Slumdog 711

Chapter 711 Return

"Are you disappointed?" Gerald looked at Jonathan with killing intent flashing in his eyes.

Gerald didn't want to implicate others. There must be many innocent people in the Nelson clan. Only the higher-ups made decisions.

But Jonathan deserved to die.

Gerald didn't dare to use this kind of person who could do anything to achieve his goal and even had no bottom line.

But if he killed Jonathan, the Nelson clan would not let Gerald go so easily.

There were forty or fifty super experts among them. In addition, some even reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. If such a force went against the Night Watch, it would bring great trouble.

If Gerald wanted to fight with the Nelson clan, the other three clans would choose not to help him!

Previously, the other three clans were willing to fight to the death for Gerald because they wanted Gerald to open the Burial Ground so that they could leave the Myriad Mountains.

But now, Gerald entered the Burial Ground, and the Nelson clan compromised.

The only thing they could do was not offer help. Moreover, even if Gerald won, killed Jonathan, and won the battle with the Nelson clan, the other three clans would most likely not choose to join the Night Watch.

"Gerald..." Ricardo said, "As you said just now, there may be people at the level of Flame Decay. Now, both the Night Watch and people from the outside world are in urgent need of manpower. The Nelson clan has almost fifty super experts. Such a lineup is enough to resist Elite Ghosts above the gold level. I promise that I can. persuade them not to make the previous mistakes again."

Robert also said, "Yes, although I don't like Jonathan, he is quite fierce if he is willing to fight."

"I can't trust him." Gerald let out a breath and said, "He always wants to kill me. If he stabs me in the back during the battle..."

Beside him, Jonathan suddenly said, "I won't do that. I have admitted defeat. I am willing to bring the people of the Nelson clan to join the Night Watch. I will be at your disposal!"

Gerald was surprised. He did not expect that Jonathan would speak at this time.

"I can be a guarantor!" Kierra sighed and said, "We are now in need of manpower. Let him make up for what he has done wrongly! If he does something out of line, the Mcdowell clan will never protect him."

Ricardo and Robert nodded at the same time.

The three made their attitudes clear. Gerald had to show them respect. He looked at Jonathan and said lightly. "In that case, I will give him a chance."

"Well!" Robert and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

"But Gerald, the Burial Ground has not been opened yet. There are still two aliens here. We have to guard this

place, and we can't all go out to help you," Ricardo said.

Gerald touched his chin, and then muttered, "Here is my idea. There are not many aliens left now. We can destroy them in a short time, and then... leave Myriad Mountains!"

Speaking of which, Gerald thought of Dr. T in the Burial Ground. He frowned at Robert and asked, "Where is

Jaden?"

Robert frowned. "That day, he went to chase Dr. T. Later, he came back and said he lost Dr. T. After that, Jaden said that he needed to keep an eye on the outside, so he went back to Washington."

Gerald was stunned. He didn't know why, but he felt that something was wrong. However, he didn't think too much about it. Gerald nodded and said, "Alright, do you think we need to destroy them?"

If possible, Gerald wanted to bring some experts back.

"Yes!"

Time passed. In a flash, another three days passed. During these three days, Team 11762 followed the Four Ancient Clans and eliminated the remaining aliens.

On this day, a hundred people were gathered in the Berkeley clan's territory!

The people of the Four Ancient Clans could not leave. They were worried that there would be more people coming to this place. Gerald did not believe in the Nelson clan, so he left Jonathan and some others in the Myriad Mountains!

There were only ten super experts from the Nelson clan, all of whom were as good as Davis.

The other three clans gathered 90 super experts. A total of 100 super experts set off from the Myriad Mountains.

Such a line-up group was unheard of in the outside world.

Among them, there were three people who were at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. They were Robert,

Kierra, and Ricardo. Almost ten people were at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

When Gerald left, he sighed.

There were only a hundred people here. If the hundred people joined the battle in the north, then hundreds of

thousands of Watchmen might be able to survive. At that time, there were only Gold Elite Ghosts.

There were a total of three people who had reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. They could get

rid of those Gold Elite Ghosts.

If super experts came into the camp of ordinary Blue Elite Ghosts, that was a slaughter!

However, there was no other way. At that time, they had to guard the Burial Ground.

They were all above the super level. They set off early in the morning and traveled at full speed. They arrived

at Estasate at noon!

Gerald looked at the village in the distance and frowned.

Gerald planned to take a look, but he had no choice since he had brought so many people with him. Gerald let out a breath and chose to leave. He planned to build a highway and get reception here.

A team of more than a hundred people was strong. In order to avoid causing a disturbance, when they went to a crowded place, they chose to walk!

Three hours later, they successfully arrived at the side of a road. After staying in the Myriad Mountains for about a month, they finally came out.

The Night Watch had arranged a car for Gerald and the others. It waited on the side of the road. Gerald and the others directly got into the car and went straight to the airport!

Along the way, the experts of the Four Ancient Clans looked around like children!

Most of them lived in the mountains for their entire lives. Even if they had the strength to make people tremble with fear in the outside world, this was the first time they came to the ordinary world.

As soon as they came out, the phones in the hands of Gerald and the others became the most popular thing. Many people studied Gerald's phone.

Seeing this scene, Gerald felt a little funny. These people were out of line with this society. Gerald and the others' destination was Sacramento. When they arrived in Sacramento, he would teach them a lot of things. It would take a few days for them to adapt to the current rhythm of society.

At eleven o'clock that night, the group arrived in Sacramento!

Chapter 712 Consider Me as an Elite Ghost

Sacramento was an international metropolis. Throughout the country, it was one of the most prosperous cities. In some aspects, Washington could not compare to it

When they arrived at night, Dennis brought several cars to the airport and received them Gerald directly took the group to Quadrity!

Yes, it was Quadrity. Before they came, Gerald informed Kaven that there would be 100 people arriving at night and asked him to prepare food.

These people were all big shots above the super level, and they had to be properly entertained!

Quadrity was closed late at night. By the time Gerald and the others arrived, the first floor was filled with

dishes.

It was as if it was the first time that these super experts had something so delicious. Even Karla was eating without caring about her image.

They usually lived in the mountains and did not have much time to eat anything delicious. To them, as long as the food was cooked and tasted good, it would be enough. However, they had never enjoyed the dishes cooked by Kaven, the top chef in the country!

Gerald and Robert sat together. Robert touched his stomach in satisfaction, not caring about his image at

all.

Next to him, Ricardo smiled bitterly after he finished. "Sorry to be so rude."

Gerald smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. It's the first time that the crowd came to the city. It's normal to be curious. I will ask someone to take you to familiarize yourself with the city. It will take a few days to get used

to it!"

Ricardo nodded and then signed, "I have never been out of the Myriad Mountains in my life. I heard about the outside world. The last time I saw Jaden, he invited me to the city. I refused. What I saw today shows that this world is wonderful. We should not follow our ancestors' order and live in the mountains!"

Gerald was speechless. Both the mountains and the cities were good!

While Gerald was entertaining them, a few Watchmen were staring at a house in the suburbs of Sacramento.

In the house in front of them, a person was standing there with a blue Nebula on his back. He stood there with a smile, eating some dried fruits in his hand.

Behind him, the ground was full of blood, and a family of three fell to the ground. But he seemed not to see it. He was eating with relish.

The man said with a smile, "Heh! Although the civilization of this planet falls behind, the food here is quite

delicious."

fter savina that he smiled. "Wolfiel"

Something hovered over and floated beside the young man.

