## Slumdog 731

Chapter 731 Intimidation

Gerald's voice wasn't loud, but everyone heard him clearly.

At this time, more and more people were gathered on the street in front of the manor. There were even tens of thousands of people. After hearing Gerald's roar, they completely sank into silence.

Jaden frowned, then he jumped to the top of the building next to him. It seemed he didn't want to be involved

any longer.

He took Dr. T's side because he wanted to develop the Berkeley clan.

Dr. T's philosophy and promises to him were very satisfactory. If Dr. T really became the ruler of this planet, it would be a great thing for the development of his family!

But now, Gerald's unyielding attitude made him have to make a choice.

Gerald would surely not let Dr. T continue to do as he wanted, which meant that Dr. T could no longer continue with his plan. And they would restore order in Sin City, then people here would no longer be able to

leave this island.

There wouldn't be much change in the ordinary people's world. The biggest change was the prevalence of

cultivation.

The Berkeley clan could still continue to develop. They had enough experts, but all this wasn't enough for him

to become a great power as he imagined!

However, that was still better than taking Dr. T's side and going against Gerald.

Dax also frowned. Then, he jumped up and landed on the roof next to him. He stood with Jaden. Obviously, he

had also made his choice.

However, most of the people stood where they were.

An old man slowly stepped forward. Judging from the movements of the Vital Energy he was emitting, he

should be a super expert.

He looked at Farris, then looked at Gerald and murmured, "I have lived on this island for almost a lifetime. I

made a small mistake. I used violence in the ordinary people's world and bullied some people. I didn't even kill him, but I was sent to this city. I became a super expert in this city, but I have always been laying low!

"I want to leave here. I want to return to the ordinary world and live an ordinary life." He looked at Gerald and muttered, "You... Why are you stopping us? Who do you think you are? I know you are very powerful. But today, for freedom, I will fight you!"

"For freedom!"

"For freedom!"

His words touched many people from Sin City. They began to roar in anger, and their voices soared into the

sky

Under Gerald's foot, Dr. T smiled a sinister smile "Gerald. This is what men are like. I have seen through them, so they are willing to believe me. You can't stop me You don't dare to kill me, and they won't abandon me. You can kill them all, but there are hundreds of thousands of people here, you can't kill them all! You also don't dare to kill so many people!"

"Release Dr. TI"

"Release Dr. TI"

After the loud roars, there was another round of roars. Everyone seemed to have gone crazy. The crowd was excited and began to slowly move forward.

Gerald frowned deeply!

"Boss, what should we do?" Milo walked to him and said, "Most of the people in the Sin City are thugs. If we let them out, most of them will be bad for the world. In fact, many of them were thrown into this city because they had done some evil deeds more or less."

"But there are really too many of them." Theo's expression changed slightly!

Yes. There were tens of thousands of people and even hundreds of thousands of people outside. They couldn't kill them all.

But a twisted smile appeared on Gerald's face. His Vital Energy began to tumble. Ahead, Dr. T's Slayers. Brenda, and the others began to charge forward.

Gerald's eyes moved slightly, and his Vital Energy began to move forward like a web. Wherever the Vital Energy passed, a layer of white frost appeared on the ground.

There were six people at the front, including Brenda. And they were enveloped by his Vital Energy.

Gerald glanced at Brenda, and his heart softened slightly.

He grabbed Brenda with one hand, knocked her unconscious, and threw her behind him. Then his eyes fell on

the other five people.

These five stared at Gerald. The old man gritted his teeth and said, "Gerald, today, either you kill all of us, or..."

"Do you think I dare not?" Gerald grinned.

As the Vital Energy surged, frost slowly covered their bodies. At the same time, the five people could not help. but cover their mouths and began to have difficulty breathing.

"What's going on?"

The others began to cry out in alarm.

Gerald also frowned slightly. He thought inwardly, this... This is very similar to the attribute-related ability of that man who I killed.

When that man was fighting with Gerald, he seemed to be able to drain the air around him, causing brief

suffocation. This seemed to be the case, judging from how those five looked right now.

Gerald did not understand what was going on, but his eyes turned cold. His Vital Energy surged again, and frost quickly covered the bodies of the five people.

In an instant, they maintained the posture and expression of being suffocated and were directly turned into

ice sculptures.

Silence!

A dead silence fell over the crowd behind him.

This scene was too shocking.

These were five super experts!

In most people's eyes, super experts were almost invincible. But now, five of them had somehow become ice

sculptures.

This happened in an instant.

Most of the cultivators, including those from Sin City, did not know of the existence of the level of Flame Decay. They knew even less about what this level meant.

Just now, without even moving a finger, Gerald turned the five super experts into ice sculptures using only his Vital Energy. This shocked everyone present.

Gerald looked at them indifferently and slightly grinned. "You want me to release this guy today, right? Who wants me to let him go? Come out!"

"Come out!"

Gerald's angry roar resounded through the entire square and through the entire city!

Everyone feared death.

They yearned for freedom, but they were more afraid of death. If they died, freedom would be pointless.

At this moment, no one dared to move forward.

They all stood where they were.

Gerald grinned and said, "Today, I'll kill however many there are. Anyone that stands on Dr. T's side will be

dead. As for you, you'll never leave this island for the rest of your lives."

Gerald's words caused everyone's expression to change!

In front of them, some experts couldn't take it anymore. They roared angrily, "Then I might as well die!"

As long as someone spoke, Gerald's Vital Energy would charge toward and envelope him and turn him into an

ice sculpture in an instant.

The level of the Flame Decay, the change of life, allowed people to kill without physical touch.

If Gerald wanted to, he could really kill everyone in the city!

Of course, Gerald was not the kind of person who loved killing. He would not really kill everyone.

There were too many people. He was not that cruel. But this group of people had to stay on this island for the

rest of their lives.

When Gerald first saw this island, he wanted to open it up one day and let these people slowly blend into the

outside world.

However, Night Watch had recruited twice, but most people were unwilling to join Night Watch. They did not want to be restrained. Things were especially serious at the second recruitment. Most people had been convinced by Dr. T and wanted Dr. T to give them freedom. And they wanted to return to the outside world.

Now, Gerald blocked all the ways out!

Gerald stood alone in the front, but no one dared to make a sound. And no one dared to take a step forward!

Chapter 732 The Desperate Dr. T

"If you don't dare to say a word or come forward, then fuck off!" Gerald's angry roar resounded.

There were tens of thousands of people in front, but no one dared to speak!

On the roof, Jaden and Dax stood there.

Dax muttered, "Is one reaching the level of Flame Decay so strong?"

"This is the level of Flame Decay. It surpasses life and controls the force of nature. If Gerald wants to massacre all in the city, he can do it." Jaden sighed and continued, "Dr. T is a genius, but... he is wrong about

Gerald."

Dax muttered, "That's right. No one could have imagined such talent. If Dr. T had made up his mind to get rid of Gerald instead of trying to win him over after discovering that Gerald had been a super expert, perhaps everything would have been different."

"Maybe they were outgunned when Elite Ghosts invaded. Unfortunately, there are no ifs. Dr. T's plan has failed. This city might become a real sea prison in the future. These people... will become prisoners," Jaden

shook his head and said.

"What Night Watch wants is peace. When they enter the ordinary world, they will cause a lot of chaos. But last time, Night Watch gave them a chance." Dax sighed.

"What about you? What are you going to do next? Are you going back to Night Watch?" Jaden looked at Dax

and asked.

"No. I can't go back." Dax looked around and smiled. "Either I die in battle with Elite Ghosts or I die in Sin City. No matter what choice I made, I betrayed Night Watch and did many things I should not have done. I should

pay the price."

