Slumdog 721

Chapter 721 Aid

Leana's saber technique was great, so it was naturally easy for the Elite Team to deal with a Blue Elite Ghost!

When the Blue Elite Ghost fell, it was quickly dismembered and did not even cause any damage.

"Leana, you are so great!" a man below shouted loudly.

"Leana, I love you!"

Another man whistled and roared.

Leana glared at them and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Contact the headquarters quickly and go to the next

place."

Although it was very easy for her to deal with a Blue Elite Ghost, she felt worried. Because there were too many Elite Ghosts falling. There might be over a thousand Blue Elite Ghosts.

Because of the large-scale invasion of Elite Ghosts last time, the Night Watch in Washington had emphasized defense. There were more than a hundred Elite Teams. In addition, there were several

aristocratic families in Washington. They had some experts. It was not a problem for them to deal with Blue

Elite Ghosts.

However, it was difficult for them to deal with the red level and above!

The number of super experts was too little.

This time in Washington, there were two Gold Elite Ghosts and six Red Elite Ghosts. The number was no less

than the first time.

Of course, Derick and the others had to resist.

But they were only delaying or luring ghosts away. They were waiting for reinforcements from Sacramento.

The Four Ancient Clans hidden in the Myriad Mountains would step onto the stage of history this time.

leaving a remarkable record.

In the Maddox's place, Ingrid and the others drove toward the Lam's place.

Jett drove the car. Cold sweat kept falling from his forehead.

He was the last person to leave the home. He went to school to pick up Ingrid. There were two top experts

with him, but Jett was still a little worried.

Two top experts were not enough.

At that time, besides Ingrid, there were three girls in the car.

Fortunately, the space of the car was large enough for them to squeeze down.

Along the way, the sounds of fighting were endless. Jett did not dare to stop the car. They rushed into the

Lam's place.

At that time, the manor was brightly lit.

The Lam family, the Maddox family, the Frey family, and the Clay family, which were homes of the Washington Great Four, joined forces to create a place to avoid danger.

They drove their cars into the mountain resort: At that time, many people came to greet them, including Daphne and her mother.

There were quite a lot of people in this place. Not only Gerald's friends but there were also many people from the four families, as well as the bodyguards around them. In this mountain villa, the number of people had already exceeded one thousand.

Fortunately, the villa was large enough to accommodate them!

"Almost all are here!" in a room, Abraham said with relief,

Although the four families were united, the Lam family was the leader.

"Since they are all here, let them go underground. It should be able to accommodate them. And we should leave some experts behind to protect them. As for other experts, go to Washington to give support!" Abraham

said.

At the same time, in Sacramento, planes were supporting other places around the world. Half an hour later, Robert brought Keenan to Washington. With them, there were seven or eight experts of the Berkeley clan.

Facing them, Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts did not have any chance and were quickly under control!

On that night, the entire world was in turmoil!

People of the Four Ancient Clans of the Myriad Mountains had officially appeared. They were the saviors of

countless places in the world.

The same was true for Team 11762. In one night, they traveled through three cities in the country!

Time passed, and the sky slowly lit up. In the headquarters of Night Watch, Zackary did not sleep for a night. He rubbed his forehead and asked, "What is the situation now?"

Jacob said, "Over a night, the situations in most countries are stable. No Purple Elite Ghost landed. However, there are still many light spots in the sky. They have not landed. I feel that the invasion this time is quite big. The first wave is just a test."

"What about the other places?" Zackary asked.

"The experts of the Four Ancient Clans have supported the entire world. It won't be a problem to defend against the first wave of attacks. It's just the follow-up... I'm afraid that it will be a bit troublesome. After detection, there are two Purple Elite Ghosts in the sky," Jacob answered. Zackary was a little excited at first, but then he became a little nervous.

"How are the losses in other places?" Zackary continued to ask.

"Due to the last experience, most of the people fled after seeing the light spots appear. The number of deaths was not as many as the first time, and the control was relatively good. But houses, equipment, and other things had been damaged quite a lot. Watchman... The number of deaths now is probably more than 10,000." Jacob's expression was solemn.

There were not many Watchmen in the first place.

In this battle, Zackary had informed Watchmen around the world to wait for the support of American Watchmen. Most of them were holding Elite Ghosts, instead of fighting with them ferociously. In this case, the death toll was not big, but there were still more than ten thousand people who died.

Zackary slowly let out a sigh of relief and said, "After the first night, we've managed to hold the fort, but when the two Purple Elite Ghosts come down... I'm afraid..."

He frowned.

After a while, he said, "Contact Ashtyn and ask them to detect the sky as soon as possible. No matter what, I have to get the data of the Elite Ghost as soon as possible. Also, contact Blaine and Gerald!"

"We lost contact with Blaine three days ago. The contact method he left doesn't work. Gerald's phone call is

from also completely blocked. I don't know what's going on with him." Jacob asked worriedly, "Zackary, apart the Purple Elite Ghost, according to the information provided by Gerald and the others, there are probably ghosts at the level of Flame Decay. Can we make it this time?"

Zackary was silent. He said, "Even if we can't, we have to. Behind us, there are billions of people and countless living beings."

He looked at the sky, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

Jacob was silent for a moment, then he nodded. He continued to hold his headphones and began to send out commands one after another.

The sky slowly lit up. Most of the Elite Ghosts were under control, and the Elite Ghosts that were outside were also being hunted down.

And all of this seemed to have nothing to do with Gerald.

At that time, at the border, the surrounding frost had completely melted after a night. Gerald was lying on the ground, and a white fox was nestled next to him.

At some point in time, Gerald's finger suddenly moved slightly.

Chapter 722 Gerald Makes a Breakthrough

The place where the border was connected was a mess. It was uninhabited and very remote.

"Huff!"

Suddenly, Gerald felt that his consciousness had returned to his body. He suddenly opened his eyes and sat up from the ground.

Gerald was conscious the whole time and knew that only a day had passed.

Gerald quickly checked his body. Most of the injuries on his body had recovered. However, when he checked the inside of his body, he was stunned to find that his body had undergone another transformation. The Dragon Marrow and the white liquid seemed to have completely merged into his body.

The most important thing was that he felt his Vital Energy become incomparably terrifying overnight as if it

was endless

"Is this the influence of the ice attribute on me? And I made a breakthrough again?" Gerald was stunned.

Holl gave Gerald the last attack. He wanted to die together with Gerald, but it seemed to be a catalyst for Gerald's breakthrough.

"Did I reach the level of Flame Decay now?" Gerald frowned.

Gerald could feel that his Vital Energy had completely broken through, reaching a rather terrifying level. He should have reached the level of Flame Decay

He couldn't feel the bottleneck that block him to reach the level of Flame Decay either.

But he couldn't feel any attribute, which was the most critical thing when one reached the level of Flame

Decay.

Gerald felt that he had no attributes at all. He couldn't figure out what was going on.

"I don't have time to think so much." Gerald let out a breath and looked up at the sky. The stars in the sky were hanging in the sky. They looked down at the world as if they were watching ants.

Holl had the same attitude towards Gerald before. They looked down on humans and were high and mighty.. To them, humans were like ants and human lives were nothing

"Squeak..."

At this time, Squeak nudged Gerald and made a squeaking sound.

"I seem to have made a breakthrough. When this matter is over, we will return to Burial Ground and open it,"

Gerald said to Squeak.

"Squeak..."

Squeak excitedly jumped on Gerald's shoulder.

Gerald wanted to contact Zackary and the others. He took out his phone from his pocket. In the end, he

found that his phone had been destroyed in the battle. Gerald took out his phone card and threw the phone.

to the side.

Gerald said with a trace of coldness in his eyes, "The scale of this invasion is so huge, but fortunately, I have reached the level of Flame Decay. This time all of you will die."

He put away the ancient greenish-bronze sword on the ground, turned around, and quickly ran toward the

border.

As he moved forward, he soon arrived at a city. Without thinking about anything, he rushed into the city.

This city was small. Only a Blue Elite Ghost landed here. It had been controlled by Watchmen. After Gerald arrived in the city, he rushed into a phone shop.

