

Slumdog 701

Chapter 701 Fight Jonathan

Jonathan's angry roar resounded throughout the entire forest

At this moment, almost everyone seemed to have a tacit understanding to stop.

The Four Ancient Clans all knew each other. Although they were now on the opposite side and fighting each other, most of them were restraining each other and would not kill each other!

Most of the people were waiting for the winner of the other side.

For example, Gerald died, or Gerald killed the person in front of him!

With this roar, the outcome was obviously Gerald's victory. Everyone looked over.

In the huge deep pit, the blue shining sword in Gerald's hand pierced through Earl's body.

Earl was an old man, a rare talent among human beings. If Earl was alive, it might be of great help to human

beings.

However, Gerald had always been decisive. Since Earl wanted to kill him, Gerald naturally had no reason to let Earl live. Moreover, Earl was somewhat similar to the people of Blood Lotus. It was hard to say how Earl would choose in the future. If Earl joined Blood Lotus, he would also be the enemy of Night Watch,

Wave Blades was one of Gerald's greatest killing moves. It was second only to Unsheathing Slash. If he could continue to attack, the power would not be lower than Unsheathing Slash. Of course, the opponent would not give Gerald such a chance.

Gerald was able to use this wave mostly because Earl was injured and was unable to unleash a hundred percent of his strength. Gerald completely suppressed him in terms of strength.

At this time, Earl was covered in blood. He looked at Gerald with a look of disbelief!

Earl didn't seem to expect that he would really die in Gerald's hands. He also didn't seem to expect that Gerald really dared to kill him!

Earl's eyes were wide open, and his limbs slowly stiffened unwillingly.

"Earl!"

At this time, a violent Vital Energy was constantly approaching Gerald. The person who came was naturally

Jonathan!

The moment Jonathan saw Gerald's sword piercing through Earl, he was terrified.

Jonathan forced Ricardo back and attacked with his sword!

Gerald turned around and the red lightsword turned around. At the same time, the blue shining sword in his

hand was instantly pulled out and turned to kill Jonathan!

There was a trace of ruthlessness in his eyes.

There was no doubt that Jonathan was stronger than him, but Gerald... was not afraid!

Gerald rushed toward Jonathan

Valery Chopping!

Clang!

Clangi

They kept colliding, making a series of clanging sounds. Gerald only felt his blood and energy surging. After dozens of collisions, he pulled away and looked at Jonathan from a distance.

Jonathan landed at the bottom of the deep pit. He looked at Earl on the ground and said with red eyes, "Brat, you really killed him. I won't let you leave Myriad Mountains today!"

Gerald curled his lips and said, "Do you think I am afraid of you? What a fucking joke. You can attack me and you don't allow me to fight back. He's lived for so many years, but he's been killed by me. You can only blame him for being incompetent."

"Jonathan, stop!" Beside him, Ricardo rushed over. He sighed and murmured.

Earl, no matter how arrogant and domineering the Nelson clan was, they were still his old friends!

The choice at this time was different. They walked on two roads. Anyway, Earl's death had a great impact on

them.

"Earl!"

In the distance, Pryor saw Earl die and was about to go crazy!

"Gerald, I will fight you to the death!" He roared.

"Do you want to fight with me?" Beside him, Triston curled his lips and threw him back. "Gerald killed the old

one. Today, I will kill you!"

Earl slowly exhaled. Gerald felt it. The aura of Earl's body was constantly rising, becoming incomparably terrifying. It was as if he could take that step at any time and reach the level of Flame Decay.

"Ricardo, if you continue to interfere today, die!" Jonathan's tone was extremely cold.

Whoosh!

Gerald threw the red lightsword to the side, bowed, and made a drawing posture!

He planned to have a clash with the strongest person of the Four Ancient Clans!

Jonathan was very strong. Gerald was somewhat shocked. But no matter how close he was to the level of

Flame Decay, Jonathan was still unable to cross that critical step. He was still at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Gerald might defeat him with Unsheathing Slash.

“Jonathan, it’s meaningless for you to go on like this. No one wants to die. Gerald is the best choice to enter

Burial Ground,” Ricardo said with a frown.

“Today, he must die here! You either come with him to receive my move or get lost!” As Jonathan spoke, he raised the ancient bronze sword high in his hand and then exhaled, “The seventh move of Welkin

Swordsmanship!”

The Nelson clan’s unique technique, Welkin Swordsmanship.

“Gerald, dodge!” Ricardo seemed to be frightened. He directly turned around and dodged to the other side, as if he did not want to take the blow head-on.

The moment Ricardo dodged, he reminded Gerald, but what surprised him was that Gerald... did not choose to dodge. The moment Ricardo turned around to escape, Gerald suddenly pulled out his saber.

“Unsheathing Slash!”

All the Vital Energy in his body gathered together at this moment, and then he rushed out!

Jonathan’s power was completely locked on him, and Gerald could not dodge at all. He might as well have a

head-on fight!

At this time, all the people fighting did not continue. They turned their eyes to this side, and their eyes were

full of shock.

Some people had seen Gerald use Unsheathing Slash. When Gerald faced Quartet Formation, he used it, and

this time, Gerald used it again.

Clang!

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave spread out, and some super experts that were close were directly sent flying. On the

ground, the large trees that had struck root began to spiral up one by one. The falling leaves formed a circle

where they had collided. They were like a tornado that swept through the sky!

Earl roared angrily, "Die!"

"You will die!" Gerald retorted!

At this moment, Gerald, who was in the center of the impact, felt that all the bones in his body were about to

break.

The attribute-related ability of Jonathan carried a burning heat as if he wanted to ignite Gerald.

The clothes on Gerald and the battle suit of Night Watch began to crack. There were many wounds on Gerald's body!

Gerald opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, but he refused to retreat!

Jonathan also couldn't stand it anymore. Blood began to drip from the corner of his mouth.

At a certain time, two figures flew back at the same time.

Boom!

Two figures flew out from the explosion. Gerald had his back to Burial Ground. At this moment, he was like a cannonball, directly smashing into the palace of Burial Ground.

"Pfft!"

As he flew backward, blood flew out of his mouth.

Gerald felt as if his entire body was about to split apart.

Jonathan was very strong, surpassing all the enemies that Gerald had faced. Gerald felt that... he was seriously injured. This injury seemed to be even more serious than the battle three years ago.

He felt his consciousness disappear bit by bit until he completely lost it.

At the top of the palace, when Carolyn and the other two people saw this scene, Valery's expression changed greatly. She jumped up, wanting to catch Gerald.

However, Gerald was too fast. He directly passed through them and smashed into the palace.

The palace that had been in disrepair collapsed in an instant.

Chapter 702 Try to Find Gerald

Boom!

In Burial Ground, the huge main building collapsed in an instant. Carolyn and the other two, who were originally standing above, were unstable and quickly fell. They were all at the top level. They quickly stabilized their bodies and landed steadily on the ground!

“Gerald!”

The three people cried out in alarm, wanting to rush over!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

However, the palace collapsed, and they were unable to get close to it.

In the distance, the collision between the two had cleared up everything in the surroundings. The trees were crushed one by one, and the fallen leaves all over the sky slowly fell into the air!

Bang!

Jonathan slammed hard into the ground. At this time, he felt as if all the Vital Energy in his body was about

to be sucked out.

There was a gap between him and Gerald. Gerald used Death Storm and Unsheathing Slash, but it was only a heavy blow to him. Gerald could not kill him, but only seriously injured him!

Jonathan knelt on the ground with a crazy look on his face. He looked at Burial Ground in the distance and grinned. “Take my seventh move of Welkin Swordsmanship head-on. You must die!”

