and Kirk would definitely support him.

But when that day really came and Mason lost the support of the Kenneth family, Manuel and Kirk also left

him.

During those nine years, Gerald experienced a lot, and so did Mason and Yazmin. They also witnessed how the relationships between them and their friends turned sour.

Mason treated Yazmin’s family well until now mainly because in those few years, although Yazmin’s family also taunted him, they had never cut off contact with him.

It was also why Gerald was willing to help Jolie before, and why he didn’t say anything when the others moved here.

That guy who has been talking all the time is Theo Roach. You know, Theo is funny and cute. It’s just that hooking up with girls is one of his hobbies.” Jolie spent some time with them and introduced them to each

other.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

“Jolie, go answer the door,” Jolie’s mother, Lilia, said.

“No! I want to watch the show.” Jolie mumbled, but she still ran out to open the door. But when she saw it was Gerald, she asked in surprise, “Gerald, you’re back? Have you finished your business?”

Gerald nodded with a smile. “Yes. Is everyone here?”

“Of course.” Jolie said, “We’re watching the show you were on. It started to broadcast today. You seem a little nervous facing the camera. I thought you weren’t afraid of anything.”

Gerald was speechless. “It is different. Actually, I was not nervous.”

“Bullshit. I saw it all!” Jolie smiled, and then she seemed to think of something and continued, “I don’t think you want to get in now. Your father’s childhood friends, Manuel and Kirk, are here. It seems that they were.

coming for you.”

“What?” Gerald was stunned and said, “What do you mean?”

“I overheard Jolie said, “It sounds like their children were rejected by Night Watch for some reason. They

wanted to pull some strings and asked for your help to get them enrolled.”

Gerald frowned.

There were not many people who wanted to get into Night Watch. Generally, Night Watch would admit every candidate they had, except for some who had criminal records.

“There is nothing I can do,” Gerald shrugged and said.

“I know.” Jolie said, “So I’m telling you to leave for a while. They were talking about asking you to give them a job even if you couldn’t get them enrolled.”

Gerald chuckled. “It is not difficult to give them a job. I remember he is a good friend of my father.”

“Nonsense!” Jolie was speechless. “Your mother privately talked about it many times. Since you got into trouble, they immediately made a clean break with your family. She also said that they were close to your family back then just because your father was from the Kenneth family. Because at that time, your father was in charge of the Kenneth Group, and he gave them many chances to cooperate.”

Gerald chuckled and said, “So it means that they kicked down the ladder back then. Then I can’t just leave

like this. I can’t leave my parents alone with them. I will explain it to them.”

Jolie still wanted to say something, but then she said with a bitter smile, “Alright. You can handle it yourself.”

As they spoke, they walked into the room. Jolie said excitedly, “The great hero is back!”

Yazmin and the others were all happy to see Gerald back. She quickly got up and asked, “Have you eaten? Let

me get you something to eat.”

“Mom, calm down. Just sit there. It’s not a big deal.” Gerald suddenly felt he had a headache.

Ever since the great battle, every time Gerald returned home, they would all treat him like a big shot.

According to them, Gerald graced the surname of Kenneth.

Gerald was quite speechless about it.

After greeting them back, Gerald still took the initiative to talk to Manuel and Kirk.

Manuel and Kirk looked embarrassed and winked at Mason from time to time. Mason understood what they meant. He stood up and said, "Gerald, come with me to the study. Manuel and Kirk have something to tell

you."

Gerald nodded and followed Mason into the study.

After they got into the study, Manuel and Kirk still looked embarrassed. But then, they still spoke slowly about the purpose they came to, which was almost the same as what Jolie had said. They hoped that Gerald could get their children enrolled in Night Watch or give them a job.

It seemed that they wanted Gerald to arrange a job for their children.

Gerald frowned and said, "As long as they are young, there should be no problem for them to get into Night. Watch. Did they have any criminal records?"

"You know, Kirk and I live in the same neighborhood, and that two brats grew up together. We are not rich and have no time to discipline them. They just made some wrong friends. A few years ago, they were taken to the police station a few times for fighting," Manuel said with an embarrassed look on his face.

Gerald frowned and said, "It should be more than that. If it was just a fight, Night Watch wouldn't reject them."

Manuel still wanted to say something when Kirk interrupted, "Gerald, you are the leader of Night Watch now, right? You don't have to know the details. It is just a small thing for you, right? But it will be a turning point for those kids. Manuel and I are your father's good friends. This is not a big deal at all."

Hearing this, Mason frowned.

Chapter 655 One Month

Mason felt a little helpless and was amused.

In the years when Gerald was imprisoned, Mason was almost at the end of his rope. If Gerald hadn't made a name for himself in Night Watch and taken down Universe Group and given Mason a job, Mason would have had a really tough time.

Apart from Yazmin's family, all his friends left him.

Mason used to think that Manuel and Kirk were his good friends. But when he was at his bottom, they became estranged from him. When Mason was short on money and tried to borrow some cash from them, all of them turned him down.

Seeing that Gerald became famous and powerful now, they came to knock on his door, claiming that they were good friends before and that it was just a small thing for Gerald to give the green light to their kids' enrollment.

Mason didn't want to be stingy. These men used to be his good friends. At least in his heart, Mason always believed so. Although it was an unhappy time when they turned Mason down, Mason still wanted to see their friendships come back.