Because of the arrival of Elite Ghosts at night, no one was in the phone shop, and most of the shops were

closed.

But the door of the phone shop was open. Gerald directly rushed into the shop. He took a phone and left his phone number on the counter. He asked the owner of the shop to contact him after the order was restored. Then Gerald would pay the phone charge to the owner of the shop.

Gerald turned on the phone and quickly contacted Zackary.

Gerald had already memorized the contact details of the headquarters of Night Watch.

In the headquarters of Night Watch, Zackary did not sleep the whole night. He was old, so now he was lying

on the sofa in the office and squinting.

Jacob, who was aside, was still collecting all kinds of information. If there were some important things, he would wake Zackary up and let Zackary make the decision. But for ordinary decisions, he had started to

make them himself.

Jacob was a very quick-witted and smart person. However, he had been suppressed by society and the work too much during one period before. Ever since Gerald gave him a sum of money, he had become the same as

before.

Now that he had been studying with Zackary for nearly a year, he was slowly getting on track.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The office phone rang. Jacob quickly picked up the phone and said, "Hello, this is the headquarters of Night.

Watch, please speak!"

"Tsk tsk, you are getting more and more professional." Gerald's voice rang out over the phone.

Jacob was stunned at first, then said with ecstasy, "Gerald, are you alright?"

Ever since Jacob learned that Gerald was being chased by an expert at the level of Flame Decay, he had been

very worried about Gerald's safety since last night. An expert at the level of Flame Decay was more powerful

than Gerald. At this time, Gerald took the initiative to contact him. He was very excited.

"Does it seem that you want something to happen to me?" Gerald curled his lips and said.

"No," Jacob hurriedly shook his head and said, "Are you still being chased?"

Gerald said, "No. That guy has been killed by me."

Jacob fell silent. Firstly, he was shocked, and secondly, he felt it was inconceivable. Then, he seemed to have thought of something. He swallowed his saliva and said, "You have reached the level of Flame Decay, right?"

"It should be," Gerald said.

"That's great!" Jacob could not help but shout.

Jacob thought, now Gerald has reached the level of Flame Decay, which meant that even if Blaine is not here, we still have hope of winning this battle.

Jacob's voice made Zackary, who was sleeping aside, tremble in fear. Zackary frowned and said, "Don't be so

noisy."

"The call is from Gerald. He killed the people who were chasing him. Moreover, he has reached the level of Flame Decay," Jacob quickly explained to him.

"Really?" Zackary suddenly sat up.

At this time, Jacob quickly turned on the loudspeaker and said, "It's true!"

On the phone, Gerald said, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. I'm on my way back. Is there any place that needs my support now? Are there any Purple Elite Ghosts? I will go to kill them now."

There was a hint of eagerness in his tone.

'There's no need for that now. The experts of the Four Ancient Clans have become the key to killing Elite Ghosts. They have supported the entire world, and now all the situation is under control," Jacob said.

Gerald was stunned, and then smiled, "No Purple Elite Ghosts landing?"

"No. But I have detected that there are at least two Purple Elite Ghosts in the sky. Ashtyn and the others are still counting, but in general, there are more Purple Elite Ghosts in the sky than last time. But this time, we are not afraid of Gold Elite Ghosts. We just need to worry about Purple Elite Ghosts," Jacob breathed a sigh.

of relief and said.

"No problem, I will come back immediately. Leave Purple Elite Ghosts to me. This time, I will kill this group of

Elite Ghosts," Gerald sneered.

Jacob was silent for a while, then exhaled and said, "In addition... Gerald, there is something I need to tell

you."

"Huh?" Gerald, who was rushing back from the border, felt his heart beat violently. Then, he stopped. He knew

that something had happened.

Gerald said, "Speak!"

Jacob was silent for a while again. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "The people in your family went missing last night."

"What?" Gerald was completely stunned. Then, he said with a serious expression, "What... What happened?"

Jacob said, "Dr. Manning has been looking for them for the whole night. But there is no news. Many people have left because of the invasion of Elite Ghosts. Dr. Manning went to the community to investigate the surveillance cameras now. Don't worry. If there is any news, I will inform you immediately!"

Gerald was a little confused at this time. What he was most worried about was that something happened to

his family.

Chapter 723 Furious

Gerald had experienced a lot, but he was only 28 years old. His parents were the people he cared about the

most and the ones he was most sorry about in his life.

Every time his life was at stake, Gerald would think of his parents. He had not been able to take care of them

yet so far.

Gerald had thought to settle down once Elite Ghosts were handled and did not dare to invade again. He would return home, get a wife and have children, and take good care of his parents.

But now... his parents disappeared when Elite Ghosts invaded again.

Gerald felt outraged.

His mind went completely blank. He stood in place, consumed by panic!

Gerald tried his best to collect himself. Then he slowly exhaled and said, "I'll hang up now. I'll contact Dr.

Manning. Let me know immediately if there's any news!"

Jacob nodded. "Alright!"

Gerald hung up the phone and then dialed Valery's number. Soon, the call got connected. On the other side of

the line, Valery's voice sounded, "Gerald... Are you alright?"

"I killed the person who was chasing me. Now... Did you find out anything?" Gerald asked.

Valery was silent a moment before she shook her head and said, "We are working on it now. The neighbors said that they were at home yesterday. We have just arrived at the surveillance control room of this area and

are going through the surveillance videos."

"Okay! Wait for me. I will get back right away!" Gerald said.

"Gerald!" Valery pursed her lips. "I'm sorry!"

"It's not your fault. No one expected that Elite Ghosts would come yesterday. Now we can only hope that they

just got separated and that nothing bad has happened to them," Gerald said plainly.

"We should have gone to find them earlier," Valery said in a broken voice.

Gerald sighed and then said softly, "I don't blame you. Keep checking the surveillance videos. I will come over

as soon as possible."

Then Gerald hung up the phone. With a step forward, he appeared dozens of feet away.

After reaching the level of Flame Decay, Gerald could also do this.

He used all of his Vital Energy to rush toward Sacramento.

It took him two hours to run from Sacramento to the border. After reaching the level of Flame Decay, it only

took him one hour to return to Sacramento. He did not stop at all and went straight to Pondark Road!

Valery was waiting for him at the gate of the compound when Gerald arrived.

"Gerald, we are investigating now. Sorry, it's all my fault. I should have come the moment Elite Ghost appeared. I..." Valery hurriedly apologized.

As someone with a cold and aloof look, now Valery had red eyes. It was obvious that she had secretly cried!

Gerald let out a breath and walked to her. He held her and said, "You shouldn't be blamed for this matter. Let's

go to the surveillance control room!"

"Alright!" Valery hurriedly nodded.

They walked into the surveillance control room. Just as they entered, someone shouted excitedly. "Dr. Manning, I found them!"

The surveillance control room was full of Watchmen. They shouted excitedly, "Look over here."

Gerald and others were also slightly happy and rushed to watch the footage. It showed that when Elite Ghost

appeared, Jolie hurriedly ran out with his family but got blocked by one guy at the door.

Gerald's gaze fell on that guy's face. A cold glint flashed in his eyes as Gerald said, "Dr. T!"

No matter what, Gerald never expected that Dr. T would take his family away this time. Killing intent instantly

filled his eyes.

The grudge between him and Dr. T gradually became severe as time passed. It was only at this moment that

Gerald made up his mind. He wanted to eliminate Dr. T.

Gerald took out his phone and called the headquarters of Night Watch. This time, it was Zackary who answered the phone. Jacob was away to get some rest after a long night's work.

The phone was connected. Zackary asked, "Hello!"

"I am now in Sacramento. My family was taken away by Dr. T. Can you contact him?" Gerald asked.

Zackary was silent for a moment and said, "I do have a way to contact him. How about I give you a number?

You can try if it gets through!"

Zackary gave him the phone number. Gerald immediately dialed the number. The other side answered it

almost instantly.

"Hey! If I guess it right, you should be Gerald, right?" on the other side of the line, Dr. T said with a smile. "I

didn't expect that you could escape under the level of Flame Decay. It's beyond my expectations."