Ricardo’s face changed!

Robert and Kierra also changed their expressions. Robert and Kierra were still fighting with two enemies from outer space. However, their eyes kept looking in this direction. When they saw that Gerald had taken such a blow, they were all frightened.

Gerald was so young. Even if they used all their strength to take the seventh move of Welkin Swordsmanship, they would die or be seriously injured.

As for Gerald, he had just killed a person at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. Then he got such a blow. It was impossible.

If Gerald died and Dragon Bone disappeared, it meant that they did not know how long they would have to wait. Would the next person have the talent like Gerald? They did not know.

If they wanted to open Burial Ground, they felt that Dragon Bone was only one of the conditions. The most important thing was that the person with Dragon Bone should reach the level of Flame Decay.

They all saw Gerald’s talent. He was definitely a super genius.

But now, if Gerald were to die, their wish to leave Myriad Mountains would once again come to naught.

“Gerald!” Robert roared

Charles and the others felt a chill run down their spines)

Triston’s eyes turned red in an instant!

Ricardo's face was gloomy. He raised his long sword and stepped in front of Jonathan. He pointed at Jonathan and said, "Jonathan, stop!"

"Puff!"

Jonathan spat out a mouthful of blood. He wiped the corner of his mouth and said, "This brat took my sword and died for sure. Don't you want to leave Myriad Mountains? The only way now is to find Gerald's body quickly. Exchange his blood with Pryor's. Pryor is undoubtedly the most talented among the younger generation of the Four Ancient Clans."

"Diel

"Ah!"

At this time, angry roars and screams instantly rang out not far away.

Jonathan felt a chill on his back. He looked for the sound and found that in the distance, a long spear instantly pierced through Pryor's body and nailed him to a big tree.

Triston's eyes were like blood as he looked angrily at Jonathan!

"Pryor!"

"Pryor!"

Cries of grief rang out.

Pryor had been stabbed to death by Triston.

Sumner's entire body was trembling. He looked at Triston and shouted, "I will kill you!"

But Keenan was clinging to him!

In the distance, Jonathan's body was trembling slightly!

This time, they came here to prevent Burial Ground from being opened. They wanted to kill Gerald and let

Pryor and Gerald exchange blood.

But... Earl was dead.

Up to now, more than ten people from the Nelson clan had died.

Most of the people who died were not killed by the other three clans. The other three clans fought with them mainly to stall and not kill. They died under Claude's sniper rifle.

Now, the genius of their younger generation, the future successor of Jonathan, Pryor, was nailed to the tree.

Jonathan was going crazy!

"Gerald!"

"Gerald!"

At the same time, in the depths of Burial Ground, the voices of Carolyn and the other two rang out.

“If anyone of the Nelson clan resists again, kill immediately!” At the same time, Ricardo shouted. There was a trace of coldness in his tone.

This ending was not what he wanted to see. He just wanted Gerald to enter Burial Ground steadily!

The appearance of the Nelson clan was an accident. He did not expect the ending to be like this.

Ricardo was pessimistic about Gerald.

He knew what the seventh move of Welkin Swordsmanship meant. If Gerald took it head-on, the chances of

survival were too small.

Looking at the collapsed palace, Ricardo let out a long sigh.

The people of the Nelson clan did not dare to move again. Earl was dead, Jonathan was seriously injured, and their top combat strength was completely gone.

When the aliens saw this scene, they made a series of creaking sounds, and then they quickly began to flee.

Ricardo’s face was quite ugly. He commanded some people to chase after the aliens while commanding the others to deal with the collapsed palace. They had to find Gerald.

In front of the Burial Ground, no one was in a good mood.

Too many people of the Nelson clan died, and the other three clans were also somewhat depressed because

of Gerald.

More than an hour passed, and the collapsed palace was still not cleaned up. This palace had existed for too many years. Gerald’s collision made too many places collapse!

Carolyn and the others were extremely anxious. They were worried as they cleaned up.

Especially Carolyn, her tears had already fallen.

“Gerald will definitely not die. He can survive every time. He has experienced too many dangers. He will be

able to endure it this time,” Claude said.

However, they also heard everyone’s discussion and saw the collision just now. At this moment, they were

uncertain!

They continued to clean up the collapsed area.

Valery didn't say anything. Her Vital Energy surged, and she continuously threw some broken wood into the

distance!

But if someone paid attention, her tears were dripping!

Again and again, she warned Gerald, telling him not to risk his life, but... in the face of danger, Gerald always rushed to the front again and again.

This time, more than an hour had passed. She believed that Gerald was still alive, but she was not sure before she saw him.

Every minute passed. The hope of Gerald's survival would be less. The anxiety and despair in her heart would

increase.

Outside, Jonathan was tied up by Ricardo!

At this time, Robert and other people who went out to kill the aliens also came back. Robert's face was very ugly. He looked at Jonathan who was tied up by Ricardo. He was so angry.

Jonathan was smiling. He looked at Robert and said, "Gerald is dead for sure. The owner of Dragon Bone and the owner of Burial Ground can only be our Nelson clan in the end!"

He seemed to be caught in a trance.

"Gerald hasn't been found yet?" Robert didn't want to talk to this guy and asked.

"No!" Ricardo sighed!

During the conversation, Charles came out from inside. He carried two sabers on his back and his eyes were full of killing intent. Then he walked to Jonathan and pulled out the saber directly.

"Calm down!" Ricardo saw Charles' behavior and wanted to stop him.

Charles glanced at Ricardo.

Jonathan sneered, "Brat, do you think you can beat me?"

Charles still had a poker face. He did not speak much. He looked at Ricardo and others and asked, "Are you sure you want to protect him?"

"Things have already come to this..." Robert frowned!

When Charles heard this, he immediately put away his saber and turned to walk outside.

"Where are you going!" Robert asked with a frown.

"Go back and call for help! Three days later, Watchmen will enter Myriad Mountains. The Nelson clan will definitely be exterminated. Blaine will personally lead the team!" Charles said indifferently. At the same time, his figure constantly moved, shuttling between the mountains and forests, disappearing from everyone's

sight.

As for the people from the Four Ancient Clans, their expressions changed drastically.

Chapter 703 Unfinished Things

Charles' tone was very calm as if he was talking about a very simple matter, but when the others heard it, they exploded

His words revealed two pieces of news!

One was that since Gerald might die this time, Night Watch would fight to the death with the Nelson clan. This meant that the other three clans had to make a choice. Either resisted Night Watch with the Nelson clan or gave up the Nelson clan!

They didn't want either of them to happen.

The three clans had the same goal as Night Watch, and they only wanted to get along with each other!

This time, the Nelson clan had crossed the line. To kill Gerald, they cooperated with Dr. T and the aliens. This had touched the bottom line of Night Watch.

However, the Four Ancient Clans had existed for thousands of years, and their feelings for each other were deep. They did not want to see the Nelson clan exterminated.

Although Charles said that calmly, he was serious. They knew that Charles was not joking!

Charles did not even wait to find Gerald. He wanted to find others for help immediately. The anger in his heart was not something that his calm appearance could show.

The second thing was that Blaine would personally lead the team!

What did this mean? It meant that Blaine was still alive!

Blaine was the only living expert at the level of Flame Decay on Earth.

When Blaine personally figured out the ins and outs of the situation and found out that the Nelson clan dealt with Gerald like this, could they bear his anger? The answer was obviously no.

"Are you fucking happy?" Robert shouted at Jonathan.

Jonathan was also stunned.

Night Watch... Was he afraid? He was not afraid!