He played with the cards in his hands.

"Let's go to the port to destroy all the ships. Then these people can't get out," Jaden said.

"You are a weathercock," Dax said. He jumped and rushed towards the port!

Gerald stood there alone, his terrifying Vital Energy surging. He guarded tens of thousands of people by

himself, and those people did not dare to go forward!

However, they did not seem to want to leave.

Gerald's eyes moved slightly, and then he sneered. His Vital Energy slowly enveloped the street in front of

him!

"Retreat! Retreat!"

Someone screamed.

Those at the front quickly spread out to both sides. Those who ran slowly were frozen.

If Gerald wanted to intimidate this group of people, a price must be paid.

Soon, in front of the manor, apart from about 20 frozen bodies, all left.

Gerald lowered his head and looked at Dr. T, who was under his feet, and said, "Brat, your plan is over!"

Dr. T lay on the ground and looked at Gerald. Then, he revealed a sinister smile and said, "Are you done? You don't dare to kill me. As long as I'm still alive, it's not over. Don't let me..."

Bang!

At this moment, Vital Energy surged from Gerald and enveloped his leg. Then, Gerald stomped down on Dr.

T's energy core.

Boom!

Vital Energy instantly penetrated Dr. T's body.

"No! No! No!"

Dr. T screamed.

But it was useless. His energy core was destroyed by Gerald.

He had endured for a lifetime, waiting for an opportunity. Now it was gone.

Dr. T began to wail after shouting.

Gerald squatted down and looked at him. There was no expression on his face. He said indifferently, "If you are honest to live your life and don't want to mess up, I don't give a damn about you. You can only blame yourself. Blame yourself for dealing with my family. You stab me in the back and attack my family. You are challenging my bottom line!"

Dr. T had a look of despair on his face. He was limp in the deep pit. At this moment, he seemed to be a dozen years older.

He had planned for a few decades. He had quietly developed more than a dozen super experts in Sin City. He had cultivated the Ten Slayers. He had invented the blue pellet that could threaten those reaching the level of

Flame Decay.

Even if he faced one reaching the level of Flame Decay, he had the strength to fight.

However, he did not expect that Gerald had reached the level of Flame Decay. He did not even have the chance to make a move. Now, his energy core was destroyed!

Everything about him was over at this moment.

What he had planned for decades came to an abrupt end.

His face was filled with despair. He looked at Gerald and said, "You... Kill me. I will not give your family any

more antidote. I will let them die with me."

"Alright!" Gerald raised his head and lifted the greenish-bronze sword, about to stab into Dr. T's heart.

"I'll give you the antidote! I'll give you the antidote!" At this moment, Dr. T suddenly cried out in alarm. He

quivered all over.

He did not expect that Gerald would want to kill him!

As for Gerald, he didn't want to kill him. He still needed Dr. T. At the very least, Gerald wouldn't kill him until Valery found a solution.

He knew that people like Dr. T were afraid of death. Even if his energy core was destroyed, he definitely wouldn't want to die. Therefore, Gerald wanted to make Dr. T despair. He let Dr. T understand that he was no longer in control.

If Dr. T wanted to bet his life, Gerald could do that.

Gerald said, "Search him. He has blue pellets, the products of compressed energy. It's similar to the energy when one reaching the level of Flame Decay bursts out in attack. Collect those, which will be helpful in the fight with Elite Ghosts."

Theo nodded. He quickly searched all over Dr. T and found several potions and two small bottles in Dr. T's pocket. There was white medicine in one bottle. It should be some control medicine.

And there were blue pellets in the other bottle. Gerald counted them and estimated that there were about

twenty of them.

Gerald gasped in astonishment. The lethality of these pellets was quite terrifying.

He made a move before Dr. T knew that he had reached the level of Flame Decay. If it was a direct confrontation, Dr. T could fight Gerald with these blue pellets.

Gerald glanced at Dr. T and said, "Take him in first. Then we will go to the port and destroy all the ships."

"What if they still want to leave after those ships get destroyed?" Theo asked.

"If they can build wooden rafts or something else to leave this island, just let them." Gerald smiled.

Now that everything was under control, Gerald was relieved.

"When are we leaving?" Claude asked.

"After everything is settled." Gerald touched his chin and put the sword on his back. Then, he carried Dr. T back to the room. He threw Dr. T to the ground and said to Valery, "Valery, don't let him die."

Valery nodded. She glanced at Dr. T and frowned. "You destroyed his energy core?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes. Just keep him alive!"

As he spoke, he handed those potions and bottles to Valery and said, "This is that medicine and the medicine that can control the effects of that medicine. Study it and see if it can be produced."

"Okay, I will analyze their composition when I go back." Valery nodded.

After Gerald finished speaking, he comforted his parents and others. When he discussed with Valery when to leave, Valery shook her head and said, "Your grandmother is not in good health. Flying over has made her

suffer. After this, she has to rest for at least a night. We have to stay until tomorrow."

Gerald was stunned for a moment. Then he looked at the stars in the sky outside the window and nodded. "Alright! I'll go to the port to take a look!"

"Okay!" Valery nodded.

Chapter 733 Must You Be So Merciless?

Gerald glanced at Dr. T and said indifferently, "Claude, keep an eye on this guy This old bastard is full of tricks. His energy core has been destroyed, but he has lived in this manor for a few months, and no one

knows what he has done in here."

Claude nodded. "Okay, I will keep an eye on him. If he dares to move, I will break his leg

Gerald nodded. Then he looked at Belinda, Valery, and the others, saying, "Although those people in Sin City have been forced back by me, no one knows if they will come again. However, I have dealt with most of Dr T's experts. At most, there are a few super experts. Even if they come to find you, they won't pose too much of a threat to you. In addition... Dr. T should have a method to speed up the absorption of bones. It is not the way! release blood. He is here right now. You can try to get him talking!"

Carolyn's eyes lit up.

During this period of time, Carolyn was quite close to the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. However, she mainly relied on absorbing bones to improve quickly. However, after absorbing too many bones, her rate of

absorption became slower.

It happened to Valery, too.

Gerald had planned to bring them into the Burial Ground to cultivate for some time. This way, they could both reach the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, But some accidents had happened in the Burial Ground, so they

hadn't been able to enter it.

After resolving the Elite Ghost invasion, Gerald would bring them into the Burial Ground again. He reached

the level of Flame Decay. This time, he would completely open the Burial Ground.

After Gerald left, Squeak quickly followed him and jumped onto his shoulder.

When they arrived at the door, Gerald found some familiar people standing at the entrance.

Edward and Elliott... In addition, there were dozens of experts, including some super experts and some top

experts.

They stood at the entrance of the manor, hesitating.

When they saw Gerald come out, their expressions all changed slightly!

Gerald's gaze fell on Edward, Steven, and Elliott. A trace of coldness flashed through his eyes.

In the battle at Agepsta Mountain, Gerald had faced the attack of the Gold Elite Ghost and been framed by

those three people. Gerald had almost died there. Later, because no one had seen it, Edward, Steven, and

Elliott had all denied it. At that time, the priority had been to maintain the morale of the Night Watch, and

with a lot going on, the revenge had been put aside.

Gerald did not expect to meet them again in this place.

As for the others, most of them were the leaders of some forces in Sin City. Most of them were actually top

experts. There were dozens of them standing at the door.

"What's the matter?" Gerald asked indifferently.

Edward gritted his teeth, braced himself, and said, "Gerald, it's like this Look Dr. T has also been crippled by you. In fact, all of us joined him because we drank the medicine. This is not our original intention Can you give Dr. T to us? If we don't have the medicine he gave us, when the drug addiction acts up, we will die in

pain!"