"What on earth are you up to?" Gerald's expression was extremely stern!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

There was a buzzing sound on the other side of the line. As expected, Dr. T should be on the plane.

"What are you talking about?" Dr. T smiled. "I saw Elite Ghosts land. Sacramento is a little dangerous, so

actively took your family away. Right now, the safest place in this world should be Sin City!"

"You want to take them to Sin City?" Gerald's eyes flashed with a trace of anger.

Gerald knew what the city was like.

"Of course!" Dr. T smiled. "Gerald, I said that you will eventually become my subordinate. Since you kept

rejecting it, I have no choice but to use some special methods. You should know about that medicine, right? Now... your family has all taken it."

"Fuck you!" Gerald was furious!

"Calm down. Take it easy. Don't worry!" Dr. T smiled. "I know you really want to kill me now, but you can't do that. If I die, no one will be able to give them the antidote. If they can't take the antidote at the agreed time, they will die in pain."

"You... What the hell do you want to do?" Gerald's eyes were completely red.

"It's very simple. You come to Sin City... Well... By the way, bring your teammates with you. We will watch this grand experiment together. You will witness the greatest survival of the fittest scene in the

world." Dr. T smiley added, "Of course, in the end, we will come to public notice. After killing all the losers who only know how to consume Earth's resources, we will come to public notice. Hundreds of thousands of underground thugs in Sin City will follow me to kick out Elite Ghosts. As for me, I will rule this world. Of course, you have to take this medicine too when you get here.

"I know you want to refuse it, but you seem to have no choice. If you don't come over, I can't guarantee the safety of your family. I think you know what Sin City is like," Dr. T said with a smile.

"I will give you three days to think about it. Meanwhile, you are not allowed to attack Elite Ghosts during these three days. I can still contact the outside world from here. If you make a move, then... I will also tear up the agreement," Dr. T said indifferently.

Gerald, who was originally angry and anxious, slowly calmed down. He said to the phone, "Okay, you have my word. Don't touch my family. I will come to Sin City right now. I will be on my way!"

"Heehee, so Watchman No. 0, the most powerful member in the history of Night Watch, also has his weakness. Believe me. You will be happy in the future because of your choice," Dr. T smiled slightly. "Then I will wait for you in Sin City."

Chapter 724 The Encounter on the Plane

As a super expert, Valery heard Gerald's words.

"What are you going to do?" Valery asked.

Right now, Gerald was the hope of mankind. In the sky, the Elite Ghosts stared at him with hostility. Those at

time. the level of Flame Decay would land at any

But Dr. T didn't allow Gerald to do anything.

By now, Dr. T's real nature had already been exposed.

Everything Dr. T did was for the sake of his so-called experiments. As far as he was concerned, many

humans didn't have the qualifications to live. If they lived, it would only be a waste of Earth's resources.

Therefore, Dr. T wanted to use the Elite Ghosts to eliminate this group of people.

This was Dr. T's concept of survival of the fittest.

Moreover, Dr. T hoped that the Night Watch could fight the Elite Ghosts and suffer great losses. This way, he

would benefit a lot.

Gerald's talent made Dr. T feel worried. He was worried that Gerald, who was at the level of Flame Decay. would stop all of this again, so he did not want Gerald to do anything.

Gerald shocked Dr. T greatly.

Every time they met, Dr. T felt that Gerald had become much stronger than before.

Therefore, Dr. T had to control Gerald.

Valery was worried that if Gerald chose his family, then what would happen to the countless Watchmen and ordinary humans outside?

Blaine went missing. If Gerald didn't make a move, when the Purple Elite Ghosts came, no one from the Four Ancient Clans was at the level of Flame Decay. All the people would be slain.

Valery looked at Gerald.

"I have no other choice," Gerald said indifferently. "Tell them that we will go to Sin City now."

"But..." Valery's expression changed. "I won't go with you."

Valery sighed, "If you want to go, I won't stop you. After all, your family has been controlled. But I... I will stay

until I die on the battlefield."

"No..." Gerald looked at Valery and said, "They took Dr. T's medicine. Only you can make the antidote in this

world. You have to go with me. Since Dr. T has gone this far, I have no reason to keep him alive. On this trip to

Sin City, we will wipe out Dr. T and his forces!"

"What if Brenda also stops you?" Valery asked.

Gerald's eyes flashed with killing intent as he said, "Kill her too!"

Valery fell silent. She nodded and said, "I'm worried that these Purple Elite Ghosts will land on our way there"

"So we have to hurry up and inform Christopher and Carolyn immediately Let Christopher take us to Sin City" Gerald calmed himself down. "Inform Zackary that if the Purple Elite Ghosts land, try to stall thern for a day. I will deal with them in a day."

Valery nodded. Then she looked at Gerald and said, "Okay!"

Valery made some calls. An hour later, at Sacramento Airport, the plane slowly took off and headed straight

to Sin City.

The plane flew at full speed. It was estimated that it would arrive in Sin City in five hours.

On the plane, all the members of Team 11762 were gathered.

Theo and the others did not have a rest. After asking Valery what happened, they did not say anything and all agreed. They rested on the plane. Valery bandaged their wounds.

Last night, they traveled through three cities and were exhausted.

The plane passed through the clouds, and it was much closer to those light spots. However, those light spots were still very high, and they seemed to be floating in outer space.

Without a doubt, the civilization on the planet of the Elite Ghosts was much more advanced than that on

Earth.

At the very least, the Elite Ghosts could travel through space.

Gerald took a look and leaned against the chair. Valery rested her head on his shoulder. Her breathing was

steady, and she seemed to have fallen asleep.

Although Valery did not fight last night, she was more exhausted. She had been looking for Gerald's family

until he returned. She did not blame him. Only then did she relax.

The plane passed through the clouds and headed straight to Sin City.

Gerald held the ancient greenish-bronze sword in his hand, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

When Gerald was heading towards Sin City, a purple light flashed across a deserted island on Earth. Two figures followed closely behind.

"Damn, Tristin, let's fight them!" In the purple light, a voice sounded. "Look at the sky. The Purple Elite Ghosts are about to invade Earth. We have to kill them and go back."

"We don't stand a chance!" Hector's low voice sounded. "Plus, I've told you my name is Hector."

The two voices belonged to Blaine and the Purple Elite Ghost. They were being chased by a man and a woman.

"But we still have to fight," Blaine scolded. "What is the point of running away like this? If I don't go back now, when the Purple Elite Ghosts land, Gerald will probably fight them to the death."

"You haven't fully recovered, and there is something wrong with my body. We will be killed if we fight," Hector said. "We have to continue running away."

"No. We have to fight no matter what. We have to try our luck. Don't be afraid. At worst, we will die. I can't do anything when these Elite Ghosts invade Earth. I can only be chased by two people. It is more painful for me to live than to die," Blaine cursed. "Put me down. I will go kill them."

"Do you really want to fight them?" Hector asked.

"Yes. Stop running away! I can't stand it anymore!" Blaine cursed as he tightened his grip on the Crimson Slayer in his hand.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Hector landed on the ground. His hard body collided with the ground and created sparks. He stopped and

turned around.

Blaine sat on Hector's shoulder.

The bodies of the Elite Ghosts were quite huge. The Purple Elite Ghosts were about 13 feet tall and looked like mecha. On Hector's pointed head, his eyes glowed.

"Tsk tsk, why do you stop?" The man and the woman slowly stopped. They looked at Hector with a smile on

their faces.

"Are they from your planet? Why do they look like me? But you look like scrap iron," Blaine said with some

dissatisfaction.

"If we survive, I will tell you everything." Hector slowly exhaled.

"Haha!" The man looked calm. He looked Blaine up and down and said, "I didn't expect that there would be someone at the level of Flame Decay on this primitive planet. But there is a problem with your body. What a

pity!"

"Fight them!" Blaine didn't want to talk with the man. He unsheathed his Crimson Slayer, and a red light flashed. He rushed forward first.

Gerald learned to fight from Blaine.

At the same time, in the sky, the plane flew over and shook continuously.

"Huh? What is going on?" Theo asked.

Everyone on the plane woke up from the jolt.

Christopher said, "There is turbulence."