The Nelson clan had lived in Myriad Mountains for so many years. There were many Watchmen. But if they really wanted to fight, it was uncertain who would be the one to suffer. They had a large number of super experts, even more than all the super experts outside combined. Jonathan was at the level of peak Flame Decay. Once Gerald died, Night Watch could not do anything to them!

If they really fought, no matter how many Watchmen came, they would die!

However... Blaine leading the team was different.

Blaine could kill Purple Elite Ghost with one slash. He was at the level of Flame Decay. Even if Blaine came alone, he could turn the entire Nelson clan into ashes.

If Gerald died, could they endure Blaine's anger? The answer was obviously not

"Jonathan, don't blame us for being ruthless at that time, Robert exhaled and spoke. "You brought this upon yourself. You dug your own grave for your Nelson clan!"

"Alas, according to the rules set by our ancestors, the person with Dragon Bone can enter Burial Ground after passing the test, yet you've caused so much trouble," Kierra sighed and shook her head. "You deserve it?"

They sighed. And inside, people were still cleaning up. When everyone began to help, the speed was much

faster.

Three hours later, they finally finished cleaning up. In the collapsed palace, there was a passage. Valery and the others quickly ran in. But at this time, they felt a huge energy pushing them out from Burial Ground!

They wanted to go in again, but there seemed to be an energy at the entrance. No matter how hard they tried, they could not pass through it.

"Something happened in Burial Ground. The formation opened automatically." Robert and the others walked in. Seeing this situation, their expressions changed slightly.

"Could it be that Gerald has opened Burial Ground?" Valery hurriedly asked.

Her eyes were somewhat swollen, and she was tired from crying. She also regained her calm.

At this time, when she heard Robert's words, Valery hurriedly said.

"I don't think so!" Ricardo frowned and said, "Someone else should have entered Burial Ground. If Gerald went in, with the approval of the person with Dragon Bone in Burial Ground, it would not open automatically."

"What!" Carolyn instantly became anxious and said, "Then... you quickly go in!"

"We can't go in either. You don't have to worry. It is possible that the palace was destroyed and this happened." Robert hurriedly comforted her.

At this time, inside Burial Ground, in a passage, there were countless stone walls. On stone walls, there were many carvings. The carvings were all figures. Even after countless years, they were still preserved quite well

These carvings were all some ancient martial arts. This was the outermost part of the Burial Ground. Many of the Four Ancient Clans' unique martial arts were from these carvings!

Further in, there was a hall. The off lamps in the hall were bright as if they were bright all the time! The entire

hall was empty!

Piop!

Suddenly, something fell at the door!

Under the light, it was clear that it was Gerald.

Yes, Gerald did not die, but Gerald felt that it was not much different from death.

His current physical condition was much worse than when he had been schemed against in Los Angeles!

There was not even a trace of Vital Energy in his body He felt that many of his bones had been broken. The endless pain made him somewhat unable to bear it.

In that collision, he did not die directly. He was only knocked unconscious. He did not know how long he had been unconscious. When he woke up again, he realized his poor condition. At the same time, he found himself in a passage!

The passage had two exits, and he randomly chose a direction.

When he came to this place, he could no longer bear it. He felt the feeling of hunger and cold.

This was a feeling he had not felt for many years.

“It seems that I will really die in this place this time. Gerald licked his lips and smiled bitterly.

He leaned against the wall and sat down. He felt that it was difficult to breathe.

He held his chest. He knew that there were some burns on his chest.

Jonathan’s special characteristics had caused him great damage. Gerald felt that his internal organs should

have been seriously injured.

If Valery had been there and treated him earlier, perhaps he would have been able to keep his life. However, this time, he had been delayed for too long and missed the time for treatment!

Looking at the empty hall, Gerald suddenly felt a little lonely!

As a Watchman, as American Watchman No. 0, Gerald had thought about what his death would be like.

He had once thought that he would die on the spot in the battle against Elite Ghost.

He had also thought that when he died, countless Watchmen stared at him and burst into tears!

But the reality was that he was in this empty hall, and no one saw him.

“In this life, there are still many regrets!” Gerald murmured.

Yes, there are many regrets. Till now, I’m 28 years old. I have never dated! I have never been married and I

have no child!

I have not been able to be filial!

I don't drive Elite Ghost out of Earth!

I can't see the other members of Team 11762 living a happy life.

There are too many things that have not been completed!

But now it seems that it is impossible to complete.

Gerald looked ahead and felt a little disappointed.

He felt that his consciousness was slowly becoming blurry again.

Chapter 704 The Watchmen Attack

His consciousness was fuzzy. In his mind, the images of the past twenty-something years kept flashing through his mind like a movie.

When he thought of Valery and the others, Gerald smiled.

Death?

Afraid?

Gerald was not afraid. He had already put himself in a life-and-death situation several times. However, he felt that it was a bit of a pity.

Then his body slowly fell to the side.

Plop!

His eyes also began to close bit by bit. In a daze, he saw a white animal jump out from the path next to him. However, before Gerald could see it clearly, he lost consciousness.

Indeed, a white animal appeared in the hall. It was completely white, like a little fox.

It looked very excited and jumped to Gerald's side.

"Squeak..."

When it saw Gerald on the floor, it made a creaking sound. It seemed to be a little anxious. It tried to bite Gerald with its mouth, but Gerald did not respond.

eyes

lit up It panicked. It circled around Gerald twice and then seemed to think of something. Its small slightly, and then it rushed into the cave nearby. After a few minutes, it ran over to Gerald with a bowl in its

mouth.

In the bowl, there was a milky white liquid that looked like milk, but compared to milk, it seemed to be more

Viscous.

When it came to in front of Gerald, it placed the bowl on the ground. Then, as if thinking for a moment, it stood up like a person with its front hooves and poured the white liquid in the bowl into Gerald's mouth.

After the liquid touched Gerald's mouth, it automatically flowed into Gerald's mouth and then quickly flowed

toward Gerald's limbs and bones.

The fox squeaked.

The little fox looked very happy. Excitedly, it jumped up and down and jumped around Gerald.

At this time, Gerald did not know that his body had undergone a huge change. As the white liquid flowed into his body, the wounds on Gerald's body unexpectedly began to heal on their own.

This white liquid seemed to be the best healing medicine in the world. If Valery were here, she would exclaim

because all of this had exceeded her medical knowledge.

The little fox was extremely excited. It circled around Gerald and made a creaking sound.

Then, the little fox seemed to have thought of something. It ran into the passageway and ran back soon. This time, there was an ancient greenish bronze sword in its mouth. The scabbard was rusty

It threw the ancient sword next to Gerald, turned around, and ran into the cave. Soon, it dragged an iron box

and ran over

The box looked very heavy, but the snow-white fox seemed strong enough to handle it.

It dragged the box to Gerald's side and ran to the passageway again.

The little fox was like a porter, constantly moving things toward Gerald. Meanwhile, Gerald's body kept changing.

There were

countless passages in the Burial Ground under this palace. They were connected, one leading to another. The Burial Ground occupied a large area.

Dr. T held a strong flashlight in one hand and a cane in the other as he walked through the passage.

As he walked, he would stop and look at the wall, recording something.

In some places, he would record words, and in some places, he would copy all the paintings on the wall.

After a long time, he frowned and said, "It seems this isn't the place I was looking for. I can't even find a Bone

of Eternity in here?”

He knitted his brows tightly.

No one knew what was inside Burial Ground. Although the Four Ancient Clans in the Myriad Mountains could obtain some help and improve their cultivation here, they didn't know much about Burial Ground.

Dr. T only entered to explore.

He frowned and continued to walk inside. Suddenly, he felt an aura that made him tremble.

