Slumdog 691

Chapter 691 Dr. T and Jaden's Story

The one who spoke was Robert He was still sitting at the doorstep of his home. He held the tobacco pipe in his hand, took a deep breath, and blew out a few smoke rings. Then, he spoke calmly

"Hey!" Behind him, someone said, "Mr. Berkeley, this man doesn't seem to read the room

As he spoke, he said to Robert, "Hey, old man, I'll take a step forward. Why don't you try touching me?"

As he spoke, he took two steps forward.

Boom!

At that moment, a terrifying aura erupted from Robert's body. Robert instantly appeared in front of the person who was speaking.

"What?"

The people that Dr. T brought over, including Dr. T himself, were all shocked at that moment.

Robert's terrifying aura was fully displayed at that moment.

He must be at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay

"Were you the one who spoke... just now?" Robert's tone was cold. He stared at the person speaking and

asked.

The person who just spoke was stunned.

Those villagers seemed to be ordinary people. He never expected that the gray-haired old man would emit

such a terrifying aura.

"How dare you say one more word?" Robert stared at him.

I..." That person trembled slightly, and his face under the mask was filled with fear.

"How dare you fucking say that?" Robert sneered. He shook the tobacco pipe in his hand and directly slapped

it toward that man's head.

Boom!

Dr. T flipped his wrist, and Robert's tobacco pipe was blocked by his cane. Dr. T smiled and said, "Mr.

Berkeley, the people in your hometown seem to be moody."

As he spoke, Dr. T smiled and said, "Old man..."

"Son of a bitch, don't you know how old you are?" Robert stared at Dr. T and cursed.

"Mr. Berkeley, are the people from your hometown not giving you face? It seems that if we don't move, they

won't know how to be polite," At the same time, another person said.

As he spoke, he directly pulled out the saber in his hand and said, "Dr. T, I'll kill these two people and shut

them up. Can you stop this old man?"

Dr. T did not speak. He smiled and nodded. "There's no need to kill. Just teach him a lesson."

The person who spoke was ranked fifth among the Ten Slayers under Dr. T. His name was Tim Hemings He was once on the killer list. At that time, he was ranked in the top twenty. After he entered Dr T's camp, Tim disappeared. Later on, he reached the super level under Dr. T's hands. He admired Dr T quite a lot

Tim sneered and saw a middle-aged man standing in front of the crowd. Tim grinned. Then his Vital Energy erupted, and he rushed over.

Bang!

"Ah!"

In the next instant, a scream rang out. Tim, who had rushed over, instantly flew back several dozen feet. Tim was smashed into the ground, creating a deep pit. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Pfft!"

Upstairs, Gerald and the others were watching from the window. Seeing that, Gerald couldn't help but laugh

out loud.

Dr T and the others found it hard to imagine that there was such a large number of experts in the mountain. There were almost sixty people in total in the Berkeley clan. Among these people, there were more than twenty super experts and two above the Half-Step Flame Decay level. Meanwhile, Davis also had several experts at this level.

Even above the super level, the worst was at Dax's level.

Moreover, their fighting skills were unique and powerful. It was normal for Dr. T's people to not be able to

imagine it.

"A bastard like you wants to teach us a lesson? Are you kidding me?" Robert cursed, "Guys, surround these

people."

Boom!
Boom!
Boom!
At that moment, an imposing aura erupted. Twenty or so people quickly scattered and instantly arrived in
front of Dr. T and the others, thus surrounding them.
"What?"
"They are all super experts. How could it be?"
Steven and the others were dumbfounded.
They didn't expect that there would be so many experts deep in the mountain
Clang!
Clang!
Clang!
The sound of sabers being drawn began to ring out. They looked around vigilantly, but meanwhile, they felt shocked and despaired.
In the distance, an expert at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay and nearly 20 super experts still didn't
take action
Such a terrifying force was hiding in the mountain.
Dr. T was stunned. However, no one noticed that Dr. T also looked a little excited.
Indeed, he was excited.
Firstly, this was the place that the iron box pointed at. Secondly, these people were all above the super level Dr. T was sure that there must be a way to break through the super level quickly here. This method was even simpler and more effective than his own one.
Dr. T licked his lips and said, "Mr. Berkeley, your fellow villagers are very enthusiastic."
Robert stared at Jaden and said, "Why are you wearing such an ugly mask? Take it off!"
Jaden sighed and took off the mask. He looked younger than Robert, but they were 80 percent similar
Robert snorted. "The one tricking you into taking the poison is this bastard, right?"
Dr. T wore a smile and said, "Poison? That's gone too far."
At that moment, the eyes of everyone in the Berkeley clan suddenly fell on Dr. T. They looked very

angry.

Jaden slowly let out a breath. Then, he walked up to the Berkeley clan. Then, he slowly turned around, let out a breath, and said, "I originally didn't intend to bring you here, but you kept pushing me. Since we have met,

we can only talk about it."

Jaden added indifferently. "Twenty years ago, right? At that time, we met in Washington coincidentally I have

long heard of you. At that time, I was a little famous at home. However, the Watchmen were much more

famous, and they were mysterious. You told me a lot about what you knew and what you thought about

invention. At that time, we clicked immediately."

Jaden was talking about some of the past stories between him and Dr. T.

"You settled down in Washington. During this period, I helped you find a house, avoid the tracing of the Night Watch, and work at Georgetown University, because I thought your theory and your academic achievements

could benefit mankind," Jaden said.

"On the fourth floor of the underworld casino, I directly changed it to your laboratory. I gave you a huge amount of funding. Whether it was about buying equipment or inventions, I've always been generous with

your research." Jaden said calmly, "I'm very sincere with you.

"But the more I interacted with you, the more I found that you are a psychopath." Jaden looked at Dr. T and said, "Your academic achievements aren't what they look like on the surface. Your concept of the future is so

abnormal."

Jaden added slowly, "But I never said anything. Everyone has different ideals. You have your own ideas, but in this world, since the Watchmen still exist, it is unlikely that you want to put your ideas into practice. And your

inventions are of a little help to the Watchmen, so I didn't say anything and continued to support you. I regarded you as my most trusted friend. But I didn't expect that you would scheme against me."

"How could you ask me to take the medicine you used to control others? How could you want me to obey you?" Jaden's eyes were filled with anger and hatred. "It's really unpleasant to be betrayed by a friend."

Upstairs, when Gerald heard this, he was slightly surprised.

Gerald didn't expect that there would be such a story between Jaden and Dr. T.

Dr. T smiled and said, "I've said it before. As long as what I'm pursuing is done, I'll share it with you in the

future."

"I have no interest in what you're talking about. That's not what I yearn for. Those idiots are willing to believe you and look forward to your future. That's their business. It has nothing to do with me." Jaden said indifferently, "Since you've been here and discovered this place, well... we should bring our relationship to an

end."

"Well, do you intend to leave me here?" Dr. T put away his cane and smiled slightly. "You know that without my medicine, you will definitely die. Moreover, you will die in pain. Also... do you think the people here can keep me?"

"Die?" Jaden smiled and said, "I'm already old, so what if I die? I have nothing to fear. However, are you willing

to die?"

"Jaden, don't talk nonsense with him." Robert cursed, "Bastard, hand over the antidote, and I will let you go. Otherwise, you will die here today."

Dr. T smiled slightly as if he did not care about what they said. He cast his gaze toward Gerald and the others and said, "The buddies upstairs have been watching for so long. It's time to show up."