"Huh?" Gerald narrowed his eyes. He looked down through the window. They were passing by an isolated

island.

"Four people at the level of Flame Decay are fighting below. One of them is Blaine," Gerald said as his expression changed slightly.

"Is Blaine fighting with someone?" Theo also looked out the window, but it was too high. They could only see

an island.

Gerald nodded and said, "Christopher, open the cabin. I will go down to help Blaine. You will hover nearby and see if there is any place on the island where the plane can land and take off."

Chapter 725 Leave This Guy to Me

As the cabin door slowly opened, Gerald started to carry his sabers and a parachute on his back with a headset on his ear so that he could communicate with people on the plane.

Below, there were terrifying auras emitted from four different parties. But that didn't send Gerald a chill. Instead, he walked up to the door and jumped down resolutely.

Controlling his body with Vital Energy, Gerald headed right downwards.

As he got downward, he felt a surge in Vital Energy around him.

Gerald hurried to get closer to where that Vital Energy came from, only to find something quite unusual.

Below him, the Purple Elite Ghost and Blaine were being suppressed by a man and a woman separately. The male suppressor held a saber in his hand, the blade of which looked sharp and shiny. Despite wielding his saber in a flashy way, the suppressor exerted terrifying Vital Energy on every strike of his, making everything around him freeze.

The female suppressor next to him, on the other hand, was shiny herself, emitting traces of golden light. Also, there was a whip in her hand, which glittered with gold and looked incomparably hard.

Is this their attribute? Gerald wondered.

Meanwhile, the entire body of the Purple Elite Ghost seemed burning, with flames all around him.

His body was just like a cave, which could separate itself from the outside and keep itself dry regardless of how snowy it was out there.

That was the attribute of Purple Elite Ghosts, which was fire attribute.

Finally, Gerald turned his gaze to Blaine, who didn't seem quite well, as Gerald could tell. Also, Gerald failed to figure out Blaine's attribute. All Gerald knew was, every time Blaine was hit, the strike from his opponent would bounce back to where it came from. Gerald thought, Blaine's attribute must have something to do with

that.

It seemed that a joint attack formation had been adopted by both of the two pairs. It was just that the man-and-woman pair outstripped Blaine and the Purple Elite Ghost in that.

Moreover, as Gerald could tell, despite being at the level of Flame Decay, both the Purple Elite Ghost and

Blaine failed to make the most of it. Something was off with their bodies.

That made the two suffer greatly right now.

"Hector, if I were you, I would surrender now. Since we were once acquaintances, I can beg for mercy for you in front of our head later on, who might then give you a break and decide against tearing your body to bits." The man laughed.

"Just because you made him reach the level of Flame Decay doesn't mean you can confront us and the family* The man laughed wildly, mocking Hector as he roughed Hector up.

Blaine was extremely aggrieved.

At that moment, a loud roar sounded from the sky. "Blaine, why have you stooped so low as to be roughed up like this by them, a pair of nobody? Alas, you are indeed old now!"

His expression changed, Blaine looked up at the sky.

"Gerald!" As he shoved the woman away with His saber, Blaine roared, "What are you doing here, kiddo? Get lost. It is a battle among people at the level of Flame Decay."

"What? Isn't he that young man? Why hasn't Holl killed the guy yet?" The male suppressor frowned slightly.

The sight of Gerald coming down from the sky made the four stop all their moves. Soon, Gerald got closer to them, when Gerald opened his parachute before slashing the parachute off from him. And then, he landed on

the ground.

Gerald was wearing an ordinary T-shirt, a pair of shorts, and sports shoes.

His battle suit was destroyed by Holl. Therefore, after returning home, he changed into a set of casual clothes that he would wear on normal occasions instead.

But even if he was attired in his battle suit, it wouldn't help much here since people at the level of Flame Decay could break the suit with ease.

"Kiddo, get lost. Now is not the time for you to show off." Blaine seemed concerned at the sight of Gerald

landing.

Gerald pursed his lips and looked at Blaine with a watery smile. "What's going on? Despite being honored with the title of 'The Invincible', you should be beaten up by them like this! You fail to live up to your title."

The way Blaine looked now was indeed a bit miserable, with his hair disheveled and his body covered with

wounds.

"This is a battle among us at the level of Flame Decay. Now go away," Blaine said hurriedly.

But Gerald ignored Blaine's words and picked his ear playfully a bit. "The Flame Decay level... I don't think it's something that can give me a fright."

"Despite being young, you're arrogant," The male suppressor sized Gerald up and said. "What a loser of Holl who should let you, a Half-Step Flame Decay level achiever, escape. But since you're here now, I guess I'll

have to claim your life myself."

Then the male suppressor looked at the woman and said, "Deal with the two for me so that I can take care of

this guy first. It won't take long."

"All right!" The woman, her face icy and her whip glittering with gold, answered indifferently.

"Kiddo, hurry up and leave now!" Blaine cursed.

But Gerald ignored Blaine's words once again before grinning.

"Holl?" Gerald curled his lips and said. "Is this Holl guy the one at the level of Flame Decay with ice attribute?

Yes, he did chase after me for a while. But now, he has already..."

Gerald paused for a moment as something sharp flashed across his eyes. Then after unsheathing his saber, which looked bluish and shiny, he threw the saber out while holding the ancient greenish bronze sword in his right hand Amidst a surge of Vital Energy, he roared, 'He has been killed by me!"

Whoosh!

Charging toward the man as if he was a cannonball, Gerald emitted a terrifying aura.

Gerald did not notice that the moment he exerted all of his Vital Energy, there was a drop in temperature around them, with frost appearing on the ground

"Ice attribute?" The man, his expression changing slightly, jerked himself around and slashed out his saber

"Ghost Slash!" Gerald roared.

Once again, Gerald exerted all of his Vital Energy, terrifying everyone.

Clang!

Boom!

Amidst the collisions between the two, the sound of Gerald's Vital Energy striking resounded throughout the entire deserted island. That surprised the man greatly, who thought, I can't believe Gerald is mounting attacks like people at the Flame Decay level do. Moreover... Those attacks are powerful as hell!

In his panic, he received a heavy blow and therefore was sent flying backward and ended up being smashed onto several trees, which broke off right off, before landing on the ground while spitting out a mouthful of

blood.

"Kiddo, you've... reached the level of Flame Decay?" Blaine asked in shock.

Gerald looked at him and chuckled. "Yes. I am a Flame Decay level achiever now. So leave this guy to me. As

bodies for that woman, I think you two can deal with her, right? I mean, I know something is off with your

now..."

"All right, be careful then. After all, that guy has been at the level of Flame Decay for quite a while..." Blaine wanted to remind Gerald a bit. But at the thought of how Gerald exerted his Vital Energy just now and how badass Gerald's bloodline was, Blaine stopped halfway through his sentences. "All right. We will deal with the

woman before you deal with him."

Gerald let out a breath.

Then, he activated the Death Storm right away.

For the other Watchmen, using Death Storm might cause them to die. But that was not the case for Gerald.

Since Gerald had been using the technique, he grew to be used to it, with the side effects being just some

temporary weakness. That was why Gerald wasn't hesitant about using it at all now.

And right now, despite looking rather playful in front of Blaine, Gerald was very anxious, deep down.

After all, his family was still in Sin City. That meant he had to deal with the fight ASAP so that he could get back to his family and save them from Sin City.

Plus, if Blaine was able to get away from the situation here and go back to the Headquarters of Night Watch, then Gerald wouldn't have to worry that much when faced with the threat posed by those Purple Elite Ghosts since both Blaine and Gerald were now at the level of Flame Decay, despite Blaine being slightly unwell physically.

Also, with over a hundred experts in the Four Ancient Clans, those Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts were actually not their matches.

By then, Gerald could deal with Dr. T without tiptoeing around anything.

At the thought of this, Gerald, his eyes murderous, turned to look at the man who stood up in the distance.

Chapter 726 Instant Kill

"Why do you want to invade this planet! Gerald pointed his sword at him, his tone a bit cold!