At that moment, Dr. T felt as if all his hair stood on end.

“Flame Decay!” His expression changed, and he quickly ran out along the path he came from.

When he came, every time he came to the intersection, he made a mark. He quickly arrived at a junction. As soon as he arrived, his eyelids jumped violently. He found that the mark he made... was gone.

The aura behind him was getting closer and closer. Dr. T's heart beat fast. He did not dare to stay. He gritted

his teeth and ran along a passage.

No one knew what happened in the Burial Ground. At this time, outside the Burial Ground, the people of the

Four Ancient Clans were waiting. Jonathan was tied up tightly. Someone kept on guard for 24 hours.

The people of the Nelson clan were also controlled.

The other three clans had no choice. What Charles said when he left made them worried.

Perhaps the Nelson clan had made a mistake this time, but the Four Ancient Clans were deeply related to each other. They could not watch helplessly as the Nelson clan was destroyed

Now, Gerald's life and death were uncertain, and they did not know what would happen next

Carolyn and the others did not think much. They sat at the entrance of the passage and waited. Even now, they still did not believe that Gerald had died.

Valery had cried. She sat at the door with a cold face and looked at Jonathan from time to time.

“Don't worry. No one can beat Boss. He will be able to survive this time,” Claude reminded.

Valery did not speak. She slowly exhaled and said, “After I go back this time, I will devote myself to cultivation. I will help Gerald complete the things that he has not completed.”

The others fell silent.

Time passed. Unknowingly, two days had passed. Some tents had been set up near the palace. One day, Robert and the others suddenly felt the ground shake.

“Here they are!”

Robert suddenly stood up.

The eyes of the others also slightly twitched.

They simultaneously looked towards the forest outside the palace.

Outside the palace, because of the previous large-scale battles between the super experts, many trees had been destroyed. The front had become an empty flat ground. At this time, behind the flat ground, there was a rustling sound, as if countless trees were shaking together.

Some time later, a black figure suddenly jumped out from within.

That figure was dressed in a black battle suit. On his back, there were two sabers, one long and one short. It was Charles, who left two days ago..

He jumped on a branch and landed in front of the palace. Immediately after, behind him, people dressed in black battle suits and carrying two sabers on their backs began to jump out from the woods and land on the

ground.

It was as if there was no end of them.

One.

Two.

Three.

There were countless of them. One figure after another kept jumping out until the open space in front of

them became densely packed.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The sound of a saber being drawn resounded in everyone's ears. At the same time, Charles' long saber pointed at the side, and he said, "For every being who is breathing!"

"We devote ourselves to the future we want!

"We shall never give up!"

Deafening shouts resounded throughout the entire Myriad Mountains at this moment.

Inside, Valery stood up. She looked at Jonathan and slowly walked out.

Jonathan sneered and said, "The majority is in the intermediate level. They are just common. What's the use even though there are so many of them?"

Whoosh!

At this time, a purple light flashed in the sky. Then, a figure suddenly appeared above the purple light. Then, he steadily landed in front of the palace..

He was an old man. He was wearing Watchman's black battle suit and carrying two sabers on his back.

"Who injured Gerald?" He raised his head, looking angry.

Chapter 705 Leave Your Life to Gerald

Blaine wore an ugly look.

He did not only think highly of Gerald as his successor but also personally nurtured Gerald. Because of this, he had a deep relationship with Gerald.

When Charles returned and informed Zackary that Gerald might have died, Zackary did not say anything. Zackary hung up the phone, and within one day, there were a hundred thousand American Watchmen gathered together. They arrived in Chicago overnight, and then they headed straight for the Myriad Mountains without rest.

Blaine and Purple Elite Ghost also received the news soon and rushed over from the Arctic.

Blaine deliberately changed into Watchmen's clothes. Now that Gerald had an accident, Blaine represented

Watchmen.

Behind Blaine, Charles appeared with dozens of super experts.

Erik, Theo, Kristen, Belinda, Milo... These people from Team 11762 had red eyes at this time. Obviously, they

had cried.

Behind them, Troy, Dennis, Kayla, and all Watchmen No. 2 to No. 100, the top combat force of the Watchmen

had all arrived.

Blaine descended from the sky with Crimson Slayer in his hand. He looked at the people of Four Ancient Clans and roared, "Who injured Gerald?"

At this time, in the palace hall, Robert and the others frowned deeply. They were facing an enormous force.

They had never fought with so many people.

To be honest, a hundred thousand Watchmen didn't matter. Most of them were below the super level. What was more, more than half of them were only at the intermediate level. They didn't care at all. In this palace, there wasn't a single one below the super level.

However, the old man at the very front was holding a Crimson Slayer in his hand, which was a manifestation

of his identity.

He was The Invincible, Blaine.

This old man killed Purple Elite Ghost with a single slash not long ago. He was an existence at the level of Flame Decay.

He just stood at the door, giving the people of Four Ancient Clans a great deal of pressure, including Jonathan. At that moment, Jonathan also frowned deeply. He looked worried.

Two days of recuperation had improved his body a little, but he knew that even if he was at his peak, he could

not be a match for Blaine.

Jonathan had mastered some of the special abilities of the level of Flame Decay, but he did not take this step forward after all. He knew that the difference between this one step was a huge gap.

Ricardo sighed. He walked out of the crowd, walked to the front, and said, 'Blaine, don't worry. We all value

peace."

"Did you hurt him? Old bastard?" Blaine stared, and his hand grasped the Crimson Slayer.

The corners of Ricardo's mouth twitched. He was afraid that Blaine would cut him. He hurriedly said, "It wasn't me."

"Blaine, stop!" At this time, Carolyn and the others walked out. When Blaine saw them, he hurriedly asked, "Where's Gerald? Is he still alive?"

Team 11762 and all the others also came up in a haste. They looked at Valery, Triston, and the other two, hoping to get some hopeful information from them.

But Valery shook her head and said, "He was hacked into the Burial Ground by a sword. The Burial Ground is mysterious. No one can enter now. Whether Gerald is still alive is unknown."

Everyone's heart sank at the news.

Two days had already passed, but they still didn't know anything. This made their hearts sink, and they became more despaired.

"Who did it? Is it this old bastard?" Blaine stared at Ricardo, who was not far away.

At this time, the people of the other three clans also came over. Valery told them everything, including what the people of the Nelson clan did.

After hearing this, Blaine's face darkened. He said, "On the day of the assessment, Tristin and I came over. I had thought Gerald would not have a problem after he had passed the assessment. I never expected that the Nelson clan would play such a trick."

Blaine said with some annoyance, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have sent you this mission. It's all my fault!"

After this, Blaine suddenly looked at the people of the Nelson clan, who had been under control, not far away.

The coldness in his eyes became stronger.

Jonathan's expression suddenly changed.

Jonathan thought it would not matter if he died.

However... all the experts of the Nelson clan were here. Jonathan could see that the Watchmen would not

give up until they took revenge for Gerald. If all the people of the Nelson clan died here, there was no doubt

that Jonathan would be a sinner of the Nelson clan for thousands of years.

"Blaine!" At this time, Ricardo said, "Things have already happened. It's useless to talk about hatred now.

There are dozens of super experts in the Nelson clan. These people are also treasures for humans. In the future, Elite Ghost will launch a large-scale attack. At that time, they can also fight."

"I don't dare to use such people!" Blaine sneered. "The bastard who cooperates with the alien civilization may

be the next Blood Lotus in the future."

As Blaine spoke, he took a step forward.

Ricardo, Robert, and others quickly stood up. Robert said, "Blaine, calm down"

"Those who stop me will die!" Blaine's tone was calm. At the same time, he took a step forward and appeared

in front of Jonathan in an instant.