But their words made Mason frown.

Gerald noticed the change in Mason's expression. He rubbed his chin, then looked at Manuel and Kirk and said, "You said that you are my father's good friends. But I heard that when I was in jail, my father had been through a quite difficult time after he left the Kenneth family. You two alienated him and turned him down when he came to you for help."

Manuel and Kirk were stunned.

Manuel revealed an awkward expression and said, "We dared not to go against the Kenneth family. We are too small to offend that family. If the Kenneth family targeted us, we would be doomed!"

"But my mother's family have always been in contact with us, and nothing had happened to them so far," Gerald said as he waved his hand. "It's okay if you want to reconnect with my father. He did not have many friends. It's lucky enough for him that he wasn't betrayed by his so-called friends."

"As for you want your children to join the Night Watch, that's not my call. We have rules to recruit Watchmen and to be honest, it's not difficult to get in if they are clean. Since they were rejected by Night Watch, it only meant that things were serious about what they had done. Moreover, don't think that you will get rich after you become a Watchman. I earned my properties by accomplishing missions. Some rich clients would give me their shares after I finished the escort job. And some properties I earned belonged to the Night Watch before, but I exchanged them with my feat. In other words, I earned everything I have by dancing on the razor's edge every day," Gerald said calmly.

Manuel frowned. He looked at Mason beside him and said, "Mason, your son is really something. Is he lecturing us now?"

Mason wanted to say something, but Gerald glanced at the two and said, "If so, Manuel, I'm afraid you have

to get out of here."

right." Mason felt great when he saw them being talked back by Gerald and he said with a smile,

"What Gerald said makes sense. It is not for him to decide. Let's get downstairs to have lunch."

"No need." Manuel snorted and said, "He wants to chase me out. Why should I stay? Kirk, let's go!"

After that, he turned and left.

Mason saw them leave and sighed, "Some people will leave you in the end."

"Don't sigh, dad. You don't have to make friends with people like them. He thought that we would ask them to stay if he left. Seriously, I don't give a shit about them." Gerald curled his lips and said, "Dad, you are still young. You should make more friends with your colleagues in the company. Or you can take walks around this neighborhood to meet some new people."

Mason laughed out loud. "Don't worry. I'm not upset. I've seen through it after all these years."

Gerald stayed in Sacramento for a while. During this period of time, everything seemed peaceful and smooth. Occasionally, he would hear some news of Elite Ghost landing, but most of them would land in the North. They left their tracks all over the world, including Sacramento. They had landed here twice. But now, Sacramento was different. This place was full of experts now.

Not to mention the Night Watch squad, just the more than 1,600 people coming from Sin City would be able to put down every ordinary Elite Ghost in Sacramento.

These people from Sin City had slowly integrated into society. They had also opened several martial arts clubs in Sacramento and allocated shares according to each person's strength. Gerald had a stack of twenty percent in the martial arts club.

Now that there had been an atmosphere of martial-artist-learning in this city, the business of the martial arts club was extremely good. Gerald and Valery had arranged some jobs for these people, and gradually, they successfully settled in Sacramento.

They were used to punching their way out when they were in Sin City. In this peaceful society, they cherished their lives very much. What's more, Scar was still here and had been keeping an eye on them, so they dared not to mess around and had quite an easy life.

Soon, Gerald had stayed in Sacramento for a month. During this time, he calmed down a lot.

Ever since he recovered his memories, Gerald had been fighting every day for almost a year. He had put himself to death several times and then came back to life again. The long life of fighting had given him an air

of bloodthirst.

In this month of staying with his family, he had gained a lot of peace in his heart.

Gerald did not deliberately cultivate himself. Now the cultivation couldn't lead him to greater improvement

anymore.

He spent most of his time with Valery and the others having fun, like playing tennis or something.

Of course, he had tried to coax Valery several times into going swimming with him, but Valery refused.

This guy wanted to see Valery in a swimsuit.

His life had a relaxed pace for now.

The Elite Ghost was not a threat for the time being, and of course, the world was undergoing a tremendous change in the meantime.

The era of martial arts was quietly approaching. Whether it was office workers or students, they would get into the martial arts club when they had free time. The martial arts club that Gerald opened was called "Lightbringers".

During this period of time, the applicants streamed into the martial arts clubs, and the business of the club was booming.

Under the advertising of the Night Watch, they had recruited a total of 500 thousand people in the country for the first reserve service.

500 thousand was quite a large number. They would not all stay. If they failed to reach the primary level in three months, they would be eliminated and the Night Watch would start another round of recruitment.

In short, the world was changing. Next time the Elite Ghost invaded this land, at the very least, the ordinary people would be prepared. They would not be unable to resist like last time.

Gerald felt much more relaxed. Of course, his good days were about to end.

Now he was in a car rushing towards the airport.

Milo, Belinda, and Valery were also in the car, and Christopher was the driver.

Now, Christopher had become the pilot of Team 11762.

One day ago, Gerald received a call from Jacob, who told him that Blaine had contacted the headquarters of the Night Watch and wanted Gerald to meet him in the Arctic

Later, Gerald quickly contacted Christopher and decided to set off today.

Blaine did not give them the details. But according to Jacob, Blaine had most likely recovered, so Gerald planned to take a look.

“Damn it. Is Blaine going to quit? Why did he ask us to bring so many things over?” Gerald complained, speechless.