"Who is it?" the man asked indifferently.

*1,600 feet away, there are a total of four people. They have been following you for two days. Three are at the intermediate level, and one is at the advanced level." The robotic voice came into the young man's ears. "According to the data analysis, they are weak Watchmen!

Watchmen? The young man touched his chin and said, "They were the ones who defeated the Pioneers, right? Last time, it seemed that the purple team all died here."

"Yes!" The mechanical voice sounded.

Alaric Breyer was a member of Dark Net in Sacramento. Watchmen in Sacramento received the news that a young man with a long sword on his back appeared in the street.

This was an ordinary era. Weapons are not allowed to appear. Even for Watchmen, most of them were empty-handed when carrying out tasks. Except at night, they would carry a long knife on their back.

After Watchmen in Sacramento received the news, they asked Alaric to bring two people over to investigate. They had been keeping an eye on this man for a long time, but every time they approached, he would. mysteriously disappear.

"Damn it. This guy has a problem!" A man next to Alaric frowned.

"There is indeed a problem. After we lose him, he will appear in other places. He seems to... not understand

at all." Alaric cursed. The key was that he did not know how strong this man was.

"Hello, Watchmen!"

Suddenly, a voice rang in Alaric's ear.

Alaric felt a chill down his spine and turned his head stiffly.

A person was squatting on a high spot next to him. He looked to be in his thirties and had a bright smile on

his face, revealing white teeth.

Alaric felt so scared

This man was undoubtedly the person they had been searching for during this period. However, he was an advanced-level expert. To be able to quietly appear behind Alaric, the man was at the top level or even

stronger.

Moreover, Alaric discovered that this young man's eyes were somewhat different from ordinary people's. He

seemed to get photochromic lenses in, and there was a faint blue color in the black eyes.

"Who are you?" Alaric gritted his teeth and braced himself to ask.

"I... "The young man tilted his head, touched his chin, and said, "Who am I?"

He thought for a moment and said, "According to what you said, I may be an Elite Ghost!"

"What?" All the hairs on Alaric's body stood up.

He swallowed and felt that this person was joking.

An Elite Ghost? Elite Ghosts didn't look like humans. Alaric let out a breath and said, "What ... level are you

in?"

"Level?" The young man smiled slightly and said, "The level of Flame Decay!"

Alaric was stunned. He didn't know what it meant.

The highest level Alaric knew was the super level. As for the level of Flame Decay, he had never even heard of

level. it. He still had a long way to go to reach the super

"You have asked so many questions. It should be my turn to ask!" the young man said with a smile.

Alaric and the other two were sweating all over. They did not dare to speak.

After the young man finished speaking, he frowned. "Forget it, you are too weak. You probably don't know anything! I'm leaving!"

The man turned around and left.

Only then did Alaric let out a slight sigh of relief. He said, "Let's go back and tell Boss. I feel that something is

wrong..."

As Alaric said this, he suddenly felt a cool feeling all over his body. His mouth suddenly froze. Then... a layer of white frost slowly emerged from his body!

The two people next to him were the same. They even maintained the same posture when they just spoke!

In the Arctic...

Blaine rushed into the cave. However, just as he entered, he found that the cave was empty. There were no signs of fighting. Similarly, there were no traces of Purple Elite Ghosts.

Chapter 713 Strange

Blaine's face darkened.

In fact, he didn't know much about Purple Elite Ghost, who rarely talked about himself. Therefore, Blaine just knew a little more about Purple Elite Ghost than Gerald.

Blaine didn't know what exactly happened here. He could only speculate about it based on what he knew.

"Phew..."

He took a long breath, trying to calm himself down to think about it.

Purple Elite Ghost had to hide in this cave because of his poor health. Blaine thought there must be some kind of reason why Purple Elite Ghost left here.

Blaine believed that Purple Elite Ghost was only afraid of people at the level of Flame Decay.

Blaine figured out the reason easily, but he couldn't know where Purple Elite Ghost went.

Moreover, things were different this time.

In the past, when Elite Ghosts came here, their images could be captured clearly. However, Purple Elite Ghost at the level of Flame Decay came here without being seen this time.

"Those days are over," Blaine touched his Crimson Slayer and sighed. "I haven't fully recovered. I can only feel half of the power of Crimson Slayer now... I really wish I could have a little bit more time."

Blaine decided to have a rest first. Gerald had a good meal with the people from the Four Ancient Clans. After that, he asked his men to drive him to the base of Night Watch.

On the way to the base, Gerald was reading the posts on the forum.

"Beep, beep, beep!"

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Gerald picked it up and found that it was Dennis. Gerald answered the phone and said, "Hello!"

Dennis said in a serious tone, "There has been an accident at Night Watch."

"Huh?" Gerald frowned. "What happened?"

"Recently, some people carried weapons when walking on the streets. I asked Dark Net to look into it. I just received news that the three people we sent are dead." Dennis let out a sigh.

Gerald's face changed, and he asked, "Dead? How did they die?"

"They just died very strangely. I'll send you the pictures. Their bodies have been sent to the base of Night

Watch, Dennis answered.

After that, Dennis hung up the phone. Soon, Gerald's phone rang. He picked it up and looked at the screen. He

frowned when seeing the pictures Dennis sent.

"Well..." Theo was driving the car. And Robert was also in the car.

When Robert saw the pictures, he changed color and said, "I think they might die in a very cold place or get killed by attribute-related abilities!"

Gerald's heart beat violently.

He was surprised when Robert mentioned "attribute".

Only people at the level of Flame Decay could have an attribute.

It was August now, so it was still summer. There were no cold places except for some storage buildings in Sacramento. Gerald thought it seemed quite likely that they were killed by attribute-related abilities.

Gerald then realized that there might be a person at the level of Flame Decay in Sacramento now.

Thinking of this, Gerald Kenneth was shocked.

He picked up his phone and said, "We'll talk about it after we get back to the base!"

They rolled through the suburbs and arrived at the base of Night Watch in Sacramento.

There were many people at the base. Scar and others lived in the downtown area, but they all came back when they heard that Gerald would come back to the base at night.

All the people, including Malcolm, were waiting for Gerald at the base.

When they saw more than a hundred people getting out of the cars, they were surprised at first. They were extremely shocked when they found that those people were all super experts.

They were clear that anyone who could order so many super experts could even rule the world.

"What the hell is going on?" Malcolm stood behind Scar and was very scared.

Scar murmured, "I don't know. Didn't Gerald go on a mission? Was he sent to create super experts?"

Gerald greeted Scar and the others. Dennis talked with someone and then ran up to Gerald, saying, "Come

with me!"

Gerald nodded at him. He looked at the crowd and said, "Guys, we'll house you. Something happened at Night

Watch, so I have to leave now."

"It doesn't matter. Do you need the three of us to go with you?" Ricardo asked.

Gerald nodded and said, "OK!"

The three of them were at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, so they knew more about people at the level of

Flame Decay than Gerald. More importantly, the Four Ancient Clans had been around for so many years.

People from these clans shared their knowledge of people at the level of Flame Decay with each other.

Gerald thought their knowledge would be helpful for him.

"Dr. Manning!" Gerald looked at Valery.

Valery nodded at him.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "Theo, arrange rooms for these gentlemen."

"OK!" Theo immediately nodded. After that, he and Claude began to arrange rooms for those super experts from the Four Ancient Clans.

Dennis took the four people to a house When they just entered it, Gerald couldn't help but shiver. The temperature of the room was much lower than outside.