"He discovered us?" Triston cursed, "Fuck, I was planning to hide here and watch."

"We can't hide our Vital Energy like the Berkeley clan. It's not strange that we're discovered." Gerald licked his lips and said, "Doesn't matter. Let's go downstairs and chat with him."

Chapter 692 Be Careful

Gerald and the others came down from upstairs.

When Dr. T saw Gerald and the others, he obviously did not expect that. A trace of surprise appeared on his face. "Gerald? Is it really you? You actually came to this mountain?"

Gerald looked at him indifferently and said. "It's normal for me to come here. I'm curious, what are you doing

here?"

Dr. T quickly recovered his calm after a brief moment of shock. Then, he grinned at Gerald and said, "What do

you think?"

Gerald was not interested in this game. He curled his lips and said, "What you want to do here has nothing to do with me. As for you, perhaps you have a way to leave this place today, but the Ten Slayers that you painstakingly cultivated will almost die here."

As he spoke, he looked at Brenda and Dax, his brows slightly wrinkled.

In fact, Gerald was not very willing to see these two people die. Brenda had favored Gerald once. In the last battle with the Elite Ghosts, Gerald also changed his impression of Dax.

As for Dr. T, in fact, there was not much conflict between Gerald and him. The only conflict was some deaths

of Watchmen in Sin City.

But for that matter, Dr. T had lost Roland, so the two sides had let it go.

Dr. T wanted to occupy Sin City to develop his own power. However, until now, Dr. T had not completely stood on the opposite side of Night Watch. Therefore, the two sides were not at loggerheads.

The group of villains in Sin City could be used by Gerald. Most of them followed Gerald out of the city and

came to Night Watch.

Those who were unwilling to leave stayed there. As for what would happen in the future, they were not clear. At the very least, right now, they were not sworn enemies at this moment.

Of course, if the Berkeley clan wanted to completely deal with Dr. T, Gerald didn't mind, but his physical condition made it impossible for him to make a move.

Dr. T stared at Gerald for a long time and then revealed a faint smile.

Robert couldn't sit still. He cursed, "Damn, are you going to hand it over or not?"

Dr. T stroked his chin and said, "First, when I researched this drug. I didn't find any so-called antidote.

Therefore, there is no antidote for this drug. Second, if you really make a move on me and my people, it's not

exaggerating to say that I have 70 percent confidence that I can take them away."

Speaking of this, Dr. T smiled and said, "Never underestimate the ability of a scientist. If I leave, Jaden will

definitely die when the drug flares up next time."

"Then so be it!" Jaden said indifferently, "If I can die here in my hometown, it's a rather good choice."

"Is that so?" Dr. T looked at Robert and asked, "Do you think so too?"

Robert's face darkened. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and said, "Give us something to maintain this drug! If you give it, I will let you go!"

Jaden's expression changed as he said, "Robert! We agreed that we would kill him when he comes to our village one day."

Robert ignored all of this. He fixed his eyes on Dr. T and said, "Don't underestimate the mystery of our mountain. If we really fight, I guarantee that you will be the only one who can leave"

Dr. T narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Let us go first!"

"Robert!" Jaden was clearly a little anxious.

"Alright!" Robert sneered. "Bastard, don't fucking play tricks. If you dare to do so, I guarantee that I will chase you till the end of the time!"

Robert hat this confidence. The Four Ancient Clans were connected to one another. Even if there were some conflicts with the Nelson clan, Robert still had a way to ask them to help. No matter how strong Dr. T was, he would definitely not be able to escape when facing at least four men at the level of peak Half-Step Flame

Decay

"Robert, we can't let him go!" Jaden became more and more anxious, and then he said loudly, "Everyone,

attack!"

But none of the people surrounding them attacked. They looked at Jaden.

Keenan's expression was also a bit complicated. He did not give the order to act.

Yes, the reason why Jaden brought Dr. T over was that he had reached an agreement with them before.

Jaden felt that Dr. T had always wanted to dig something out of him, so the last time he came back, he had discussed it with the Berkeley clan. If one day, Jaden had no choice but to bring Dr. T back to this place, then they would attack Dr. T without caring about Jaden's life.

But when it really came to this day, no one wanted to see Jaden die!

Dr. T smiled and said, "Not a bad choice. Let's go!"

After that, he turned around.

Gerald stood behind them. His eyes narrowed slightly.

Dr. T suddenly appeared in Myriad Mountains. Gerald instinctively felt that this was a little strange. He faintly felt that this time, his trip to Burial Ground would definitely not be so smooth.

Dax and the others also turned around and walked into the distance.

"What?"

At this time, Gerald's eyes suddenly moved slightly. He discovered that Dax and Brenda, who had turned around, had reached out a hand at the same time and began to make a few poses.

Gerald, who was familiar with the hand language of Watchmen, instantly understood what they meant!

"Be careful!"

Yes, Dax and Brenda were frantically reminding Gerald to be careful. As for what to be careful of, they did not

explain it clearly!

When Dr. T and the others were far away, a bottle flew over. Jaden caught it and saw the pills in it. He slowly exhaled and said, "These pills are enough for me to support for this period of time. Barely enough. Unfortunately, we couldn't get rid of him."

After saying that, Jaden looked at Gerald and smiled slightly. "Long time no see!"

After knowing the Berkeley clan's behavior, Gerald was no longer dissatisfied with Jaden. He smiled slightly and said, "Long time no see!"

"Fuck!" Robert cursed, "Jaden, what is this son of a bitch doing in Myriad Mountains?"

"I'm not søre!" Jaden said, "Originally, we were in Sin City. However, one day, he suddenly found me and asked

me if I'm from Myriad Mountains. He said that he wanted to come to my hometown. I could not refuse him. In addition, with our agreement, I took the initiative to bring them in. I hope that we can get rid of him. Unfortunately, you did not do anything!"

"Dad, how can we watch you die?" Keenan sighed.

Jaden also let out a long sigh and said, "Come over, I have something to tell you."

This was an internal meeting of the Berkeley clan, so Gerald naturally did not intend to participate.

"Gerald, you guys come over as well!" Jaden said to Gerald.

Chapter 693 He Will Go Against You

in Keenan's house, a group of people sat down!

In the Berkeley clan, the twenty or so people from earlier did not come over. Only Keenan, Robert, and a few middle-aged people from the Berkeley clan came in. They were all the people in charge of the Berkeley clan

now.

Those women, including Isla, were not in the room!

In addition, Gerald and the other Watchmen were also among them. They sat around a table!

Jaden slowly let out a breath and said, "Gerald, you should have gotten the right to enter the Burial Ground!"

"Yes! He got it the day before yesterday," Keenan hurriedly nodded and said.

"Huh, the first time I saw him and knew that when he was searching for the Dragon Bones, I took the initiative to show my goodwill and gave him two Dragon Bones. At that time, I was looking forward to the day when he would be able to enter the Myriad Mountains and be able to completely bring us, the

people of the Four Ancient Clans, out of this mountain. We have spent too many years on the Burial Ground. It is time to go out and take a walk. I just didn't expect that this day would actually come so quickly," Jaden said with a slight

smile.

"Although I don't know what Dr. T wants to do by entering this place, I feel that it should have something to do with the Burial Ground. Today, the person I want to tell you about is him," Jaden said, slowly letting out a

breath.