There was a big truck following behind them, carrying mattresses, beds, vegetables, pots, pans, and so on.

They transported these things to the airport. They did not take the previous plane but changed to a big one. Otherwise, they would not be able to carry so many things with them.

Because the plane they took was just an ordinary one, it would take them longer to arrive.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the plane took off.

Chapter 656 Shameless Bastard

Six hours later, countless parachutes descended from the sky of the Arctic.

After a while, four parachutes appeared in the sky and slowly landed on the ground. Gerald looked at the goods piled up not far away. He frowned and said, “Damn. It seems that we are quite far from the cave. What should we do now?” “What else can we do?” Valery was speechless. “Let’s move some over first. Do you really think that Blaine will come to fetch them back himself? He will definitely excuse that he has not recovered yet.”

Belinda also felt helpless. "He is the leader of the Night Watch, the Invincible. He won't be so shameless, "Shameless is not enough to describe him." Gerald curled his lips and said, "Anyway, you will know what he is when you talk to him."

As he spoke, Gerald walked to the parachutes and collected some goods first. Then, he carried a few hundred pounds of things on his shoulder and said, "All of you can carry some with you. Belinda, you and Dr. Manning can just carry less"

Milo nodded. He picked up a bottle of wine in his backpack and took a sip.

There was nothing except wine in his backpack. And because he knew that it would be a long journey, Milo opened the wine and packed it again in the bags.

Milo drank up a lot of good wine in Leandro's collection. During the past month, he collected many good wines from various places in Sacramento and packed them in a big backpack.

When he was taking a sip, he found that Gerald was casting him a sympathetic look. He thought that Gerald was thinking that he was going to carry the goods on the ground and said with a smile, "I'm fine. I'm quite strong, you know. This is not a big deal."

Gerald cleared his throat and said, "Okay."

They picked up a large pile of goods. Gerald looked around and said, "This way."

They were indeed quite far from the cave. In addition, they were carrying a lot of things with them now. It took them almost half an hour to reach the cave when they heard Blaine's voice. "Get down here!"

Gerald and the others walked down with a pile of goods on their shoulders. When Blaine saw them, his eyes lit up slightly. "Finally! That's what I'm talking about! I'm so sick of eating fish every day. It's fucking killing me!"

He directed Gerald and the others to place the things in a corner. But then, he frowned and asked, "That's it?"

Before Gerald could say anything, Milo said honestly, "There are still some things in the spot where we landed. We are going to go fetch them later."

Instantly, Blaine's face changed. He seemed to go weak as he managed to sit down on a stone bench and said, "I'm so old. Although I was saved this time, my body is damaged. I feel so tired."

As he spoke, he thumped on his leg and said, "I don't even know if my leg can completely recover or not."

Gerald was speechless because it was almost exactly as he had said before.

"Fine, we will go fetch them back. Stop your acting, please." Gerald put the backpack and two swords on the ground. He stretched himself and was about to get out again.

Blaine smiled. Suddenly, he wrinkled his nose and said, "Well, I smell a rich fragrance of wine."

Milo opened his backpack, revealing many bags of wine in his backpack.

He picked up a wine bag and handed it to Blaine, looking reluctant. "You can take it."

Blaine nodded and took a sip. He said with great satisfaction, "Awesome! I have been here for more than a month without even a drop of wine. Now that I have finally come back to life."

Valery shook her head and said, "Let me give you a check-up first."

Blaine nodded. "You two stay here. But you two brats, hurry up and fetch the things back. And be careful. Don't break any of those."

The corner of Gerald's mouth twisted. But he still ran out quickly.

It was much faster when they reached back. After Gerald picked up the rest of the things on the ground, he cleared his throat and said, "By the way, Milo. I forgot to remind you that you should bring your wine with you when you get

out."

"What?" Milo was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"If you left them in that cave, Blaine will definitely drink them up," Gerald took a deep breath and continued.

"But... No way." Milo was a little flustered and unconsciously quickened his pace. Soon, they returned to the cave. Just as they entered, Milo immediately looked at his backpack, and what he saw stunned him. He frowned at Blaine and said, "Blaine, you made me end up in Sin City before, but I didn't go get even with you for that. And now you even stole my wine. Seriously?"

Milo was addicted to wine, and now that his wine had been stolen, he couldn't help but start to get anxious.

"What stealing? How can you say that? Do you know who I am? Why should I steal your wine? The wine was there, so I finished them for you," Blaine calmly.

Valery and Belinda both looked speechless.

Milo cursed, "You shameless bastard! Where is my wine bottle? Give it back to me!"

"Why should I keep the wine bottle after I drink up the wine? I threw it away." Blaine said, "Cut the crap. Hurry up and fetch the rest of things back."

Milo was so angry that his face turned red. Those were the good wine he had collected in Sacramento for a month. He planned to taste them when he was on the mission with Gerald. But now all his wine was gone. Milo's face twisted in

anger.

"I won't go. You can go fetch them yourself." Milo sat down with an angry look on his face.

Blaine glared at him and asked, "Are you sure? You have been in Sin City for twenty years, yet you have just reached the super level. I am so disappointed with you. You used to be the strongest in your team back then. You are lacking in training. Come here, let's have some practice."

Gerald said speechlessly, "Don't you have a bad leg?"