His eyes were fixed on Jonathan.

There seemed to be a buzzing sound around him.

A terrifying aura flickered on Blaine's body.

"You are Blaine?" The Vital Energy in Jonathan's body surged, and the ropes tied around him broke

“You are Jonathan?” Blaine did not reply to him. Instead, he spoke indifferently.

Jonathan slowly let out a breath and said, “It’s me!”

Bang!

Blaine grabbed Jonathan’s face and smashed him to the ground.

“Blaine...” Ricardo and the others wanted to stop him. However, Ricardo found Blaine turning around abruptly

and staring at him.

Blaine was furious.

If something happened to Gerald, Blaine could not forgive himself.

How could he let go of Jonathan, who was the culprit?

“I am willing to lead all the Nelson clan to join Night Watch!” Jonathan was dizzy from the impact, but he still

shouted.

Jonathan felt there was no reason that Night Watch should refuse

Gerald was talented, but he had not fully fulfilled his promise. Right now, Jonathan was much stronger than Gerald. Moreover, there were dozens of super experts in the Nelson clan. For Night Watch, this was at

terrifying force that could raise its power to a great extent.

“I don’t care!” Blaine scolded, “You must die today.”

As he spoke, he threw a punch directly at Jonathan’s head

The ground collapsed, and Jonathan was mashed into the soil.

“I’ll fight you to the death!” When had the Nelson clan been humiliated like this? The strongest person in their family was now powerless to resist in front of Blaine. They could not stand it.

Some of them were surging with Vital Energy, wanting to fight Blaine to the death.

“Whoever moves will die!” At this time, a voice resounded. At the same time, on a tree, Claude held a sniper

rifle and placed it on a branch.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

All of a sudden, a series of banging sounds came from the depths of the palace.

Blaine was stunned. He raised his head excitedly and looked at the palace.

“Leave your life to Gerald!” he stared at Jonathan and said.

Chapter 706 Transformation

Gerald was still in a state of complete loss of consciousness. He didn't know how long he was in a coma.

He gradually regained consciousness. Gerald felt a violent pain!

Yes, it was a sharp pain! Gerald began to focus on his state. He felt that his body, limbs, and bones seemed to be wrapped up by a strange white liquid. The white liquid seemed to be flowing. He felt it tear his body

apart!

The moment his consciousness returned, he felt a sharp pain.

Gerald thought, what is this?

Can't death take away my pain?

He knew what had happened to his body before. He even felt that he would die. He also didn't know why he

was still alive.

His body was twitching, and the pain was unbearable:

Gerald subconsciously used his hand to hammer to the side!

Without using any Vital Energy, he easily blew the wall next to the hall into a depression!

Compared to before, his physical strength had a huge increase.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Gerald kept hammering, trying to reduce the pain, but it was useless.

“Squeak...”

Not far away, a pure white fox excitedly looked at Gerald, jumping with joy.

Maybe it was because Gerald's body moved again. The white fox had already dragged a lot of things into the hall and piled them up all near Gerald.

Gerald felt that his body was constantly changing, just like the first time he killed a Gold Elite Ghost and was

coma for more than twenty days. This time, he also felt that his body had a transformation!

in

He didn't know whether this transformation was good news or not. The first transformation improved his strength, and he even surpassed Davis, reaching the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Gerald didn't know what this transformation would bring to him.

The intense pain was unbearable. He continuously slapped the ground and kept roaring!

This process lasted for four to five hours. Finally, the white liquid seemed to flow through his entire body, forming a temporary balance. At the same time, Gerald's Vital Energy began to flow through his entire body.

His body quickly recovered.

"Phew!"

Gerald let out a breath and opened his eyes.

A bright hall appeared in front of him. He looked around. There were more than ten stone pillars in the hall.

There were some carvings on the pillars.

He was surrounded by various things.

He clearly remembered that when he was unconscious, there was nothing around him.

"Well, is this Burial Ground?" Gerald frowned and said, "Am I waking up? What the hell is going on?"

He was a little confused. He looked at his body. The wounds had completely disappeared. His skin seemed to

have become a little whiter.

Gerald's skin wasn't fair in the past. Because during the three years when he married Irene, he worked at a construction site. He had been exposed to the sun all year round. Therefore, his skin was a little darker. However, after this suffering, his skin turned into good condition.

"Well..." Gerald said with a confused face, "I'm not dead, am I?"

There was still some pain in his body. However, this pain was within the range that Gerald could bear. It reminded Gerald that he had recovered. He was not dead!

"Squeak..."

At this time, the white fox cried out excitedly. It ran towards Gerald and opened its mouth at the same time,

spitting out a bone on the ground.

The bone was white like jade. Gerald glanced at it, and his heart jumped.

This bone was the size of an arm and looked like an arm. The key was that Gerald felt that this bone had a

great attraction to him!

This meant that this was a piece of Dragon Bone!

Before he could come back to his senses, the white fox had run a few laps around Gerald and looked so excited.

Gerald looked around and frowned. "Did you move all these things here for me?"

He blurted out but felt that he was a little ridiculous. Gerald thought, this fox is only an animal, and it is impossible to understand my words.

But what surprised him was that when his voice fell, the white fox nodded its little head excitedly.

"Can you understand my words?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Squeak..."

The little fox nodded obediently and then excitedly circled around Gerald.

Gerald looked down and saw a bowl. There was some milky white liquid residue in the bowl. Gerald felt that

this thing was similar to the ones in his body. He asked, "Did you use this to save me?"

The little fox nodded!

Gerald was surprised. He didn't know what this thing was. However, the effect was so good.

He asked again, "This is the Burial Ground, right?"

The little fox nodded again!

Gerald began to size up the things around him. There were many things surrounding him. Several huge wooden boxes were around him. Gerald didn't even know how this little fox moved them over.

Without a doubt, this little fox was intelligent and could understand human speech. At the same time, it also possessed great power.

Gerald opened the box and was stunned. There were a pair of white jades in the box. It was full of Bone of

Eternity!

There were a total of three such boxes.

Gerald swallowed his saliva, and his eyes were full of surprise!

He looked at the iron box and opened it. Inside the iron box, there were many ancient books. Gerald had never

even seen the language on it. It was not the traditional English character. It seemed like hieroglyphs he had learned in books. Gerald could not understand it, but he knew that these books were probably some

cultivation methods.

As for the meaning of the book, he needed to find a professional translator to translate it.

Finally, Gerald's eyes fell on the already-rusted sword. He touched it curiously!

Buzz!

This time, Gerald's whole body trembled. He felt the sword summoning him.

"What... What's going on?"

Gerald gasped in astonishment and wanted to pull out the sword. He put his Vital Energy into the sword.

The next moment, he felt a tyrannical aura aroused on the long sword.

If the red lightsword could bring about a 10% improvement to Gerald, and the blue Nebula sword could bring

about a 20% improvement to Gerald, this ancient greenish-bronze sword would give him at least an increase

of thirty percent.

"My Vital Energy..."

At the same time, Gerald discovered that his Vital Energy had some changes.

Chapter 707 Conditions to Open the Burial Ground

Gerald raised his hand slightly, and the Vital Energy spread throughout his palms in an instant.

At this moment, he felt that his Vital Energy seemed to have undergone a profound change. It became much better and denser than before!

"I... I must have reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay!" Gerald said after pondering for a while.

Previously, he was very close to reaching the level, but he could not be compared with Dr. T or Jonathan. But now, he felt that he had got somewhere. From the change in his Vital Energy, he could tell that he was only one step away from the level of Flame Decay.