"Your painful death has nothing to do with me Gerald curled his lips and said, "Get out of the way I still have things to do."

"Gerald, we used to work together. Back in Agepsta Mountain, our families also contributed. Steven braced himself and said, "Must you be so merciless?"

"I almost forgot if you hadn't mentioned it. Back then, you almost killed me." Gerald licked his lips and looked at the three. A smile touched his lips.

His words caused the three people's expressions to change slightly.

Elliott gritted his teeth and said, "That's water under the bridge..."

Gerald waved his hand and said, "Your wrongdoing caused the grudge between us. You can stay on this island. I won't kill you. It is the best I can do for you. As for the horrible death caused by the drug, it has nothing to do with me. You can only blame yourselves. Don't block the way. I still have things to do."

"Get out of here!" Theo cursed.

Everyone stared at Gerald. Elliott gritted his teeth and said, "Gerald, you are so cruel. You will regret it sooner

or later."

"Do you believe I'll make you regret it now?" Milo, who had been silent, suddenly pulled out his Nameless and

pointed it at Elliott.

No one dared to speak. They watched as Gerald and the other two disappeared into the streets and helplessly lowered their heads.

One of them walked over and said, "Elliott, why don't... we fight them to the death? If Dr. T doesn't give us the

medicine, when it kicks in, we will only die."

"Fight them? With what?" Elliott gritted his teeth and said.

"Isn't Gerald leaving now? Dr. T is definitely still in the manor. Let's take a gamble and get Dr. T back," a person suggested.

"Let me tell you this. Their team has a sniper who can kill Gold Elite Ghosts. There are also two women who

can fight Red Elite Ghosts alone. The others are all super experts. How can we defeat them?" Edward said

with a sad face, "Alas..."

Gerald didn't feel like paying attention to them. Gerald used to fear super experts, but not anymore.

If Edward and the others died because of the medicine, it had nothing to do with Gerald. In Gerald's opinion, it was a mercy to let them live.

He brought the two people through the city and arrived at the port. Just then, Gerald heard something.

"Someone wants to leave by boat?" Gerald's eyes moved, and he quickly approached.

At the port, there was a large group of people.

They were roaring!

"Jaden, Dax, what are you doing?"

"You make me sick. You also work for Dr. T. Why did you do this?"

Gerald walked over and found there were thousands of people at the port.

On the shore, Jaden and Dax stood there. Behind them, there was some wreckage floating on the sea. The ships at the port had all been cut open by them. It drove a coach and horses through these people's plan to

leave on the ship.

"Those who don't want to die, hurry up and get lost!" Gerald roared again.

When those people heard his voice, they were instantly scared witless. Because they were all experts, they

quickly left in a few minutes.

Gerald walked down and looked at Dax and Jaden. Gerald frowned and said, "I didn't expect you to do such a

thing."

Jaden sighed and then smiled slightly, "I am a fence-sitter. Everything I am doing is to help the family develop after the Elite Ghosts leave. Dr. T's plan was the best for me. Now that it doesn't work, I can only come up

with a new plan."

Gerald gave Jaden a meaningful glance. He didn't know if Jaden's words were true, but fortunately, Jaden

didn't do anything to stab him in the back.

In addition, the Berkeley clan contributed a lot this time, so Gerald didn't want to argue with Jaden.

"What are your plans?" Gerald looked at Jaden and Dax.

"If possible, I want to take your plane and go back with you," Jaden said with a smile.

Dax did not speak. He lowered his head.

"What about you?" Gerald frowned and looked at him.

"I... will stay here!" Dax sighed.

Gerald was silent for a moment and then said, "Leave with me and come to see Blaine. As for what you will

do in the end, Blaine will arrange it."

Dax froze. His eyes were a little red. He said, "Okay!"

"Squeak!"

At this time, the fox on Gerald's shoulder jumped down and pulled Gerald's trousers to indicate where Gerald

would go with it.

Chapter 734 Dr. T's Diary (1)

Gerald looked at it suspiciously, then frowned, and asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"Squeak!"

Squeak's little head kept moving.

Gerald looked at Dax and the others then followed behind the little fox, and walked into the depths of the

port!

Soon, they arrived at a cave next to the port. The cave was dug out and used to be a warehouse in the port.

Jaden also walked over. He looked at the cave and said, "Heh, Dr. T uses this place to conduct experiments.

He actually lives here most of the time. He is not in the manor. We can't enter his laboratory normally "Is it the same in Washington's underground casino?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Jaden nodded and said, "Yes! At that time, the fourth floor of my underground casino was changed into a

laboratory. However, we could not enter most of the places. The only places that could allow us to go in and

out were the periphery."

Squeak quickly ran into the cave.

Gerald and the others followed it in. The cave was empty and huge. There were a lot of scientific research

instruments inside.

"Gee!" Gerald took a deep breath and said, I'm afraid it will cost a lot of money to buy these instruments."

"Dr. T is not short of money. Moreover, during this period of time, as long as he needs it, I will endlessly give

him money to buy instruments. Most of them are the best in the world, and there are even many instruments

that I estimate only he has. In terms of scientific research, no one in this world can match him. So if you can

use him, he should stay alive than die," Jaden said.

Gerald touched his chin.

In fact, he felt it made sense. A genius scientist might have crazy ideas, but if he was willing to be used by

the Watchmen, his inventions would bring many benefits to the Watchmen.

Gerald was the leader of American Watchmen, so he would think more thoroughly.

If it had been in the past, when the antidote of his family had been developed, Gerald would have probably

killed Dr. T without even thinking about it.

Gerald walked into the laboratory. He did not understand the instruments at all, and he was a stranger to

scientific research.

But among them, he found a lot of boxes with high-tech lockers on them.

Of course, this was not a problem for Gerald. He opened one of the drawers with brute force.

In the drawer, there were stacks of notebooks with serial numbers on them... There were dozens of them.

"They seem to be his diary!" Gerald was suspicious. He found the first notebook and opened it. The notes were all written in French.

On the other side, Theo also opened a box. He looked at it and said, "There are research data and design drawings. I can't understand them"

Gerald nodded and said, "We can't understand the research results and research materials here, but Ashtyn and her grandfather might be interested. We should carry these boxes to them."

Jaden touched his chin and said, "Your plane is not suitable for this kind of large-scale transport Why don't! and Dax stay this time and wait until the end of this battle of the Elite Ghosts before you come back and

move the boxes?"

Gerald looked at him, then nodded, and said, "It is a way.

"It is my honor to serve you," Jaden smiled and said.

Gerald was noncommittal about what Jaden said, Gerald opened the first notebook and read it.

"September 25, 1934! It was drizzling.

"Damn it! I hated the rain!

"I was out of luck today. I proposed a theory, but it was rejected by my hateful mentor. He even cursed me. Damn it. I would prove to the fool my theory was true!"

Dr. T seemed to have a habit of keeping a diary for a long time. Gerald carefully read it.

\*June 6, 1938! It was sunny!

"Heh, I found most humans were living for nothing. They were a waste of space. The world war broke out, and more people died. These hateful people were just wasting resources. The good thing was that my new battle suit had made progress!

"Damn mentor! I graduated, but he still wanted to control me. If I didn't want to get research funding from him, I wouldn't even talk to him. This guy was a stumbling block to mankind's progress. Damn it!"

Gerald's eyes moved slightly as he read that. It turned out Dr. T had long had such an idea. It should be the invasion of the Elite Ghosts that encouraged him to make a plan and take action.

Gerald flipped through the diary for some time. There were too many notebooks. He felt there should be something useful in the diary. He looked around and said, "Take some of the data. We'll go back first. Tomorrow, when my grandmother recovers, we'll leave!"