After that, he looked at Gerald and the others and asked, "Do you know why the people around him are so loyal to him?"

"Why? Isn't it all because of that drug? If not for this, I think most people would have run away!" Triston curled

his lips and said.

"No!" Jaden said indifferently, "Most people follow him because they believe in him and admire him.

"Other than what kind of person he is, it is impossible to deny that he is a genius. His success is in many ways. In terms of scientific research and cultivation, before Gerald rose to power, only Blaine could suppress him on the entire planet. However, this person's energy is not all focused on cultivation. If he continues to

cultivate, I think... his power will not be lower than Blaine." Jaden signed.

Gerald had to admit this point.

Dr. T was indeed a brilliant person.

Of course, those who could be chosen by the Purple Elite Ghost would not be too bad. One was Blaine, and

the other was Dr. T!

"However, he is a lunatic, a complete lunatic." Jaden slowly let out a breath and said, "I have never mentioned what he does."

"Hmm?" Gerald asked, "Do you know his purpose and position?"

"How do I explain his purpose and his position to you? Well, in fact, he is different from you Night Watch." Jaden said, "He stands on the side of mankind, but he wants to build an ideal country. He has a set of genetic theories.

"Do you know why Brenda and Dax joined him?" Jaden asked Gerald again.

Gerald shook his head.

"Brenda was picked up by him on the battlefield. He saved Brenda and Brenda was grateful. Other than that, there was another reason, which was that Brenda got disappointed in these people." Jaden said, "I

think you guys usually have this kind of idea. You guys risked your lives to protect this world, but found that a large number of the people you protect are fools!"

Gerald and the others fell silent!

Indeed, when the high-level Elite Ghosts invaded, they were all very angry about the abuses and doubts from

the Internet.

"Dr. T was like this. He divided the humans. Ranked them. Those who could practice martial arts were divided by him into superior people. Those without martial arts talent were just servants in his eyes, no different from animals. He wanted to build a world full of martial arts. He wanted to conduct a great genetic experiment. He believed that only when people with martial arts talent combined could humans become stronger. Those who did not have martial arts talent could go to hell!" Jaden said indifferently.

Gerald sucked in a breath of cold air and said, "This set of theories can attract so many people to join. Those people all wish for ordinary people to die one by one?"

"No, there are different reasons for joining him. Brenda is disappointed by those people and also is grateful to Dr. T! Dax joined because Dr. T said that he was willing to help him become a super expert. In fact, Dax has always admired Blaine. The reason why he joined is that he wants to use Dr. T to cultivate. One day, he will help Blaine to make the final strike, but he failed," Jaden explained.

"As for the others, they are all because of Dr. T's promise. Dr. T promised them that if one day he established such an ideal country, these people would be enfeoffed!" Jaden said indifferently. "When a person's strength reaches a certain level, he will start to thirst and pursue other things, such as material and spiritual.

"These people, they all believe in Dr. T's ability. They have seen how strong Dr. T is, and with the threat of the Elite Ghost, they believe that Dr. T will be able to do it one day, so many people are loyal to him." Jaden

sighed and said, "If they don't join, what can they do in the outside world as a super expert? Will they follow

the Night Watch to fight? It's obviously impossible.

"In order to achieve this goal, Dr. T has his own idea. He gave you battle suits because he doesn't want you to

die too quickly. He hopes that you can die together with the Purple Elite Ghost. At the same time, he also

starts to work. Many years ago, he began to plan for Sin City. It has always been within his plan." Jaden said,

"There are many people from the underground world in this city. They just don't have a commander. If

commander is good, this is a powerful strength no less than that of Night Watch!

"At the same time, at ordinary times, he is also quietly developing his own strength. As for how far he has developed, I think no one knows except himself." When Jaden said this, he looked at Gerald and said, "There is no doubt that this person has developed a lot. He also has a lot of trump cards. For example..."

Speaking of this, Jaden looked at Claude and said, "As far as I know, he has a super sniper. His sniping ability

is probably above yours."

Claude was stunned!

He was the Legendary Sniper, and no one in Night Watch was stronger than him in sniping. If he handled it properly now, he could threaten someone at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay

"Who is it?" Claude could not help but ask.

"I'm not sure about this person, but he does exist. This is just one of the cards in his hands!" Jaden said. He looked at Gerald and said, "In addition, it is only a matter of time before he becomes the opposite of you Night Watch."

Chapter 694 | Only Want Gerald to Die

Hearing this, Gerald and the others became completely silent.

No one knew his trump card. There would be a day when he would go against the Night Watch!

Jaden seemed to be vaguely telling them Dr. T could not be left alive!

"This trip to the Burial Ground is a chance!" Jaden let out a breath and said, "He must have discovered something when he came to the Myriad Mountains. Moreover, it likely has a lot to do with the Burial Ground. It is very troublesome for you to enter the Burial Ground!"

"We have explained it to Gerald. This time, we just let him try it: 4f Gerald can't open and enter it, he can only come back when he reaches the level of Flame Decay." Keenan reminded.

Jaden nodded. Then, he asked in a deep voice, "The threats around us..."

"There are no more threats around us." At this time, Keenan smiled bitterly and said, "With the help of Flame Decay level experts, they were killed. Besides, the Roberson clan and the Mcdowell clan also had no more threats. Now, there are three villages in the Myriad Mountains."

Jaden was stunned. He looked at Gerald suspiciously.

Gerald and the others were very silent and did not reveal much.

At the time, the whole world thought Blaine might have died, and few people knew Blaine was still alive.

It was also the greatest trump card of Gerald and Night Watch. It was also one of the reasons why Gerald was not worried about Dr. T.

As long as Dr. T dared to act recklessly, Blaine would definitely not watch idly.

"There are still three more!" Jaden frowned and said, "If the Burial Ground opens, they won't let it off. Hey, when are you going to go in?"

After Keenan explained the problem of Gerald's injuries, Jaden looked at Gerald again.

They discussed this over here for a long time...

On the other side, after Dr. T left the Berkeley's place, his expression was no longer as calm as before. There was an inexplicable sense of oppression on his face!

It caused the people behind him not to dare to speak.

Most people had known Dr. T for many years but had never seen such an expression on his face.

In the past, no matter what happened to Dr. T, it was as if everything was under his control. However, it was clear that the current situation was beyond his expectations.

Yes, it was beyond his expectations.

Dr. T had come to the Myriad Mountains this time because of the information in the box. However, he had not expected that after coming over, he would lose Jaden!

No matter how Jaden thought of Dr. T, when they were outside, Jaden would always listen to Dr T and carry

out the tasks he gave!

Even Dr. T did not know Jaden's strengths.

But at this time, he had completely lost Jaden!

The most important thing was that he did not expect that in such a remote place, there would be such a

large force!

Experts at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay and the level of Half-Step Flame Decay! More than twenty

super experts!

He didn't know how many villages like this there were in the Myriad Mountains.

"Dr T, where are we going next?" seeing that no one spoke, Dax slowly let out a breath and walked forward to

ask

"Where are we going?" Dr. T narrowed his eyes and said, "To a place that can turn all of you into Half-Step Flame Decay or even Flame Decay level."

Everyone was slightly stunned.

Dr. T looked at everyone and said indifferently. "It seems I have too little control over you guys. I didn't expect

Jaden to leave us."

Jaden was the number one fighter under Dr. T's command. Losing Jaden was a great loss to him!