Everything that he and his parents had encountered, ultimately, was brought about by this group of people. Gerald did not know what kind of world they were in. But in this boundless universe, he did not know how many lives there were either!

However, their invasion caused countless humans to die. There were countless Watchmen fighting.

Watchmen were secretive at first. But in the previous invasion of Elite Ghosts, they were exposed to the public.

In the past few hundred years, countless Watchmen had been killed by Elite Ghosts. No one knew how many ordinary people had been killed by Elite Ghosts. These ordinary people did not know that in order to give them a stable living environment, the Watchmen had been silently enduring much.

At that time, the way to enter Night Watch was mostly chosen by Watchmen. When they saw some good candidates, they would personally bring them in.

Some candidates had seen Elite Ghosts and had hatred for them, and then they were directly recruited into Night Watch.

In the last invasion, hundreds of thousands of Watchmen and millions of ordinary people died.

What a horrible disaster. If possible, Gerald even wanted to kill his way to their nest.

This was the hatred between Gerald and Elite Ghost!

In his nine years of life as a Watchman, he saw too many of his brothers be slaughtered by Elite Ghosts on the battlefield. Although Terry was killed by Blood Lotus, to put it bluntly, the initiator of this was still Elite Ghost. If there was no Elite Ghost, there was no Blood Lotus!

Now, Gerald had reached this level, the level of Flame Decay.

And what he was facing was the Flame Decay of the world of Elite Ghost, the invader of that world!

Gerald did not want to give him any chance!

Gerald took his move.

The man got up and looked at Gerald. He frowned slightly and said, "As expected of the possessor of the

Dragon Bone. Your talent is indeed good. You actually reach the level of Flame Decay at such a young age.

You are good at hiding your fierce. But so what? You are not undefeatable..."

"But it's enough to kill you!" Gerald suddenly cut in indifferently.

"Unsheathing Slash!"

After he finished speaking, Gerald withdrew his Vital Energy, and in the next instant, the energy suddenly erupted. Combined with the Berkeley's Ghost Steps, he was like a ghost, instantly arriving in front of this

man!

"Air-Riving Strike!"

He continuously slashed forward several times, as if he was going to split the air.

At this moment, Gerald felt suffocating. But this feeling was quickly adapted to him

At the same time, he waved his blade, and the terrifying and cold ice attribute was revealed at this moment

In fact, Gerald could not feel his own characteristics. Although he had reached the level of Flame Decay, he had never felt what his own attribute was. When this blade stashed out, he did not know why it was of ice

attribute.

There was a sound of boom!

The middle-aged man didn't even manage to swing his saber before it was directly disintegrated by Gerald Meanwhile, Gerald appeared behind the man.

Swoosh!

The middle-aged man's body was quickly covered with a layer of cold frost as if he had been frozen by ice

Then, his body broke into two pieces and fell down. Throughout the entire process, not a single drop of blood flowed out. Because... his two parts were completely frozen.

It was an instant kill!

A Flame Decay from the world of Elite Ghosts, a person that even Hector feared, was now... instantly killed by

Gerald!

Blaine was stunned. Hector was also stunned.

They obviously did not expect Gerald to have such an ability after breaking through the level of Flame Decay

Similarly, the woman was also frightened.

She knew very well how powerful the middle-aged man was, but such a powerful man was now killed in seconds.

And she would face the pincer of Blaine and Hector.

"Get rid of him quickly," Gerald quickly said.

He let out a breath!

He felt that since he had already reached the level of Flame Decay, it was better to not use skills like Unsheathing Slash. Once used, he had no strength to resist.

This was not a good thing.

He sat in the same spot and recovered, no longer looking at Blaine.

At this time, the face of the woman wearing a mask and holding a whip revealed a trace of worry!

"Hector! I think we shall have a talk," She let out a breath and said.

"Talk about what? Damn it! I'll kill you!" Blaine cursed. At this time, he felt that his body was incomparably smooth, and each slash was more powerful than the last.

He was using Wave Blades.

"Hector! Three Lightchasers entered this planet this time. If the three of us die and Pioneers fail again, the clan will definitely pay attention to this place. At that time, the danger you will face will be even greater."

The woman's voice was actually quite pleasant to hear.

However, as an old bachelor, Blaine did not fall for her trick at all.

"Do you think you still have a chance to live?" Blaine sneered. Each strike was heavier than the last!

Hector also said indifferently, "Surrender to your fate. As for grudges? Perhaps everything will change. In the past hundred years of your invasion, hatred has long since taken root. It was unknown who will regret it in

the end."

The woman found that they had no intention of letting her go. Her face revealed an angry expression. "Look, the Lightchasers won't let you go. The clan will definitely destroy your planet!"

"Fuck you. You are dead meat!" Blaine cursed.

Ten minutes later, the woman finally could not hold on any longer and died miserably on the ground.

Blaine wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and walked over to Gerald. "Bro, when did you reach the level of Flame Decay?"

"I was chased by a man of Flame Decay before. After I killed him, I somehow broke through," Gerald said.

His words caused the corners of Blaine's mouth to twitch.

Back then, he had been stuck at this level for many years before he had successfully broken through. Yet Gerald managed to do it easily. It was unfair.

Blaine cleared his throat awkwardly. He did not want to dwell on this topic. He frowned and said, "Your attribute is ice attribute?"

"It should... bel" Gerald was not sure either.

"What do you mean by 'should be"? Can't you feel it yourself?" Blaine cursed.

"I can't feel it. I don't know why my attacks are of ice attribute." Gerald shook his head.

"Forget it. Let's talk about the details when the time comes. How did you get here?" Blaine asked with a frown.

"I went to Sin City and happened to pass by this area. I sensed your aura and came down to help." Gerald said in a bad tone, "My family was taken away by Dr. T."

"What? What is this bastard going to do?" Blaine cursed.

"He threatened me and asked me to join them. He didn't want me to not make a move during this time."

Gerald said with a sigh.

After hearing this, Blaine was silent for a moment. "What are you going to do?"

"I'll kill him!" Gerald said calmly.

Blaine's expression changed when he heard this. He did not refute anything but nodded and said, "Good idea. Do you need me and Tristin to go with you?"

"Hector!" Beside him, Purple Elite Ghost reminded.

"There's no need. Go back to the Night Watch Headquarters. There are at least two layers of Purple Elite Ghosts in the sky. If you go back, with the experts from the Four Ancient Clans, you should be able to resist them. This time, I will go to Sin City and completely destroy Dr. T and his forces. After this time... everything should be able to settle down," Gerald slowly exhaled and said.

Blaine nodded and said, "Alright!"

Chapter 727 Men Are Afraid of Their Wives

After saying this, Gerald thought of something. He touched his nose and looked at the Purple Elite Ghost. Then, he said with a cold expression, "I remember... Back then, you said that when I reached the level of Flame Decay, you would tell me everything about the invasion of the Elite Ghost. I have now reached the level

of Flame Decay."

The Purple Elite Ghost was silent for a moment. Then, he looked at Gerald with his huge head. After a moment of silence, he said, "I can't explain this matter clearly in two or three sentences. If the attack of the Pioneers can't be resisted this time, there is no point saying too much. So, after everything is over, I will slowly explain it to you."

Gerald stared at him for two seconds and said, "Okay!"

After that, he pressed his headphones and said, "You should have heard it. What is going on now? Have you

landed?"

Christopher's voice soon rang in his ears and he said, "I haven't found a place to dock the plane and take off."

Gerald frowned.

Although he had reached the level of Flame Decay, he still couldn't fly. Previously, he saw the Purple Elite Ghost flying in the air. He thought that he would gain such an ability after reaching the level of Flame Decay. Later, he found that he had thought too much.

"Is your plane in the sky? I can send you up there," the Purple Elite Ghost looked at Gerald and said.

Gerald looked at him and frowned. "You can fly? Oh right, why do those people look no different from humans while you actually look like iron lumps?"

"When we win this time, I will tell you. This time, I will fight with you," the Purple Elite Ghost became silent and

then muttered.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay, then I will be all ears."

The Purple Elite Ghost nodded. He reached out and held Gerald's waist. Then, the energy in his legs surged.

In the next instant, Gerald felt himself rise into the air.