"I can beat him with one leg. Get out now! Damn it! You brats are getting outrageous." Blaine cursed as if the person

who stole the wine was Milo.

"I..." Milo's face turned red. He did not dare to fight Blaine, of course. He didn't want to lose his wine and get beaten

in the end. He still had to get out to fetch all the things back

up

"Fine, I'll do it!" Milo said sullenly.

Gerald held back his laughter until he felt a little pain in his stomach. Blaine glared at him and said, "What? Do you think that no one can deal with you now? Let me tell you, I can still give you a hit if I want!"

Gerald hurriedly ran out.

After running out, Milo looked rather sad. He looked at Gerald and said, "I remembered that he was not that shameless before..."

"People will change. You have disappeared for twenty years, and you don't know how fast the Internet has developed. Blaine has been getting addicted to TikTok and Twitter. He has long become a shameless man," Gerald said and sighed.

Milo looked at Gerald and then rubbed his chin. "I think that it was you and Theo who affected him."

Gerald cursed, "Fuck off!"

There were still a lot of things left on the spot where they landed. It wasn't until dawn that Gerald and Theo finished carrying everything back to the cave.

It was dark outside the cave, but inside, it was bright with many lights. Blaine had already installed the stove to start

cooking.

As for how he managed to make it, it should be some ability coming from the Purple Elite Ghost. Their civilization level was much higher than Earth's. It was not a strange thing for them to have other ways of generating electricity and creating fire.

Blaine was holding a bottle of wine in his hand when he started eating.

When Milo saw the wine bottle, the corner of his mouth twitched, and he cursed in his heart, shameless bastard!

Chapter 657 Burial Ground

Blaine, however, looked quite relaxed.

It was difficult to get a drop of wine from him because he wouldn't give wine to anyone at all. Milo sat down and only took a few bites. But then, he was so angry that he ran to the door to smoke.

Blaine only smoked when he was depressed. Otherwise, Milo's cigarettes would probably be all stolen by him as well.

"I think you should leave him two bags of wine. He is depressed now because of you," Valery said.

Blaine glared at her and said, "This place is literally in the middle of nowhere. Do you know how hard it is to have a drink in this place? You can have alcohol anytime and anywhere after you leave here."

"Then you can leave here too. Why do you have to stay?" Gerald retorted, "Go back. I will give Sparkle back to you."

"But I have to recuperate." Blaine sighed. "This place is not that bad."

Gerald didn't want to talk to him for now. He turned to look at the passage on the right. In fact, he really wanted to see a Purple Elite Ghost with his own eyes. However, he could not pass through the passage. The difference between him and Flame Decay was quite huge.

Gerald looked at Blaine and guessed that Blaine would answer him like this. He smiled bitterly and said, "Then tell us, why did you call us over? It can't be that you asked us to come over and give you something to eat and drink. You

could ask someone else to do that as well."

"That is the main reason." Blaine smiled and said, "As for the second reason, Tristin told me something that I think

you might want to hear."

"Tristin? Who is Tristin?" Gerald asked suspiciously.

"He is the Elite Ghost in there." Blaine said, "After he came to Earth, he always stays by my side. So I named him

Tristin."

Valery and Gerald both knew about this before. But when Belinda heard Blaine's words, her expression suddenly

changed. "Are you saying that the Purple Elite Ghost that carried you away on the battlefield is in there?"

Blaine nodded. Gerald briefly told Belinda the whole story. Belinda gave Blaine a strange look and said nothing more.

Blaine looked at Gerald and said, "After Tristin landed on Earth, he had been investigating all around the world until he confirmed one thing. Many years ago, there were quite a number of Flame Decay in the world."

"What?" Gerald asked in surprise, "What do you mean by that?"

"In the billions of years that Earth has existed, it may have been destroyed several times. In the past, there were some martial artists with pretty high levels. For example, the bones you absorbed now were left by those people who reached the Flame Decay level." Blaine said, "You should be able to understand a lot of the things you encountered

now."

Gerald was surprised.

"The so-called Flame Decay will change. Their bones will be immortal. Even if they die, their bones will still be left. After you reach the Flame Decay level, some of your other abilities will also be awakened." Blaine said, "When you reach this level, you will naturally understand."

"So?" Gerald asked.

"So, I called you here because Tristin had been to our country before. There are some buildings in the depths of the mountains between Indianapolis and Chicago." Blaine said, "But that area might be dangerous. After Tristin came

back from that place, his body condition got worse. Later, he had to come to the Arctic to maintain his body shape. Even now, he has not fully recovered."

"Are you asking us to go over to take a look?" Gerald frowned. "But this friend of yours used to be a Purple Elite Ghost at that time. He was a Flame Decay. He even got hurt so much after he went to that place. Don't you think we will be courting death if we go there as well?"

Blaine shook his head. "Blood Lotus had been collected for the bones for so many years, but they still failed to find many of them. It is very difficult to reach the Flame Decay level, and every Flame Decay has an inheritance. Tristin suspected that there might be a lot of bones in that place. They called these bones 'Bone of Eternity', which was why the Elite Ghosts tried to invade on a large scale into this planet. There were so many Bones of Eternity on Earth that even Tristin was shocked. He said that Earth used to be horrendous and powerful, but now its days have passed.