"Huh, a place that turns you guys into Flame Decay level? Do these trash wanna become Flame Decay level? Dream on!" At this moment, in the empty forest around them, a burst of voices sounded.

"Who is it?" Everyone's expression changed slightly as they began to search around.

Obviously, they did not find the one. Dr. T looked in one direction and said indifferently, "Friend, come out!"

"Huh, as expected of Dr. T!" A voice rang out. Then, in the distant forest, a figure slowly approached. He had silver hair and white eyebrows. If Gerald were here, he would recognize this person.

This person was Jonathan!

"Who are you?" someone next to Dr. T asked.

But this time, he was not arrogant and domineering, and his tone was much calmer.

The experience of the Berkeley clan had left a shadow on everyone.

In the Myriad Mountains, there were many masters. No one knew what level this old man in front of them was. Even though he looked like an ordinary old man, their tone was still much better.

"I'm the head of the Nelson clan in the Myriad Mountains, Jonathan!" Jonathan said calmly.

Dr. T looked Jonathan up and down. After a while, he asked faintly. "Is there anything?"

"Maybe there is, maybe not!" Jonathan squinted slightly and said, "I just saw you greet Gerald, and he looked hostile to you!"

"Yes!"

Dr. T's heart beat violently.

This person... saw them talking to Gerald and even saw Gerald's eyes. It meant Jonathan was not far from

them at that time.

However, Dr. T did not discover anything.

It could be foreseen he was an expert, an extremely awesome expert.

"Well, it doesn't matter." Dr. T said with a smile, "It seems that you have a hatred for Gerald!"

Jonathan smiled, "I have a grudge against him, but it is not hatred. If Gerald dies, I'll be pleased!"

"Then... there is a reason for cooperation!" Dr. T smiled. He looked at Jonathan and said, "But it is a pity to kill him. Gerald is a rare talent. Sometimes, it is more painful for him to live than to die!"

"I only need him to die," Jonathan said. "If you are willing to accept it, there is still room for cooperation. If you are not willing, then we'll end it here!"

Time silently passed. Unknowingly, another three days passed.

These three days passed very peacefully. Gerald's injuries had recovered much better than he had expected. He even felt after recovering, his Vital Energy had improved a bit.

However, in these three days, news of Dr. T had completely disappeared. It was as if they had disappeared into thin air. The Myriad Mountains were large. It was very difficult to find them if they hid!

On the fourth day, after confirming that he had recovered, Gerald decided to head to the Burial Ground!

Chapter 695 Burial Ground (1)

Early in the morning of the fourth day, after Gerald woke up, he washed up and then went down.

Below, within the Berkeley clan, a team of twelve people gathered together. They were the strongest dozen or so people of the Berkeley clan. The worst was also at Perrin's level

Because of the existence of the Burial Ground, they all had a chance to enter the Burial Ground to cultivate after they reached the super level. Such an opportunity was undoubtedly a great help to them.

Under such circumstances, reaching Perrin's level was relatively much simpler.

Moreover, the Four Ancient Clans had been passed down for countless years. In terms of martial arts inheritances, they were also quite complete. Such foundations were something that even Night Watch did not possess. Therefore, in terms of cultivation, their speed was also relatively much faster

It was difficult for Watchmen to cultivate from the top level to the super level. It required talent. However, as for the Four Ancient Clans, it was relatively much easier. Thanks to the martial arts inheritance they had passed down for countless years. These twelve people would go with them to the Burial Ground.

In addition, Keenan, Jaden, and Robert would also go in!

Meanwhile, Gerald discovered a thing these few days. Jaden was an unfathomable existence in terms of martial arts.

Although Jaden did not make a move, Gerald estimated he would not be worse than Robert and was at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

Gerald and the others came down from upstairs and saw the large group gathering. Gerald asked in surprise, "Do we need so many people to go?"

"Too many people have their eyes on the Burial Ground, including Dr. T and those from the outside earth. They won't just watch the Burial Ground open and watch you take away the things inside!" Keenan said, "Other than a large amount of Bone of Eternity, many ancient martial arts cultivation methods are also hidden in the Burial Ground! That is a great martial arts era. Few have been passed down. Many existences

are in the Burial Ground."

Gerald was surprised!

The ancient martial family had this name because they had a complete martial inheritance. If such things existed in the Burial Ground, it would undoubtedly be an upgrade for Watchmen after taking them out.

"So they won't watch you take these things away." Keenan said, "When you go in, we have to guard the outside. Usually, Four Ancient Clans' people will take turns to guard the Burial Ground, with one expert at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay taking charge! Now, the one in charge is the Roberson clan's Half-Step

Flame Decay level expert, Ricardo!"

"Let's go now!" Jaden glanced at Gerald and smiled. "Don't feel too much pressure. It is dangerous to enter

the Burial Ground. If the people of the Four Ancient Clans want to cultivate, they can only stay on the first

floor and relatively on the outside. When you take them there, they will stay on the first floor. As for the next

opening, you have to go. I will explain the specifics when we arrive at the Burial Ground. Let's set off. I can

introduce those experts of the Four Ancient Clans to you. When the Burial Ground opens, they will be members of the Night Watch after they enter the city. It will be arranged after you get familiar with one another!"

Hearing his words, Gerald and the others felt excited!

The Four Ancient Clans!

Putting aside experts above the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, the Four Ancient Clans had hundreds of super experts. Such a terrifying combat force to join the American Night Watch, which will become a change

in the future!

Gerald also knew Purple Elite Ghosts failed to lead the team this time. The next large-scale invasion of the Elite Ghosts might be even greater. But at that time, Night Watch would have some qualitative changes.

Gerald nodded. "No problem."

Gerald would leave these things to Jacob and Zackary

They would arrange everyone properly.

"Alright, let's go. There's still some distance. We'll probably arrive at noon," Jaden said with a smile.

The group set off. Along the way, they didn't encounter too many strange things. They went smoothly toward the Burial Ground. At the same time, Valery kept looking at the map Tristin had given her. She found they were constantly moving toward their destination.

At the same time, in the headquarters of Night Watch, Zackary and Jacob were sitting in the office. Jacob

had been busy during this period!

Jacob was currently helping to deal with all the major and minor matters. Other than some crucial matters that Zackary would personally participate in, he handed over the rest to Jacob, who was slowly getting used to it. Other than cursing Zackary in his heart for being shameless, Jacob handled matters honestly.

On this day. Jacob arrived early in the office and began to read the documents one by one. Suddenly, his eyes

moved slightly.

Jacob opened the document in his hand. On it, there was a white paper with four symbols.

These four symbols looked a little obscure, but they were something he had never encountered. Jacob flipped through them and found only this paper in the folder. Other than that, there was nothing else.

"What is this?" Jacob frowned and flipped the document over.

"What's wrong?" Zackary carried a cup and walked to Jacob with a smile. "Is there a problem with this document?"

"No, I don't know who gave it to me. There are only a few symbols on it!" Jacob frowned.

As Jacob spoke, he handed it over to Zackary!

Zackary glanced at it and frowned slightly. Then, he made a phone call and asked the person who sent the document. They began to investigate!

Two hours later, something strange happened. This document was not sent by Night Watch's internal staff. It was as if it had appeared out of thin air.

Zackary frowned deeply.

It was the headquarters of the Night Watch, which was heavily guarded. Only existences at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay could place the document on them without anyone noticing.

Moreover, this person was definitely not a member of the Night Watch.