The Purple Elite Ghost flew high into the sky. After identifying its position, he found the location of the plane. Then, he slightly rotated and flew in the direction of the plane.

Christopher naturally heard their conversation. The plane maintained a speed in the air. When Gerald and the

others approached, he opened the cabin.

"I'll wait for you to come back!" Hector said to Gerald, "Dr. T is actually quite capable. If he can work for you, you can consider sparing his life. However, he is a little cunning. It is all up to you."

"He had designs on my family. He must die." Gerald landed in the cabin and said calmly.

The Purple Elite Ghost paused for a moment, then nodded and said, "It's up to you. Go early and come back

early. I'll take Blaine to the headquarters of Night Watch first."

Gerald nodded. After watching the Purple Elite Ghost land, he turned around and went back to his seat. Christopher also closed the cabin door.

"Are you alright?" Valery quickly came over to check Gerald's body.

Gerald shook his head and said, "It's fine. I've just used too much Vital Energy."

Valery frowned. Then, she looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, no matter what, I still have to remind you that the skills of Death Storm and Unsheathing Slash will wear out your life and potential. Now you're a bit dependent on these things. You've even ignored your own training and cultivation of martial arts."

Gerald was embarrassed. He quickly said, "I know this. I have had no other way but to do it recently. Every time I had to challenge myself above my level. Now I have reached the level of Flame Decay. I was so anxious just now. I will pay attention to this later."

"Hey, one is still afraid of his wife by all means," Theo said with a smile.

When Valery heard this, her face turned slightly red. She glanced at Theo indifferently and asked, "Believe it or not, I will throw you out of here right now."

"Ahem! Ahem!" Theo coughed and said, "Dr. Manning, what's wrong with you? Well, men are afraid of their wives, but it's none of your business, right? I didn't say anything about you. Why are you acting like this? But then again, Boss is indeed a little afraid of you, but... you are not his wife."

Erik chimed in, "Theo, how can you say that? If I were Dr. Manning, I would also dump you. Isn't Dr. Manning

the future wife of Boss?"

"My bad!" Theo quickly said, "I'm sorry, Dr. Manning. It turns out to be why I was wrong."

Valery naturally wouldn't really dump them. At this time, when she heard the conversation between the two,

her face turned red.

Next to them, Carolyn and the others all laughed. Belinda also covered her mouth and then looked out of the

window.

The stars were still sparkling in the sky. She suddenly asked, "When do you think the invasion of these Elite

Ghosts will end?"

His words sort of soothed the atmosphere. Everyone fell into silence.

Yes, they had been dealing with Elite Ghosts for more than a hundred years.

However, the Elite Ghosts still continued landing, and the scale of the invasion kept growing larger.

When would this end?

No one knew, including Gerald!

Gerald thought that when the Elite Ghosts no longer invaded, he would live his own life, showing filial piety to his parents, getting a wife, and having a few kids!

However, he did not know how long he would have to wait before the Elite Ghosts stopped invading.

He suddenly understood why Blaine had not got married in his entire life.

"As long as we become stronger and crush the Elite Ghosts until they do not dare to invade again, then... everything will end," Gerald muttered, "I believe that this day will come."

"I believe it too," Carolyn said with a slight smile.

The other people also began to calm down.

"Don't talk anymore. Take the time to rest and recover," Valery glared at Gerald and said, "Once we reach Sin City, I'm afraid we will face another fierce battle!"

Gerald coughed dryly and hurriedly nodded. "Okay, okay.

"Well! Sure enough, you're still afraid of your girl." Theo sighed. "Claude, are you afraid of Aleen?"

"Me being afraid of my wife? Don't joke around," Claude said shamelessly, "I am different from Boss. Afeen always listens to me. She never dares to disobey me."

"Oh? Is that so? There seems to be a phone on this plane. Should I call Aleen and ask about this?" Belinda also joined in the discussion.

"There's no need to make a phone call. No need to make this public," Claude said with a dry cough.

The atmosphere became lively again, but Gerald couldn't laugh. He was worried about his family. Watching the others bickering, he slowly closed his eyes and took a rest.

On the plane, the noise slowly stopped, and all the people began to rest. They

were very tired too!

The plane went all the way to Sin City. At noon in Sin City, the plane flew through the sky and stopped at the

airport in Sin City.

This temporary airport was already getting bigger and bigger. Dr. T seemed to know that Gerald and the others would come. At this time, he was waiting at the airport with his people.

When Gerald and the others got off the plane, Dr. T opened his arms slightly and looked at Gerald and the others. He said, "Welcome, my friends."

"No one is your friend. Don't disgust us!" Beside him, Carolyn sneered.

Dr. T was not angry. He smiled and said, "No matter what, I have always been looking forward to the day when the trump card of Night Watch, Team 11762, can join me. Finally, this day has come."

Gerald looked at him indifferently and said, "Where is my family?"

"They are doing fine now, but if you want to see them, you have to drink this." Dr. T smiled and took out

bottle of potion.

Chapter 728 Extreme Anger

The airport built in Sin City had undergone a huge change after a few months. When the Watchmen were around, a large number of supplies had been transported over to facilitate the construction of the airport. After Dr. T entered the city, he did not give up on the construction of the airport. At this time, the airport had initially taken shape!

It was just that there were not many airplanes passing by.

At this time, in the airport, a special plane was docked. In front of the plane stood many people.

Gerald's gaze fell on Dr. T.

Dr. T held a test tube in his hand. There was a strange potion in it. He held the test tube and looked at Gerald

with a smile.

"I won't drink it until I see my family," Gerald looked at Dr. T and said calmly.

"Okay," Dr. T said with a smile, "Everyone, get on the bus!"

There was a bus parked next to them. Gerald and the others did not hesitate and walked directly to the bus.

Dr. T followed them. To Gerald's surprise, Jaden was also on the bus. This time, he was not wearing a mask. When he saw Gerald looking at him, he smiled at Gerald.

All of a sudden, Gerald thought of many things.

Previously, when Gerald was in the Myriad Mountains, he thought that Jaden had completely fallen out with Dr. T. At that time, Dr. T entered the Land of Flame Decay without rhyme or reason, and Jaden was gone. Gerald did not expect that when they met again, Jaden was actually with Dr. T.

He took a meaningful look at Jaden and did not ask anything more.

At this time, he focused on thinking about how to save his family. He walked to the back seats and sat down

with a frown.

According to Dr. T, there was no cure for the potion. This meant that Gerald would die in pain if he didn't take the specially-made cure by Dr. T within a certain amount of time.

This was Dr. T's greatest trump card.

Because of that, Dr. T was also certain that Gerald would not dare to kill him.

Gerald looked at Valery. Now, he only hoped that Valery could find a solution. In Gerald's opinion, Valery was

the only person who could develop the cure for the potion in the world.

Dr. T also got on the bus. He walked to Gerald and sat down. The car slowly started.

"Gerald!" He smiled and said, "Do you still remember what we said when we first met? We actually have the

same goal. It's just that our choices are different. Sooner or later, you will be with me."

Gerald glanced at him, too lazy to speak.

"I know you are very angry, but you will be happy about your choice sooner or later. There have been almost 7 billion people in the world. Most of these people are useless. Now we can wipe them out with the help of Elite Ghosts When they are more or less all dead, we will step in By then, Watchmen will more or less all die in the battles. Then, we'll take the people of Sin City out to deal with Elite Ghosts By then, the whole world will be mine," Dr. T said with a smile.

"Fuck you!" Theo cursed and suddenly stood up.

"Young man, you have a big temper," Dr. T looked at Theo and said, 'If I remember correctly, you should be called Theo Roach. You have just reached the super level. You're quite good at your age, but that's all for your talent. If not for Gerald, do you think I would want you?"

"Come on, fight mel" Theo flew into a rage.

Carolyn's face was also gloomy.

However, when she thought that Gerald's family was still in Dr. T's hands, she pulled Theo and said, "Stop"

Dr. T smiled with satisfaction.

In a place further away, Brenda felt rather resigned. She looked at Gerald and the others, saying, "Guys, don't think too much. In fact, it's good to follow Dr. T."