"So this time, I want you to go over there to explore. But if things get tricky, don't enter. If you go in, you have two tasks. I need you to find more Bone of Eternity. Second, I need you to find out how to break through and reach the Flame Decay level and the super level." Blaine let out a breath and said, "According to Tristin, there must be a way to help so many people reach the Flame Decay level. Now we can only rely on exploration, including Tristin. He reached the Flame Decay level with the help of his talent and exploration. We don't even have enough experience to sum up. If you can really find out the secret of it, maybe the problem we are facing now can be solved. A large number of people will get stronger enough to scare off the Elite Ghosts. Maybe we can also fight them back and destroy their nest!"

Gerald's eyes lit up slightly, and then he muttered, "I can give it a try. But I can't guarantee that I will complete this

task. After all, we are talking about a place that has seriously injured a Flame Decay. If there is danger, I will ask them

all to evacuate right away."

"Sure." Blaine nodded and said, "It's up to you. No matter what, you have chosen this path to cultivate yourself. The more bones you have, the greater chance you will have to reach Flame Decay level."

After that, Blaine rubbed his chin and said, "I need to remind you one more time. Be careful of Dr. T. I don't know what this fucking asshole is up to."

Gerald nodded and said, "I know. He is in Sin City now and hasn't made any moves so far."

"Well, he doesn't dare to do anything yet because he knows that I am still alive. You guys have to improve as soon as possible." Blaine, who was chewing a steak, reminded Gerald.

After that, Blaine put down his fork and walked to the place where the books were piled up. He searched around for a while until he drew out a piece of brown paper and handed it to Gerald. "This is a map. The place marked with a red dot is the destination. Tristin calls it 'Burial Ground'. He could feel that there are many Bones of Eternity in that place."

Gerald nodded and said, "No problem. After we get back, I will gather all our men to go with me."

Gerald put away the map, then looked at the passage and said, "Blaine, how long is this guy going to stay here? I always feel that he is the one who brought trouble to Earth."

"I don't know. Anyway, he can't leave here for the time being. Besides, the Elite Ghost has already heard of the Bone of Eternity. It doesn't matter if he continues to stay here. Maybe in the future, he will be helpful." Blaine said, "There is also something complicated I can't explain to you now. When you reach the Flame Decay level, he will tell us everything. Now he keeps his mouth shut and refuses to tell me anything. I'm quite pissed, you know."

"You guys can rest here for another day before you set off," Blaine said.

"Alright." Gerald nodded.

Chapter 658 Assemble Again

While eating, Gerald kept peeking at the passage from time to time. There was a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

But from beginning to end, the Purple Elite Ghost did not say a word.

Blaine said, "Don't bother to look over. You can't get in, and Tristin is very quiet. That's why I'm so bored. Next time, I have to get them to get me a computer or something. They can build a network base station here, so I can play with my phone. I think it's a good idea."

Gerald was lost for words. After the meal, the two girls got up and adjusted the materials that Gerald and the others had brought over. Then, they used their Vital Energy to fetch a piece of ice outside. After melting the ice with Vital Energy, they used the ice water to wash the dishes.

After that, they also cleaned the ground.

Blaine had lived here for a month and he would grill fish from time to time, which made the cave look like shit.

Milo sat alone on the side in a sulk. Gerald was chatting with Blaine in high spirits. They were mainly talking about the

Elite Ghost and Dr. T.

“How does it feel to be the leader?” Blaine teased Gerald.

“What else can I feel? It’s no different from before. I don’t often stay at the Night Watch headquarters.” Gerald said,

“Zackary said that I’m just a leader in name only. I don’t really have to deal with those affairs. Apart from some

meetings that I have to attend, there’s nothing much I have to do.”

Blaine asked, “Really? Damn it, you’re too irresponsible.”

Gerald curled his lips and asked, “Didn’t you also do the same thing back then?”

After saying that, the two of them looked at each other and chuckled at the same time.

“Tell me the truth. How is your condition?” Gerald asked.

“I’m almost recovered, but the Vital Energy I can use is very little. My body has had some problems before. At that time, Tristin was missing, and he had been unwilling to see me for so many years. But this time, according to him, I can definitely recover.” Blaine said proudly, “At that time, I could beat anyone I wanted. Especially you.”

Gerald’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

“Why would I lie to you?” Blaine said, “It’s just that it might take some time before I recover. And I don’t know exactly how long it will take.”

Gerald was excited.

If Blaine fully recovered, he would be a Flame Decay again. Blaine was able to kill a Purple Elite Ghost with one slash. In the future, when the Purple Elite Ghost invaded, Earth would be strong enough to resist them!

In addition, Gerald could take down a Gold Elite Ghost easily with his current strength. It seemed that everything was getting better.

“Don’t overthink.” Blaine said, “I don’t know how long it will take for me to recover. You can’t slack off. You, Carolyn, Triston, and that girl called Audrey are all talented enough to reach the Flame Decay level.

You have to quicken your pace. If the Elite Ghost launches an attack in a few decades, and you have already become the Flame Decay, perhaps... Perhaps we will have nothing to be afraid of then.”

Gerald nodded and said, “Don’t worry. We won’t slack off.”

Blaine nodded and said, “I’m not worried about that. As for the expedition, according to Tristin, this universe is big. There are many things we still don’t know, and so do they. Earth’s civilization is still at a low level. We have to become stronger as soon as possible.”