There were still two people guarding the room.

When they saw Gerald and the four other people, they stood up and bowed to them.

Three people were placed on the bed in the room with white cloth covered on their bodies. Gerald ran up to the bed and lifted the white cloth. Then he saw their faces.

They were as still as ice sculptures lying on the bed.

"They were frozen when we saw them. We didn't know how they got killed," Hamza said, looking solemnly at

the bodies.

Robert and the others looked at the bodies for a while. Valery and Gerald began to check the bodies.

After a moment, the two of them raised their eyes and looked at each other. They saw the shock in each other's eyes.

There were no mortal wounds on the three bodies. It seemed that they were frozen and killed in an instant.

"Well..." After a while, Ricardo let out a breath. "How long have they been dead?"

"It's been several hours," Hamza answered.

Ricardo's face changed, and he said, "They have died for several hours, but they are still frozen in such weather. I think they must be killed by the attribute-related abilities used by a person at the level of Flame Decay. That person must have an ice attribute."

Gerald's eyebrows fluttered. And Dennis' face changed.

Although Dennis didn't know much about the people at the level of Flame Decay, he was clear that they were

as powerful as Purple Elite Ghost. Each of them could destroy the world easily.

"So... They were killed by Purple Elite Ghost? But I haven't received any news of the arrival of any Elite

Ghosts," Dennis said with a dazed expression on his face.

Gerald rubbed his chin and said, "Something's fishy. But I'm sure that a person at the level of Flame Decay is

in Sacramento."

"Boss!" Suddenly, they heard footsteps outside the room. "We received the news about that man! Someone

said that they saw him by the sea, near Pondark Road."

Gerald's eyelids twitch when he heard that.

Gerald's parents and other family members were living at Pondark Road.

Chapter 714 We Are Cooperating

Gerald felt his scalp go numb He quickly said, "Tell me the exact location!"

Such a dangerous thing had appeared on Pondark Road This time, it was too strange that these Flame Decay appeared there.

Dennis let out a breath and said, "Gerald, don't be too anxious. This time, it's completely different from before. These people might be at the level of Flame Decay, but he looks like an ordinary person. I was thinking, could he be a hidden expert that had existed on Earth?"

"The hidden experts on Earth would not have killed people like this." Gerald let out a breath and said, "No matter what, I have to meet this guy and find out what he wants to do."

"Til go with you..." Valery said subconsciously.

"No need." Gerald shook his head.

"Let's go together!" Robert said, "There is a huge gap between the level of Flame Decay and us. If the four of us go together, we might have a chance to resist."

Gerald shook his head. That's right. I can go alone. I am also at the limit of the level of peak Flame Decay. If I do my best, I might be able to give an attack that can match the level of Flame Decay. I am going to find a way or have a try. No matter what, I can't let him just move rashly in this ordinary city."

If that Flame Decay wanted to start a massacre, no ordinary would have a chance of living then.

This was also the difference this time. Gerald even suspected that these people might not be Elite Ghosts.

However, he learned from Blaine that the Purple Elite Ghost was flustered. Gerald felt that the arrival of Flame Decay was related to the Purple Elite Ghost which was called Tristin Villanueva.

Gerald didn't quite understand it. Perhaps he would only understand everything after seeing the Purple Elite

Ghost or seeing Blaine again.

"Then you should be careful." Valery hurriedly nodded after she heard Gerald.

"Yes, I will think of a way to lure him out," Gerald nodded and said.

After that, he asked for a key. He did not say goodbye to the others. Instead, he drove directly to the east of Pondark Road. At the same time, on his cellphone received the location where the person appeared the last

time. Gerald was rushing over as fast as he could.

In fact, he ran a lot faster, but he would be facing a Flame Decay. Gerald tried to keep his Vital Energy from being consumed.

"Squeak!"

At this time, a voice came from the back seat.

"Hey, why are you following me?" Gerald looked behind him in surprise.

The white fox followed behind Gerald.

During this period, the white fox became the favorite of several girls. Since it usually made creaking sounds, Carolyn and the others gave it a name, "Squeak".

After arriving at the Night Watch Base, Squeak was taken away by Carolyn and the others. Gerald did not expect it to quietly climb into the car and leave with him.

"Don't come with me. It's very dangerous to go there this time. I have to face Flame Decay. Do you know Flame Decay? If you remember the way you just came, you can go back alone!" Gerald said.

He parked the car on the side of the road and planned to get out of the car and take out the fox.

But at this time, Squeak jumped to the front passenger seat and grabbed the seat belt tightly.

"You don't want to go back? Do you want to go with me?" Gerald frowned.

"Squeak..."

Squeak nodded sensibly.

Gerald frowned. the fox is so strange. At this time, it actually wanted to follow me. He was a little confused.

This fox was intelligent and should know whether it was dangerous or not. Previously, when it encountered Dr. T's blue ball, it pulled Gerald and let him run.

At this time, it knew clearly that Gerald was going to face Flame Decay, but it still followed him. Gerald could

not figure out the reason.

"Are you sure you want to follow?" Gerald asked.

Squeak nodded again.

Gerald said with a sigh, "If that's the case, alright! If we start fighting later, I might not be able to take care of you. You can watch the situation and dodge."

"Squeak!"

Squeak nodded again as if it was telling Gerald that there was no problem.

Gerald looked at the fox in surprise. He really couldn't understand what Squeak was thinking.

He was really worried that something might happen on Pondark Road, so he had to hurry over.

The car started up again. Gerald drove as fast as he could and headed straight for Pondark Road.

At this time, it was late at night. Gerald arrived at a beach on Pondark Road, which was a scenic area of Sacramento. People liked to have fun there.

However, since it was at night, there was no one left.

The moon in the sky was bright. At the intersection between the beach and the sea, two figures stood there. If Gerald was there, he would be able to recognize that one of them was Dr. T.

Dr. T returned to his usual appearance of a gentleman. He held a cane in his hand and was dressed in a suit.

With a polite smile, he looked at the sea ahead of him.

Beside him was a young man with a blue starry sky sword on his back. He stood there, holding a bag of potato chips in his hand, eating happily.

"You are the one who made contact with us on this planet, right?" The young man looked at Dr. T and said with interest, "In this primitive society, there is actually a person like you. It is interesting. If you go back with me and learn more advanced science and technology, you might create great success. But your talent is too poor. Looking at you, you should live more than a hundred years, but you still can't reach the level of Flame

Decay."

Dr. T smiled and said indifferently, "How should I address you?"

"In your language, you can call me Holl!" He said indifferently, "I sent you a message before and told you about the matter regarding the Burial Ground. You seem to have been injured?"

"Yes, the Burial Ground... even if a Flame Decay enters, he might not be able to come out safely," Dr. T sighed

and said.

"Is that so?" Holl Cordova said noncommittally, "Forget it. It's related to the Pioneers. I really don't want to stay at your place. I will leave immediately after I find that person. Tell me. Where is the guy who can absorb the Dragon Bone?"

Dr. T touched his chin and said with a smile, "With your technology, it should be easy for you to know his

identity."

"I know his identity, but... I don't know where he is." Holl frowned and looked down at Dr. T. "In addition, you are not qualified to talk to me. You are just a dog of ours. After the future pioneers conquer this planet, they can give you a chance of living. That is all. What do you think you are?"

"Is that so?" Dr. T said with a smile, "Mr. Cordova, you seem to have made a mistake."

"Huh?" The young man turned to look at Dr. T.

