

Slumdog 681

Chapter 681 Personal Grudges

Gerald was upset, but he still coughed and said, "Hello!"

Karla smiled.

The group of people rushed to the Roberson's home. There were not many people left in the Roberson clan now. According to Frederic, there were only more than 100 people!

Among the Four Ancient Clans, most of them did not have a lot of family members. The Berkeley clan only had a few dozen people. The other two clans only had more than a hundred people. With such a scale, they could not even be a large clan in the city!

Gerald could feel that these people in the depths of the mountains were eager to go to the big cities on the outside, especially the people of the younger generation.

The Berkeley clan came to ask Gerald about the things in the city every day.

When Gerald mentioned computer games and bars, their faces would be full of yearning, as if they were eager to go out and feel the city life immediately!

Karla was one of the younger generations. She had a good relationship with Isla. Isla must have described life in the city to Karla, so Karla yearned for it very much.

The group of people slowly headed toward the village in front of them.

At the entrance, there were people welcoming them. Soon, the group was taken into a huge hall. The McDowell clan was looking around excitedly.

Few people would come to such a remote village.

In the hall, some old people were sitting there.

Gerald saw some familiar people, such as Pryor and Sumner from the Nelson clan.

Five days had passed. Sumner still had his hand bandaged up. It was clear that his injuries had not completely recovered. And in the front seat of the Nelson clan, an old man with a stoop and a face full of

wrinkles sat there.

He sat at the front while looking down as if he would fall to the ground at any time!

However, Gerald's heart skipped a beat. He felt a sense of danger from this old man.

When the old man saw them, he looked up at Gerald. Gerald exchanged a glance with him. He saw a trace of killing intent flashing in the depths of the old man's eyes.

Gerald slowly let out a breath!

In front of Gerald, a dignified middle-aged man smiled, "Everyone is here, right? Please take your seat!"

Someone showed the seats for Gerald and the others. Frederic and members of the Berkeley clan walked in another direction. The Four Ancient Clans and Watchmen sat in five positions respectively. Gerald and the others took their seats.

The person in the middle smiled at Gerald and said, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Eaton Roberson."

Gerald smiled and nodded. "Gerald Kenneth!"

"Since everyone is here, we'll skip some complicated things. The Four Ancient Clans have agreed to this assessment. So, let's start directly. If one passes the assessment, he will have the qualifications to enter the Burial Ground. If one fails, then he should go back," the old man said indifferently.

Eaton was stunned. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, "Alright, Earl!"

Then, Eaton let out a breath and looked at Gerald. He said, "The so-called assessment is about each family sending out a Half-Step Flame Decay level expert. If you can hold on for 10 minutes, you will pass the assessment. If you cannot, you will fail."

As Eaton spoke, he smiled at Gerald, and asked, "Is there any problem?"

"No!" Gerald shook his head.

There were just four Half-Step Flame Decay level experts, Gerald could even defeat them, let alone hold on for

ten minutes.

Half-Step Flame Decay level experts were as strong as Gold Elite Ghost. Other than those who were experienced, like Robert, Gerald felt that he could take them down.

"Since you've decided, please call your experts over. I'll be on behalf of my family!" Eaton smiled.

Obviously, among the Four Ancient Clans, there should be people of the same level as Robert. However, the Roberson clan didn't show up. Now, Eaton was in charge of his family.

Keenan smiled and said, "I'll represent the Berkeley clan!"

The middle-aged woman also stood up with a smile and said, "I will represent the Mcdowell clan!"

Everyone looked toward the Nelson clan.

"We should not be harsh. Sumner was supposed to be on behalf of the Nelson clan, but his wrist was injured. The other people in the second generation are all in Burial Ground, so I have to stand out."

Earl said slowly.

Hearing this, Keenan and the others frowned. "Earl, Sumner's hand injury is not serious enough that he cannot move. Gerald had a sense of propriety when he made the move."

"It requires that only Half-Step Flame Decay level experts can be assessors. Am I not?" Earl glanced at Keenan indifferently and said, "Keenan, we should follow rules. My involvement doesn't break the rules. The Berkeley clan merges into the city and has broken some rules. Everyone turns a blind eye to it. Do

you have any objections now? Does your daughter have an affair with Gerald? You want Gerald to obtain the treasures in Burial Ground, so your family can take them for yourselves, right?"

Keenan frowned and said, "Earl, you've crossed the line!"

Gerald was speechless. The Nelson clan wanted to avenge their personal grudges and take the Burial Ground

for themselves. But they made a false accusation!

"Earl, you are indeed the strongest among Half-Step Flame Decay level experts. You are almost one step away from Flame Decay. You are indeed a bit..." Eaton frowned.

Eaton cursed Earl secretly. They knew what Earl was up to.

Earl wanted to see an existence that could absorb Dragon Bone in the Nelson clan.

But the other three clans didn't agree. They wanted someone to open the Burial Ground early so that they could live in the city.

"The rule is that only Half-Step Flame Decay level experts can be assessors. Sumner's injury was caused by Gerald. I won't break the rules even if I attack him," Earl said again.

The others were stunned. They didn't expect that Gerald was the one who injured Sumner.

Keenan sighed. He knew that the Nelson clan intended to let Earl make a move. Moreover, Keenan thought of an even more terrifying possibility, and he couldn't help but glance at Gerald.

"Of course, if Gerald doesn't dare, or doesn't have the confidence to hold on ten minutes, he can leave now Earl added, "By the way, since it's a tough test, I'll remind you. When the fight begins, if you are injured or lose your life, don't blame us!"

"Damn it, bastard!" Triston cursed aside.

Earl was threatening. Gerald narrowed his eyes and said, "Since it complies with the rules, if you want to make a move, then go ahead. I will try my best to resist it!"

"Gerald!" Keenan frowned.

"Gerald, you are bold!" Eaton said with a smile.

Karla looked at Gerald in surprise, her eyes revealing a trace of amazement.

On an airport in Chicago....

Outside the airport, two extended luxury cars parked there. Inside the car, there were three old men. If Gerald was there, he would recognize these three people.

They were Edward, Steven, and Victor.

The three were sitting there with nervous expressions.

During this period, the three clans suffered a lot of pressure, and their industries were constantly being suppressed and exploited!

First, in the battle of Agepsta Mountain, they harmed Gerald, leaving Gerald on the verge of death. But he

didn't die!

They insisted that they did not do it. Without evidence, it was not good for Night Watch to do anything to

them directly.

Second, during Elite Ghost's large-scale invasion, they did not choose to fight. Instead, they only cared about their family members and did not even offer any help at all. So, Night Watch excluded them from the plan of

eliminating Voyage.

After things cooled down, the Industries of the three clans began to be suppressed!

Martial clubs were prosperous. Originally, as big as their families were, they could open a martial arts club with super-level experts around and rise to fame.

However... they failed.

During this period, the three clans had a rather difficult time!

They were looking for a way out!

At the airport, more than ten people slowly walked out. After they passed the inspection, they put on their masks. The person at the front was a gentleman in a suit with a cane in his hand! It was Dr. T and his men.

Dr. T saw two luxury cars. He smiled and quickly walked over.

Chapter 682 Kill Gerald

Edward and Steven hurriedly got out of the car. When they saw Dr. T walking over, they greeted him and

bowed. "Hello, Dr. T!"

Dr. T looked at them in surprise and said, "You can recognize me."

They had never met before, and it was clear that Dr. T had not expected that Edward and Steven would be

able to recognize him.

"Dr. T, you are so outstanding, so we can recognize you at a glance," Steven smiled slightly.