Gerald said nothing. Then, he shook his head and said, “In fact, I have never been as ambitious and passionate as you. I just want my friends to stay safe and sound. I want my friend and my family to live peacefully and happily. Of course, the war between us and the Elite Ghost has become so intense. It is inevitable that we will have another war again.”

“Well, the destination is the same no matter which path you choose. No matter what your purpose is, you can’t avoid the fight with the Elite Ghost,” Blaine said with a smile. Then he winked at Valery and asked, “How is it? Did you win Valery’s heart yet?”

Gerald curled his lips and said, “Hard to tell. I don’t know what she is thinking.”

“Loser! When I was young, I could easily win a girl’s heart!” Blaine said proudly.

“Yeah, look who’s talking, you old bachelor,” Gerald talked back.

“You know shit! I keep single only because of the woman I love... Forget it. Anyway, you will never understand it in your life,” Blaine sighed as if he had experienced a lot.

The two of them chatted randomly. Early in the morning of the next day, they bid farewell to Blaine and were about to leave the Arctic for the Northern European country they had been to before. Christopher was waiting for them there.

When they left, Gerald suddenly heard something.

“Be careful.”

It was the Purple Elite Ghost. Valery and the others also heard it, but Gerald shook his head at them.

Even if this Elite Ghost had taught Blaine a lot of things, Gerald still did not believe that he would have any good

intentions.

This time, Gerald and the others reached the destination faster. They had spent about two days arriving in the country before they contacted Christopher. Christopher got a car and successfully picked them up.

Then, they quickly informed the other members of Team 11762.

That night, Team 11762 was assembled again at the Sacramento Airport.

Kristen had been discharged from the hospital. Moreover, she had also reached the super level. Erik had been severely injured in Sin City. After returning, he had been recuperating and absorbing some bones in the Night Watch headquarters. Now, his strength had increased to a certain extent.

The one with the lowest level of strength was still Claude. Gerald was actually worried about him the most. Because this time, the mission was totally different. Everything they were going to face was unknown.

In the past, when they had a mission, they would know the location. So that the snipers could get to a suitable sniping position.

Claude was just a top expert.

They could only see what they could do when he arrived at the destination.

“I might soon reach Davis’ level.” After seeing everyone, Carolyn said, “I have learned a lot and absorbed four or five bones this month. I can feel that I have improved a little.”

Gerald was happy to hear that. He never doubted Carolyn’s talent. It was only a matter of time before she reached the Half-Step Flame Decay level. Moreover, she would definitely reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay before the Elite

Ghost invaded again.

In addition, Triston would definitely reach this level when the time comes. The next time they faced the Elite Ghost army, their chance of winning the fight would be much higher.

Theo said with a face full of envy, “It... It might still be early for me.”

Gerald patted him on the shoulder and said, “Well, let me elaborate on the mission this time.”

After he briefly explained the situation, he grinned and said, “Therefore, our destination is the Myriad Mountains. Dr. Manning has already made some connections. We will have a guide after we get there. Check out your gear and see if there is anything missing. If not, we are going to set off right away.”

The plane took off again.

Chapter 659 A Remote Mountain Village

Their destination was Chicago, a city that Gerald had never been to before.

After arriving at the airport, the Night Watch arranged a bus and picked them up.

They had to stay in a low profile because Gerald and the others were quite popular now. Their names spread throughout the world in a month. People would gather around if they saw them.

There was a lot of wine packed with bags on the bus.

It was Milo’s demand. The wine that he had collected had been drunk up by Blaine, so he asked Gerald to tell the Night Watch to prepare some wine for him.

Milo, who was addicted to alcohol, couldn’t live without wine at all.

The man who picked them up was the person in charge of the Night Watch in Chicago. He was Jaquan Hartman, the Watchman No. 89, who led his team to be in charge of the safety of Chicago.

He and Gerald were peers, but compared to Gerald and the others, the speed of his improvement was much slower.

“Ever since you disappeared three years ago, we haven’t talked to each other like this.” Jaquan sat next to Gerald and sighed. “When we entered the Night Watch together, I didn’t expect you to reach this level one day.”

Indeed, they had very few chances to meet each other, including a few battles they had been through. Although he and Jaquan were in the same battle, they had their own roles and did not have time to greet each other.

Gerald looked at him with a smile and asked, “How far are you from the super level?”

“Too far.” Jaquan curled his lips and said, “It’s not like everyone is as abnormal as you guys. I’m just an ordinary person among the ordinary top. I’m probably still far from the super level. Maybe I can never reach it in this lifetime.”

Yes, not everyone had that kind of incredible talents like Gerald and the others. Their talents were too rare.

“Speaking of which, did you come to Chicago for your mission? Did someone hide inside the mountain?” Jaquan was

alert when he asked.

Gerald shook his head and said, “I can’t tell you the details.”

“I understand. There aren’t many missions that can make Team 11762 out. It’s probably a big mission. Never mind. I

contacted the place you were going to in the farthest village. That place is probably the most backward and closed area

in this country. I contacted a villager over there. His name is Aarav Galloway. When you arrive, go to find him. The roads over there are not for cars. I’m afraid that you will have to get there on foot.” Jaquan explained to Gerald and

the others.

Gerald nodded and said, “No problem.”