"We are cooperating. I'm not bowing my head over to you. Blood Lotus and I are different. If you're using such a tone, then... go find that guy yourself!" Dr. T remained a smile on his face.

Chapter 715 Two Choices

Holl's face revealed a trace of anger as he said, "Hey, try speaking to me in this tone again!"

As he spoke, a cold vibe seemed to surround his body.

Dr. T's eyes suddenly jumped. He stared straight at Holl and said, "Holl, don't underestimate us."

As he spoke, he grabbed slightly with one hand. Several small blue pellets appeared between his fingers. It was the one he had thrown at Gerald back then

survival." "The power of science is endless," Dr. T said. "As for the level of Flame Decay, maybe I am no match for you. But if I throw these pellets on the ground, you can guess the chance of your

Holl raised one of his eyebrows. He said in surprise, "You can actually compress the power in the energy stone to such a level?"

"Is the scientific power of primitive society still okay?" Dr. T asked with a smile.

Holl's face turned pale. Then, the cold vibe on his body disappeared. He said indifferently, "Fine, how can you tell me where he is?"

"Don't talk to me in such a high and mighty tone," Dr. T said indifferently. "You are a nobody."

"You!" Holl's face flickered with anger.

But then, he let out a breath and said, "Alright, then what price do you want me to pay in order to tell me his

location?"

"I want all the information about your world. I know that it has developed very well. The images of your world are not difficult to store. You should have them too," Dr. T said.

"So you are curious about our world," Holl said. "Wolfie!"

As his voice fell, a ball-shaped object flew over next to him. Then, Holl said, "Show him the images of our world."

"Got it," the ball answered in a robot voice.

Soon, a disc slowly formed in the ball.

Dr. T's eyes flashed with a strange and excited light at the same time. It was really amazing that artificial intelligence could do anything that one asked.

Artificial Intelligence on Earth was well-developed. Similarly, as an excellent scientist, Dr. T was studying the things in this world too. However, compared to the flying ball in front of him, what he did was not enough.

"It created a disc that can be read in your world. Can you tell me where he is now?" The youth threw the disc

to Dr. T.

Dr. T took the disc. His face revealed a trace of a smile as he said, "Right now, he's in Sacramento."

Gerald led the people of the Four Ancient Clans to Sacramento, and it was not difficult to find him.

"Warning, warning!" At this time, a voice sounded in Holl's ears from the ball. "Gerald with the Dragon Bone has appeared. He is 1.2 miles away."

Holl frowned as he looked at Dr. T and said, "Heh, he actually appeared on his own"

"Then I'll leave the rest to you. Bye," Dr. T smiled slightly. Then, a wave of air came from his body, and he

floated up.

"Interesting. You created a flying device," Holl looked at Dr. T, who had flown away, and sneered "After I deal with Gerald and meet up with others, I will get even with you for what you did today. Damn, you dared to

threaten me."

After saying that, he sneered, "Wolfie, show me what Gerald is doing now."

A shadow appeared in the air in front of him. On it was the scene of a car turning and stopping.

Whoosh...

Beside the river, Gerald's car suddenly turned and stopped.

The news Gerald received was that Holl had appeared at the beach, so Gerald came. As for the rest, he had to go along the beach to find Holl.

He exhaled, carried Nebula and the red lightsword on his back, and then went toward the beach by the sea.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Gerald felt a chill. His expression changed slightly, and he quickly moved in that direction.

"Interesting. I released my aura. He actually dared to come close." Holl looked at the image in front of him. Then, he touched his chin and said, "In this primitive society, even the air smells disgusting. The sooner we

deal with this guy, the sooner we can leave. I'm looking forward to seeing the Dragon Bone.

"Wolfie, hide," he said to the ball of light. At the same time, he touched his ear. There was an almost invisible

headset on it.

The ball in front of him disappeared.

After a moment, Gerald jumped out from afar.

On his shoulder, there was standing Squeak, and Gerald looked a little serious.

Gerald headed in the direction where the aura was coming from. Soon, he saw Holl standing by the sea. Just

as Dennis had said, Holl was standing there with a Nebula on his back. He was looking at Gerald with interest.

"Are you worthy of using Nebula?" After he saw Gerald, his eyes fell on Nebula on Gerald's back. He asked

with a sneer.

Gerald looked serious.

He also saw Nebula. There was no doubt that Holl was at the level of Flame Decay.

"You are... an Elite Ghost?" Gerald asked.

"You can think that way." Holl smiled and said. "About me, I don't have time to introduce myself. My target is you, the possessor of the Dragon Bone. Now, I'll give you two choices. The first choice is to surrender. The second choice is to die. You aren't a stupid man. Choose one."

He spoke with confidence, disdain, and ridicule as if he didn't put Gerald in his eyes at all.

Gerald was stunned.

Holl was arrogant, but Gerald heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, he knew Holl's goal, and it was him.

Up until now, although some people had died because of him, the good thing was that not many people had

died.

Gerald licked his lips. He looked at Holl and said, "I choose the third one."

"There is no third choice," as Holl spoke, he slowly walked over to Gerald and said. "You are not bad, but... it's just not bad. In our place, you are nothing."

"The third choice is something I came up with myself. I have decided to chop you to death, you idiot." Gerald licked his lips and began to attack.

The red lightsword appeared in his hand, and at the same time, Gerald stepped forward at a fast speed.

"Dual Blades Strike! Ghost Slash!"

Gerald shouted, and the long lightsword slashed down.

Buzz...

A terrifying aura rose from the two. Squeak grabbed tightly onto Gerald's clothes. On the beach, there was a roar and an explosion. The sand filled the sky.

Chapter 716 The Second Full-Scale Invasion

After Gerald went to the Burial Ground, some changes appeared in his body. Gerald had those changes because he drank that white liquid. It made Gerald's body seem to have improved after he reached the level

of Half-Step Flame Decay.

And Gerald's Vital Energy had undergone great changes.

At this time, facing an expert who had reached the level of Flame Decay, Gerald pulled out his saber.

Clang!

With the technique that Gerald learned in the Berkeley clan, Gerald's moves and attacks became even faster

However, the young man sneered. He clearly captured Gerald's traces. Then, a terrifying aura appeared around the young man's body. The seawater beside him rose along with his aura, causing waves to splash.

The blue Nebula on the young man's back shot out, instantly blocking Gerald's attack!

As the two people's Vital Energy collided, all the sand around them was rolled up.

In fact, Gerald's strength had been improved in the Burial Ground, but he didn't know how stronger he had become. He just felt that he should be able to defeat Jonathan. But there was still a barrier between the level of Half-Step Flame Decay and the level of Flame Decay. Thus, Gerald was not confident in defeating Flame

Decay.

The moment the sabers collided, Gerald only felt a bone-piercing cold coming from the blade, which made

him freeze a little.

"Huh?" The young man frowned. He felt Gerald's Vital Energy and said, "You... have drunk Dragon Marrow?"

Gerald did not understand what the Dragon Marrow was. But he thought it was highly likely that the Dragon. Marrow the young man was talking about was something related to the white liquid Gerald

drank at that time. It was also because of that white liquid that Gerald survived and had a qualitative improvement in hist

strength.

"Interesting!" The young man licked his lips. Then, he said, "I have decided to give you a third choice. Kill yourself in front of me now, and then let me change blood with you!"

"It is still uncertain who will die!" Gerald sneered. After blocking the attack, Gerald quickly slashed horizontally and then retreated!

"Squeak!"