However, this was a bottleneck. In the Four Ancient Clans, or rather, the whole earth, only Blaine had ever broken through the bottleneck over these years.

It was very difficult to make a breakthrough, but once Gerald made it and reached the level of Flame Decay, he would be able to defeat the Elite Ghosts when they invaded.

Although Blaine had reached the level of Flame Decay, he would die after his next strike. Unlike him, Gerald would not be restrained in any way. This was a fundamental difference between them.

Moreover, it could be seen that the Dragon Bone was completely different from other Bones of Eternity. As for the specific details, only after Gerald stepped into the level of Flame Decay could he figure it out.

The pain was still coming from his body. Gerald felt that he was much stronger than before, but he did not know how much his overall competence had improved.

He could tell that if he were to face Jonathan again, he would not be so badly injured. Even if he did not activate the Death Storm, he was certain that he could defeat him.

"I don't know how long I've been in a coma." Gerald frowned and said, "They must be quite anxious."

"Squeak!"

The little fox seemed to understand Gerald's words. After making the sound, it drew two horizontal lines on

the ground.

Gerald was surprised. This animal seemed to be able to understand everything he said!

"You mean I've been unconscious for two days?" Gerald asked.

The little fox nodded vigorously.

Gerald frowned. He had been unconscious for two days, and no one knew if he was still alive. Carolyn, Valery, and the others must be worried sick outside.

However, he still did not move a lot. Although he could use his Vital Energy, the numbing sensation kept coming from his body, making him unable to move freely.

Gerald had no choice but to sit where he was and chat with the fox.

He had to admit that the fox was extremely intelligent. It could understand human words and respond by

making squeaking sounds, extremely cute.

Half an hour later, Gerald felt that he had mostly recovered. The sensation of numbness had disappeared. He stood up and said, "Little fox, are you familiar with the Burial Ground?"

The little fox hesitated for a moment before it nodded.

Gerald stroked his nose. He wanted to leave, but after thinking it over, he changed his mind. Since he had already arrived at this place, he might as well try to open the Burial Ground.

"Then do you know how to open the Burial Ground? Can you take me to try it out?" Gerald asked

"Squeak! Squeak! Squeak!"

The little fox squeaked in horror and kept shaking its head as if reminding Gerald of something.

Seeing it shiver slightly, Gerald asked with a frown, "You mean opening the Burial Ground is very dangerous?"

“Squeak!”

The little fox nodded.

Gerald’s eyebrows furrowed even tighter. “Then how can I open it? After I reach the level of Flame Decay?”

The little fox nodded, then it shook its head. It rummaged through the iron box, found an ancient book, and

threw it in front of Gerald.

Gerald picked it up and took a quick glance, only to find that it was a cultivation technique manual with many

martial arts moves recorded in it.

“I should reach the level of Flame Decay and master the cultivation methods recorded in it?” Gerald asked

tentatively.

*Squeak!”

The little fox nodded again.

Gerald frowned. He didn’t expect that opening the Burial Ground would actually have so many conditions. Although he had already made a breakthrough and was about to succeed, he had no idea how long it would

take for him to really reached the level of Flame Decay.

Of course, Gerald had confidence in himself regarding cultivation.

He took a deep breath and then fooked at those boxes.

Inside the boxes, there were many Bones of Eternity and cultivation technique manuals. This was originally

one of Gerald’s goals for coming to the Burial Ground. Now that he had got these, it could be considered completing the mission. He exhaled and said, “Forget it, let’s leave first! Little fox, can you get me out of this

place?”

The white fox nodded. Then, it suddenly jumped onto Gerald’s shoulder, pointed at a passageway, and made

It seemed to be extremely excited.

“Will you leave with me?” Gerald tilted his head and looked at it.

“Squeak!”

The little fox nodded excitedly.

Gerald looked at the ground, picked up the ancient greenish-bronze sword, and grabbed the ropes tied to the boxes to drag them outside.

The boxes were quite heavy with the Bones of Eternity inside, but for Gerald, it was just fine. Under the guidance of the little fox, he continued to walk forward along the passage.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Gerald heard someone breathe. He frowned and asked, “Little fox, is there someone else in the

Burial Ground?”

“Squeak!”

The little fox nodded and pointed to a path.

The area under the Burial Ground was huge and all parts were connected.

Gerald touched his nose with interest and said, “Let’s go over and take a look!”

Outside the Burial Ground, Carolyn and the others were anxiously waiting. The voice they heard had long disappeared. However, as Gerald was the only one who had entered the Burial Ground, they believed that the voice was definitely from him.

Everyone cheered up when they heard the voice. They were waiting, waiting for a miracle.

Even Robert took the initiative to say that Gerald might be trying to open the Burial Ground.

Of course, the people of the Nelson clan did not look happy.

Jonathan had always believed that Gerald would not be able to take his attack. The gap between Gerald and

him was obvious.

Blaine remained where he was. For some reason, he felt very uneasy.

Whoosh!

Hearing the noise, he immediately looked up. Next, he saw a beam of purple light streak across the sky and shoot off.

“Did something happen?” Blaine’s eyebrows furrowed.

At the same time, Sin City.

Someone was standing at the gate of Davis’ manor, carrying a blue sword that looked like the starry sky on

his back. He looked at the manor and muttered, “Is he not here?”

Chapter 708 A Treasure Trove

There were so many people holding weapons in Sin City. Therefore, when such a person with a sword on his back came to this place, no one felt strange about it. If they had to tell something unusual, it would be the sword that was upright on the man's back.

The sword was as blue as the sky, without even a scabbard. People would feel a little worried when they saw the way the man carried the sword.

Wouldn't it affect his actions if he carried it like this?

The man stood at the entrance of the manor and looked inside for a while. Then, his eyebrows knitted tightly.

He looked young, probably only in his thirties, and there was a hint of pride and disdain in his eyes.

He muttered, "He's not here. It's alright anyway. It's really hard to get used to the language and accent people speak on the earth!"

After saying that, he shouted, "Wolfie!"

Whoosh!

A tiny light ball flew over and stopped in front of him, containing countless images.

The young man covered his ears and said, "Data analysis!"

"Alright." A mechanical voice rang out in his ears, "The entire island has been scanned. It covers an area of 26,075 square miles. A total of 1.09 million people are living there, and they spend most of their time in this city. A large area of the island has not been developed yet. There is a circular road on the island... There are

23 Red Elite Ghosts. No Gold or above was found..."

While listening, the young man frowned deeply.

"Is this... a primitive society?" He said with disdain, "A hundred years passed, but the Pioneers failed to conquer such a damn place. They are useless!"

"Hey!"

At this time, someone from the Davis' manor looked in his direction and shouted, "Who are you?"

The young man frowned and said in authentic English, "I'm here to look for Dr. T. Where is he?"

"Dr. T has left Sin City. He asked me to let the person go to Sacramento to wait for him if someone was here for him. He will take the initiative to contact you."

"Sacramento?" The young man nodded, then he pursed his lips and said, "Got it."

With that, he turned and walked away. After a few steps, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and said with his back facing the gate, "By the way, my name is not 'Hey'. If it's translated into the words of your planet, you can call me... Lord Holl!"

He then turned to leave.

Behind him, the man in the manor frowned because he did not hear clearly what he just said.

Looking at the back of the young man with the sword upright on his back, he pursed his lips and muttered, "What a strange person!"

After saying that, he turned and was about to walk into the manor. However, his entire body suddenly shivered and then became stiffened. Not long after, he turned into an ice sculpture.

A purple light flashed in the sky. Tristin flew above the clouds at an incredible speed. Having reached the level of Flame Decay, he was able to fly in the body of the Purple Elite Ghost.