Dr. T did not bother anymore. He said indifferently, "Let's get into the car!"

Edward nodded and said, "Please!"

The group got into two cars. Jaden glanced at them and got into another car.

Dr. T did not say much. The car was an extended limousine. After getting on, he found it was luxurious inside,

like a room.

Having been seated, Edward quickly said politely, "Dr. T, what about the thing I talked to you about on the

phone?"

"Of course, you can. If you join us, I will protect the three clans. At the very least, Gerald won't dare to do anything to you. You can become the 11th and 12th Slayers under me," Dr. T said.

Jason had already died, and only two super-level experts were left in the three clans.

Beside him, Edward hurriedly said, "Elliott is also willing to join you. But he is kept by some things, so he can't

come here immediately."

"Then there will be thirteen Slayers." Dr. T smiled, "Of course, I can't just protect you for nothing. You have to pay a price. For example, if I have a request, you can't refuse."

"Don't worry about this. Since I have promised you, I will work for you," Steven hurriedly promised.

"A verbal statement is of no guarantee!" Dr. T said. He took out two bottles of liquid from his pocket and placed them on the table. "I don't like to force anyone. If you join me, you have to drink these two bottles of potions. These potions don't have any side effects. They can even help you improve your cultivation.

However, if you don't take them regularly, you will die."

Edward's and Steven's expressions changed slightly. "This... is not necessary!"

"If you don't drink them, I won't protect you. You can do as you like. I don't like to force anyone," Dr. T said

indifferently.

Edward and Steven looked at each other, their faces revealing a conflicted look!

After a while, they gritted their teeth, picked up the potion, and directly drank it.

Seeing that, Dr. T revealed a smile

Then, he placed two white pills on the table and said, "Eat them!"

Edward and Steven, who had just drunk the potion, did not figure out what was going on. In the next instant, their bodies began to twitch, as if something was wandering inside their bodies. Endless pain came from

their bodies.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Edward and Steven couldn't help but let out miserable screams. They couldn't sit still anymore and rolled around on the ground!

People who could become super-level experts usually had great endurance. If not for the extreme pain, they wouldn't have become like this.

Moreover, if one paid attention, he would find that their skin was swelling and gradually turned blue and purple.

Seeing their reactions, Dr. T smiled and waved his hand. Two pills fell into their mouths.

Edward's and Steven's screams became smaller. The blue and purple colors slowly disappeared!

On the side, when Dr. T's subordinates saw this scene, they all fell silent.

They seemed to see what they were like the first time they drank the potion. After experiencing it for the first time, they no longer wanted to experience it for the second time.

Deep in the mountains, in the village where the Roberson clan resided...

In the middle of a wooden building, there were dozens of people. Most of them were looking at Gerald in

surprise!

Gerald had an absolute age disadvantage when facing these people. He was not even thirty years old.

He wanted to challenge four experts at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. One was almost at the level of

Flame Decay.

Gerald only needed to last for ten minutes. For Gerald, it did not seem to be a difficult matter.

Everyone could see that Earl meant to avenge his personal grudges. But Gerald accepted the challenge!

Triston and the others were quite unhappy. Triston said indifferently. “Earl, you also said that it would be a tough fight. At your age, if you are injured, I am afraid you won't recover!”

“Ignorant!” Earl glanced at Triston indifferently, then stood up, and walked out!

Eaton also smiled slightly. “Since it's settled, let's end this assessment as soon as possible.”

No matter what, since they had decided, they had to make a move. As for the final result, under the circumstances, they had no other choice. This was a rule that had existed for thousands of years. If they wanted to go through the motions, they could just send out four ordinary experts at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

But they didn't expect that Earl would personally go into battle. Just as he said, this didn't break the rules.

They all knew that Earl had selfish motives, but there was nothing they could do!

Gerald stood up as well.

Just as he was about to follow behind, Keenan walked up to him and said calmly, "Gerald, you have to be careful."

"Hmm?" Gerald frowned and said, "What's wrong? Is Earl very powerful?"

"He is. Among the Four Ancient Clans, there are a total of five people who are close to the level of Flame Decay. Two are from the Nelson clan. Jonathan is recognized to be the strongest, and Earl may be the second," Keenan said with a sigh.

Gerald frowned slightly and said, "No wonder the Nelson clan is so arrogant and domineering. The two strongest people are from the family.

"In the assessment, we will form a formation. This is the rule. With the support of the battle formation, Earl

may be stronger and infinitely close to the level of the Flame Decay," Keenan explained.

However, to Keenan's surprise, after hearing this, Gerald was not afraid. Instead, he revealed a hint of eagerness on his face.

Indeed, as strong as Gerald was, there weren't many opportunities for him to make a move. Outside, only in

front of Dr. T, Gerald would attack with all his strength. Moreover, if they wanted to fight, they had to consider

a lot.

Now that Gerald had a chance to go all out, Gerald was naturally excited.

"It's fine. Ten minutes. I feel that I still have a chance," Gerald said with a smile.

Keenan continued, "And you have to pay attention to one more thing. Although I think the possibility is small, we can't rule out this possibility."

"What do you mean?" Gerald asked.

"I'm worried that the Nelson clan may use this test to get rid of you," Keenan said.

"Oh? You mean that Earl will kill me?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"I didn't think that way at first, but Earl just reminded you a few times. I think it is extremely possible. The

Nelson clan has been waiting for a clansman who could absorb Dragon Bone for countless years, but that

person hasn't appeared." Keenan exhaled and said, "They do not want you to enter the Burial Ground. So, they may kill you and have you exchange blood with someone from the Nelson clan.

"Of course, this is my guess. I hope that my guess is wrong. In short, you'd better be careful," Keenan said.

Hearing this, Gerald looked at the Nelson clan in front of him, his eyes full of uncertainty.

Chapter 683 Quartet Formation

In fact, in Gerald's heart, he did not have much killing intent towards the people of the Four Ancient Clans. He even had a good impression of them.

To a certain extent, these people were silently guarding this world. Compared to the Watchmen, they were more low-key. They were experts in martial arts. If they were in an ordinary city, they could have a very extravagant and indulgent life. Even the Watchmen could not beat them. The people of Four Ancient Clans would definitely be the overlords of a region.

However, they chose to live in Myriad Mountains.

On this point, Gerald had a good impression of them. When he found these people, Gerald was excited.

If these people were willing to give a hand when the Elite Ghosts attacked again, it would be a great help.

If Blaine could recover and Gerald could get into the Flame Decay again, they would have nothing to fear in the future. Perhaps the matter would be completely resolved.

Therefore, although there were some problems with the people of the Nelson clan and they were making things difficult, Gerald didn't think it mattered.

Even if the people of the Nelson clan wanted to take revenge, Gerald admitted it. After all, even if Earl took action, Gerald was confident that he could hold on for ten minutes.

But if Keenan told the truth, Earl wanted to take Gerald's life, Gerald would resist.

People followed Gerald into an open space not far away.

It was the territory of the Roberson clan. This open space was used for practicing martial arts. The area was about the size of three football fields.

Eaton said, "Let's go!"

Many people from the Roberson clan walked over. They watched the assessment curiously.

Most people had expectations in their eyes.

The old and young were all expecting it.

For the old men, perhaps they had been guarding this place for a thousand years. Finally, they managed to wait for a person who had the opportunity to end it. Their long-cherished wish would be soon completed.

As for the young people, they seemed to be looking forward to an opportunity to go to the ordinary cities, so that they could enjoy the legendary things.