The fox grabbed Gerald's battle suit tightly. What surprised Gerald was that during the fight between him and the young man just now, the fox had actually not been injured by their Vital Energy.

This fox was very peculiar. After all, this fox was intelligent and came from the Burial Ground. There must be something special about the fox.

Gerald did not dare to stay any longer. He glanced at the young man.

And Gerald thought, I have to lead him away first! Then, his feet moved slightly, and he ran along the beach in the direction of the suburbs.

The battle between the two had made loud noises. The residents nearby also noticed it. Some people took out their mobile phones or cameras to start filming.

Some people were so scared that they hid in their rooms and did not dare to come out.

Because of the last Elite Ghost invasion, these ordinary people had some understanding of martial arts and

cultivation.

Some people noticed Gerald's appearance. When they saw Gerald fleeing in a sorry state, their hair stood up

with shock and fear.

They had seen Gerald on TV. It was said that Gerald was the strongest man on earth.

But now, Gerald was being hunted!

The moment the young man saw Gerald turn around and escape, he directly picked up his saber and quickly

chased after Gerald.

They were both very fast. Almost in an instant, they disappeared from the cameras of those people who were

filming.

Gerald's physique had improved, and so had his Vital Energy. And with his battle suit, Gerald's speed had almost reached his upper limit. It was difficult to even capture Gerald's figure with the naked eye. But behind Gerald, the young man seemed to be strolling leisurely as he chased after Gerald.

The young man sneered, "You even took the initiative to show up in my sight. Do you think you can successfully escape?"

At the same time, a mechanical voice in the young man's headphones sounded. It was constantly reporting.

Gerald's instant location.

The young man was chasing, and Gerald was running. They quickly left the downtown area of Sacramento.

Gerald went straight in the direction of Europe.

Although it was a simple attack just now, Gerald could feel the huge gap between him and the young man who had reached the level of Flame Decay. Gerald thought he had to find a way to lead this young man away.

He thought the only person who could deal with this young man was Blaine.

Blaine was most likely in the Arctic now.

Gerald did not know what had happened to Tristin, but he had no other choice. He had no confidence in his

last strike.

Gerald held a huge Dragon Bone in his hand. He kept replenishing his Vital Energy as he ran.

"This kid... He is quite fast." The young man followed behind Gerald. He frowned tightly. He found that although he could keep up with Gerald's speed, he was unable to get closer to him!

'Is this... the Dragon Bone's power?" The young man's eyes were filled with excitement. He was really looking.

forward to obtaining Gerald's blood.

"He seems to be heading towards the north. Isn't he digging his own grave by going in that direction?" the young man sneered with a trace of disdain in his expression.

The two of them moved quickly.

Somehow, more than two hours had passed.

Gerald had already left the country. On the way, he took out his phone and called Zackary, asking him to contact Blaine,

However, Zackary said that he could not get in touch with Blaine.

After Blaine went to the Arctic a few days ago, Zackary lost Blaine's whereabouts.

Gerald felt helpless. But finding Blaine was his only choice.

Just as Gerald was going in the direction of the Arctic, at three in the morning, streaks of light suddenly appeared in the sky. Then, they quickly covered the entire sky. Then, like meteors, those streaks of light began to fall toward the ground.

When Gerald saw this, his expression changed greatly!

Two months after the previous invasion, the Elite Ghost had started a second full-scale invasion.

Gerald looked up at the sky and was very anxious.

"Haha! Kid, stop running!" The young man's voice came from behind Gerald. "The Pioneers have already begun to move. Your planet will be completely destroyed. The Pioneers are not like me. They will attack every living creature. You will be killed by them!"

"You bastards!" Gerald cursed. "We live on this planet and have nothing to do with you. Why do you do this to

us?"

"Why do we do this? When you kill ants, will you ask yourself why you are doing that? We came here only to

find the Bone of Eternity. And you are like ants in our eyes. We don't need a reason to kill ants," the young

man said disdainfully.

His tone carried a condescending attitude.

Gerald felt very angry. He suddenly stopped and turned to look at the young man.

"Tsk tsk!" the young man sneered. He stood still and said, "Are you not running anymore?"

"I'm not running anymore!" Gerald slowly let out a breath. Then, he said, "Your words have angered me. I.. intend to give it a try!"

Of course, Gerald was not just being angered.

Firstly, Gerald did not know if he could find Blaine after going to the Arctic. If he could not find Blaine, it would be just a waste of time. Gerald knew he would be caught sooner or later.

Secondly, now that the Elite Ghosts had invaded again, Gerald had to take this risk and give it a try.

Chapter 717 Take a Chance

Gerald had no other choice.

No one knew where Blaine was now. And no one knew how many Elite Ghosts were descending from the sky. Gerald had to go back.

This time, the scale of the invasion was even larger. The number of Elite Ghosts, whose strength was above Red Elite Ghosts, and the number of Blue Elite Ghosts were greater than the last time.

The Night Watch suffered a huge loss last time. They had only hired some new talents two months ago. Those new talents hadn't reached the intermediate level, and they couldn't participate in the battle.

Although Gerald had brought back more than a hundred super experts, there were also many Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts. There was even a possibility that some Purple Elite Ghosts would land on this

planet.

As the young man, who had been chasing Gerald, had said, those Elite Ghosts would attack every living creature. If those Elite Ghosts landed in the place where ordinary people lived, it would cause great casualties.

There would be no meaning for Gerald to run and lead this young man away.

Even if Gerald did not take a chance here, he would still have to fight the Purple Elite Ghost in the end. After all, Blaine's whereabouts were still unknown.

If Gerald had a chance to defeat those who had reached the level of Flame Decay, he would still have a chance to win this battle!

Now, a huge number of Elite Ghosts were descending from the sky, preparing to launch a new round of invasion. Before this, Gerald did not know how many more Elite Ghosts had come to this world. It was too difficult to defeat them if Gerald didn't reach the level of Flame Decay.

Thus, Gerald had to take a chance!

Although Gerald felt that he was at an absolute disadvantage in the fight with the young man just now, he still felt that the young man couldn't defeat him easily.

Gerald was greatly affected by the young man's attribute. However, the young man was very arrogant and completely looked down on Gerald. This was Gerald's chance.

"Do you think I can kill him?" Gerald softly asked Squeak who was on his shoulder.

Gerald did not have the confidence to win. He was risking his life by doing so. Before the fight, Gerald could not help but want to find someone to talk to. Now that he was in the desolate countryside, the only one

Gerald could talk to was the fox!

"Squeak!"

The fox nodded. It pulled the rusty ancient sword on Gerald's back.

There were three swords on Geraid's back. Other than the lightsword and the blue Nebula, there was also the

ancient bronze sword that Gerald got from the Burial Ground.

However, Gerald had never used this ancient bronze sword before. This ancient bronze sword looked rusty. Although Gerald could feel that this sword would be very useful in his hand, he always felt that if he slashed out with this sword, it would break.

At this time, the fox was pulling the ancient bronze sword, meaning that Gerald should use it now.

Gerald let out a breath and smiled, "Then... I'll give it a try!"

The fox made a sound and then jumped off Gerald's shoulder. Then, the fox ran into the distance as if it was planning to hide.

Holl ignored that fox. His target was only Gerald. Holl would kill Gerald and get his blood. Then, Holl would become the one who had reached the level of Flame Decay and also possessed the Dragon Bone!

"Remember, the person who kills you is called Holl!" Holl licked his lips, raised his sword, and arrived in front of Gerald in an instant. The surrounding temperature suddenly dropped greatly, and a layer of frost began to appear on the surface of the ground.