Jaden smiled slightly. "Then... I'll guard the warehouse for you first. I'll wait for your triumphant return. This

time, the invasion of the Elite Ghosts is huge. Be careful."

Gerald nodded. "Sorry for the trouble."

After that, he looked at Dax, who was next to him, and muttered, "Next time I come over, I will bring Blaine

with me."

Dax's body trembled slightly, and then he nodded. "I got it!"

Gerald carried the box with the diary on his shoulder and then returned to the manor with Theo.

In the Pivot Manor, Jolie and the others temporarily calmed down. They were sitting together and talking in a

low voice!

There were many ingredients in the manor. The dinner was made by Valery, Yazmin, and the others.

What surprised Gerald was that Carolyn got Dr. T to give the way to speed up the absorption of the Bone of Eternity. His method was indeed slightly better than Gerald's. It was to use a small cultivation method to mobilize one's Vital Energy to merge with the Bone of Eternity.

Of course, it did speed up the absorption a bit, but the process was not as direct and fast as Gerald's releasing blood!

After dinner, Gerald comforted the people at home. After they fell asleep, Gerald and the others sat in a hall in the manor and read Dr. T's Diary!

There were indeed many useful things recorded on it.

'September 18, 1942. For a strange ore, I went to the North alone. I would never forget the trip. I always believed in the existence of alien life. I also detected some information about alien planets. Unfortunately, my priests and colleagues all felt I was crazy.

"This group of idiots were a waste of space.

"This time, I actually met aliens wearing robotic exoskeletons. I was almost killed but saved by a purple Flite

Ghost.

"Ah, that Purple Elite Ghost was so kind. After we chatted, he thought I was talented and told me a lot about their planet's technology. It was an eye-opener. He introduced me to a guy called Blaine. Blaine was so

ill-bred.

"I began to practice martial arts. Tristin taught me a kind of cultivation method. It felt great practicing martial arts. Tristin said my talent was outstanding!

"June 31, 1984!

"Unknowingly, it has been five years since I arrived in the North. Blaine and I didn't get along. I am used to speaking his language, but he still did not like me. I could swear he was the rudest person I had ever met.

"However, his martial arts talent was shocking. He cultivated earlier than me and reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Unfortunately, I was still stuck at the super level!

"Of course, it was because most of my energy was spent on scientific research. Otherwise, Blaine would definitely have not been as strong as me.

"Luckily, Blaine fought with a Gold Elite Ghost today. I hoped he would die!

"The Elite Ghosts were so strong. I had a vague sense of mankind's future.

Tristin had disappeared a few days ago. I didn't know where he went. A long time passed, and he never came

back!"

Chapter 735 Dr. T's Diary (2)

When Gerald read this, he was a little touched. What was recorded here was the matter of Blaine killing the Gold Elite Ghost with a single slash and being seriously injured.

At this time, the Purple Elite Ghost Hector should have gone to the Burial Ground. He was injured and went to a cave in the Arctic.

"September 12th, 1948.

"Heh, Blaine woke up. We've been together for many years, but I really don't like him. I tricked him into drinking my special potion and wanted to control him, but this guy was very wary of me and refused.

"It's the first time I came into contact with Night Watch, which aims to protect humans.

"What a joke. Don't they think that the survival of the fittest is the only way for humans to develop better? Aware of crises, humans can make progress. How can these damn guys want to protect those losers?

"Blaine's battle shocked the entire world. A series of things, such as the underground world and Night Watch, also appeared. I began to know them at this time.

"Blaine was regarded as a hero. American Night Watch directly invited him to be the leader. Heh, he agreed and asked me to join Night Watch as the person in charge of the Scientific Research Department.

"I agreed. After all, I needed a lot of money to support my research. There was a guy called Jimmy Ford in the Scientific Research Department of Night Watch. He wasn't bad. I heard of him when I was in Europe. However, he wasn't smart enough and could only be my assistant."

The following were some records of Dr. T in Night Watch. For example, he tricked some Watchmen into drinking his potion and controlled some guys.

When Gerald read the tenth diary, he found the hidden history of Night Watch.

"May 18th, 1972.

"Heh, after staying at Night Watch for so many years, I've been unable to truly achieve what I wanted to do. However, it's a day worth celebrating today. I've connected with Blood Lotus. With their help, I contacted Elite Ghosts. The idiots from Blood Lotus did not know how to use it when they got the contact information, but it

was good. How could these idiots know about technology?".

After a while, Gerald found that the diary recorded many things Dr. T had communicated with Elite Ghosts.

including the Elite Ghosts telling him something about scientific research and when they would invade Earth

and the like.

"August 9th, 1975.

"Damn it. I have to leave. I feel that Jimmy seemed to have discovered the matter of my communicating with Elite Ghosts. If Blaine knew about it, he would definitely not let me go. However, there is a high chance that he would not dare to attack me. Although he managed to survive, his strength could only

support him in delivering one slash. I know why he's in poor health, but I will not save him. This guy is really a bastard.

\*August 12th, 1975.

"As expected, I was discovered. Fortunately, a lot of information was transferred three days earlier, and I successfully escaped. Blaine did not dare to make a move. The remaining American Watchmen were losers, and they could not keep me. I can live under aliases in Washington and continue my research. The preliminary cooperation with the Elite Ghosts has been finished. I believe that the world will follow my way to develop in the future. I'm a little excited."

Gerald flipped through the pages, slightly shocked.

He thought Dr. T was really a genius. Dr. T's diary recorded many people and things, including his communication with the Elite Ghosts. Moreover, his diary witnessed the development of Night Watch, Blood Lotus, the underground world, and the invasion of the Elite Ghosts.

Gerald read it with relish.

When he read that Dr. T and Jaden met, Gerald found that it was a little late. His eyes were also a little sore. He threw the diary aside and planned to read it when he was free.

Gerald focused on the communication between Dr. T and Elite Ghosts. Then he tried to find some information

about the Elite Ghosts.

Rubbing his eyes, Gerald walked to the hall next to him.

In the hall, Dr. T was tied to a chair.

As his energy core had been destroyed by Gerald, Dr. T was not much different from an ordinary person. For the sake of safety, it was better for people to take turns keeping watch over Dr. T.

At this time, it was Milo's turn to stand guard in the hall. He was absorbing the bone while enjoying a bottle

of wine.

After Milo reached the super level, his progress slowed down. At this time, he had absorbed a total of six bones, almost at the level of Dax.

At the sight of Gerald, Milo nodded to him.

Gerald looked at him, then glanced at Dr. T, and said, "I'm going out for a walk."

"Yes." Milo nodded and said, "Okay!"

"I'll go out with you." At this time, Valery suddenly leaned over.

Gerald looked at her and then nodded. They walked for a while in the manor and then lay on a chair next to

the swimming pool.

The night sky was dotted with stars. Of course, the Elite Ghosts floating in the sky were still very dazzling.

The Elite Ghosts had aircraft. They had to rely on aircraft to land. Most of the aircraft were moved to Atlanta as spoils of war. Ashtyn and the others were conducting research.

In fact, the plane Christopher was flying now was made from materials from aircraft. It was much faster than an ordinary plane.

Valery looked at the sky and muttered, "Gerald, do you think that... the Elite Ghosts will continue to invade

after this?"

"I think so. The civilization in their world is much stronger than ours. They are targeting the Bone of Eternity in this world. Fortunately, the era of martial arts is coming. If we hold on for a while, humans will become very strong." Gerald muttered, "Also... I've reached the level of Flame Decay, I can protect humans well."

"Do you hate them?" Valery asked.