They couldn't wait to see computers, mobile phones, bars, KTVs, and places full of women and sex.

Gerald and the others slowly walked to the open space. When they got to the spot, Gerald threw the box with

two swords on the ground.

In the distance, Eaton, the middle-aged woman, Keenan, and Earl stood up.

Eaton frowned and looked at Gerald, saying. "Gerald, this is my advice Your talent is extraordinary You have already reached the level of Half Step Flame Decay on your own If you are not sure you could win, you can go back and practice for two more years. You will have the chance of finding other Dragon Bones which were long lost outside, which can get you to the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay By then, you will have the larger possibility to win"

Obviously, he had guessed Earl's plans. Although he did not directly say it, the hint was obvious enough.

In fact, there wasn't much of a difference.

Whether it was Gerald opening the Burial Ground, or the people of the Nelson clan opening this place, it did

not matter.

However, there were lots of requirements to open the Burial Ground. To be able to absorb the Dragon Bones was only one of the conditions.

People of the Four Ancient Clans also admitted that among the families, they found no one who had a talent like Gerald Gerald was indeed the person who had the biggest possibility to make it.

Gerald smiled and said, "Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Roberson. But it doesn't matter. I won't lose."

Earl sneered. He looked at Gerald and said, "Form up. This time, I will be the main attacker!"

"Huh!"

The other three heaved a sigh of relief, but they did not refuse. The four of them stood still in four directions, and then Vital Energy circulated, converging together.

At the very front, on Earl's face, his hair and beard began to flutter, and waves of wind rose around him. Terrifying Vital Energy flowed through his body.

Clang!

At some point in time, Earl suddenly pulled out an ancient sword in his hand. In the next instant, he opened his eyes, and his feet moved slightly. In one second, he charged toward Gerald.

The other three stayed where they were, but their Vital Energy was firmly connected to Earl as if it had been

used by Earl.

“This is called Quartet Formation. To a certain extent, the four people turn into one.” Keenan explained.

Formations were commonly used by the Watchmen, but their foundations were not so exquisite.

Ancient martial arts in the outside world were rare to be seen. Therefore, it could not be preserved as well as in the depths of the mountain. Ones who stayed in the mountains kept the martial arts, battling skills, and

other techniques as complete as possible.

Earl rushed forward, his long sword horizontal and rushing straight at Gerald.

Gerald exhaled, and the Vital Energy in his body erupted with full strength.

“Wow!”

Eaton and the middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan, who had never seen Gerald battle, said in surprise, “He is such an expert in martial arts. I thought that he had just reached the level of Half-Step Flame

Decay.”

“He... is very strong. If his enemies were four warriors who just reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. he probably would win. But now Earl joined the battle...” As Keenan spoke, he sighed and shook his head.

“Let me see how good you are.” Earl charged instantly. Vital Energy circulated around his body as his sword descended

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Gerald resisted in person. In an instant, the two collided. They were extremely fast. The ground trembled, and a cloud of sand and stones was waved up.

In a short period, the two collided dozens of times.

“That old man...” Not far away, Charles’ expression changed slightly. He said, “He really wants to kill Gerald.”

Triston’s expression also changed. “It seems that Keenan is right. This old bastard wants to kill Gerald!”

“Cross Slash!”

Gerald roared. His cross saber flashed and Earl retreated. He sized Gerald up and said, "Kid, you're talented.

but it's all over!"

Gerald panted a few times. If one paid attention, his clothes were already torn apart, revealing the battle suit

inside.

His expression was not good. Just now, both sides were just testing each other, but Gerald was suppressed completely. Although Gerald, Earl, and Dr. T were all one step away from the Flame Decay, Gerald was no

match for the other two at all.

And just as Charles said, Earl was targeting taking Gerald's life right here.

A trace of coldness flashed through Gerald's eyes.

Gerald was not a friendly person. Since Earl wanted to take his life, Gerald would not hold back anymore.

Buzz!

The Vital Energy in Earl's body emitted a buzzing sound. A phantom appeared above his head. The phantom flashed, but Earl's aura reached a super terrifying status.

"Death Storm!" Gerald murmured, and his Death Storm turned on in an instant.

Chapter 684 I'll Make You Beg for Mercy

Buzz!

Gerald activated Death Storm. After the battle in the north, Gerald absorbed the last few pieces of Dragon Bones and settled for a month, allowing him to have a certain level of improvement in his mental state. During this period, Gerald had improved, but he did not know how much.

At this moment, under the Death Storm, the two sides did not attack, but their energy collided in the air.

On the ground, the stone trembled slightly.

Besides, Triston and the others were frightened.

"Damn it, is the power of someone at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay?" Triston gasped.

He had wanted to catch up to Gerald. Now, he was not far from the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. He felt that he might be able to reach it after absorbing a few more bones. However, he suddenly realized that the gap between him and Gerald seemed to exist. Moreover, this gap was growing.

Valery frowned deeply. She was worried.

Earl was too terrifying. Yes, he was enough to be described as terrifying.

“Retreat! Retreat!”

Someone reminded those watching of retreating.

There happened a few battles between two people at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. Even when fighting with intruders, it was rare to come to this point.

“The power to stimulate potential? Death Storm of the Watchmen?” Earl looked at Gerald, the corner of his mouth revealing a trace of disdain. “You dare to risk your life. With Death Storm, you insist for fifteen minutes. If you die afterward, passing this test will be useless for you.”

Keenan and the other two frowned slightly. Clearly, they knew about the side effects of the Death Storm.

However, they did not know that for Gerald, the side effect of the Death Storm, was that it would only weaken him for a bit. It was not a big problem.

“It has nothing to do with you. Old man, let me remind you. I have tolerated you for a long time. If you show your intent of killing me, don’t blame me for being impolite,” Gerald said indifferently.

“Alright, wait and see,” Earl shouted and jumped high into the air.

Gerald’s Vital Energy surged, and his battle suit was activated. He used the Ghost Steps he had just learned from the Berkeley clan, and he rushed out like a ghost.

“Dual Blades Strike! Ghost Slash!”

Gerald turned around, and along with this stepping technique, a blue sword light fluctuated and rushed over.

Boom!

As the two collided, Vital Energy surged, and a deep pit collapsed on the ground.

After the collision, Gerald and Earl separated.

Along with the collision of the two people, deep pits began to appear on the ground of the huge battlefield.

During the collision, Gerald felt a numbing sensation through his body, as if an electric current was constantly entering his body.

Two minutes later, Gerald felt his body stiffen. He slashed out with his sword and retreated. His face was gloomy as he said, “Are you playing dirty tricks?”

“Dirty tricks?” Earl smiled proudly. “Not at all. With the Quartet Formation, I am infinitely close to Flame Decay. In other words, I have a certain characteristic of Flame Decay. If I reach the level, I can use thunder and lightning. It is too late for you to realize it now.”

Gerald frowned.

Gerald knew that one reaching Flame Decay would show a characteristic. Blaine had mentioned this to Gerald, but Blaine did not say what his character was.

Judging by the current situation, this should be the biggest difference between the Flame Decay and the Half-Step Flame Decay. The showing of characteristics had a great impact on Gerald.

Behind them, the expressions of Eaton and the other two slightly changed. They did not consider this. Keenan sighed and said, "Gerald, only three minutes have passed. Why don't you admit defeat and come back

when you are stronger?"

Gerald was silent for a moment, but he did not answer.

However, Earl's expression changed slightly. In the next instant, he rushed towards Gerald again.

Obviously, his goal was to keep Gerald in this place. He wanted to kill Gerald.