Gerald sucked in a breath of cold air.

He knew that this was the attribute-related abilities of those who had reached the level of Flame Decay.

Those who had reached the level of Flame Decay had already become existence beyond the level of life. They had the ability to control the elements in the world. For example, the Purple Elite Ghost could control fire. Jonathan's ability was likely to be related to the fire attribute!

Up until now, Gerald still hadn't known what his own attribute was.

Gerald let out a breath and looked at the Elite Ghost that was rushing over. He roared in a low voice, "Death

Storm!"

Gerald had to take this risk. Death Storm was his only chance.

Gerald could feel that when casting the Death Storm, he was infinitely close to the level of Flame Decay. In a

trance, he even felt the changes in his life.

"A battle skill that can stimulate one's potential?" Holl chuckled, and a trace of disdain appeared on his face.

He said, "But that's it."

As Holl spoke, he swung his sword down.

Gerald opened his eyes. He held an ancient bronze sword in his right hand and a blue Nebula in his left hand.

Then, he charged toward Holl.

Boom	!
Boom	ļ

Boom!

A series of explosive sounds rang out in the forest. When the Vital Energy collided, the surrounding trees were completely unable to withstand it

It was as if winter had arrived. The frost on the ground was getting thicker and thicker

At the same time, in the Night Watch Headquarters, Zackary looked up at the sky. He frowned deeply and cursed, "Damn I still remember the last time the Elite Ghosts invaded at such a large scale. I thought it would be the same as before, and their next invasion would start at least several decades later But it has only been two months, and they actually came again!"

"We didn't get any news about it in advance!" Jacob cursed.

"They must have some method to block our detection in outer space. In terms of technology, they are much ahead of us," Zackary snapped.

"What should we do now? The scale of this invasion seems to be much greater than last time!" The frown on

Jacob's face was very deep.

"No matter what, we still have to fight. This time, we also have more than a hundred super experts. Most of them have the strength to fight Red Elite Ghost alone," Zackary said. "Now, inform the Dark Net to calculate the number and level of the Elite Ghosts that have descended from all over the world. Inform our people in Sacramento, and let them quickly take the situation in Sacramento under control. Let all the super experts and above be on standby in Sacramento. As for Team 11762... Now, Gerald is being hunted and can't be distracted. Let Carolyn lead the team. They have to deal with a Gold Elite Ghost no matter what."

The members of Team 11762 had improved a lot during the time when Gerald was absent. They also had the strength to deal with the Gold Elite Ghost. Carolyn and Valery had made great improvements in their strength. They could fight head-on, letting Claude find an opportunity to shoot from a distance. It was indeed

possible for them to win.

The current Claude had never faced a shortage of energy stones. Besides, Gerald and the others were getting stronger and stronger, and the things they could get were getting more and more. Thus, the speed of Claude's

improvement was also quite fast.

However, Claude's talent in martial arts was indeed very ordinary. After Claude reached the top level, the

speed of his improvement became quite slow. Right now, in terms of martial arts alone, Claude could not

even rank in the top hundred among Watchmen.

However, in terms of killing the Gold Elite Ghost, Claude was not inferior to someone like Keenan.

Zackary did not panic. Under his command, Jacob issued orders one after another!

At the same time, in Sacramento...

The people who were just about to fall asleep all got up at this moment. Robert and the others looked at the light dots in the sky and cursed, "Damn it. We just arrived here, and those bastards came down."

"Hasn't Gerald come back yet?" Ricardo asked.

At this time, Valery and others came over. Valery exhaled and said, "Everyone, Gerald is now being hunted and can't come over. You... may have to listen to my dispatch."

"It's OK. You can just arrange everything as long as you think it's appropriate!" Kierra said.

Valery looked at Kierra and the others gratefully. Then, she hurriedly said, "Now, there are many Elite Ghosts. that are about to land in Sacramento. We have to kill all the Elite Ghosts in Sacramento quickly. After that, we will have to gather at the airport. The airport is already under our control. Next... I am afraid that we will have to separate and support other places in the world."

"OK!" Robert and the others agreed.

At the same time, on Pondark Road, Jolie looked up at the sky. Jolie and the others hurriedly ran downstairs, wanting to take a car to the Night Watch Base in Sacramento.

But just as they arrived downstairs, Jolie found a foreigner with glasses in front of them. The foreigner smiled at them and said, "Everyone, I'm afraid you will have to come with me!

"Let me introduce myself. You can call me Dr. T!" Dr. T smiled at Mason and the others.

When Jolie heard this name, her expression suddenly changed!

Chapter 718 Jolie and Her Family Are Taken Away

Seeing Jolie's reaction, Dr. T smiled and said, "It seems that you have heard of me before"

Jolie felt a chill all over her body.

She had indeed heard of this scientific madman. Even Gerald was a little afraid of him. After all, Gerald did not know what Dr. T wanted to do

Jolie did not expect that Dr. T would appear here at this time.

In the entire community, the sound of cars constantly resounded at this time. Many people drove out of their garages. They wanted to escape from this city!

Elite Ghosts appeared on a large scale again. People had experienced it once, so they did not take photos anymore, but began to escape!

"What... What are you going to do?" Jolie felt nervous.

Dr. T smiled and took off his hat. Then he bowed and said, "Now that Elite Ghosts have come on a large scale, I just want to invite you to a very safe place. I cooperated with Gerald, so I have to ensure your safety"

Jolie didn't believe him at all. She hurriedly said, "No, thanks. We can just stay at Night Watch Base in Sacramento."

"If you don't go with me, you'll die," Dr. T said with a smile.

Jolie's expression changed. At this time, Dr. T pointed to the beach in the distance and said, "My yacht is over there The delicious food and drinks have been prepared. Please follow me. Don't worry. I will be responsible for your safety until Gerald comes to pick you up!"

Jolie was hesitant. She was clear that Gerald and Dr. T were fighting against each other, but the others did

not know about it.

She thought that Dr. T wanted to take her away to threaten Gerald.

But... She had no choice!

Even Gerald was afraid of Dr. T, so she did not dare to resist!

Ten minutes later, the yacht drove away from Sacramento. Jolie and the others did not encounter any danger, and Dr. T provided them with delicious food and drinks.

At that time, on the deck, Jaden put on his mask again. He stood on the deck and looked at the sea at night!

"What? Don't you want to leave?" Dr. T walked to the edge of the deck and said with a smile, "What are you

thinking?"

"I am thinking... whether I can kill you with my full strength," Jaden said calmly.

Dr. T walked to his side and smiled, "Jaden, please stop thinking about it. I thought that the next opportunity would come after a few decades, but it appears so quickly. At this scale, Night Watch won't have another chance. When the time comes, it will be beneficial to us. It is right for you to choose me instead of Night

Watch!"

Jaden did not reply! He turned to look in the direction of Sacramento!

"Are you worried about your clansmen?" Dr. I asked, "Don't worry. We will appear at a critical moment!"

"You are afraid that Night Watch will win." Jaden shook his head and said, "I feel that choosing you might be the wrong choice."

Dr. T said with a smile, "No, I'm not afraid at all. Look at the scale in the sky. I can't even see any possibility that the Night Watch will win. In addition, this time, two Purple Elite Ghosts will lead the team! Blaine and the one in the Arctic can't help them at all.