Before Gerald replied, Valery muttered, "I hate them. My grandfather had long joined Night Watch. We were originally a medical family, but my grandparents died in the battle with the Elite Ghosts. At that time, they did not know about Vital Energy. They were only the medics. In the end, they died without a trace."

Valery continued, "My father fell ill in the battle with the Elite Ghosts. I grew up at Night Watch. If possible, I even hoped that all the Elite Ghosts would die. Without them, there would not be so many Watchmen dying, and I could be an ordinary doctor and live a peaceful life."

Their recliners were next to each other.

As Valery said this, her tone was cold, and she looked calm.

She rarely spoke about her feelings, and she usually looked indifferent.

Gerald looked at her and said, "One day, we will ruin them until they dare not come down."

Valery turned around and looked at Gerald. She muttered, "I believe you.

"By the way, I have an idea. If they don't come down tomorrow... I... want to take the initiative to attack,"

Gerald said.

"Attack?" Valery was stunned.

Since the Elite Ghosts appeared, Watchmen usually responded passively. They detected the Elite Ghosts' landing ground and quickly surrounded them.

Valery didn't understand what Gerald meant by taking the initiative to attack.

"You will know at that time. Will my grandmother recover tomorrow?" Gerald asked.

"I gave her a massage and special treatment. She can go back tomorrow. However, your grandmother has a

lot of chronic illnesses. In the future, if I have more time, I can visit her more often," said Valery.

"You can always stay with her." Gerald chuckled.

Valery understood Gerald's words. She looked at the sky and did not answer.

Chapter 736 We Will Go Up Instead

On this night, Sin City fell silent again after the clamor and despair during the day

However, people in Sin City were destined to be sleepless that night. Many leaders of different forces gathered together to discuss this matter.

In the past, Davis suppressed them so much that they couldn't breathe. They could only abide by the rules set by Davis, and they couldn't leave.

Later. Davis died and Watchmen came.

They saw the hope of leaving. Some chose to join Night Watch, while others chose to wait for the opportunity

to leave.

Then, Dr. T came. Dr. T promised them that they would get freedom and become overlords of a region!

But now, the hope was shattered. This island would become a cage, preventing the experts of the underground world from leaving.

Life on this island was not so good, even if they were in a high position.

With their abilities, if they returned to the ordinary world, they would be able to live very good lives!

However, from today onwards, their hope was gone!

Gerald destroyed their hope, and they could do nothing about it.

Many of them were discussing countermeasures, such as uniting together to confront Watchmen or compromising with Watchmen.

And all of this had nothing to do with Gerald. He had already done what he needed to do. When everything was over, Charles' five thousand elite Watchmen would return to this city. At that time, this place would

become a cage.

The Pivot Manor was very quiet. Gerald and Valery lay on the reclining chairs by the pool. They looked at the

starry sky and slowly fell asleep.

At night, someone came over and covered Gerald and Valery with quilts. Gerald opened his eyes in a trance

and found that it was his mother.

He quickly sat up and asked, "Mom, you didn't sleep?"

\*After what happened, I can't sleep!" Yazmin sighed and said, "I don't understand what Elite Ghost is. But life

has become like this. If possible, I hope you are just an ordinary person and get married."

Gerald was speechless.

Yazmin suddenly thought of something and asked, "You brought Audrey home last time. You were lying. right?"

"How did you know?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Yazmin said, "So it is true. I can tell that the way you look at Audrey is different from the way you look at Dr.

Manning."

Gerald scratched his head and said, "At that time, you forced me too much"

Yazmin said, "Forget it, I won't force you anymore. Just do your thing But your father and I want a grandchild.

What if you...?"

Her eyes were a little red.

Gerald sat up, patted Yazmin on the shoulder, and said, "Mom, don't worry. I'm very powerful now. Even the most powerful Elite Ghost is no match for me. I will be fine. When it is over, I will get married and have

children."

"Have a good rest. I will go back to my room." Yazmin turned around and walked to her room.

Looking at her back, Gerald felt a little sad in his heart. He hadn't paid Yazmin back yet.

The night passed quietly. At around ten o'clock the next morning, Gerald and others got up early.

In the sky, the light spots were still there. They were not planning on landing.

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. If the Elite Ghosts did not land before he went back, he could participate in this battle.

Gerald was a little confused about what Elite Ghosts were thinking.

A group of people took a plane and left Sin City. There were no ships in port and no planes in airports here Everyone would be imprisoned in this place, waiting for Watchmen to help them.

That afternoon, the plane safely arrived at Sacramento. Gerald breathed a sigh of relief. He sent his family to Night Watch Base. There were many experts here, and his family would be safe!

At six in the afternoon, Gerald and the others arrived at the headquarters of American Night Watch

They headed for Zackary's office.

In the office, Blaine, Zackary, and Jacob were all there. The headquarters had been in a relatively busy state.

Gerald left Dr. T in the office. When Blaine saw Dr. T, he was surprised. "You destroyed his energy core?" Gerald nodded,

"Sit down!" Blaine pointed to the front and looked at Dr. T. "We haven't seen each other since you left Night

Watch."

Dr. T was a little embarrassed. Theo untied the rope on his body. Dr. T sat down opposite Blaine.

Blaine poured Dr. T a cup of tea and then said faintly, "I told you that you were wrong!"

"Am I wrong?" Dr. T chuckled. "I don't think there is anything wrong with it. Only when one is in a crisis will

one be able to unleash his potential. In the last full-scale Invasion, many people made huge progress."

Blaine said, "Then too many people will die. Forget it, stop talking nonsense. Behave yourself now. I'll give you two days to think about it. If you are willing to stay here to do research, we will spare your life. If you refuse, you will die!"

Dr. T snorted and did not reply.

Blaine ignored Dr. T. He then looked at Gerald and said, "It's good that you're back. We have the results of the

detection now."

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed. "What do you mean?"

"Right now, in the sky, there are 3 Purple Elite Ghosts, 19 Gold Elite Ghosts, 84 Red Elite Ghosts, and 30 thousand Blue Elite Ghosts...!" Blaine let out a breath and said with a solemn expression.

Gerald sucked in a breath of cold air!

Gerald slowly let out a breath. It was truly a bit frightening.

"Why haven't they come down yet?" Gerald asked.

Blaine said, "I don't know the specific reason. However, according to Hector, they are waiting for Lightchasers to settle the matter first before they land. It is also possible that they are waiting for reinforcements."

Gerald's expression changed slightly. "Waiting for reinforcements? Are 3 Purple Elite Ghosts not enough?"

Blaine looked at Gerald and said, "They probably can't sit still after the successive failures. They may intend to take us down at once. What do you think now?"

Gerald touched his nose and said, "I have an idea. Where's Hector?"

Blaine said, "He can't show up. He hides in the mountain alone. I can find him. I plan to take you there."

"Alright, I do have an idea. Isn't he able to fly? I think..." Gerald licked his lips and continued, "He can send you and me to the sky. And we can do a big job."

"Hmm?" Blaine looked at Gerald, stunned.

"Rather than not knowing when they will land, why don't we go straight up to the sky and kill them?" Gerald looked excited and said, "Let's kill Purple Elite Ghosts."

Everyone including Theo was stupefied.

"Boss, calm down!" They hurriedly reminded Gerald.

Blaine thought for a moment. Then he touched his chin and said, "This is also a choice."

Chapter 737 The World of the Elite Ghosts (1)

Seeing that Blaine was actually considering Gerald's idea, the others were stunned.

Zackary frowned and said, "You..."

Blaine chuckled. "Gerald is quite good now. Since the invasion of the Elite Ghosts, we have been waiting for them to fall down and then dealing with them. The whole process was too passive. We all have thought that they were like robots, but now it seems that it is not the case. They have a mind. They float in the sky, probably because they are waiting for something."