At this moment, Earl rose up high. The Vital Energy in his body surged, carrying a terrifying aura as he headed straight for Gerald.

"This is..." Keenan's expression changed drastically. "Ultimate secret of the Nelson clan, Welkin Swordsmanship!

"Gerald, dodge!"

The moment Keenan realized it, he roared.

At the side, the expressions of the woman from the McDowell clan and Eaton changed. They were completely sure that Earl was intending to kill Gerald.

"Gerald"

The expressions of Carolyn and the others changed drastically as they roared.

The power of this attack was too terrifying. Before it could be unleashed, their bodies trembled.

"Withdraw from the Quartet Formation!" Keenan shouted loudly.

They wanted to withdraw from the formation, but it was already too late.

Gerald's eyes narrowed. His body bent, and all the Vital Energy in his body was restrained at this moment.

Earl's attack was terrifying. It was very powerful. Gerald had no other choice but to use his Unsheathing Slash. For this attack, he did not know what the result would be. However, this was his only chance.

"Earl, I'll kill you if I can live to the end!" Gerald stared at Earl and shouted, "Unsheathing Slash!"

Buzz.

Gerald shot out. His Nebula and the ancient greenish-bronze sword collided in the air.

On the peak of a mountain far away from them, a tall Purple Elite Ghost was standing on top of a stone. Beside him, an old man was holding a bag with wine in it. The old man was drinking mouthful by mouthful.

“He is going to suffer a great loss!” Blaine let out a sigh. Tristin, go and help him. With the support of the formation, that old fellow is very close to the Flame Decay. It’s hard for Gerald to resist it. Earl truly wants to

kill him. Damn it!”

Tristin frowned and said, “I won’t be able to come out for long. I have to go back as soon as possible. If I make a move, I will have a shorter time to stay here.”

“Isn’t Gerald your hope? Are you sure you won’t help him?” Blaine looked at Tristin with a faint smile.

Tristin laughed bitterly and then let out a sigh.

In the next moment, a scorching energy floated out from his mouth. This energy couldn’t be seen, but it instantly arrived in front of Earl and Gerald.

At the place where the ancient greenish-bronze sword and Nebula collided, scorching energy arrived and separated Earl and Gerald.

“Puff!”

“Puff!”

Both Gerald and Earl spat out a mouthful of blood and flew back.

At the peak of the mountain, Blaine and Tristin saw this scene. Blaine smiled and said, “Let’s go. We can go

back now.”

Tristin looked in the other direction and said calmly, “Since I’m out, I’ll help them deal with some trouble, so that they can take out the things in the Burial Ground earlier.”

As he spoke, he took Blaine and soared into the sky, transforming into a purple ray of light that shot straight into the depths of the mountain.

Chapter 685 Shameless

In the depths of the mountain, a figure was walking in the deep forest. His beard grew over his face, and there showed exhaustion on his face.

He was holding wild food that he had dug out from somewhere. The man sat by the side of the stream and gnawed it.

It was Aarav. He had entered the mountain for four to five days to look for his wife, Isla.

In fact, he did not know that in these few days, Isla had returned for a day.

During this period, someone from the Berkeley clan knocked him out and secretly brought him to the village. After Aarav woke up, he continued to walk toward the mountain without complaining.

Aarav loved Isla. They had been married for ten years. If not for true love, how could he persist for so long?

He let out a breath and continued to move forward. Not long after, he saw some strange buildings in front of him. Aarav paused for a moment. Before him, there was smoke coming out from these buildings. He touched his stomach. He hadn't eaten normal food for several days. Aarav planned to find something to eat.

He walked towards these buildings. A moment later, he saw some people moving into the buildings.

These people did not look much different from him, but the clothes they were wearing showed a strong sense of technology as if they came out of a movie.

Aarav was stunned.

Before he could come back to his thoughts, a figure appeared in front of him.

Aarav was so scared that he sat on the ground.

The figure looked at Aarav and a trace of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Sizzling..."

Aarav swallowed his saliva. There was a sizzling sound coming from the arm of the figure's clothes. A weapon of a sharp claw slowly appeared in his hand.

"You... What are you going to do?" Aarav was so frightened that his voice trembled.

A cruel smile appeared on that person's face. He licked his lips, then stretched out his hand and grabbed at

Aaray's waist.

"Ah!" Aarav screamed.

However, at this moment, a figure flashed by. An old man appeared in front of Aarav. He kicked the attacker.

The attacker flew backward and smashed into a stone in the distance. The stone instantly exploded with a

boom.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

At the same time, a series of screams came from the strange buildings in the distance.

Aarav looked over and found a purple light flashing. He could not even figure out what the light was.

“Ordinary people?”

At this time, the old man frowned and said, “Leave this place. It’s not peaceful in the mountains. If you want to stay alive, go away quickly!”

Aarav did not understand. However, the old man did not say anything else. A purple light flashed by Aarav. In the next second, the old man disappeared. Together with the purple light, the old man rushed into the sky.

“What is it?” Aarav’s teeth were chattering.

He trembled as he looked at the buildings in the distance. There were bleeding corpses under the buildings.

“Ah!” Aarav was frightened. He turned around and fled.

In the Roberson’s place, Gerald felt a burning sensation all over his body. He suddenly retreated, all the Vital Energy in his body completely sucked out. He held Nebula and stood on the ground, breathing heavily.

Bang!

In the distance, Earl fiercely smashed into the ground. The clothes on his body completely shattered during the collision just now, revealing his skinny body.

Gerald was clear that it was the scorching energy that came from nowhere that had beaten Earl into such a

state.

He knew that even if he activated the Death Storm, he couldn’t beat down Earl and even made him become

this state.

Gerald looked around and found nothing.

At this time, Valery and the others had come up to him and said, “Gerald, are you alright?”

Gerald shook his head and looked at Earl who was completely unconscious on the ground. His face was gloomy.

The Nelson clan was too ambitious.

*Earl!”

“Mr. Nelson!”

At this time, a burst of exclamations resounded behind Gerald and the others. Pryor and the others rushed

out and stopped in front of Earl who had fallen to the ground.

Earl was severely injured. At this time, he was completely unconscious and his breathing was extremely weak.

Keenan and the other two were stunned. They never expected that Earl would be seriously injured in the collision.

Keenan and the other two looked at each other and caught a trace of shock in each other's eyes.

"Did Gerald do it?"

They were not Earl and Gerald. They did not feel clearly the scorching power.

"Did Gerald pass the test?" The middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan asked

"Earl is seriously injured. Gerald is standing over there, so he naturally passed." Eaton said with a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Nelson!" The people from the Nelson clan were screaming with concern. Pryor felt furious. He shouted, *All Nelsons! Catch Gerald for me!"

A dozen people from the Nelson clan were there. Hearing Pryor's order, they quickly stood up and surrounded

Gerald and the others.

"What are you going to do?" Keenan frowned.

"Keenan, you can't interfere in this matter. Mr. Nelson is injured. There must be someone responsible for this!" Pryor stared at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you can't leave Myriad Mountains!"

When Triston heard this, he cursed, "Damn it! This is a test for us, but you old fellows came without a reason! You are so shameless! It is obvious that Earl just wanted to kill Gerald. He couldn't reach his goal and you bastards came to settle scores? Are you crazy?"

With that, Triston shook his spear and said, "Alright, come on! No matter how many people there are, I'll beat

you all down. By the way..."

He glared at everyone present and shouted, "If no one brings our information out, three days later, 3 million Watchmen will enter the Myriad Mountains. No matter how powerful you are, can you stop them? Even if we sacrifice our lives, we will end your history of the Nelson clan!"