Jade

"Then why do you want to control Gerald's family? Aren't you afraid that he will win?" Jaden said with a sneer

"I just want to have a backup plan," Dr. T said indifferently, "After returning to Sin City, we will be back with the thugs in Sin City this time. Then... We'll rule this world. The world in our imagination is about to come. I can

feel it!"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In Sacramento, Elite Ghosts were constantly descending. They seemed to know that there were many experts in Sacramento. This time, it was a different situation. There were not many Elite Ghosts in Sacramento last time, but at the moment, there were three Gold Elite Ghosts that descended, along with hundreds of Blue

Elite Ghosts!

This scale was no less than that of Elite Ghosts that had come to Washington.

There were more than 1,600 people in Sacramento who had come out of Sin City. These people would be the targets of Elite Ghosts!

However... Elite Ghosts had miscalculated the situation,

The moment they landed, they were killed.

Almost all of the people from the Four Ancient Clans were able to handle Red Elite Ghosts alone. There were

a total of three people who were at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. Therefore, three Gold Elite

Ghosts couldn't even defeat them. As soon as the Elite Ghosts landed, they were killed!

It took less than ten minutes to kill the Elite Ghosts in Sacramento after they fell to the ground.

In front of so many super experts, Blue Elite Ghosts were unable to resist.

After handling Elite Ghosts, they quickly rushed to the airport!

At that time, all the members of Team 11762 were sitting in a car. Valery looked at Theo and asked, "How is it? Are you still unable to contact Jolle?"

Theo shook his head and said, "I can't contact her. She hasn't picked up the phone. I called Mason but failed to contact him. I... am afraid that something has happened to them."

"This time, there were no Elite Ghosts on Pondark Road, and everyone was very well guarded. Not a single ordinary person died. Did they escape hurriedly and forget their phones when seeing that Elite Ghosts were about to invade again?" Claude calmly analyzed.

Valery and the others fell silent, having a feeling of unease in their hearts.

Valery let out a breath and said, "I have to go and take a look. You guys go first. I'll go to Jolie's residence."

Inside the car, the broadcast was turning on, and people were still working at the TV station. At this time, the broadcast was informing the people of Sacramento not to panic. They kept telling the audience that the situation in Sacramento had been under control and so on.

Valery could not wait any longer. He asked Claude, who was driving, to stop the car. Then he got out of the car and said, "You guys go to the airport first. Carolyn, please tell Zackary to arrange for the seniors of the Four Ancient Clans to support the world. I will go and confirm that Jolie and the others are safe. After that, I

will come to you!"

"Alright, be careful!" Carolyn hurriedly reminded Valery.

Valery got out of the car, confirmed the direction, and quickly ran towards Jolie's residence!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

At the same time, outside the borders, war was still ongoing in a desolate mountain area.

Gerald was miserably suppressed

Even though he had activated Death Storm, he still had not reached the level of Flame Decay. Under the influence of Holl's attribute-related abilities, Gerald felt that his body had become a little stiff, and his movements were getting slower.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of the possessor of Dragon Bone, you are strong. I didn't expect that you would be able

to hold on for a long time, though you have not reached the level of Flame Decay. It is interesting. I am wondering how long you can last by stimulating the potential," Holl looked at Gerald and said with amazement.

Gerald waved the two long swords in his hands. They were constantly colliding, and the surroundings were already in a mess.

Gerald's expression was grave!

"If I could also gain the help from a little bit of attribute-related abilities, maybe... I wouldn't be overwhelmed."

Gerald's battle suit could no longer withstand the collision and began to crack slowly.

Chapter 719 A Trap

As time passed, Gerald started to feel anxious.

Death Storm could only last fifteen minutes. The Dragon Bone in his hand was slowly melting and merging into his body. This Dragon Bone was very large, much larger than the first one that Gerald had absorbed

However, after reaching the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, Gerald felt that Dragon Bone had little benefit for

his improvement.

Right now, it could only help him replenish the Vital Energy that he consumed!

If it kept on like this, he would definitely die!

Holl was slightly surprised. He did not expect that Gerald could hold on for so long. After all, Gerald was able to resist the influence of his attribute without reaching the level of Flame Decay.

"Heh, that's interesting. I like seeing people in despair the most. How long can you hold on according to your current strength? It won't last long after stimulating the potential of combat skills!" Holl sneered and looked at Gerald with a face full of disdain.

"To be honest, I didn't expect you to be the one with Dragon Bone. After all, you have little talent. It is ridiculous. You seemed to be about the same as me. When I was twenty-five years old, I reached the level of Flame Decay. If I were the one with Dragon Bone, I would be stronger. At the age of twenty, I would be able to reach the level of Flame Decay!" While suppressing Gerald, he mocked, "But I can also understand. For primitive people like you, it's amazing to reach your level at this age."

"You can't even kill me now!" Gerald sneered. At the same time, he waved the ancient greenish-bronze sword

in his hand.

"It's easy to kill you. I can kill you at any time," Holl said disdainfully, "I like to see people despairing the most. When it's time and there is no Vital Energy in your body, you can only lie here and watch me... exchange

blood with you!"

When it came to this point, a trace of excitement appeared on Holl's face.

Gerald let out a breath secretly. He didn't use the most crucial saber.

There was a layer of frost on his body. However, Gerald discovered a problem. When his body became stiff to a certain extent, the influence of Holl's attribute on him decreased gradually.

"How is it? How about my ice attribute?" Holl looked at Gerald, whose speed had become somewhat slow, and asked, "This is the gap between the Flame Decay, which not only reflects in the strength of Vital Energy but also the attribute. Without reaching the level of Flame Decay, you can't resist."

Another two minutes passed, and Gerald found that he had adapted to Holl's ice attribute.

"What's going on? It seems that I have adapted to the influence of his attribute on me." Gerald was stunned,

but he didn't show it on his face.

He knew that even if Holl's attribute did not affect him, he would probably not be able to defeat Holl if they

fought with all their strength.

Therefore, Gerald had to show weakness to Holl, find an opportunity, and kill Holl in one blow

Boom!

They collided again. Gerald was sent flying back and smashed into a stone wall in the distance. The stone wall collapsed in an instant. Gerald spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Puff!"

As Gerald fell to the ground, he gripped the ancient greenish bronze sword tightly. And the Vital Energy and power in his body began to disappear rapidly.

"Just this?" Holl landed on the ground slowly. The surroundings were covered with snow. One at the level of Flame Decay could change the surrounding environment. Holl smiled at Gerald and said, "I thought you could hold on for a long time, but it turns out that you are just a loser. I am so disappointed."

Gerald looked at the sky. Ten minutes had passed, and the dots of light in the sky were constantly falling

He turned to look into the distance. Under the moonlight, a white fox was standing on top of a stone, looking at Gerald with great certainty. It shook the tail slightly, which formed a rather beautiful picture!

Holl narrowed his eyes and said, "What? Is this your pet? Don't worry. After I exchange blood with you, I will

kill it too.

"This planet is so disappointing." Holl curled his lips and said, "It's good to end it early. In that case, I will leave this place quickly and become the owner of Dragon Bone. After the Pioneers clean up this world and bring back Dragon Bone, maybe I can..."

Holl did not continue. He seemed to be certain that Gerald had no power to resist. Even if Gerald resisted, he thought that he could defeat Gerald. Holl carried the blue Nebula on his back and walked towards Gerald

with a smile.

Holl had a look of disdain on his face. Then, he covered his ears and said, "Wolfie!"

A small ball floated over. Holl smiled and said, "Analyze him and prepare to exchange blood!"

Sizzle.