"Send this document out and have the people of the Dark Net investigate it. See what it means." Zackary

said.

Soon, countless documents were sent out.

At the same time, Gerald and the others arrived at the Burial Ground. There was a building similar to a palace in the Myriad Mountains, which seemed to have been there for many years. But it was often repaired, so its appearance remained.

It didn't look big. In front of the palace, there were some buildings that looked like villages, with an empty space in front of them. At this time, the empty ground was full of tables!

Inside, smoke curled up in the air. Someone was cooking. The tables outside were already full of people. Gerald looked over and saw many familiar faces!

"This place is the Burial Ground." Keenan smiled and said, "The real Burial Ground is in this palace. It has existed for too long. Even though we have been actively repairing and maintaining it, it still collapsed quite a bit. The scale before was quite large!"

"You guys are here?" At this time, Eaton came over and asked, "Go in first. They are making lunch. After lunch,

let Gerald and the others go in and have a try."

Keenan nodded. Then, he frowned and asked, "Hasn't the Nelson clan arrived yet?"

"No!" Eaton replied.

"They were the closest to here. I didn't expect them not to be here yet." Keenan said with a frown.

"Humph, they've been casting their eyes on the Burial Ground for many years. Now that Gerald appears, their plan falls through. Understandably, they don't want to come over." Robert curled his lips and said, "Don't care about them. We'll do what we have to do!"

Chapter 696 Burial Ground (2)

Gerald didn't think too much about whether or not the people of the Nelson clan came. At that time, he just wanted to enter the Burial Ground as soon as possible. Whether or not he could open it, he wanted to try it out and leave that place as soon as possible. It had to be said that it was really a bit too boring to stay there. Their cell phones couldn't work there at all, and they had stayed there for almost half a month.

Of course, if he could bring back this large group of people, the Bone of Eternity in the Burial Ground, some martial arts skills, and so on, the Night Watch would undoubtedly improve greatly.

Gerald, at that very moment, only had two goals. One was to improve himself so that he could reach the level of Flame Decay as soon as possible. The second was to increase the strength of the Night Watch. So there would not be so many Watchmen dying on the battlefield when the next time the Elite Ghosts attacked.

"Let's go eat first. It doesn't matter whether the Nelson clan comes or not," Jaden smiled and said.

They walked into the venue and sat on the seats Eaton arranged for them. Many people looked in their direction.

At the same time, 2 young people were at the same table with them. One was from the Roberson clan and one was from the Mcdowell clan.

There happened to be 8 people at the 8-seat table. The person the Mcdowell clan sent there was that beautiful girl, Karla.

As for the young man from the Roberson clan, his name was Edwin Roberson. He was about the same age as

Gerald.

Edwin was good at engaging with strangers. After he sat down, he immediately introduced himself. Then, he looked at Gerald excitedly and said, "Gerald, I heard that you beat Pryor up in the Nelson clan's territory?"

"I didn't beat him up." Gerald coughed and said, "I just gave him a slap and then beat his father!"

Edwin said with a joyous expression, "That's good! Damn it! The Nelson clan is the strongest among our Four Ancient Clans, and Pryor is the strongest among the younger generation. So he's been very arrogant and despotic, flirting with any beautiful girls from all Four Ancient Clans. He is so annoying. Do you know that? Every time Pryor met Jensen, who is from the Berkeley clan, he would beat Jensen up! I have also been beaten several times by him."

Gerald was speechless. He had seen how arrogant and domineering Pryor was.

"Yes, he once teased me, too. He bullied young people from the Berkeley clan a lot because he was rejected when he tried to marry Isla Berkeley and Nova Berkeley," Karla said, "Now you've beaten him up and made him so embarrassed. I feel so good about that!"

They were all young people. After a short chat, they quickly became familiar with each other.

Edwin said with an excited expression, "I hope that you will be able to completely open up this place this time I am still young and do not wish to stay on this mountain for the rest of my life. What's more..."

Suddenly, a trace of a wretched expression appeared on Edwin's face as he said, "What's more, I heard that

women in the outside world are very open, right? And there are bars and clubs in which girls working here will play with guests. They are great!"

He did not care if there were girls at the table and asked with curiosity and expectation.

Gerald coughed and said, "You can ask Triston about this. He has experience!"

Triston was stunned. Then he said, "There are indeed such places, but an upright person like me never goes there. I have a friend called Theo. He goes a lot. According to his description, it is really very fun! I will introduce you to him and ask him to take you to explore.

Edwin said excitedly, "Great! I've never seen Theo before, but from now on, he is my friend!"

Edwin's character was a little similar to Theo's. They were enthusiastic toward strangers and were humorous

Beside Edwin, Karla glared at him and said, "Disgusting!"

"Tsk!" Edwin curled his lips and said, "You don't understand. I'm single, so I can do everything I want after I go

out.*

"Humph!" Karla seemed to be a little angry and snorted.

Gerald and the others looked at each other. It seemed to them that Karla and Edwin had a story.

"The people from the Nelson clan are here." At that time, a voice sounded from the side.

ever

Gerald looked over. Outside the village, a group of people slowly walked ever. There were about 50 or 60 men

and women in total.

"Huh?" Edwin's expression changed slightly. "Isn't the Nelson clan responsible for the protection of aliens? Why are so many of them here? Wait... Those people don't seem to be from the Nelson clan!"

Gerald looked over and also saw that large group of people. In the front were the people of the Nelson clan, mostly old people, and the one who was leading the group was Jonathan! Other than that, there was a group of old men. They all carried weapons on their backs.

In addition, what surprised Gerald was that Dr. T and his men were walking together with the Nelson clan!

They had heard nothing about Dr. T in recent times. Gerald thought that they had retreated after they found

that the Myriad Mountains were too dangerous. But he never expected that they were actually together with

the Nelson clan.

At the same time, his heart sank. He felt that things had become complicated.

*Jonathan, why are you with them? Don't blame me for not reminding you. They framed one of my brothers!"

Robert's loud voice rang.

Jonathan glanced at Robert, who was sitting far away. That table was occupied by the old men from the other three clans, including Jaden.

Then, he turned his eyes to Gerald and said lightly. "Gerald hurt my family and almost killed Earl during the assessment. We, the Nelson clan, do not agree with Gerald entering the Burial Ground!"

*Disagree!"

"Disagree!"

"Disagree!"

Behind Jonathan, the people of the Nelson clan began to shout.

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked over.

He had guessed right. The Four Ancient Clans guarded the Burial Ground. The Nelson clan had fought for the ground for countless years. It was impossible for them to hand over the Burial Ground to Gerald just because Gerald passed the assessment.

Sure enough, they began to stir up trouble.

Of course, Gerald wasn't completely confident.

The Four Ancient Clans had common interests. If the Nelson clan didn't allow Gerald to enter the Burial Ground, the other three clans would likely do the same. Gerald did not think that the friendship between him and the three clans that were established only a few days ago could be a match for that between them and the Nelson clan!

His hand was quietly moving on the table!

If the other three clans struggled and were unwilling to stand on Gerald's side, then the Nelson clan might kill them all. Gerald was gesturing to his friends that if the situation went wrong, they should evacuate immediately!

In the Nelson clan, there were Jonathan, the strongest person in the depths of the mountain, Earl, who had recovered a lot from his injuries, and Dr. T, whose ability remained unknown. If the other three clans did not help and the Nelson clan wanted to attack Gerald and his friends, they might all die there, so Gerald directly gave this order.