Charles let out a breath, and the aura of his body faintly spread out.

He was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

The aura of this level stunned people around.

Pryor's expression changed slightly. Other than Earl, he had no supporters at this level. Though there were a lot of men on his side, they might not be able to win the conflict.

"Mr. Roberson, Mr. Nelson was injured in your place. Are you going to let it go?" Pryor looked at Eaton and

said, "Our Four Ancient Clans have always been on the same side!"

Eaton frowned and said, "Pryor, this is a test. Earl and you have gone too far. If it is other places, I won't show

my attitude. But here, Gerald... No one can hurt him, including the Nelson clan!"

Chapter 686 Wait for an Opportunity

Pryor's face darkened. He glared at everyone and roared, "So, you are now helping this outsider. You want to deal with the Nelson clan, right?"

Eaton frowned and said, "This is the rule set by our ancestors. Gerald has already won the challenge. He has the qualifications to go to Burial Ground. Don't pick a fight here!"

"Enough!" Keenan frowned and said. "Pryor, don't be too aggressive."

"I am aggressive!" Pryor sneered. "Mr. Nelson is now heavily injured by this outsider! You are actually protecting him now!"

"Let me say it again. This is the assessment. It was Earl who wanted to force Gerald to death. Don't think that we don't know what your plans are." At this time, Keenan's tone was slightly lower. "You don't care about the big picture. You don't care what Gerald means to the Watchmen outside. Now, you still pick a fight with him. Do you really think that the Nelson clan can do anything? If the Nelson clan really wants to attack Gerald in Myriad Mountains..."

After saying that, he said in a cold tone, "Although the Berkeley clan is declining now, it still has its power and pride. If the Nelson clan dares to attack him, the Berkeley clan will fight to the death!"

"There is no need to argue," Eaton quickly smoothed things over and said. "Pryor, hurry up and take Mr. Nelson down to treat him. The most important thing is to heal Mr. Nelson's injuries."

Pryor's face darkened. He stared fixedly at Gerald!

However, he discovered that Gerald was also squinting at them, cold light overflowing from his eyes!

Gerald's anger completely rose.

If he hadn't gotten a strange energy just now, he wouldn't even know what the consequences would be. He felt that he might not survive.

Gerald was never a good person. He didn't take the initiative to stir up trouble, but he was never afraid of

trouble.

Of course, he didn't argue, but he silently remembered this in his heart!

"What are you looking at?" Triston pointed his spear at Pryor and said. "If you don't accept it, come and fight me. See if I can stab you or not!"

"Take Mr. Nelson down for treatment!" Pryor gritted his teeth and said.

After they left, Keenan walked over and asked, "Are you alright?"

Gerald let out a breath and shook his head. "I should be fine after a few days of rest."

At this time, the Vital Energy in his body had completely disappeared, and he was still injured, but it was not

so fatal.

"Go and rest!" Eaton hurriedly said.

Gerald nodded!

Triston supported Gerald, and Eaton arranged a room for Gerald. After he lay down, Valery quickly treated

Gerald!

"The injuries are fine," Valery let out a breath and said. "It's just that your inner organs have suffered a great blow as well. Don't use Vital Energy for a short period of time."

Beside him, Triston gritted his teeth and asked, "Fuck, these bastards from the Nelson clan are going too far. Are we just going to let it go like this?"

"It's impossible," Claude said indifferently. "They want to kill Boss. They can't get away. Just now, the three clans tried to smooth things over. It's not good for us to retort. Moreover, do you think the Nelson clan will just let it go? Sooner or later, they will find a way to cause trouble for Boss. Now that Boss is injured, it's not good to make a move. Let's wait for Boss to recover from his injuries."

"Yes, the people in Myriad Mountains are indeed powerful. But we are still young. When most of us have reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, we'll settle scores with them," Carolyn said with a dark face.

Gerald's eyes flickered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"Someone is coming!" At this time, Charles, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke up.

They quickly shut up.

Not long after, footsteps sounded outside the door. Soon, Keenan, Eaton, and the middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan walked in!

Keenan looked at Gerald and asked, "How is it?"

"Nothing serious!" said Valery.

“Sorry!” Keenan let out a breath and said. “I didn’t expect things to turn out like this. I thought it was a mere

formality.”

“It’s fine as long as I pass the assessment,” Gerald said,

When Keenan heard Gerald’s words, he frowned slightly and said, “Gerald, I know that you must be angry in your heart. This matter is indeed the fault of the Nelson clan. I brought you over to look for them, and this time, they wanted to kill you. They went too far. However, Earl also suffered a very serious injury. It can be considered that he paid the price. Can you let it go?”

Eaton also said, “Yes, they’re also guarding this Burial Ground and fighting with those people for many years. From this perspective, we have the same goal as Watchmen. When Burial Ground opens, we will leave Myriad Mountains and go to the secular world. We will also become the backbone of Night Watch.”

“Are you willing to join Night Watch after leaving this place?” Carolyn asked in surprise.

“Of course,” Keenan smiled and said. “As I said, we are also a branch of Night Watch. It’s just that there might

be some differences in the way we address them. After we go out, we will naturally join Night Watch.”

The middle-aged woman of the Mcdowell clan said, “Perhaps everyone has some conflicts, but it will be fine

once it is settled.”

“It is not something I can decide,” Gerald smiled and said “Do you think the Nelson clan will give up? From what they did today, Keenan, your guess is correct. They really want to kill me. They either want to exchange blood with me or wait for the next person with the Dragon Bone to appear. In short, just as you said, as long as the person with the Dragon Bone is not from the Nelson clan, they will continue killing. Do you think they will give up their tradition of thousands of years?”

Gerald’s words caused the three of them to fall silent.

“Our three clans will protect you. It is already inevitable for you to enter Burial Ground. Of course, the conditions for a completely open Burial Ground are extremely harsh. But as long as you open it, the Nelson clan will naturally compromise, Keenan said again.

“I, Gerald, will not cause trouble!” Gerald calmly said. “However, I’m never afraid of trouble. Just as Triston said, if the Nelson clan dares to do anything to me or my team, Watchmen will rush into Myriad Mountains

for sure.”

Keenan and the other two sighed.

Eaton said, "Don't worry about this. They won't. You have already passed the test and possess the Dragon Bone. You are the person we have waited for countless years. Even if the Nelson clan wants to do something to you, our three clans will protect you."

"Yes!" the middle-aged woman of the Mcdowell clan also said.

"Have a good rest!" Keenan said. "After you recover, we will take you to Burial Ground. You can try to enter. After you pass the test, you can come and try at any time. If you can't enter this time, you can come back later!" Keenan said to Gerald.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay!"

Keenan and the others heaved a sigh of relief and left the room!

Earl did not suffer too much damage because of the attack. He had reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. He was way too powerful for humans. Even Blaine didn't wanna kill him as he might help when Purple Elite Ghosts appeared.

After his injuries stabilized for a short period of time, in the afternoon, the Nelson clan directly brought Earl and bid farewell to the Roberson clan. They hurriedly rushed back to the Nelson's house.

In the evening, they successfully arrived!

When Jonathan saw that Earl was injured, he let out a sigh!

Soon, in the ancestral hall of the Nelson clan, the people of the Nelson clan in power gathered again, including Earl who was injured. He woke up.

"I told you that we should have left that brat here that day!" one of the old men cursed. "He passed the assessment and is now qualified to enter Burial Ground. The other three clans completely support him."