In the small ball, rays of light began to sweep across Gerald's body.

At that time, Gerald raised his head and looked at Holl, saying, "Your bastard, do you think you can control

me?"

"Then what do you think?" Holl said with disdain, "Can you resist? So what if you resist? You look like an ant

now. Do you know what it means? I can just trample an ant like you to death easily."

"Is that so?" The corners of Gerald's mouth cracked badly.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

At that time, an alarm suddenly sounded from the ball of light in front of Holl. "Warning, warning! The body of the living being contains violent energy. Please dodge now. Please dodge now. Warning!"

Holl's expression suddenly changed, and the aura on his body suddenly became stronger.

"Roar!"

In the night sky, a golden light flashed. A five-clawed golden dragon phantom appeared in the air. This time, it was different from the past. Gerald's previous dragon-shaped phantom flashed quickly, but this time, the phantom seemed to open its eyes.

"Fuck you!"

Gerald roared. He had set up a trap, and all the Vital Energy in his body suddenly exploded at that moment. "Unsheathing Slash!" Gerald roared, and the monstrous Vital Energy exploded at this moment. Gerald turned into an afterimage, and the ancient greenish-bronze sword in his hand released a dazzling luster!

Clang!

Holl's expression changed. The clothes on his body emitted a trace of light at this time as if they were the lights from a computer. It should be something like armor.

At that moment, Gerald suddenly passed through Holl's body!

A drop of blood slowly fell to the ground from the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

"How... How is it possible? How can you break my armor? You..."

Holl's voice was trembling. His body seemed to be on the verge of breaking into two pieces, and they were about to fall to both sides. However, Holl was very unwilling to accept this and tried hard to close them up.

"Emergency treatment! Emergency treatment!" The metal ball beside Holl was making sounds continuously.

"Die!" Gerald mustered his last bit of strength, turned around, and stabbed Holl again.

Chapter 720 Watchman No. 56

He stabbed directly into Holl's lower abdomen.

In the beginning, Gerald pretended to be weak. Holl did not expect Gerald to attack so aggressively!

Gerald wanted to attack in advance, but after finding out that he could adapt to Holl's attribute, Gerald began

to plan!

He first pretended to be defeated and deliberately injured, letting Holl relax his vigilance

Holl was so arrogant that he felt Gerald was no match for him. Under such circumstances, with Unsheathing Slash restraining all his Vital Energy, Gerald looked as if he had no Vital Energy at that moment.

However, Holl relaxed!

It was Gerald's attack with all his Vital Energy. At this moment, Gerald felt as if he had broken through some barrier, but it was only the moment he brandished his sword.

Gerald wielded his sword. It was already too late for Holl to resist. His entire body was directly cut in half!

However, for some unknown reason, Holl did not seem to die immediately. Gerald chose to slash him one

more time

"No... impossible... Why are you not affected by my attribute? Why... why are you able to release such an attack? It's... impossible..." Holl's eyes were rapidly focused. Holl felt he was losing consciousness.

"You motherfucker! Slashing you is as easy as slashing a dog. Acting arrogant? Acting tough? Loser!" Gerald looked at Holl with a sinister smile.

In fact, at this time, Gerald was also weak. Death Storm and Unsheathing Slash drained all the Vital Energy in his body. Moreover, to pretend to be weak, he was indeed injured, not acting.

"Go to hell!" Gerald turned the greenish-bronze sword!

"... I will die together with you!" Holl's upper body slid to the side, and blood spurted out of his body. The

whole scene looked a little terrific.

But at this moment, his hand grabbed Gerald tightly.

Buzz!

At this moment, a bone-chilling feeling spread over him, Gerald felt as if his heart had been violently frozen.

"Fuck off!"

Gerald pushed Holl away, but the cold feeling around his body grew stronger and stronger.

Holl's body fell to the ground and broke in half. His breathing stopped.

Gerald's body began to stiffen, and he slowly fell to the ground.

He did not expect Holl to give him such a blow in the end.

Everything around him became quiet. Gerald fell to the ground, his body covered with white frost.

"Squeak!"

At this time, the fox's voice sounded. It ran straight toward Gerald Then, like a doctor, it ran two laps around Gerald, carefully examining Gerald's body. After a while, it let out an excited cry.

"Squeak... Squeak!"

It circled around Gerald wildly.

Gerald felt his heart and internal organs seemed to have stopped working, but... his consciousness was still clear, just like the transformation of his body last time. At that time, he lay in the hospital for more than twenty days, his consciousness clear, but he could not control his body.

At this moment, he had this kind of feeling.

"Could it be that... I am about to reach the level of Flame Decay?" Gerald muttered to himself.

It was difficult to cross the huge barrier to reach the level of Flame Decay. Even Blaine had only managed to step into this level after many years of accumulation.

Gerald did not know what was going on with himself. He could only look at the changes in his body as a bystander. He was lying in the middle of the wilderness and was inwardly anxious!

Yes, Gerald was very anxious. He was in a hurry to go back. He was in a hurry to protect his family, friends...

and... humans.

The scale of Elite Ghosts' invasion was too big this time. It even exceeded the last time. He wanted to go back and preside over the situation. He wanted to... go back to support the entire world.

In Sacramento, planes took off one after another. All the flights in the world were suspended service at this moment. Experts from the Four Ancient Clans were rushing to support the whole world. Their appearance was also a variable to resist the invasion of Elite Ghosts!

Washington! The main battlefield of the first large-scale invasion of the Elite Ghosts once again fell into chaos. Countless people began to flee the moment the meteors appeared in the sky. Some drove to leave the city and to the deep mountains and forests.

People without cars could only rely on their legs or hide in their rooms, shivering.

Catherine drove her mother. Compared with the last time, she was calmer this time. Catherine didn't know why She always felt at the most dangerous time, that man would appear!

Just like the last time he saved the world, Catherine had always believed Gerald would save them again this

time.

The destination of her driving was a manor in the suburbs. It was the property of the Lam family, a mountain resort However, since the incident of the Elite Ghosts' invasion last time, Abraham no longer let the mountain resort open. Instead, it was changed to an emergency rescue site.

Moreover, several families in Washington came up with this together. They paid for underground excavation

and renovation in that place and stored a lot of food. When Elite Ghosts invaded, everyone retreated to that

place.

He had informed all of Gerald's friends in Washington.

At this time, Catherine was rushing toward that place. Meanwhile, on the other side, Kerr found Leila and Wesley in time, carrying them to the manor!

As Kerr walked, he said, "Don't worry. There are many experts in our families. We will be able to hold on until Watchmen come to support!"

Watchmen!

Watchmen had become the people they trusted the most!

That was right. During the battle in the north, Watchmen risked their lives to protect these ordinary people. In the past two months, they had trusted Watchmen very much even though... most people were unwilling to let their children become Watchmen.

"Yes, Gerald will protect us well." Leila nodded. She looked at the Elite Ghosts falling from the sky and the black figures constantly galloping on the roof under the night sky. She nodded heavily!

Boom!

A blue Elite Ghost fell to the ground!

"Charge!"

The moment it landed, numerous black figures appeared. At the very front, a graceful woman with two sabers in her hands walked up to it. At the same time, she shouted, "Cover me!"

The person who attacked... was Leana!

She had joined Night Watch after the last time the Elite Ghosts invaded. But she did not participate in the battle in the north, for Derick did not allow her to join.

But then, as a top expert, she became Watchman No. 56 and the leader of an Elite Team after she entered Night Watch two months!