Valery and the others nodded silently.

"Disagree my ass, Jonathan. Don't fucking be shameless!" At this time, Robert's broken voice rang out.

Chapter 697 End of Relationship

Robert cursed, "This is the rule set by our ancestors The person with Dragon Bone will accept the assessment if he passes, he can enter the Burial Ground You played dirty during the assessment, but the person you sent there was a fucking idiot who was totally defeated Gerald passed the assessment, and you actually want to stop him What? You took advantage of the loophole at the beginning of the assessment, and now you wanna use Gerald hurting your family as an excuse to cause trouble?"

At the same time, an old man raised his head and said lightly, "Jonathan, that's too much."

Robert had introduced that old man to Gerald. He was Ricardo Roberson, an expert at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay from the Roberson clan.

Jonathan was expressionless when he heard their words. He just said lightly. "Gerald is arrogant and despotic. He wanted to kill my people in the assessment because of personal grudges. He is not a man of integrity. Even if he has Dragon Bone, he can't be allowed to enter the Burial Ground. If he gets the inheritance of Dragon Bone, he may be a disaster in the future!

He added, "So, he won't enter the Burial Ground. Moreover, today, I'll make him stay here forever."

"Jonathan, are you fucking crazy?" Robert cursed.

Dr. T stood aside. He touched his chin and looked at Gerald with interest. Then he smiled, "Gerald, I really admire you. If you are willing to join me and drink this medicine, you can still enter the Burial Ground safely today. I can guarantee!"

Jonathan looked at Gerald indifferently and did not veto Dr. T's words. Then he said, "All the elites of the Nelson clan are here now. We come to stop all of this."

Then he looked at the table where Robert was at.

There were leaders of the other three clans, as well as those at higher levels.

"If you want to stand on Gerald's side, then we have to point our swords at you," Jonathan said.

His tone was very certain as if he really wanted to fight Gerald to death.

His firm tone scared the rest of the people at that table.

They did not expect Jonathan to be so determined. To prevent Gerald from entering the Burial Ground, Jonathan did not hesitate to go against the other three clans.

In fact, it was only an attempt to let Gerald enter the Burial Ground. Gerald had not reached the level of Flame Decay. The three clans weren't really confident that Gerald could open up the Burial Ground.

They wanted to give it a try, and at the same time, they hoped that Gerald could cultivate more to improve his strength and come back after reaching Flame Decay level.

But the Nelson clan refused to take any risks.

They wondered what would happen if Gerald really opened up the Burial Ground.

"Jonathan!" Robert slowly stood up and said, "We found Gerald, and we brought him to participate in the

assessment. In the outside world, he is the Watchman No. 0 of America. He has protected countless ordinary people. When the Elite Ghosts landed on the world, it was he and Blaine who led the Night Watch to defend against the attacks. How dare you say that he is not a man of integrity!

Earl said lightly. "Anyway, he can't enter the Burial Ground no matter what you say. You can either oppose us. and the friendship of the Four Ancient Clans for so many years ends here. Or you can stand aside, and we will fight Gerald ourselves!"

"Fight?" Ricardo stood up and said, "Earl, speaking of which, we haven't fought for many years. Let's practice

today!"

"What?" Earl frowned!

"We, the Roberson clan, have been protecting the Burial Ground. We waited for countless years. We've longed to walk out of the Myriad Mountains. But we never go out because we've lived under the rules set by our ancestors. Now, the person we are waiting for finally appears. He has the Dragon Bone. He can enter the Burial Ground, a place with countless treasures, martial arts skills, and countless Bones of Eternity. However, this is not what we are pursuing. We just want to finish the mission that has lasted countless years. We want to live freely in this world," Ricardo said.

"Now, the people of the Nelson clan want to violate the rules. You played dirty tricks against us for your own interests. I'm telling you right now. If you want to fight Gerald, then we will stand on Gerald's side!" His tone

was calm.

At the same time, Keenan slowly stood up. He nodded to Gerald and said, "The Berkeley clan is also on Gerald's side!"

He cursed, "Jonathan, if you fucking lay a finger on Gerald today, I'll chop your head off and use it as my soccer ball. You fucking old bastard! Fuck you!"

The one representing the Mcdowell clan was an old woman. She sighed and said, "It's been so many years. Jonathan, we all know what was on each other's minds. You have been wishing that someone with Dragon Bone could be born in your family, but after so many years, your wish never comes true. That's enough. There are many marriages between our families. Many people are born with different surnames but end up being

families. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Jonathan said lightly, "There's nothing to talk about. They have already made a stand. What about you?"

The old woman of the Mcdowell clan sighed. Then she stood up and said, "Then, I can only protect Gerald. I

want to go to the outside world before I die! I have dedicated my entire life to the Myriad Mountains and this

Burial Ground."

Jonathan seemed to know that this would happen.

He smiled and said, "In that case, don't blame me for being rude! Guys! Come out!"

"Whiz!"

"Whiz!"

"Whiz!"

Figures were emerging from the forest behind. There were about 30 or 40 of them. When their appearances were clearly shown, everyone, including Gerald, was stunned.

These people were all wearing very strange clothes that seemed to be very high-tech They looked exactly the same as humans, but there was no doubt that they were aliens who coveted the treasures in the Burial

Ground

*Jonathan Nelson!"

Robert gnashed his teeth and said, "Can't believe you cooperated with them."

Jonathan sneered, "Why not? Now, I will give you one more chance to choose. Either you die or get lost and leave Gerald here."

Chapter 698 Let's Do It!

*Jonathan, you have really disappointed me!" The old woman from the Mcdowell clan stood up. She slowly walked to the front and said lightly. "The Mcdowell clan members!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At that moment, nearly 20 people stood up. The old woman walked to Gerald's side and said in a calm tone, "We, the Mcdowell clan, are willing to join American Night Watch. Will you accept us or not?"

Gerald felt touched slightly and solemnly said, "It's our honor to have you join us."

Keenan also stood up and said, "The Berkeley clan too!"

Then another 20 figures stood up.

Eaton next to him smiled. He also stood up and said, "The Roberson clan too!"

Close to 40 members of the Roberson clan stood up. Originally, it was also their turn to guard this place Thus, there were already quite a lot of the Roberson clan members here. Then, Eaton and Keenan said to Gerald at the same time, "Gerald, we are willing to join American Night Watch. Will you accept us or not?"

"Having you is the honor of American Night Watch." Gerald's eyes were a little moist!

The three great families could completely ignore Gerald. They could just sit back. They had long been on good terms with the Nelson clan. The Four Ancient Clans were in a good relationship, especially through marriage connections.

However, the cooperation between the Nelson clan and the aliens had already crossed the bottom line. Under such critical circumstances, they chose to stand on Gerald's side without hesitation. Gerald felt touched by

Now, at least five people had reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay, including Gerald!

Three families had one member each at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Including Triston, more than five people were at this level, which was quite powerful. Gerald felt confident to fight against Dr. T.

Gerald licked his lips, glanced at Dr. T, and slowly exhaled.

The old woman of the Mcdowell clan said, "Since we have joined Night Watch, you're our commander now."

Gerald's eyes moved slightly. He stared at the old woman for a while, with killing intent in his eyes.