*How could we kill him at that time? That son of a bitch Robert was there. There were two at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay," the other person retorted.

"Then what should we do now? Are we really going to hand over the treasures in Burial Ground? We have waited for so many years, and we just let it go? How can we face our ancestors?" the old man cursed again.

"Jonathan, what do you think we should do now?"

Some of the people turned to look at Jonathan.

The eyes of the strongest person in the Four Ancient Clans were calm at this time, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Earl, who woke up, coughed and said weakly, "We can't let them take Burial Ground. Gerald must die!"

Jonathan glanced at him and then slowly said, "Wait a bit first!"

"What?" Everyone was stunned.

Someone said exasperatedly, "What? Why are we still waiting? Wait for Gerald to open Burial Ground and use Burial Ground to break through again, reaching the level of Flame Decay. What will we get?"

“Wait for an opportunity. Gerald’s future is bleak,” Jonathan raised his eyes and murmured. “Burial Ground is

not so easy to open.

At the same time, in Chicago, Dr. T was sitting in a hotel room. At this moment, he seemed to feel something. He held the iron box in his hand and walked to the windowsill. He looked at Myriad Mountains and smiled

slightly.

Chapter 687 Exchange

Gerald and the others stayed here for a day. The next day, early in the morning, several people came to the Roberson clan’s village. They were from the Mcdowell clan and the Berkeley clan.

Soon after, the people from the three clans gathered. They started a meeting in a room!

“Who did this?” Eaton’s eyes flickered and said. “It must be someone at the level of Flame Decay.”

Keenan and the middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan fell silent.

Indeed, just as Eaton had said, those who were able to do this must have reached the level of Flame Decay.

“Could it be Blaine?” the middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan asked.

“Impossible.” Keenan shook his head. “Didn’t Gerald and the others say that Blaine was injured? It’s impossible for him to do this. Moreover, Blaine could only make one move, and he used all his strength. I don’t even know if he’s alive or dead!”

Gerald and the others did not mention Blaine’s current situation to anyone. In fact, there were very few people in Night Watch who knew that Blaine was still alive.

“Could it be the Purple Elite Ghost that took Blaine away?” Keenan asked again.

“Maybe. We have to prepare for the worst. That is, there are other Elite Ghosts in the level of Flame Decay who have arrived and want to attack Burial Ground.” Eaton let out a breath.

Hearing this, the others all fell silent.

If it was true, they would be in despair.

“Actually, I have always had a question!” the middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan said. “A few years ago, there was a Purple Elite Ghost who wanted to enter Burial Ground and was seriously injured. I was wondering if that Purple Elite Ghost was the one that took Blaine’s body away in the north.”

They were holding an emergency meeting!

Last night, all the alien visitors that the three clans were fighting against were annihilated!

All of them were destroyed in one night. Other than experts at the level of Flame Decay, it was impossible for one to do it so quickly.

“Regardless, it seems to be a good thing for us.” At this time, Eaton calmly opened his mouth and said, “If there is someone at the level of Flame Decay, we can only use Quartet Formation with Burial Ground to resist, or leave it to Burial Ground.”

The others fell silent and then nodded.

For them, this was the best option. They were not able to deal with those at the level of Flame Decay. Of course, if it was necessary, they would still fight to the death.

“However... I’m afraid we have to leave first. We have to go back and see what is going on. As for Gerald’s situation, it depends on whether he wants to stay on your side or go back with me,” Keenan said.

“Alright!” Eaton said. “In short, after his injuries recover, let him directly go to Burial Ground to test. In fact, it is still somewhat difficult to completely open Burial Ground without reaching the level of Flame Decay. Of course, no matter what, he should be able to improve.”

“Where are the people around him?” At this time, the middle aged woman of the Mcdowell clan asked “That girl called Carolyn, as well as Valery and Triston, are all outstanding geniuses. Even the one at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay is quite young. If they go and cultivate, I feel that they have a chance to reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. In Burial Ground, the help they could get is also huge. But Charles seems to be the same as us, but he has never entered Burial Ground”

“I agree to let them in. It can also be considered as some compensation for them!” Keenan said. “This time The Nelson clan has gone too far. Gerald is angry. If we can use this to calm him down, I think it will be worth

“I agree!” Eaton nodded.

The middle-aged woman from the Mcdowell clan also nodded, indicating that she agreed with Keenan’s suggestion!

“Alright, the three clans agree. Then I will tell them this news,” Keenan let out a breath and said. “There is no time to lose. I will go and ask Gerald now.”

Eaton and the others nodded.

Keenan came to the room where Gerald lived. At this time, Gerald also sat up.

The Vital Energy in his body was slowly recovering, but the injuries on his body were still a bit serious. The Nelson clan’s unique technique was powerful indeed.

“Are you feeling better?” Keenan asked.

Gerald nodded and smiled, “I’ve recovered a lot, but it will take a lot of time for me to fully recover.”

Keenan nodded. “We just had a meeting with the three clans. I have to go back to the Berkeley’s house. Something has happened. The enemies we were guarding were all killed, including the people from the Roberson clan and the Mcdowell clan. It is estimated that someone at the level of Flame Decay has made a

move.”

Gerald and the others were slightly surprised.

He immediately thought that it was Blaine, but he wasn't sure.

“In addition, we discussed and decided to let them follow you into Burial Ground. However, they can't go deep in. They can only cultivate in a place where the young people of our three clans can cultivate. Of course, it will definitely be good for them. You can try to go deeper. If you find that you can't go deeper, you can stay in that place to cultivate,” Keenan said. “It is still very difficult to open Burial Ground without reaching the level of Flame Decay. This time, you are only going to try it.”

Gerald's expression changed slightly, and he said, “Really?”

“Of course it's true!” Keenan said, “The three clans agreed. Even if the Nelson clan objects, they can't go

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against us. This is the rule. If your people enter, most of them have a chance to reach the level of Half-Step

Flame Decay.”

Carolyn and the others could not help but be slightly happy!

Gerald's expression changed a little. He knew that the three clans wanted to settle this matter. They did not want him and the Nelson clan to fight.

The Four Ancient Clans in the depths of the mountain had been together for a thousand years. They would help each other for sure. This time, the Nelson clan had gone a little too far.

“Thank you!” Gerald said sincerely.

He was willing to let the Nelson clan off in exchange for other people's cultivation opportunities.

Keenan was happy in his heart. Then he smiled and said, “I have to go back immediately. Do you want to stay here or go back to the Berkeley's house with me?”

“I will

go

back with you!” Gerald nodded and said. “Most of the people on your side are familiar with each other. It is easier to get along with them.”

“Alright! Then you guys pack up. Let's get ready to leave!” Keenan said.

Fifteen minutes later, the group quietly left the Roberson clan's village.

At the same time, in Chicago, Dr. T and a dozen other people also set off from Chicago, heading towards Myriad Mountains.

Chapter 688 Can We Not Divorce?

They set off from Chicago. They took the same road as Gerald. They walked forward for several hours.

Even though the people who came were all the super level, they also felt a little tired.

“Damn, Jaden, how long do we have to walk?” a man could not help but complain.

Jaden said indifferently. “Until it’s dark.”

“Are you kidding? Or do you not want to take us to your hometown at all? You deliberately took us around the road!” the man continued to complain.

Jaden turned around and looked at him indifferently. “Do you want to die?”

That man’s eyelids twitched violently, and he did not dare to speak.

Dr. T smiled, “Cut the crap. Since you are here, just follow us. I believe Jaden will not lie to us.”