Zackary exhaled and said, "Anyway, you know what you are doing."

Blaine thought for a while, glanced at Dr. T, and said to Zackary, "You talk to this guy for a while. Don't kill him yet. He is still useful."

After saying that, he turned to Gerald and said, "You... Well, all of you, come with me. Let's find out the secret

behind Tristin."

Gerald let out a breath. It was time to explain everything about the Elite Ghosts.

After the ten went downstairs, Blaine found a car that could accommodate around ten people. Then Theo drove the car, and Blaine sat next to him to guide him.

At the same time, Blaine also said, "Now the whole world is completely paralyzed by those floating things in

the sky."

## Gerald nodded!

What Blaine said was right. As long as those floating things existed, ordinary people would never feel relieved. They did not dare to go out to work or wander around the streets. Many people in the city even went to the mountains out of fear. And they might die there.

Moreover, those floating things could be waiting for reinforcements.

If more and more floating things at the level of Flame Decay appeared, then this world would be in great trouble.

Besides, the Elite Ghosts were all in one place, while the Watchmen were all over the world. Watchmen needed time to gather together.

Therefore, Blaine thought that if they could take the initiative to deal with the Purple Elite Ghosts in the air,

things would become easier.

Gerald said with a nod, "So it might be the best way to deal with them as soon as possible."

Soon, they arrived at a nearby mountain-forest. In the forest, there was a cave. And like the cave in the Arctic, it was very dry and even a little hot.

Blaine explained, "It's because of his body. He could not completely control his attribute. The reason why he was in the Arctic was that he wanted to rely on the weather there to suppress his attribute. If he left there for

some time, he needed to excrete."

Theo coughed and said, "Why do I feel like you're talking about shitting? If he can't hold it in, he has to excrete it. If that's the case, it would be great! We can tell him to hold it in and send him up into the air, then he could blow the floating things up in one shot!"

Blaine sighed. "I had this idea, but unfortunately, he can't control it. If he forcibly did that, his body would be injured. That's also why his body is now like this."

When Gerald and the others arrived, a young man happened to walk out. He looked to be in his thirties and had red hair on his head.

However, his eyes were calm and deep, which was a little out of place with his appearance. He seemed like a man with many stories behind him.

Theo frowned and asked, "You even gave him a servant?"

Gerald also showed a surprised look. He felt an extremely terrifying aura from this red-haired man. He guessed the man was at the level of Flame Decay.

Blaine also frowned slightly. "Who are you? Where is Tristin?"

That man smiled and reached out to Gerald and the others, saying, "Hello, I am Hector! Hector Ingram,

actually."

Gerald was stunned!

Blaine was also slightly stunned!

Blaine asked in confusion, "What... what the hell? Didn't you have an Elite Ghost look?"

The man smiled. "Let's talk inside!"

They walked to the middle of the cave. After entering, Gerald and the others were slightly shocked. They saw a Purple Elite Ghost sitting in the cave. However, he seemed to have lost his vitality.

Gerald asked in shock, "What... what exactly is going on?"

Hector smiled slightly and explained, "The Elite Ghosts are actually like mechs or armors. You can also see it

as a weapon."

Beside him, Claude shook his head and disagreed, "That's impossible! Although the Elite Ghosts would explode when they died, leaving nothing, we have also hacked them open before they blew themselves up, and we didn't find anyone inside."

Hector explained, "That's true. Most of the Elite Ghosts would choose to blow themselves up when they found that there was no way to survive. At the moment you hack the Elite Ghosts, their internal parts will also be destroyed. And in a very short time, there will be a great high temperature in the armor, which will vanish the men inside. Therefore, you have never seen that there is a person inside the armor."

Gerald gasped in astonishment. "So... in your world, there is something that can produce a man at the level

of Flame Decay?"

Hector shook his head. "People at the level of Flame Decay are very rare anywhere. The Purple Elite Ghosts

can only release the power of someone at the level of Flame Decay. However, only those at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay can activate this kind of Purple Elite Ghosts. Those at least at the super level can start the Gold Elite Ghosts. Those at the top level for Red Elite Ghosts, and those at the advanced level for

Blue Elite Ghosts.

"In fact, in our world, technology is more advanced than yours, and martial arts are much stronger than  $\frac{1}{2}$ 

yours. However, we are not so easy to reach the level of Flame Decay, and that's why we invaded the other

planets." Hector let out a breath.

Theo asked curiously, "So... you're like aliens? And you look just like people here?"

Hector nodded. "In fact, the universe is very large. The planet that can give birth to life is far more than just Earth. Moreover, all primate creatures, especially advanced creatures, are pretty much the same in appearance and do not differ greatly."

Gerald and the others also knew that there was life outside of Earth. For example, the existence of the Elite Ghosts was enough to prove a lot. They just did not expect it to be like this.

Gerald slowly exhaled and said, "I don't care about this. What I care about is the matter of the Elite Ghosts. They invaded our world for you or the Bone of Eternity? You brought them here? And how... how can we let

them stop?"

Yes, Gerald only wanted to know it!

He... wanted to end all this and return the world to a peaceful and secure environment. He wanted to end the

war and return to ordinary life.

Hector looked up at Gerald and then replied in a deep tone, "I admit that the Elite Ghosts found this planet

because of me."

After saying this, Hector saw that the others' eyes go cold slightly.

Hector frowned and continued, "You should have heard about it before. We call the Elite Ghosts Pioneers,

right?"

Gerald and the others nodded and said, "Yes!"

Hector slowly let out a breath. "I will tell you everything. Now, I will tell you about the Pioneers."

Chapter 738 The World of the Elite Ghosts (2)

Everyone's eyes fell on Hector.

Hector looked at Gerald and said, "Do you remember the story I told you last time?"

"Yes." Gerald glanced at Hector and said, "The person you talked about is yourself, right?"

Hector nodded and said, "It is indeed me. Our planet, in your words, is called the Havotune. Around Havotune, there are three small satellites, similar to your moon. However, it is different from the moon. The three small planets are very suitable for human survival. In Havotune, the living environment is very bad.

"So in our world, the survival of the fittest is extremely serious. Those with high status live on three satellites. Those with low status live in harsh environments," Hector muttered to himself as if he was talking about things about others.

"In order to fight against beasts, our technology has developed very well, and our martial arts are also very prosperous. Similarly, many countries, families, and forces have been born. For the sake of the continuation of their race, and for the sake of having a better living environment for their descendants, every family will send a portion of their people to explore the wilderness, which is the so-called Pioneer!" Hector said, "The pressure of survival is too great. Therefore, the Pioneers generally use this type of mecha on the ship. This mecha is a product of our planet. As long as you have enough energy, you can rely on the mecha to travel through the universe.

"The Pioneers are divided into two parts. One part is to explore the inside of the Havotune. The other part is to wander the universe, find a suitable planet to live on, or find the Bone of Eternity!" Hector's eyes slightly

moved.

"Back then, after I was hunted down, I stole a Purple Elite Ghost and entered its body to travel the universe. I wandered for a long time and hid on this planet." Hector sighed and said, "In fact, the Pioneers themselves had found this place. Perhaps because of my arrival, they found this place in advance, but..."

When Hector said this, he looked at Gerald and said, "But even if not because of me, it was only a matter of time before they found this place."

Gerald slowly let out a breath!

At this time, Hector continued, "These Pioneers came from the Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix that I mentioned to you before. In fact, the Four Ancient Families are very strong, but they do not have the qualifications to live on the satellite. Therefore, in order to survive, they invest a lot in the Pioneers."

Gerald's eyes

moved slightly, and he said, "So... the ones invading us now are the so-called Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix?"