Gerald despised the behavior of the Nelson clan. They were a little like Blood Lotus. The only difference between them was that Blood Lotus was the slave of Elite Ghost. They submitted to Elite Ghost, and the Nelson clan seemed to be just in a cooperative relationship with those aliens.

At the same time, the expressions of the people from the Nelson clan, including Dr. T, changed slightly!

This time, the Nelson clan and the two groups of aliens from two areas controlled by them had negotiated and reached preliminary cooperation. Each area had one person at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay, so they also had five people at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay, including two from the Nelson clan

and Dr. T.

They came to this place to show their strength. With the long term friendship between the three clans and the Nelson clan, Jonathan was sure that the three clans would never go against his family!

After all, the Four Ancient Clans were deeply involved.

Moreover, the existence of five people at the level of peak Half Step Flame Decay would intimate the three

clans

However, Jonathan never expected that the three clans would actually choose to join Night Watch without hesitation and were willing to let Gerald command them the moment they found out the Nelson clan had teamed up with the aliens!

Jonathan and his family had miscalculated.

A trace of seriousness flashed across Dr. T's face. He seemed to have not expected things to go this way.

"Are you sure you want to make such a decision? Our Four Ancient Clans are connected and have long been on good terms..." Jonathan's face was extremely stern. "You chose an outsider and go against my family"

"Haha!" Ricardo sneered. "You are greedy and cruel and ignore the rules our ancestors have set. We have our own choices. You leave and let Gerald enter the Burial Ground. Otherwise, we will fight till death today!"

"Then... don't blame me for being heartless. I have not fought for many years," Jonathan murmured. "Everyone in the Nelson clan, draw your sword!"

Clang!

All the members of the Nelson clan pulled out their swords in unison. They pointed at Gerald and the others and said, "We'll give you one last chance. Either get out of the way and hand over Gerald or ... we will fight against each other today!"

Keenan and the other leaders of the three clans all took a step toward Gerald, meaning that they would support Gerald to the end!

Gerald slowly let out a breath. Since he was the commander, he had to say something now!

Facing so many top experts, Gerald stepped forward and looked at Jonathan with a vague smile. Then he looked at Dr. T and the others next to him and said with a grin, "I, Gerald, have never been a pushover. I didn't intend to let the Nelson clan go last time, but I did for the sake of the three clans. But you brought yourself to

me this time!"

Gerald spoke with strong killing intent in his eyes as he looked at Earl, who had not yet recovered from his injuries. "I spared your life last time. Since you're courting death to come here, I have no choice but to fulfill

your wish!"

Then Gerald's eyes fell on Dr. T and said, "Dr. T, we have already dealt with each other many times. Last time in Sin City, you came after me. And now you want to take my life again. I didn't use my sword in Sin City last

time. Now, ready to take my strike!"

After Gerald finished speaking, his gaze turned fierce. "Since you want to fight, let's do it!

"For every being who is breathing!" After saying that, Gerald roared loudly!

The people in the mountains had never heard of the slogan of Night Watch. They knew nothing about the organization, such as its slogan, habits, and so on, although they had chosen to join it!

Clang!

In the next moment, behind them, Valery and the others instantly drew their sabers and pointed at the sky. At the same time, all of them shouted in unison, "We devote ourselves to the future we want!

"We shall never give up!"

There were only five of them, but it sounded like an army's shouting. Those people from the three great. families felt excited tool

Gerald pointed Nebula he was holding to the front. He said with a slight smile, "Bastard Jonathan, corne and fight me one on one!"

Chapter 699 Well Done

Gerald was very arrogant as usual. Now he shouted at Jonathan, the most powerful person of the Four Ancient Clans!

Jaden, the old woman of the Mcdowell clan, Robert, and Ricardo stood out at the same time behind Gerald.

Jaden looked at Dr. T and said, "It is time to settle things between us."

Dr. T frowned slightly!

This battle was probably fiercer than the previous one in the north!

In that battle, although there were people at the level of Flame Decay, the two sides only used one move. But now hundreds of super experts were here, and a lot of people at the level of Flame Decay!

Dr. T's heart sank slightly. They had as many members as Gerald did at the level of peak Flame Decay. Moreover, Dr. T and Jonathan were undoubtedly the strongest. Dr. T felt that he had the advantage, but it was not the case when it came to the level of peak Flame Decay.

For a moment, Dr. T's expression became somewhat gloomy.

The trickiest thing was that Jaden looked like he was going to fight Dr. T to the death. Besides, Gerald was a madman when he fought. Gerald had fought several times and was betting on his life with his opponent. And Gerald was too tough to be killed. He never lost his life.

Dr. T did not want to die, and he did not dare to risk his life. Now he was pply 80% sure that he would take Gerald's strike. He wouldn't gamble unless he was 100% sure of winning

This matter had exceeded his calculations, but now the arrow was on the bow!

Jonathan looked at the large group of people, let out a breath, and said, "In that case, I'll take your life today!"

Jonathan suddenly pulled out an ancient sword. From head to toe, vigorous Vital Energy radiated from his body, which seemed burning.

Gerald was shocked. Jonathan had already reached the threshold of the level of Flame Decay.

Earl relied on Quartet Formation to acquire a trace of Flame Decay. But Jonathan possessed it by himself.

How powerful he was!

"He. Leave him to me. It's not a problem to hold him back!" A voice suddenly sounded. Gerald turned around and found Ricardo soaring into the sky, whose body was also bursting with magnificent Vital Energy. Ricardo

reached out one hand and said, "Sword!"

A long sword shining with a golden luster suddenly flew toward Ricardo. That sword was not ordinary!

The long sword came out of the Burial Ground and landed in his hand.

"The Roberson's sword, out!" Robert smiled slightly. Then, his gaze turned to one of the few aliens in the

distance

Robert and the old woman rushed out at the same time. Robert chuckled and said, "Gerald, I'll leave that old

bastard Earl to you."

Gerald was stunned for a moment, feeling a little touched.

These seniors had chosen the strongest enemy, leaving only the weakest one for him to deal with.

Jaden did not speak but looked at Dr. T. They seemed to have made an agreement and retreated in one direction at the same time!

"Attack!" Gerald roared loudly. He charged toward Earl with his sword!

Earl laughed sinisterly, "Man, I don't know how you did it last time, but I can be sure that the force that injured me definitely did not come from you. If you want to fight me one-on-one, you are still far from being eligible

"Is that so"" Gerald let out a cold laugh as he activated Death Storm.

"Attack!"

"Attack!"

"Attack!"

Angry shouts resounded, and Triston and the others went forward to join them.

No one had expected that on Myriad Mountains, in front of the Burial Ground, a world-shaking battle was breaking out!

The number of people in this battle was small, but the scale was no less than that of the full-scale invasion of Elite Ghost from the north. This was a battle of super experts and above!

Pryor's face was gloomy. He raised his blade and rushed toward Valery!

"Girl, you are Gerald's woman. I want to see how Gerald will react after I kill you today." He went straight to

Valery.

Clang!

But a long spear suddenly swung over, which knocked Pryor backward. At the same time, a dark-skinned man wearing beach shorts licked his lips and looked at Pryor, saying, "So you teased Carolyn and Dr. Manning? I'll

take your life today!"

With Vital Energy emitting, he rushed toward Pryor!

The battle broke out in an instant. These were super experts, and their forces were greatly destructive. The three clans outnumbered the Nelson clan, and the battlefield quickly expanded!

"Go up there!" Claude said to Valery and Carolyn beside him.