“If you want to go deeper, you will see the real face of the mountains. It is like a primitive forest with many insects and bugs that you have never seen. You guys have to be careful,” Jaquan reminded.

“Aren’t you coming with us?” Theo asked.

“I can’t. There aren’t many Watchmen in Chicago. If the Elite Ghost landed when I was away, it would be a disaster.” Jaquan sighed. “I still envy you Sacramento guys. There are so many people from Sin City. Just a few top experts can make my life easier.”

“Those who came from Sin City should be gathered in the same place,” Claude said.

After driving for two to three hours, they drove on a dirt road and arrived in a rural area. They stopped in front of a

stone road. Then, Jaquan handed Gerald a paper and said, "This is the map. I have marked all the places with a fork in this road with a red mark Just follow the red fork"

Gerald nodded and said, "Alright. When we come out from here, I will buy you a drink."

"Save it. I know you're a toper. But I can bring you to eat some of the local delicacies here. The taste is not bad," Jaquan said with a chuckle.

After chatting, Gerald jumped out of the car.

He tidied up his backpack and sword.

His sword was placed in a box, which was custom-made during that month when he was in Sacramento. The other people also custom-made such a box to place their swords. After tidying up, they bid farewell to Jaquan and walked

along the path.

They walked for another three to four hours.

"Shit. This is too far." Theo couldn't help but sit on a stone and say, "Let's take a rest."

Gerald nodded and said, "Let's take a break."

They were all top experts. But they had been walking for four hours, yet they still hadn't arrived. It could be seen how

far this village was.

Valery took out the map and said, "We are getting close. This village is called 'Estasate'. It will take three or four hours. to walk to the nearest town or market. I didn't expect there to be such a remote place in this city."

There were also some introductions about Estasate on the map. There were a total of ninety-six households and more than four hundred people in Estasate. There were very few people who went out to work in this village. The farthest place they reached in their lives was the nearest town.

Most of them depended on the tobacco they planted to make a living. They could harvest it twice a year. In addition, they could plant their food and get water themselves. Although this village was poor, people who lived there could still

live on.

Now, Gerald and the others were on a steep slope. There was a dirt road on the ground. It should be that people stepped on it many times because they often passed there. But when it came to rainy days, this road must be muddy.

Just as they were taking a break, Carolyn suddenly frowned. "There is a child over there."

Gerald looked down.

Sure enough, there was a little girl down the slope. Her hair was a little disheveled, and she carried a basket on her back with a stick in her hand.

There was some dried firewood popped out of the basket.

Gerald estimated that she was about ten years old, and the thing on her back was at least thirty or forty pounds.

When Gerald saw her, she also noticed Gerald and the others. She seemed to be a little scared and timid. Then she looked away and turned her gaze on the stone where Gerald and the others were sitting.

Gerald stood up and winked at Valery. Valery stood up as well and walked down the slope.

“Little girl, do you want to go over there to take a rest?” Valery asked softly.

The girl did not speak. She thought for a moment and then nodded, but the way she looked at Gerald and the others. was still vigilant.

Gerald noticed the look on her face and smiled slightly. “Don’t worry. We are not bad guys. Let me help you with that.”

The little girl was stunned. Then she nodded and said, “Okay.”

Gerald helped her remove the basket from her shoulders. The weight of the basket was nothing to Gerald. He took it and placed it beside the stone.

The little girl walked over, but she did not approach the stones. Instead, she sat down on the stone beside her. Then, under the surprised gazes of Gerald and the others, she took out a textbook from her pocket and began to read softly. Valery was stunned. She walked up to Carolyn and took out some snacks from Carolyn’s bag.

If Milo always carried wine in his backpack, then Carolyn always carried snacks in hers. Valery took the snacks to the little girl and asked, “Do you want to have some?”

Actually, they were just a candy bar and a bag of crisps.

When the little girl saw them, her eyes lit up slightly.

But then, she looked warily at Valery and lowered her head.

Obviously, she was afraid of strangers like them.

Gerald smiled and said, “Don’t worry. We are not bad guys. Little girl, are you from Estasate Village?”

The little girl nodded and then whispered, “Yes.”

Gerald looked happy and said, “We are going to your village, so we will take the same road. I can carry your basket.”

Valery also tried to explain it to the girl. Gradually, the little girl felt a sense of security in Valery’s gentle voice and accepted the snacks that Valery had given her.

A hint of joy flashed across her eyes. She did not eat them. Instead, she carefully placed them into her small school

bag.

“Are you not going to eat them? Valery asked.

“I want to give them to my little brother” She said, “The last time we went to town, he saw a lot of snacks, but we didn’t have the money to buy them. He really wanted to have some snacks. I think that the one you just gave me must be very delicious. I want to bring them back for him.”

When Gerald heard this, he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

This place was so remote and backward.

And Gerald felt sad and sorry for the little girl when they chatted.

She had a family of four. Her father had gone to work outside, but she did not know what he was doing. Her father came back once a year, but he couldn’t get much money back. Her mother had a bad leg and could not do heavy work

She also had a six year old younger brother.

Her younger brother did not go to kindergarten. When he was seven years old, he went to primary school

The school was far away from their home. It took them about an hour and a half to get to school every day. So, the girl would carry a basket on her back and put it somewhere on the way. After school, she would pick up some firewood and

carry it back with the basket.

Chapter 660 A Sensible Girl

While Valery talked to the little girl, Gerald and the others fell silent.