After that, he smiled at Jaden and asked, “Am I right?”

Jaden did not say anything but continued to walk inside.

They walked from morning to noon before arriving at Estasate.

“Have we arrived?” Brenda asked happily when she saw the village.

“No,” Jaden said. “This is just an ordinary village, and it should be the most remote and poorest village in the country. We have to pass through this village to arrive at our destination, and we still need to walk for almost

a day.”

Dr. T frowned slightly when he heard this, but he did not care too much about it. He nodded and said, “Then

let’s continue!”

They did not enter the village and continued to walk inside.

Jaden originally wanted to visit his granddaughter, Isla, but after thinking for a while, he still did not enter.

They walked around the village and continued to move towards the Myriad Mountains.

On the other hand, Gerald and the others returned to the Berkeley’s place. Just as they arrived at the entrance, a person ran over and said, “Keenan, your son-in-law is here.”

“Huh?” Keenan was stunned. Gerald was also slightly surprised. The so-called son-in-law of Keenan was Aarav.

Gerald looked in a direction. There were several people around there. In the crowd, Aarav was sitting there. He seemed to be a little afraid, and his body was trembling slightly.

Suddenly, Aarav noticed Isla on Gerald's side. He was in ecstasy and ran over madly. Aarav shouted excitedly, "Isla, isla, I finally found you."

Isla frowned slightly.

She gave a look, and that person quickly went over and stopped Aarav

At the same time, another person explained, "These days, Aarav has been walking towards the mountains. We found him twice and sent him back to Estasate. But he continued to run in. When we found him yesterday, he was in a place with a lot of people. At that time, Aarav was so scared that he fainted. Those people were all dead."

Gerald was surprised. He waved his hand and walked to Aarav. He frowned and said, "Didn't I tell you to go back to the village? Why did you come back?"

L..." Aarav gritted his teeth.

At this time, he looked very miserable. His hair had not been washed for many days. His body was also smelly, and his beard was long. Aarav smiled bitterly and said, "When I went back... I found that Isla suddenly left. I was very anxious. I was afraid that she would get lost in the mountains, so I went into the mountains to find her. I was afraid that I would never see her again."

Hearing this, everyone fell silent.

In fact, during this period, Gerald probably knew that Isla was just a spy arranged by the Berkeley clan.

Simply put, if people wanted to enter the Myriad Mountains, they would definitely pass by Estasate. Then, most of them would enter the village to ask for directions.

Isla was in the village. She could get to know everyone who wanted to enter the Myriad Mountains, and she would immediately report to the Berkeley clan.

From this point of view, Aarav was pathetic. He married a woman that he was not worthy of.

Isla looked down on Aarav. Their marriage was only a marriage of convenience.

But now, it seemed that Aarav had fallen for Isla.

Gerald looked at Aarav with sympathy. He had no way to intervene in it.

Isla frowned and then sighed, "Leave us alone. Aarav, we need to talk."

Gerald and the others did not disturb them. They walked away. Gerald walked to Keenan's door. He did not go in. Instead, he pulled a stool and sat down.

"Gossip!" Valery rolled her eyes at Gerald.

At the village entrance, Aarav asked with joy. "Isla, why did you come to this mountain? It's too dangerous. I didn't expect that there would be people living on this mountain. I saw a group of people dressed strangely yesterday. I suspected that Tristan was killed by them, but then they were killed by other people. An old man

and a purple light."

When Gerald heard this, he raised his eyebrows. He knew that the people who attacked must be Blaine and

Purple Elite Ghost.

It should be that after Theo and the others went out, they released the news. Blaine felt uneasy, so he took Purple Elite Ghost to the Myriad Mountains.

“Let’s go back quickly. It’s too dangerous here,” Aarav hurriedly said.

Isla smiled bitterly and looked at Aarav. “Aarav!”

“What?” Aarav looked at her with a smile.

“Let’s get a divorce,” Isla said calmly.

Aarav’s body trembled slightly. Then, he asked anxiously, “Did I do something wrong? Tell me, and I will fix it.”

“I am actually from this place!” Isla said.

Aarav was stunned. He looked at the Berkeley clan in front of him and said, “You said... You are from this mountain.”

Isla nodded. “Yes, this is my hometown. I lived in Washington. In fact, you should know that we are totally different. There are other reasons why I married you. As for what it is, there is no need for you to know. It is not good for you to know!”

Aarav quickly nodded. “I know, I know that you don’t like me. You must have other reasons for marrying me, but it doesn’t matter. As long as you stay in my house, as long as you are still with me, I won’t care about anything else!”

Aarav pursed his lips and said, “Isla... Can we not divorce?”

Chapter 689 Aarav’s Love

When Gerald saw this scene, his nose twitched.

He thought of himself in those three years.

At that time, Irene and Mary were just like this.

Gerald and Aarav also had similar encounters. After Adriel hooked up with Irene, Mary crazily forced Gerald

to divorce.

At that time, Gerald was also reluctant to leave.

Of course, that was related to his memory loss.

Gerald barely had feelings for Irene. Of course, maybe at that time, he kind of liked her, but it was because Irene was beautiful, and he had no gains with pain..

When Gerald recovered his memory, this kind of feeling completely disappeared.

Aarav, on the other hand, was different. He fell in love with Isla at first sight, but at the same time, he married

Isla.

Although Aarav had not even touched Isla's hand in the past ten years, his love for Isla had not diminished in the slightest. At the very least, Isla would call him husband in front of people.

In this aspect, Aarav was a simp, but he was a great simp.

Aarav had even thought that it was also a good choice to watch Isla until he died.

At this time, Isla said that she wanted to divorce him. Aarav felt like he was going to collapse, just like when Isla suddenly disappeared. He took a shotgun and entered the Myriad Mountains with no thought of his life-

When Isla heard this, she fell silent.

She had feelings for Aarav. They had been together for ten years. Human beings were emotional animals. It was impossible to say that Isla had no feelings.

But this kind of feeling was not love.

With Isla's family background, she could marry her loved ones. She didn't want to marry Aarav, but she had no choice. Now, Gerald had obtained the right to enter the Burial Ground. Once the Burial Ground opened, the entire Berkeley clan would move to Washington. Isla's mission was also over. Her marriage with Aarav also

came to an end.

Isla looked at Aarav and said, "Aarav, for the past ten years, thank you for taking care of me. But you also know that we are not suitable. I am not a person from Estasate."

Aarav was silent. He lowered his head and took out a crumpled cigarette from his pocket and said, "What

about me? What am I? What about my past ten years?"

"I will compensate you." Isla let out a sigh of relief. She took out a bank card from her pocket and handed it to

Aarav "There are 1.6 million dollars in this card, which is enough for you to live a good life in Chicago. We will

also arrange a very good job for you. You can have a beautiful wife. She won't be like me and will let you touch her. Doesn't your father want to have a grandson? You..."

Aarav slapped the bank card away.

He said calmly, "I don't want money!"

Isla frowned.

"I just... don't want you to divorce me. I won't touch you. Just let me see you all the time. Isla, I love you!" Aarav gritted his teeth.

In the distance, Gerald and the others sighed silently.

"We are not from the same world." Isla smiled bitterly. "I have never loved you. You have indeed paid a lot during the ten years. I know that money can't make up for my fault, but it is also the only thing I can give you. We have to divorce. I am also old. I want to pursue what I want. Aarav, let's stop here!"

*Stop here, why? Why do you start and end it so easily? You became my wife when you wanted to, and now you want to kick me away. Why are you so heartless?" Aarav shouted loudly. He was on the verge of collapse.