Dax was still holding a series of playing cards in his hand. Fiddling with them, he neither spoke nor looked at Gerald and the others. Instead, he was in a daze. Occasionally, he would look at the light spots in the sky

There was a hint of worry in his eyes.

As the car drove forward, Dr. T had a smile on his face.

As Gerald ignored him, he stopped talking. When Gerald drank the potion, everything would be easy to solve.

The bus passed through the streets of Sin City and soon arrived at the Pivot Manor.

On this day, the sun was very bright. The gate of the Pivot Manor was wide open. At this time, there were two lines of people standing at the gate. Among them, Gerald saw many people he had met before, including

Farris!

And in the square behind the gate, there were many stools. There were many people sitting on the stools.

Farris was rotating around the stools.

On the stools, Jolie, Mason, Yazmin, Lilia, and the others were all among them.

Jadon looked at Rayne, who was beside him, and implored, "Give my grandmother some water. She is old. She can't hang on much longer."

Here came a slap.

Farris directly slapped him in the face and scolded, "Water? Do you want to drink urine or not?"

Jadon was just an ordinary person. He almost fainted from this slap.

"Jadon!" Next to him, Mason and the others were enraged!

"Hmph, you are Gerald's family. You guys probably don't know how much I hate Gerald, right? It's unlucky for you to fall into my hands. You can only blame Gerald. Back then, my son was killed by him," Farris said through gritted teeth.

The women couldn't help but start to shed tears.

They were just ordinary people. The life threat was frightening enough for them.

At this time, they did not know what was going on. They were brought to this place and made to drink something for no reason. At that moment, they were almost tortured to death.

Especially for Rayne, who was already eighty years old, she almost died as she drank the potion!

After recovering with great difficulty, they were brought to this strange city again. Then... they were tied to chairs and exposed to the sun.

After the whole afternoon, the young people were all somewhat unable to bear it. Rayne slumped onto the chair feebly, as if she was going to die at any time.

They merely wanted to have some water, but they were treated this way!

Gerald and the others just got out of the car at this time. When they saw Farris attack Jadon, anger suddenly

flashed in Gerald's eyes.

Claude suddenly raised the gun in his hand and aimed it at Farris!

"Fuck you!" Theo and the others were furious and directly pulled out their weapons.

At this time, Jaden and the others quickly appeared in front of them and stopped Theo and the others.

Dr. T smiled and said, "Farris is also one of my subordinates. You will work together in the future. Don't take

this small issue to heart."

"You left my family exposed to the sun in this square?" Gerald's anger had been suppressed to a certain extent. When he saw this scene, he saw his parents and sisters sitting with pale lips under the sun.

He saw that his grandmother was weak and limp on the chair. She was even dying soon.

Upon seeing his cousin slapped by Farris, though he didn't like this cousin, he still felt really mad.

In the distance, when Farris saw Gerald and the others getting off the bus, he was also frightened.

Seeing Dr. T defend him, he sneered and showed an arrogant expression to Gerald.

Dr. T smiled slightly and said, "If you drink this potion, I will naturally provide you with delicious food and

drinks. After drinking the potion, you will be my No. 1 Slayer."

"What if I don't drink it?" Gerald narrowed his eyes and asked.

"If you don't drink it... you will stay here and watch your family die one by one," Dr. T said indifferently, "I know

you are very strong, but there are only nine of you. And if you dare to make one move, one of your family will

die!"

He looked as if he would definitely take Gerald.

Gerald raised his head and looked at him. Then, anger flashed in his eyes. He opened his hand. In the next instant, a terrifying energy of the level of Flame Decay suddenly erupted from his body!

Instantly, all the others were astounded!

Before Dr. T could react, Gerald was already standing in front of him.

Chapter 729 You Dare Not Kill Me

In Sin City, at the Pivot Manor, a terrifying aura erupted from Gerald, and Gerald instantly appeared in front of

Dr. T.

Dr. T was greatly shocked. He looked at Gerald in horror and said, "You have reached the level of Flame Decay. Holl, who was chasing after you..."

Before Dr. T finished his words, Gerald's said coldly, "How do you want to die?"

After Gerald said that, he did not give Dr. T any chance to react. He raised his hand and grabbed Dr. T's face Dr. T had no power to resist.

The others were startled and dared not move. At that moment, they saw a flash of a figure. Gerald instantly passed them and the gate and came to the square in front of the manor. He stood before Mason and the

others.

Boom.

Gerald crashed Dr. T's head to the ground.

Dr. T's head hit the ground, and the ground collapsed. Even though Dr. T used his Vital Energy to protect his head, he felt pain in his head.

Mason and the others were stunned.

It was the first time that they saw Gerald fighting.

When they saw Gerald fighting against the Elite Ghosts on TV, they felt they were watching a movie. At that moment, Gerald attacked others in front of them.

He was so powerful.

In fact, they had been somewhat desperate. They didn't know what to do in that situation. Gerald appeared

as if he had descended from the sky. He pressed the one who had brought them to the city in front of them.

Dr. T felt his head was swelling.

Gerald stood up and glanced at Farris.

Farris' head was about to explode.

He never expected Dr. T to be unable to resist Gerald. He trembled as he stood where he was. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Ge... Ge..." Farris could not say a word in a trembling voice.

Gerald glanced at him indifferently, which made Farris fall to the ground.

Gerald took Farris as a dead man, and Farris knew that he would die soon.

Then, Gerald ignored Farris and Dr. T. He walked up to Mason and the others. Then, he bowed to them and said, "Dad, Mom, Grandma, Lilia..."

Gerald greeted them one by one. Then, he said, "I'm sorry. It's all because of me that you have fallen into this

situation I'm sorry"

"It doesn't matter." Tears poured down Yazmin's cheeks,

Gerald used his Vital Energy, and the ropes that bound Mason and the others broke in an instant.

Yazmin said, "Your grandma can't take it anymore. Let her rest."

At the same time, Valery and the others arrived. Valery held Rayne and fed her water. Then, Valery took out some instruments to examine Rayne.

At that moment, Dr. T stood up shakily.

Gerald glanced at him indifferently and quickly moved to him.

"Gerald, you can't kill..."

Boom.

Gerald held Dr. T's head and pressed it on the ground again.

Theo and Claude also rushed up. Theo summoned up his Vital Energy and stepped on Dr. T.

"How dare you be arrogant? Can you be arrogant anymore?" Theo punched and kicked Dr. T, who was once again pinned to the ground by Gerald while cursing.

Gerald ignored Theo. Jadon and the others had stood up.

Valery looked at Mason and said, "Mr. Kenneth, tell everyone to go into the manor with me to have a rest.

Let's leave here to Gerald."

Mason and the others nodded after hesitating.

A group of more than ten people was guided toward the manor by Valery.

"Jadon," Gerald shouted.

Jadon turned around. He looked at Gerald and asked, "What's wrong?"

"He slapped you just now. Go to slap him." Gerald pointed at Farris.

Farris stood up with difficulty. When he heard Gerald's words, cold sweat appeared on his forehead again.

Jadon gritted his teeth and walked up to Farris. He raised his hand and slapped Farris. He said, "How dare

you hit me? Dare you do that again?"

Jadon was an ordinary person, but Farris was on the Moon List. Moreover, Farris ranked at the top. However,

he dared not fight back. He knew if he moved a finger, Gerald would kill him.

Jadon was depressed. All his resentment was vented at that moment.

He slapped Farris continuously.

Outside the manor, more and more people gathered Everyone saw the scene. Ten Slayers, including Jaden,

were standing in the front Behind them, there were more than twenty experts at the super level. They were all cultivated by Dr. T. At that moment, they all gathered there. At the same time, Dr. T's men in Sin City were quickly gathering.

They saw an ordinary person constantly slapping Farris

Jolie stood up and went up to Gerald. She held Gerald, and her tears kept falling.

Jolie hoped she could forget the city. If she returned there again, she would collapse.

Gerald gently patted Jolie's back and said, "Don't be afraid. Go back with Carolyn and the others. I have some things to deal with. Then, I'll take you home. I promise no one will hurt you in the future."