"Yes!" Hector nodded and said, "In our world, the weak are prey to the strong. If you want to live in a good living environment, you must be strong enough. The content of eternal life on Earth is shocking. In fact, even if they do not invade, if they are discovered by others, sooner or later, there will be this tribulation."

"So?" Gerald asked, "The way to end all of this..."

Hector looked at Gerald and said, "When this matter is over, I will think of a way to return to Havotune. You

have now reached the level of Flame Decay. You and I can go back and exterminate the Four Ancient Families."

Gerald's eyes suddenly narrowed. "Leave this planet? Go to your world?"

"Yes, this is the only solution." Hector said, "I admit that I have hatred for the Four Ancient Families and want to use your power to take revenge, but this is also true...

"What if he reveals this news to other people or other forces in your world?" Theo frowned and asked.

"Ah, no. They seek Bone of Eternity in order to cultivate more men to reach the level of Flame Decay. They want to leave Havotune and move to the satellite They won't reveal it to others. Moreover..."

Speaking of this, Hector slowly let out a breath and said, "Moreover, if he really revealed the news to the great forces on the satellite, you would have been destroyed long ago."

"What about the Lightchasers? What is it?" Gerald raised his head and asked at that time.

"Lightchasers... are used by the Four Ancient Families to enforce the law. Those who can become Lightchasers are all at the level of Flame Decay." Hector said indifferently, "This time, three Lightchasers are lost. One of them should be a genius. The Four Ancient Families will probably be very angry."

As Hector spoke, a cold smile also appeared on his face.

It was clear that Hector hated the Four Ancient Families very much.

If what Hector said was true, there was no doubt that the Four Ancient Families he spoke of were Gerald's

enemies.

"How many of them are at the level of Flame Decay?" Carolyn asked from the side.

"It's hard to say now, but there should be dozens of them. They also have dozens of Purple Pioneers. The Purple Pioneers are extremely expensive. Even the Four Ancient Families can't afford too many of them."

Hector explained. After that, he looked at Gerald and said, "What I said is absolutely true. The Four Ancient Families will not let go of such a huge opportunity."

Gerald touched his chin and muttered, "I saw some other people in Myriad Mountains, but they all came secretly. They don't look like Elite Ghost, but their language is similar to yours."

"They should be some other life in the universe." Hector said, "What they said should be the universal language."

After saying that, Hector looked at Gerald and said, "This is reality. In the universe, if they are not of our kind, they must be our enemies. The weak are the prey of the strong. In fact, from a certain perspective, Dr. T's theory is reasonable."

Gerald said lightly, "Other planets are other planets. I only care about my planet. I also only love the planet I am living on. I just want to live a peaceful and stable life as an ordinary person!"

"Yes, I also love Earth. This world is indeed suitable for living. It is also because of this. In the future, it may be plundered by others. Moreover, there are so many Bones of Eternity on this planet. This is an unimaginable treasure. I still haven't figured out why there are so many of them."

Hector let out a breath and said, "Logically speaking, with this scale of Bones of Eternity, Earth should have a brilliant civilization. There should be many masters above the level of Flame Decay. However..."

Gerald touched his chin and listened to everything that Hector had said.

Gerald had a rough model in his heart, but he did not see the specific world.

Others felt silent too. After a long time, Gerald let out a sigh of relief and said, "Regardless of whether what you said is true or false, we will have to deal with the attack of Elite Ghost first this time."

Hector nodded and said, "I understand. I will help you this time."

Gerald nodded and began to tell Hector his thoughts.

Hearing that Gerald and Blaine intended to take the initiative to attack, Hector pondered for a moment and then nodded. "I agree. If they continue to reinforce, and if the Lightchasers and Purple Pioneers appear, it will be a big problem!"

After that, Hector looked at Gerald and asked, "When are you going to take action?"

Gerald glanced at Blaine, then licked his lips and said, "Now..." 44

Chapter 739 Take the Initiative to Attack

Hearing Gerald's words, Hector smiled. "Alright."

When Valery heard this, she frowned. However, since Gerald had decided, they could not say anything more

Gerald looked at Valery and the others and said, "You probably already know about this matter. Don't spread this out. You guys go back to the headquarters. The three of us will go up."

"I..." Carolyn wanted to say something but stopped. Then, she angrily walked out.

Gerald looked at her silently.

He knew what Carolyn was thinking.

Carolyn had been trying hard to catch up with Gerald. Ever since she entered Night Watch, she had never lost to Gerald. However, after Gerald returned, she found that the gap between them was getting bigger and

bigger.

To keep up with Gerald, she even went to Sin City, wanting to reach the super level. When she achieved that, she found that Gerald was stronger.

When she was close to Half-Step Flame Decay, Gerald had become a Flame Decay.

And the battle with Elite Ghosts required the power of Flame Decay, and what she could do now was to deal with red Elite Ghosts. The difference was great.

This time, she couldn't help at all. She was sulking.

Gerald looked at Carolyn, then said to Claude, "Claude, comfort Carolyn later and then leave."

Claude and the others nodded. After pondering for a moment, they said, "We will watch you go up."

Gerald was stunned. Then, he looked at Hector who was beside him.

Hector nodded and said, "Alright, let's go up now."

As he spoke, he walked near the Purple Elite Ghost and placed two blue energy stones in a certain place on its body. Then, the Purple Elite Ghost let out a series of creaking sounds. Its head tilted and a hole was left.

Hector jumped and got inside the Purple Elite Ghost's body.

Buzz, buzz...

When the hole disappeared, the Purple Elite Ghost seemed to come to life. It said, "Let's go. You two, climb to my shoulder. We will go to the sky to find them. In addition, the air might be thin in their position. Although you are at the level of Flame Decay, you can't hold on for more than 10 minutes."

At this time, Valery frowned and said, "Gerald, try not to use Death Storm."

Gerald nodded and said, "Don't worry, I understand."

"In ten minutes, we will try our best to get rid of Purple Elite Ghosts and their peers," Hector said.

As they spoke, they walked out of the cave.

Gerald and Blaine jumped onto the shoulder of the Purple Elite Ghost.

Hector's voice rang out, "Sit tight."

Buzz

There seemed to be a force coming from their legs. In the next second, the Purple Elite Ghost soared into the sky along with Gerald and Blaine

Below, Carolyn looked at Gerald and muttered, "Dr. Manning, did you hear what Hector said just now?"

Valery nodded and said, "I did."

"If we win this time, do you think Gerald will go?" Carolyn muttered.

Valery was silent. He thought of the conversation he had with Gerald in the Pivot Manor of Sin City. She did

not know how to answer.

"If he does, will he bring us along?" Carolyn asked again.

"If he wants to go, I will follow him," Valery said indifferently. Then, she ignored the crowd and walked to the road. She got into the car.

In the sky, a streak of purple light kept soaring.

The higher he was, the more difficult it was for Gerald to breathe.

Blaine held the Crimson Slayer in his hand, a hint of excitement appearing on his face as he said, "Damn it, it's more thrilling when fighting with young people like you."

Gerald looked at Blaine's body and frowned. He asked, "Your body won't disappear after one slash, will it?"

"So what? One slash will be enough." Blaine chuckled and said, "Tristin has treated me. Although I can only slash once, I won't die after that. I can't do anything about my body. According to Tristin, if I want to recover, I need to spend time. But these Elite Ghosts don't give me time. Otherwise, I won't need you at all. It's easy for me to kill three Elite Ghosts by myself."

Gerald pouted. Blaine was good at bragging.

Hector sighed and said, "Let me tell you again. We have ten minutes. To be precise, we only have about eight minutes of actual combat time. In eight minutes, all of you will go all out to fight. After one slash, I will remind you to retreat immediately and take you back."