If one paid attention, he would notice that there was a hint of panic in Hector's eyes at this time. He headed straight to the Arctic, raising his speed to the extreme.

Soon, he arrived at the cave where he lived. Without giving it much thought, he entered the cave.

"Huh?"

However, the moment he got into the cave, the huge body of the Elite Ghost trembled slightly, emitting purple

light.

Two people were sitting in the hall of the cave. Hector was certain that he was not seeing things.

It was a man and

woman. The man was wearing a T-shirt while the woman was dressed in a sexy way. She wore a mask and held a whip in her hand.

The man was sitting with his legs crossed while the woman was standing behind him.

"Long time no see." The man's voice rang out, "Your name is Hector Ingram in English, right?"

The Purple Elite Ghost looked at them warily.

"Mr. Ingram, fate brought us together again!" The man was still holding a book and said with a smile, "We haven't seen each other for a hundred years, right? You have two choices: surrender and go back with me, or let me chop off your limbs and then take you back with me."

After a brief moment of shock, the Purple Elite Ghost took a deep breath and asked, "Wh-What are you doing here? You are definitely not here just because of me."

"Of course not because of you. I didn't expect that there are so many Bones of Eternity on this remote, primitive planet. This is a treasure trove!" the man said with a smile.

Gerald naturally did not know what had happened in the Arctic and Sin City. At this moment, he was walking through the passage and soon arrived at the other end.

"It's you?" In the passage, Gerald saw a familiar figure. It was Dr. T. Gerald's eyelid twitched slightly as he

asked, "How did you get in?"

Dr. T looked very miserable. The suit on him was ragged, and the cane in his hand was a little bent. This was

his weapon, obviously of good quality. Gerald studied the cane and could tell it might have been made from the material of the red lightsword. However, it was now bent.

Dr. T also saw Gerald. He smiled faintly and said, "Isn't it obvious? I came in after I killed all of the people outside."

Gerald's face turned gloomy. "You're digging your own grave!"

Dr. T exhaled and stood still. Just like before, although he was badly injured, he still looked confident. Gerald wondered where his confidence came from.

Dr. T sized Gerald up for a while before he said, "I didn't expect that... not only did you survive, but you also reached the level of peak Flame Decay!"

He could tell the incredible change in Gerald's body.

"Humph!" Gerald snorted. He took a deep breath and looked at Dr. T, holding the ancient greenish-bronze sword. "Old bastard, although I don't know how you became like this, I never like you. I have a feeling that you'll cause big trouble if I keep you alive."

"So you want to kill me?" Dr. T looked at Gerald and said with a smile, "What would you think if I told you that I could get in touch with the Elite Ghosts?"

Gerald's eyebrows shot up.

Getting in touch with the Elite Ghosts? This was not impossible. The leaders of Blood Lotus had a certain method to make it. However, for some reason, it was very strange when these words came out of Dr. T's mouth.

"Let me tell you something!" Dr. T said, "Do you know why I wanted to enter the Myriad Mountains?"

"You can trick others with this, but it won't work on me. I'm not interested in what you're saying. I just want you to die!" Gerald said as he pulled out the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

Chapter 709 Do Not Provoke Scientists

Gerald pulled out his saber.

Gerald knew that Dr. T was an old fox. He couldn't really say anything to Gerald. Everything he said now was just to delay Gerald!

In fact, there weren't too many irreconcilable contradictions between Gerald and Dr. T.

However, since the Watchmen of the Sin City were killed, there had been some grudges between them. This time. Dr. T had already begun to want to kill Gerald

This person was still very mysterious, just like Jaden.

As for why Dr. T had come to this place, Gerald also had a strange attitude. When the battle started back then, he and Jaden fought farther and farther away.

Gerald had a feeling that if he continued to keep this guy, he would be tricked by him sooner or later. They would be on the opposite side.

Moreover, in private, whether Gerald was talking with Zackary or Blaine, they both mentioned that if there was a chance, they must kill him!

“Gerald! Why aren’t you curious that, back then, I was working well with the Night Watch but why I suddenly stopped working with it and left? I can tell you everything. And I can tell you that it won’t be long. Even now, at least three people of the level of Flame Decay have come here.” Seeing that Gerald was going to make a move, Dr. T could not help but become anxious.

He had lived for a long time. He must have mastered the method of renewing one’s life with the Blood Lotus. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to remain so young at the age of more than a hundred years old.

The longer people lived, the more people were afraid of death, especially people like Dr. T.

Gerald had fought with this kind of old man many times. Whether it was Davis or Perrin, they both had a fatal

flaw, and that was, they didn’t dare to gamble their lives!

Gerald’s suicidal fighting method was what they were most afraid of.

Moreover, the most annoying thing was that Dr. T discovered that Gerald had completely stepped into the

limits of the level of peak Flame Decay in the past two days.

He didn’t want to fight Gerald. Dr. T only wanted to delay and then find a way to leave!

“I’m not interested in your business!” Gerald curled his lips and said, “You have so many people in Sin City. I know what you want to do. You just want to wait for the Watchmen and the Elite Ghosts to fight and then you will take advantage of it? For this reason, you even took the initiative to help the Watchmen.”

Gerald said disdainfully, “I don’t care what your plan is. Today is the end. You have to die here!”

Dr. T frowned slightly, then... He exhaled and said, “What a pity. I planned to wait until the future to use these things. Since you are forcing me to do this, then... I’ll use one now!”

As Dr. T spoke, he fumbled around. In his hand, a blue ball appeared. Gerald couldn’t help but feel his eyelids twitch. He could sense that there was a terrifying energy fluctuation in this ball. It was the energy contained in the energy crystal of the Elite Ghost!

“Gerald, I’ll give you a warning. Never go against a scientist. Isn’t it good to live well if you survive? Wasting such a crystal stone and letting you die is also a good thing. Don’t worry, it won’t be long before Blaine and the others come to you!” Dr. T revealed a trace of a smile on his face.

Then, he slightly opened his fingers, and the round ball fell to the ground.

Gerald felt his scalp tingle!

‘Squeak!’

On his shoulder, the white fox seemed to be frightened. It kept pulling Gerald’s body.

“Fuck!” Gerald cursed. Then, he turned around and ran out of the tunnel!

Boom!

The blue pellet was only the size of a small finger. It was even smaller than a bullet. However, the moment it landed on the ground, a terrifying energy fluctuation exploded in the entire tunnel!

Gerald didn’t dare to hesitate. He circulated all the Vital Energy in his body and fled frantically, dragging a few

boxes behind him.

Gerald felt that this terrifying energy fluctuation was somewhat similar to the one that Blaine had slashed

out.

“Scientific madman, he is really a genius!” Gerald cursed as he ran away.

Compressing the energy into a small pellet, it almost burst out an attack equal to the power of the level of

Flame Decay.

If this kind of pellet could be used by Claude like a bullet, Claude would immediately become their team’s

most powerful weapon.

Of course, this was just a thought. Although Gerald had made some progress, he did not think that he could block an attack from the level of Flame Decay. He fled frantically in the passage. The surrounding passages also began to collapse. That attack was no joke.

Of course, this attack also had its limitation, which meant that the attacks were the same!

The reason Dr. T threw out such a pill was to protect himself. Gerald clearly intended to kill him just now, so he also gave himself enough time to escape. He could escape, and now Gerald could do the same!

He constantly shuttled through the passage, and the terrifying energy fluctuation behind him was at the tail.

The attack of the level of Flame Decay was too terrifying. Gerald ran for a long time before he stood still. Behind him, the passage had collapsed.