Jolie nodded and wiped her tears. She turned to follow Carolyn and the others to enter the manor.

Even if there were any experts in the manor, Gerald was not worried because Valery and Carolyn were protecting Mason and the others.

Jadon seemed to be tired. He glared fiercely at Farris before turning around and walking into the manor.

Farris looked at Gerald. He fell to the ground and said, "Gerald, I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Swoosh.

Before Farris finished his words, a bullet pierced through his head.

The moment he attacked Jadon, he was dead.

Claude did not give him any chance to explain.

At that moment, Dr. T seemed to have recovered and stood up.

Gerald went over again. His terrifying aura erupted, and he pressed Dr. T into the ground again. The pit in the

ground was getting bigger and bigger.

Dr. T had never been treated that way but suffered three times in a row.

He didn't even have the chance to release the blue pellet that was comparable to the level of Flame Decay. In front of Gerald, he didn't have the chance to do anything.

Gerald didn't leave and stepped on Dr. T's head. He looked down at Dr. T and said, "I don't have any grudges against you. If you hadn't intervened in the matters of Night Watch and schemed me like Blood Lotus, I didn't

want to do anything to you. Then, we can stay in peace.

"However, you have ed me and threatened me with my family." Gerald stared fixedly at Dr. T and said, "How could I spare you?"

The hat on Dr. T's head was gone. His face was covered in blood, and he looked miserable.

Gerald stared at him with cold eyes.

"Gerald." Jaden, who was standing outside, exhaled and said, "Don't go too far. Your family has taken Dr. T's

medicine. You can't kill him."

"Haha..." Below Gerald, Dr. T laughed and said, "Gerald, you won't kill me, and you dare not kill me either."

Chapter 730 Slaughter

Dr. T did not die. Although Gerald had knocked him to the ground several times, he was, after all, at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay and was only one step away from the level of Flame Decay.

Under the protection of Vital Energy, he was not fatally injured.

At this time, his head was covered in blood, but there was a hint of madness on his face. "You dare not kill me because your family has taken my pills. And there is no antidote to it. Every once in a while, they have to take some other pills to stay alive. Gerald, you have reached the level of Flame Decay. It is indeed a huge surprise to me, but..."

Dr. T laughed crazily and said, "But you have no choice. You still dare not make a move. You dare not kill me. If you kill me, everyone in your family will die. If you make a move, I will not give you the antidote... You have

no choice.

"It is better that you are at the level of Flame Decay. When the time comes, I will bring the people of Sin City out... You will be the number one general, a general at the level of Flame Decay. Then we will definitely conquer the world." Dr. T laughed even moe crazily.

Bang!

Gerald stepped on him, and Dr. T screamed again.

Outside, those people looked a little scared and also a bit anxious.

Jaden hurriedly said, "Gerald, stop beating him. If he dies, your family will not get the antidote."

Gerald looked up at him and frowned!

He didn't know if Jaden's fear came from the possibility of failing to get the antidote or something else.

Jaden took a lot of medicine last time. Logically speaking, there should be nothing to be afraid of for him. Gerald thought about it and figured that Jaden chose to stay with Dr. T at a time like this, probably because

they had a deal and stuff.

Even the whole thing that happened in the Myriad Mountains could be a trap set up by the two.

Gerald naturally wouldn't kill Dr. T. Just as Jaden had said, he came this time and planned to destroy Dr. T's

force. Dr. T wouldn't be killed until Valery found the antidote.

Gerald calmly looked ahead and slowly exhaled. He said to Jaden, "You are all Dr. T's stooges, right?"

"Gerald, no need to use such a bad word," Brenda said. "It's only that we've made different choices."

"Different choices. This piece of shit chooses to kill countless ordinary people and only make a small number

of people live. What kind of choice is that?" Gerald stared at Brenda and said, "Brenda, this is the last time I

call you like this. You are also from the Night Watch. You have forgotten the Night Watch's missions."

Brenda sneered and said, "I just don't think it's worth it protecting a bunch of idiots. When the Elite Ghosts

invaded, countless people chastised Night Watch on the Internet. I think you also saw it. Do you think it is

worth it to protect such a group of people?"

*So... You choose to take Dr. T's side? What did they promise to give you? He promised to give you land when he became the ruler of the Earth? Or let you establish a country?" Gerald asked indifferently.

"This is one of the reasons. The most important thing is that I'm convinced by Dr. T, Brenda said indifferently.

Behind them, the others echoed.

Gerald frowned.

He discovered that these people seemed to have been brainwashed. Dr. T had only given them empty promises, but they still firmly believed in Dr. T.

The antidote was only part of the reason. More importantly, they really believed in Dr. T's theory and ability.

Indeed, if Dr. T had shown them he was at the level of peak Flame Decay before Blaine could show them he was at the level of Flame Decay, they would definitely believe that Dr. T was omnipotent.

"Gerald, I don't care which level you are at, but there are only nine of you. In our Sin City, there are a lot of Dr. T's supporters. If you insist on a fight, neither of us will be the winner. And you will not be able to leave this place safely." Behind him, a person stood out and threatened.

Jaden also sighed and said, "Gerald, it's better to settle this peacefully. I suggest that you release Dr. T and then let's negotiate. I will advise Dr. T to release you and your family and also give you enough medicine, so your family won't suffer because of this pill."

"Hal" Gerald said indifferently, "Is that all? You expect me to leave you here and go fight the Elite Ghosts until we beat the shit out of each other, and then you guys can get an easy win? Jaden... What are you planning? Do you want to recreate the glory of the Berkeley clan? You guys are strong. It's not difficult for you to rise again and expand to the city in the first place!"

"This society won't allow me to get more territory..." Jaden shook his head and said, "We've only made a

different choice!"

After saying that, he said, "Of course, if you want to fight, I will choose to watch. But a piece of warning. Don't underestimate the desire for freedom of the people of Sin City. Do you know why they chose to stay back then? Because they would be controlled and restrained if they went to the Night Watch. Most of them came to this city because they did not want to be restrained, so they stayed. And Dr. T promised that he would give them freedom in the future and they could live freely!

"So... They won't want to see Dr. T die. I suggest you sit down and let's talk nicely. Otherwise, you nine people are really not our match!" Jaden said.

Gerald finally understood that Jaden was acting as a mediator and also a fence-sitter.

He knew the power of the level of Flame Decay, so he didn't want to fight Gerald head-on, but he also didn't want to give up on the promise that Dr. T gave him!

'Release Dr. T!"

'Release Dr. T!"

Someone began to yell, and then a large group of people in the back began to shout in unison.

Gerald was surprised. It had only been a few months, but Dr. T had already got so many loyal followers. Gerald even suspected that Dr. T was doing a cult. He was horrifyingly good at brainwashing people.

More and more people joined.

Gerald licked his lips, and then he roared, "All of you, shut up!"

Gerald's voice was extremely loud as his Vital Energy spread out, resounding in everyone's ears.

Standing on Dr. T, Gerald looked at the crowd and said indifferently, "Let me tell you clearly. This shitty doctor's plan has fallen through. I came here to solve this problem. We've given you people a chance back then. If you are willing to join the Night Watch, then welcome. If you are not and you want freedom...

"I, Gerald, am the Watchman No. 0!" His voice resounded in everyone's ears. "Night Watch will not give you the freedom you want, and neither will 1. Today, Dr. T's gang will be destroyed. Now, I will give you two choices. One is to continue to stay in Sin City. When the war against the Elite Ghosts ends, Night Watch will take over this place and make rules.

"Or you can also choose this guy." When Gerald said this, he looked at Theo and the people next to him and said, "You are right. There are only nine of us. Team 11762 only has nine people!

"Dr. T will be taken away by me. If you want to save him, come at me!" Gerald said indifferently. "Get through

all nine of us first!"

"If you don't release him, you won't be able to leave this city today!" Brenda exhaled. She was the first to stand

out!

"Is that so?" Gerald looked coldly at Brenda and said, "Today, I'll kill everyone that takes Dr. T's side. If it's one

person, I will kill one person. If it's the whole city, I will slaughter everyone in Sin City!"