A smile appeared on Theo’s lips. “Well, I also lived like this when I was a child, but at that time, my hometown was economically backward. I thought that after twenty years, everyone had changed, but there is still such a place.”

Theo was born in the 1990s. At that time, the country was underdeveloped, and the environment was harsh. It was totally different from the modern world.

Theo grew up in the countryside. He joined the Night Watch by coincidence!

Although Theo lived in the countryside when he was a child, he was very handsome and agreeable. The senior high school where he studied was located in the county town. At that time, the gangs ran wild.

Theo was born in the countryside and was very low key in school. He didn’t cause trouble, but because he was handsome, many girls liked him. Among them, there were many beautiful girls.

This attracted the attention of some hooligans in the school. When Theo went home on a vacation, he was stopped by five hooligans at the school gate.

Theo fought those five hooligans, and all of them got hurt!

Among the five hooligans, someone's family was quite powerful in the county town. Theo was only average academically. The school did not defend him and expelled him.

Theo returned home. At that time, there were several grave robbers in his hometown. Theo had nothing to do, so he followed these people to rob graves!

They went to the North because there was a big tomb there, but they were unlucky. They had just dug the hole when a Blue Elite Ghost came and stepped on the hole, making it collapse.

Other people died. Theo was rescued and survived. Then, he joined the Night Watch.

Gerald and the others often laughed at Theo because of this in the past.

Valery looked at the little girl and said, "Joanna, we will also go to Estasate. Can you take us with you?"

The little girl was called Joanna Ferguson. She dropped her guard after talking with Valery. She nodded obediently, then stood up and said, "I have to go. I have to go back and cook."

Gerald picked up the basket, took his backpack, and walked along the country road.

After they walked for about 20 minutes, it was getting dark. The sun was setting. Gerald saw many houses ahead.

The houses were in a bad state of repair. Most of them were mud and wooden houses, like those in the countryside in

the 1990s.

Joanna pointed ahead and said shyly, "We're here!"

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief. After walking for about five hours, even Gerald felt a little tired.

There was farmland around them. Some people were still busy. They carried hoes and looked curiously at Gerald and

the others.

Very few people came to this village, but this time, more than ten people came suddenly.

Moreover, Gerald and the others were dressed a little strangely. With boxes and backpacks on their backs, they did not

look like travelers.

The villagers were just curious and not surprised

The villa

Not many people in the village knew about the Night Watch and the Elite Ghosts

Even the Elite Ghosts would not attack this kind of remote village

This was the reason why Dr. T said that if humans failed in the end, they would retreat to this area.

“Do you know Aarav Galloway?” Valery asked,

“Yes!” Joanna nodded “Mr. Galloway is the most knowledgeable person in our village. I heard that he worked in the big city for more than ten years when he was young! He often brought us some toys

As Joanna spoke, she pointed to the highest place with the only red brick house in the village and said,

“That is his

house.”

Gerald touched his nose and nodded. “Where is your house? We will walk you back!”

Joanna shook her head and said, “Our house is below Mr. Galloway’s house.”

Gerald had good eyesight. He looked in the direction Joanna pointed. Below the red-brick house, there was a mud house. In front of the house was a stone dam. A woman in her thirties was standing there, looking at them with trace of worry in her eyes. In addition, a little boy was sitting on the ground, folding something.

“Mom!” Joanna saw the woman. She waved her hand.

Joanna walked over.

Gerald carried the basket on his back and followed Joanna. When they arrived, they saw the woman’s face. Different from the others in the village, her skin was relatively pale. It should be because she was sick and rarely went out to

work

Valery looked at the woman. Her gaze landed on the woman’s legs and she frowned slightly.

The middle-aged woman looked at Gerald and the others warily and asked, “Who are you?”

Gerald smiled, “We came to travel. We met Joanna on the way and saw that she was carrying something very heavy. We came to look for Aarav, so we helped her carry the basket back.”

“Oh, you are Aarav’s friends!” When the middle-aged woman heard this, she dropped her guard and said in a plain

tone, “He is at home.”

Joanna said excitedly, “Mom, they are good people. They gave me some food. Warner, come here. I brought you some

snacks.”

As she spoke, Joanna took out fried chicken and French fries from her small bag.

Warner Ferguson was her brother. His eyes lit up!

When he got closer, Gerald saw that Warner was weaving a small basket with bamboo strips. It was probably his toy.

People in the countryside could weave baskets. It was not complicated. Warner learned it when he was very young.

When Warner saw the snacks, he stopped weaving the basket. He blew his nose, wiped his hand with his clothes, and ran over excitedly.

Joanna gave Warner the snacks. Warner jumped up excitedly. Joanna also laughed.

“Joanna, would you like some?” Warner asked.

Joanna’s eyes flashed with a trace of expectation. Then, she shook her head and said, “I have eaten a lot. These are for you.”

“Yeah!” Warner was excited. He held the snacks and carefully looked at Gerald and the others. Then, he ran into the mud house next to them.

The middle-aged woman smiled, “Thank you. Warner is not very sensible.”

“Joanna is very sensible,” Valery said with a smile. “We have to visit Aarav. Joanna, we’ll come back later to play with you.”

“Okay!” Joanna said.

Gerald looked at Joanna and sighed inwardly, she’s so sensible at such a young age.