“Squeak...”

The white fox jumped down from Gerald's shoulder and let out a cry. It seemed to be very angry.

"His aura has disappeared?" Gerald frowned because of the energy disorder; he could not feel Dr. T's aura.

"Little fox, let's go out first!" Gerald said.

The little fox nodded and jumped onto Gerald's shoulder again. Then, it pulled Gerald's clothes and guided

him out.

Outside, Blaine walked back and forth on the ground. He saw the Purple Elite Ghost leave. For some reason, he instinctively felt a little uneasy. He always felt that something was about to happen. This made him feel uncomfortable. He really wanted to leave now, but Gerald was still in the Burial Ground. Whether he was alive or dead was unknown. He also wanted to confirm Gerald's safety with his own eyes.

Boom!

Suddenly, a muffled sound rang out in his ears, and the ground began to tremble at this moment.

The people inside could still stand, but the intermediate-level Watchmen outside could no longer stand and fell to the ground one after another.

"What is this? An attack of the level of Flame Decay?" Robert said in shock.

They waited for a long time before the aftermath passed!!

A few minutes later, a voice rang out in their ears.

"Tap! Tap! Tap!"

Valery stood up. She looked into the passageway. The voice... came from the passageway!

Another two minutes passed. A figure slowly appeared before everyone's eyes. He was dressed in a somewhat tattered Night Watch battle suit, dragging several boxes. On his shoulder, a white fox was excitedly looking outside.

Chapter 710 The Level of Flame Decay

Inside the passageway, Gerald dragged a box and slowly walked out from it. He looked a little embarrassed and his body was covered in sweat. His clothes had become tattered from the previous battle, but there was a faint smile on his face.

The light slowly became stronger and fell on Gerald's face. There was a fox standing on Gerald's shoulder. The fox looked around excitedly. When it saw that there were many people outside, it did not feel afraid. Instead, it looked at them excitedly.

There were clearly tens of thousands of people outside, but at this moment, they all fell silent.

They could hear when they landed.

Gerald was undoubtedly the mark of this era's Watchmen!

In the current younger generation, Blaine lived more in legends. In Blaine's entire life, he rarely made a move, but Gerald was different.

Ever since Gerald had risen to prominence, Gerald had fought time and time again, striking terror into the hearts of those below the super level of the underground world. Just one sentence of taking Franklin's life had made Franklin hide and not dare to come out.

In the Battle on Agepsta Mountain and the Battle on the northern plains, Gerald had been the strongest elite.

He had long surpassed the scope of Watchman No. 0. Among the Watchmen, after the battle on the northern plains and Agepsta Mountain, he had long become a leader!

Especially the European Watchmen, how much they hated Gerald back then, how much they respected Gerald

now.

This time, after Gerald's news was sent back, all the Elite Teams of Europe went out in full force. The Watchmen who were on missions in the city were all summoned back. They organized about ten thousand Watchmen and arrived in Chicago overnight.

There was no need to say more about the American Watchmen. When they knew that Gerald was still alive and dead, their mood was very heavy, especially those who had a good relationship with Gerald, like Dennis

and the others.

But at this time, Gerald's figure slowly appeared. The moment everyone saw Gerald, they could not help but

smile!

"Sorry for making you worry!"

Gerald walked out of the passage, walked under the sunlight, threw the box to the side, and then looked at

everyone.

"Boss!"

Theo's eyes were red, and he rushed straight over. At this moment, most of the members of Team 11762

rushed toward Gerald.

Of course, Belinda, Valery, and Milo, because of their personality, just stood to the side and looked at Gerald and the others with a smile.

Robert and the others breathed a great sigh of relief.

Gerald was alive, so there was still a chance to negotiate.

The destruction of the Nelson clan was not what they wanted to see.

"I knew it. You won't die. You won't die." Valery was the closest to Gerald. She directly pounced on Gerald and threw him to the ground.

Then, Kristen followed, and the few of them were like a bunch of arhats, pressing down on Gerald

The white fox on Gerald's shoulder saw that something was wrong and immediately dodged to the side.

Looking at the few people who were wailing, Gerald felt endlessly moved in his heart.

They... were friends in life and death, brothers and sisters who were even closer than relatives in their lives!

"All of you, get up! Isn't it shameful?" At this time, Blaine cursed.

He walked over and directly kicked Theo and Claude, who were at the very front.

He still held back for the girls. Gerald got up. After he got up, the white fox ran to Gerald's shoulder again.

"It's good that you survived!" Blaine looked at Gerald and let out a long sigh. "I'll leave this to you. I have to

leave now."

"Huh?" Gerald frowned and said, "You're back. Why would you want to leave?"

"Something happened." Blaine slowly let out a breath and said with a serious expression, "Tristin sent me here just now, but he left in a hurry just now. He must have felt something that could make him fear..."

Gerald felt a chill down his spine!

He had heard the purple Elite Ghost talk about something. Although the purple Elite Ghost did not say that it was his own matter, Gerald knew that it was definitely the purple Elite Ghost's own matter. There was only one possibility that could make him fear. There was someone who was a purple level and was approaching or falling behind and rushing toward him.

Purple meant that it was at the level of Flame Decay!

Gerald had now reached the limit of the level of Flame Decay, but he did not feel his own attributes. He touched the threshold of the level of Flame Decay, but he did not cross it. Even if he activated the Death Storm, it was absolutely impossible for him to be another opponent of the level of Flame Decay!

"I have to help him!" Blaine said.

Gerald fell silent and said, "I'll go with you!"

“It’s useless for you to go. The Burial Ground hasn’t been fully opened yet. Go back as soon as possible. Then tell Zackary to make the Watchmen all over the world on alert. I’m afraid the next time the Elite Ghosts

invasion will come again.” Blaine said with a sigh.

“How can it be so fast!” Gerald gritted his teeth and said.

During this time, the Gold Elite Ghost and Purple Elite Ghost had invaded this world more and more frequently.

“We have no choice.” He exhaled and said, “I’ll leave the rest to you.”

After Blaine finished speaking, he took a step forward and instantly appeared far away!

Gerald’s heart sank slightly. He looked at Jonathan. Jonathan looked at Gerald with disbelief in his eyes.

“Gerald!” At this time, Ricardo and others came over and said, “The Nelson clan has guarded this place for many years. There is no need to exterminate them!”

Gerald nodded and said, “I know. I will arrange it first. I’ll deal with the other stuff later!”

Soon, he dragged the box and found Troy and the others. He asked them to quickly arrange for these Watchmen to return to their posts. At the same time, he opened the boxes and found the dragon bones he used. At the same time, Carolyn, Valery, and the others also took out some bones that suited them. As for the other bones, he planned to let Troy and the others bring them all back to the Watchmen Headquarters!

“Remember to tell Zackary to be on guard at all times and prepare to defend against the invasion at any time!” Gerald reminded.

Troy nodded.

Tens of thousands of Watchmen retreated like a tide. The entire Burial Ground became empty once again,

leaving only the members of the Four Ancient Clans and the members of Team 11762.

“Did something happen?” Robert came over and asked.

Gerald nodded. It’s very likely that Elite Ghost of the level of Flame Decay came.

Robert and Ricardo’s faces suddenly changed!

“Gerald!” At this time, Kierra of the Mcdowell clan said, “What are you going to do with the Nelson clan?”

The Nelson clan was controlled.

Gerald looked at Jonathan, and Jonathan also looked at Gerald. Seeing Gerald come out until now, there was still some disbelief on his face.

Jonathan could not figure out how Gerald managed to survive. Furthermore... Gerald's strength seemed to have improved tremendously.