On the side, when the Berkeley clan saw this, someone frowned and wanted to go over, but he was stopped

by Keenan with his eyes.

Isla calmly looked at Aarav and said, "From the beginning, you should have prepared yourself for this. I have indeed let you down. I am willing to compensate you as much as possible, but we must divorce. This is good for you and for me!"

"Ridiculous!" Aarav laughed. He no longer paid attention to Isla. He just laughed out loud and turned around, walking deep into the mountains.

At this time, Aarav did not say a word.

"He has a mental breakdown," Valery said. "If this goes on, he might go crazy!"

"What?" Keenan's expression changed slightly.

Valery was the best doctor. She explained, "He had been greatly frightened yesterday, but now Isla wanted a divorce. Aarav had paid a lot of attention to their marriage. He had entered the mountains to find Isla. For Isla, he could sacrifice his life. He had finally found her, but this was the end. Aarav probably couldn't hold

back his emotions. When he saw Isla, he was overjoyed, and now he was in great sorrow. The mood swings

have gone too far."

Gerald had a good impression of Aarav. He still remembered that Aarav said that he wanted to pick up some

bones and sell them. Then, he could buy a new house in the town and give Isla a better living environment.

Gerald also remembered the gentleness in Aarav's eyes when he looked at Isla.

'Simp does not end well,' Claude sighed.

Gerald was silent. He could not help but think of himself. In those three years, he was also a simp to Irene

and her family.

Isla stood not far away, her eyes a little red.

Compared to Irene, Isla was more kind. At least she knew she should compensate Aarav.

"Ridiculous!

"Stupid me!"

Aarav laughed. He walked into the distance. There was a shotgun in his hand as he wobbled.

Keenan frowned and quickly blinked at Jensen. "Follow him. Don't let anything happen to him. He has to accept this matter slowly. After all, we did something bad."

"I have been cold enough to him because I knew this would happen one day. I didn't expect him to be like this." Isla walked over, her eyes red. "Dad, I feel like I have done something wrong, but..."

Keenan gently held Isla and said, "It's not your fault. Your grandfather and I had thoughtlessly planned it. Don't worry, we will settle this matter."

Gerald and the others could not intervene.

They could only watch.

"Ha ha!"

Aarav's laughter was filled with desolation. He staggered deep into the mountain.

At night, Dr. T and the others set up their tents on flat ground. After walking for a day, they were a little tired.

At this time, they were sleeping in their own tents. Two people were keeping watch outside.

"Ha ha!"

Suddenly, there came laughter filled with desolation.

In the dark night, everyone was instantly awakened.

Chapter 690 We'll Finally Meet

Inside the tent, many people stuck their heads out.

"What's going on? This sound is a bit creepy!" One of them couldn't help but say.

At midnight, this kind of laughter was quite creepy.

Dax walked out from inside. He looked into the distance and frowned slightly. For no reason, he felt that it was not so peaceful when entering the mountain this time.

These people were awesome in this world. All of them were super experts.

Even when the Elite Ghosts invaded on a large scale this time, many people had broken through their limits and reached the super level, but there were only dozens of super experts.

Among billions of humans, there were only dozens of super experts. They were still the strongest. However, Dax was still very uneasy for no reason.

He looked at Dr. T, who was not far away.

“Haha!”

“Haha...”

The bleak laughter still echoed in the forest, and it seemed to be approaching them.

“I’ll go take a look,” Jaden said.

Dr. T shook his head and looked at Jaden with a smile. “Can’t this be a secret signal between you and your

hometown?”

Jaden was speechless. He sat down and ignored Dr. T.

“Dax, go over and see what is going on,” Dr. T hurriedly said.

Dax nodded. He jumped up and ran in the direction of the sound. Not long after, he ran back and said, “It’s two ordinary people. One in front and one behind. The person in front is carrying a shotgun. It seems that he has suffered a blow. He has been laughing all the time. Occasionally, he murmured ‘Isla, don’t divorce me’.”

When Jaden heard this, his expression under the mask changed slightly. However, he sat there quietly and

did not move at all.

“Are they all ordinary people?” Dr. T asked.

“That’s right. They all look like ordinary people, but it’s also a bit strange. The person behind is following from

afar. I feel that he might know about some fighting skills. However, there is still no aura from him,” Dax said.

Dr. T paused and then looked at Jaden with interest. Dr. T seemed to have forgotten about this matter. He smiled and said, “Mr. Berkeley, how long will it take for us to arrive in your hometown?”

“If we go at full speed, we’ll get there in two hours,” Jaden said.

“Well, let’s go all out tomorrow morning. Everyone, have a good rest. Dr. T smiled and then went back into the

tent.

Jaden fell silent and frowned slightly. He had probably guessed something, but he did not think about it. This time, he brought Dr. T back and had his own idea.

Jaden closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

It was a silent night.

Early the next morning, they got up early. After packing up their tents and other stuff, they set off under Jaden’s lead. After about two hours, they arrived at the Berkeley’s place.

There were some houses in the mountain. Dr. T and the others were slightly happy. “I didn’t expect that there would be a group of people living on this mountain. Is this your hometown?”

Jaden nodded. “Yes.”

“Mr. Berkeley, you own the underworld casinos in Washington. You must be very rich. It seems that there are not many people in this village. With your ability, you can take all these people to Washington. Why do you

still let them live in the mountain?” Brenda asked.

Jaden did not speak. He let out a breath and said, “Let’s go.”

After he got up, Gerald still felt his condition as usual. After a day, he had recovered a little. However, if he wanted to completely recover, he guessed that it would take several days.

“Boss, look over there,” Suddenly, Claude said with a trembling voice at the window.

“Huh?” Gerald walked to the window and looked outside. His expression changed slightly.

In the distance, he saw Dr. T walking in with two Slayers, Steven and Edward.

“Did the two bastards Edward and Steven join Dr. T?” Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly.

Meanwhile, Charles and Triston frowned.

The four of them stayed together in a room. There were two beds.

“Why are they here?” Triston scolded, “Why don’t we go fight them?”

“We’d better not... show up. Claude, tell Carolyn and Dr. Manning not to show up. Let Keenan and the others see what Dr. T is doing in the mountain.” Gerald let out a breath and said, “I guess there is a 99 percent chance that their target is the Burial Ground.”

“Huh?” Triston licked his lips and said, “There are so many experts in the Four Ancient Clans. Now it seems. that each family has one at your level. This means that there are five experts at this level. If they unite and kill Dr. T, we will have one less enemy.”

“It is easier said than done.” Gerald shook his head and said, “So far, we haven’t known what this madman is trying to do, and we also don’t know where his limit is.”

“Yeah.” Triston and the others nodded, while Claude ran out to inform Carolyn and Valery.

As Dr. T and the others approached, they naturally attracted the attention of other villagers.

Robert sat at the door, smoking. Keenan was also sitting there. They all noticed what was going on in the distance. When their eyes fell on Jaden, their expressions slightly changed. The moment they saw Dr. T, they looked even worse.

At the same time, the other villagers began to gather toward this place.

“Mr. Berkeley, it seems that the people from your hometown do not welcome you.” Dr. T was not afraid. As he walked, he joked with Jaden.

Jaden did not speak.

But the person beside him laughed and said, “Mr. Berkeley, I thought that you were from some hidden sect in the mountain. But now, it seems that... you’re quite ordinary. These guys look so normal and don’t know any fighting skills at all.”

“Stop!” Just as they were about to continue walking inside, a voice sounded. “If you take another step forward, you’ll die.”