Gerald nodded. "I understand. After going up, I will activate Death Storm."

Hector frowned and said, "I suggest that you use less of this skill. It looks like you can control it now, but..."

"I know, but we don't have much time. I have no other choice. I will pay attention in the future." Gerald smiled.

Hector nodded when he heard Gerald say this. "Alright."

As they spoke, they passed through the clouds.

At this moment, the sunlight shone on their faces. The air became thin.

When they passed through a certain place, Gerald saw that in the sky, countless aircraft were floating.

They seemed to know Gerald's arrival. With the help of the aircraft, the Elite Ghosts all floated up and began to gather in their direction.

Three purple Elite Ghosts floated and appeared at the front of the Elite Ghost group.

"Hector." One of them asked, "Where is the Lightchaser?"

Hector chuckled. "Guess."

"Fuck." Gerald growled and stepped on Hector's shoulder to charge at the group

of ghosts.

At the same time, a sinister smile appeared on his face. He grabbed the air with one hand and five blue pellets appeared between his fingers. Then, he threw the pellets into the group of ghosts.

In Sacramento, at the base of Night Watch, many people were gathered together. On the open ground of the base, Scar was playing chess with Mason.

"Scar, tell me, why are Elite Ghosts floating in the air and not coming down?"

Scar smiled and said, "Mason, don't worry. You have an amazing son. He will find a way to solve this problem. I always believed in him."

Boom.

As they were talking, a thunderous voice rang out.

"What's going on?" Many people rushed out of the base.

They looked up at the sky. Then, they found that the light spots floating in the sky exploded like fireworks. The clouds also began to spread.

Chapter 740 The Battle that Happens Ahead of Time

Boom.

Boom.

Boom.

It was the attack that was as strong as the power of the level of Flame Decay exploded. The self-explosion of Elite Ghost rang out in the sky and the voice spread to the ground.

Moreover, because Gerald and the others were flying straight up into the sky from the U.S., and the Elite Ghosts were also gathered there, the sound of explosions could only be heard in the U.S.

Some people started recording videos and uploaded them to the video website, and some posted them on foreign websites.

Fireworks seemed to be set off as the noise of explosions lasted.

Only a few people knew what was going on while the others were confused.

At the same time, in the sky, with the help of Vital Energy and the battle suit, Gerald could glide even if he couldn't stand like he was on the ground.

He was not worried about falling.

He used the Elite Ghosts as a leverage point to jump up again and again, and the blue pellets in his hand were shot out.

The pellet created the power of the level of Flame Decay. Dr. T was a talent. The Elite Ghost will suffer great damage only when attacked this way.

Boom.

Boom.

Boom

The group of ghosts exploded continuously. Some of the ghosts could not resist and chose to self-destruct, which caused chaos in the sky.

Gerald's actions caused the three Purple Elite Ghosts to panic. They didn't know how Gerald had done it.

Dr. T was a genius. His invention of compressed energy in energy stone was something that no one in the

world of Elite Ghosts could do.

The pellets that Gerald threw caused great damage to the Elite Ghosts. When a pellet exploded, hundreds of the ghosts would be killed. At the same time, their self-destruction caused damage to all of their peers. For a time, Gerald turned the group of Elite Ghosts upside down.

Blaine and Hector were fighting against two Purple Elite Ghosts. Although they were fighting, they had never expected that Gerald would damage the Elite Ghost group to this extent.

"This guy..." Blaine grinned. Gerald must have gotten this thing from Dr. T.

When the purple ghosts saw this scene, they began to shout. They said something that Gerald could not understand, and the aircraft quickly spread out in all directions.

When Gerald saw that the ghost group had dispersed, he did not think too much about it. He stepped on the body of an Elite Ghost and then rushed toward the remaining purple ghost. His Vital Energy erupted

Clang

They collided with each other.

For the first time, Gerald fought with a Purple Elite Ghost.

Just as Hector had said, the Purple Elite Ghost could unleash the power of the level of Flame Decay. However, their attacks did not have any attributes. The ones driving the Purple Elite Ghost were mostly in the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Because of the armor, the attribute of the level of Flame Decay wouldn't affect the ghosts. That was why they could be on par with people in the level of Flame Decay.

The sound of the battle resounded in the sky. In the surroundings, other Elite Ghosts wanted to help but couldn't.

It was far beyond their capacity. The aftershock of the battle would shatter their bodies.

However, after the battle, Gerald felt that although the Purple Elite Ghost had the power of the level of Flame Decay, it wasn't at that level. After the fight started, they were quickly suppressed by Gerald and the other

two

"Hector, earthlings, I wanted to wait for a while, but you forced me to do this!" One of them shouted.

Then, it looked up at the sky and said something.

At this moment, the aircraft in the sky began to fall.

They fell at the same time. The U.S. would be the first to be attacked.

Gerald's expression changed.

The three purple ghosts also began to fall.

Because Gerald and the others ascended in advance, the invasion of the Elite Ghosts began in advance.

On the ground, everyone noticed this scene. American Watchmen quickly released news to people all over the world. The Watchmen from all over the world began to support them.

The cruel war once again began.

American Watchmen all came out at this moment. The experts who chose to stay in the mountains, led by

the Nelson clan, began to come out.

Jonathan had resigned himself to his fate.

The news that Gerald had reached the level of Flame Decay first spread among the Watchmen. To increase

morale, Zackary took the initiative to announce this news. Then, the experts from the Myriad Mountains found out about this and someone brought the news back when Gerald was heading to Sin City.

Jonathan knew it.

Gerald had reached the level of Flame Decay. He knew that it was inevitable for Gerald to open the Burial Ground. He had no reason to stop anything.

He took the initiative to lead the Nelson clan and the remaining experts out to atone for their sins.

To make the Nelson clan have a better environment in the future, he had to do something. He only hoped that after these things were over, Gerald could let go of the past and let them have a place to live.

It was not that he didn't want to leave the Myriad Mountains, but in comparison, he hoped that the person who had the Dragon Bone would be one of his family.

But now, they could no longer stop it.

The Four Ancient Clans had about 200 people at the super level. Gerald had taken half of them with him. This time, Jonathan came out of the mountains and brought almost all the rest with him.

Even though the one hundred experts from before were all over the world, there was no lack of top experts in American Watchmen.

The Four Ancient Clans became the key people to change and the battle against the Elite Ghost.

Not including Jaden, they had four people in the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay and dozens in the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. It was enough to deal with those ghosts.

Jonathan looked at the light dots falling from the sky and murmured, "Is it the final battle?"

People in all the cities in the U.S. saw light spots falling.

Bismarck would become the center of this battle. Countless Watchmen began to move towards Bismarck at the first moment and in Bismarck, evacuations had begun.

People drove their cars and ran for their lives.

When the Elite Ghosts fell, it might mean death.

Fortunately, when the Elite Ghosts appeared in the sky, most people did not dare to live in the city. Therefore,

the traffic wasn't jammed. Everyone was running for their lives.

At the same time, the research department of the Night Watch was studying the trajectory and landing point

of the Elite Ghosts. Most people were deviating from that direction as they escaped. At the same time, the

Watchmen of Bismarck and the experts of Myst Division were all mobilized. In the Night Watch Headquarters,

except for Zackary and the medical staff, almost all of the members came out.

They had to take the first wave of attack from the ghost.

The people of Team 11762 began to assemble. At the same time, in various parts of the country, planes took

off. In the direction of Sacramento, the plane carrying the experts of the Four Ancient Clans began to move toward Bismarck as soon as possible.

The second invasion of the Elite Ghost was about to start.