Carolyn frowned!

She wanted to fight head-on!

In the past, Carolyn had never taken on the role of protecting Claude, but Gerald had told her that if they

fought with the Four Ancient Clans here, she had to protect Claude.

Although Claude was only a top expert, he was a threat to ones at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. The gun in his hand was the greatest killing weapon.

Those at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay didn't think that a top expert could pose any threat to themselves with a gun.

They just ignored Claude.

Valery and Carolyn did not hesitate. They each held onto one of Claude's arms and quickly headed toward a high place.

The battle started in an instant.

Gerald activated Death Storm. He wanted to kill Earl, who had not yet recovered from his injuries!

Gerald took advantage of Earl's illness to take his life!

Earl frowned slightly as Gerald became more imposing. In Earl's eyes, after activating Death Storm, Gerald seemed to be a little stronger than last time!

Earl was a little shocked. Within just a few days, Gerald had made some progress. The speed of progress of this generation of geniuses had indeed exceeded his expectations.

The ancient greenish-bronze sword in Earl's hand continuously clashed with Gerald's. Without the support of the Quartet Formation, Earl was only an ordinary person who reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. With the previous injuries, after a short time, Earl had to admit that he was suppressed by Gerald's

Death Storm.

"Man!" Earl let out a breath and said. "You will die here today. I mean it!"

"I don't know if I will die or not, but what I can assure you is that in a few minutes, you will become a corpse ahead of me! Wave Blades!" Gerald's eyes darkened. His sword slashed down toward Earl repeatedly!

On the other side, Dr. T and Jaden continuously walked in the forest. There was no one around. Very quickly, they stood still!

Dr. T smiled and slowly turned his head around. "The mission is... well accomplished!"

Chapter 700 Trick?

Jaden fell silent. He did not speak. He found a place to sit down and calmly said, "Remember what you promised me."

"Don't worry. Since I promised, I will naturally keep my word" Dr. T grinned slightly and said, 'Gerald is brave but simple-minded. And he can be very trusting Although I didn't expect these three clans to support Gerald so much that we can't kill Gerald, I think the situation is not bad because they are in conflict with each other"

With that, he said to Jaden, "Give me the map!"

Jaden waved his hand and threw a drawing at Dr. T. "Let me remind you again, Burial Ground is quite dangerous. If you go inside, you might not be able to come out for the rest of your life. About a hundred years. ago, a Purple Elite Ghost once went in and returned with serious injuries!"

"I understand!" Dr. T smiled indifferently. Then he took the drawing and went around in another direction!

Jaden turned around and listened to the sounds of fighting behind him. He muttered, "The history of the Four Ancient Clans should be over. Perhaps I let you down, but I did this for your own good. Joining Night Watch is the best choice for you."

As he spoke, he suddenly frowned and looked to the side. However, he couldn't find anything! There was nobody there!

Gerald naturally did not know what had happened between Jaden and Dr T. At this time, fights started around him. However, everyone avoided Burial Ground.

The battle between super experts was a spectacle, let alone those people at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay were fighting at the same time.

A little bit of aftershock from this kind of battle could destroy the palace that had existed for many years in

Burial Ground.

The Four Ancient Clans guarded this palace. Even if the battle erupted, they did not choose to fight near the palace. Instead, they stayed away from there.

The other people also planned to scrounge for something valuable in Burial Ground, and they didn't want to destroy this place, so they also took the initiative to step back.

At this time, at a high place in Burial Ground, there was a large box of bullets. Claude was lying on the ground. Beside him, Valery and Carolyn were observing around and protecting him.

Carolyn muttered, "Well, seemingly I wasn't improving much. I really want to go to the front and reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. I didn't expect that I would actually become the one to protect Claude one

day."

Sure enough, although Carolyn was arranged by Gerald in a position to deal with the aftermath in the vast majority of cases, she was still in the front!

Team 11762 had been on missions for many years and had never seen her protect the sniper. In team 11762,

she had always been the second strongest fighter and she still was now.

However, she found that Gerald seemed to be much stronger than them. Carolyn seemed to be unable to keep up with him.

"It's okay. You will soon reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay." Claude said so as he laid down at the same time and began to pull the bolt and shoot!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Gunshots rang out continuously. He did not reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, so it was really hard for him to deal with people at this level. However, the killing power and speed of this gun were about the same

as Gerald's.

Along with the sound of gunfire, the Nelson clan, who were already at a disadvantage in numbers were dying

one after another!

On the other side, Gerald completely suppressed Earl!

Earl was completely defeated!

"The seventh strike!"

"The eighth strike!"

Gerald's choice was to end the battle quickly. He directly used Wave Blades, the killing move of Watchmen.

His saber hacked again and again. Along with the terrifying Vital Energy, the ground continuously collapsed, and the surrounding trees fell!

"The ninth strike!"

When Gerald hacked the ninth time, Earl could not help but take a step back.

Earl's injuries had yet to recover, and he could not use his full strength. He had a method of overdrawing his potential, but he was old, and he did not dare to risk his life. Risks meant death.

"The tenth strike!"

"The eleventh strike!"

Gerald's movement quickly attracted the attention of many people, including Jonathan and the others.

Jonathan was against Ricardo. They did not fight with all their strength. Jonathan's goal was to kill Gerald. Once Gerald was dead, he believed that the three clans would naturally choose to stop fighting.

Earl and Gerald were fighting with each other. Gerald might be strong, but in their view, Earl had a chance to

win.

However, they did not expect that Gerald would choose to risk his life and directly activate Death Storm.

The power of the eleventh strike was already somewhat earth-shattering. Most of the super experts around Gerald were unable to get closer.

Jonathan felt that something was wrong. He suddenly looked at Ricardo and said, "Ricardo, are you really going to stop me? If this goes on, Earl will die!"

Ricardo let out a long sigh and said, "When you wanted to kill him, you should have thought of this. Gerald is not a pushover. You have always wanted a man who could absorb Dragon Bone to appear in the Nelson clan. However, the man has not appeared in countless years. You secretly found the man with Dragon Bone and let the most talented person in your family exchange blood with him. Everyone turned a blind eye to this, but what's the result? Even if that man got his blood, he still couldn't open Burial Ground!"

Ricardo sighed again and said, "Everyone has seen Gerald's talent. Jonathan, we have paid too much for this

place. Don't be so stubborn."

"Today... Gerald must die!" Jonathan gritted his teeth!

"Then, I must stop you." Ricardo said, "If this goes on, we will all be exterminated. The Berkeley clan has to

contact the outside world, and we have no choice."

"You're going to watch Gerald kill Earl and do nothing?" Jonathan became more and more flustered.

"Ah!"

At this moment, Earl let out a miserable cry!

When Gerald carried out the eleventh strike of Wave Blades, Earl was already somewhat unable to withstand

1. A deep pit was pressed down around him. He knew that his entire body was trembling violently as if his

internal organs were being pressed by a mountain!

"The... The twelfth strike!" Gerald roared. Vital Energy surged from his entire body, and the ground trembled.

The Nebula in his hand was used as a saber by Gerald.

The sword was chopped down. At this moment, the starlight on Nebula seemed to come alive and released a

dazzling luster. The twelfth strike of Wave Blades was invincible.

Boom!

The pit on the ground became bigger and bigger, and Earl could not help but reveal a look of horror on his

face.

"Earl!"

Jonathan's angry roar resounded in the forest.