Slumdog 791

Chapter 791 You Still Don't Trust Me?

At this moment, Gerald and his group were still unaware of what had happened at the Night Watch

headquarters.

They were now visiting two apartments.

The interior of the apartments was very clean, and some decorations were quite satisfying.

The landlady was a woman who looked to be in her thirties. She had a well-rounded figure and a pretty good appearance. On her chest, there was a number plate, showing her status as an upper-class person.

She frowned and sized up Gerald and the others.

Jacob and Ryder stood beside her.

"Lower-class people..." She seemed dissatisfied because Gerald and his group did not have the number plate of upper-class people.

Ryder quickly said, "They are willing to rent two apartments and pay six months' rent upfront."

The landlady's eyes lit up slightly.

Jacob nodded and said, "Yes, if you don't mind, we can sign the contract and I'll pay you the money directly."

"No problem!" The landlady said.

Gerald and the others turned to Jacob and nodded, showing their satisfaction with the apartments.

They then proceeded to sign the contract and pay.

The landlady's worries disappeared when she saw how eager Jacob was to pay.

While the status of an upper-class person was indeed very high in this world, he still needed money to live. Some lower-class people might be of low status, but among them were some people with great business

talent and decent assets. Of course, such people were rare.

Lower-class people were born inferior to upper-class people.

After signing the contract, the landlady took out her business card with satisfaction and smiled. "I live downstairs. If you need anything, just let me know. And I'll do my best to fulfill your requests."

Jacob also smiled. "Sure! If we meet any troubles, we will definitely let you know."

The landlady soon left. Looking at her swaying figure, Jacob licked his lips.

Ryder also felt excited because he had made a good profit this time. The landlady seemed to be very happy.

so she had already transferred the commission to Ryder, giving him 5,000.

Ryder hurriedly said, "Thank you all very much. If you need me in this city in the future, don't hesitate to call

me."

Gerald turned to look at him, nodded, and said, "I will surely contact you."

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Ryder nodded, feeling that Gerald and the others would be useful additions to his network. If he kept a good relationship with them, he wouldn't have to worry about making money in the future.

He answered, "Well then, I think I should take my leave."

Gerald and the others nodded!

Ryder then walked out of the apartment and closed the door. He touched the blue card in his hand and said excitedly. "If I save a little more, I can buy some energy stones..."

Gerald walked over to the window, where Valery was standing and looking down below.

This apartment was good in every way except for the view, as it was situated in a relatively low position. This apartment was on the ninth floor of a building of eighty-eight stories, surrounded by tall buildings, and all Gerald and Valery could see was the street below the balcony.

Moreover, this building was extremely large. Even though an apartment occupied around 1,500 square feet, each floor had eight households.

Gerald patted Valery on the shoulder and said, "Let's tidy up and then have a meeting!"

Valery withdrew her gaze and nodded. She then turned around and walked into another apartment with

Carolyn.

The two girls lived in another apartment, and some of the empty rooms in it were made into common areas.

Gerald and the others each found a room, and then the eight of them sat around the table.

After twenty days of traveling, they finally arrived in the City of Phoenix.

"Next!" Gerald looked at everyone and said, "Our target is very clear. Hunt down those at the level of Half-Step

Flame Decay and above."

Those who were at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay could drive a purple Elite Ghost and were comparable

to those at the level of Flame Decay. Therefore, Gerald's fellows would mainly hunt down those above the

level of Half-Step Flame Decay. Of course, Gerald's target was not that. He would hunt down those at the

level of Flame Decay.

Gerald said calmly, "Watchmen do not fight unprepared. You all have been Watchmen for many years, so I

think you all know this. As usual, let's gather information and wait for the right time to strike. The seven of us will be divided into three groups tomorrow. Claude, Valery, and Carolyn, the three of you will be in a group. Triston and Charles will be in another group, and Jacob and I will be in the last group."

The others nodded in agreement.

Hector frowned slightly and asked, "What about me?"

Gerald looked at him and explained, "Your cover has been blown here. Although a hundred years have passed, many people from the Four Ancient Families still remember you and could even recognize you. So you had better stay here and gather information. We..."

Hector looked at Gerald with interest and interrupted with a smile, "You still don't trust me?"

Gerald did not deny it and said lightly, "You still have a blood relationship with the Four Ancient Families."

Hector fell silent for a while, then smiled and said, "That's true. I understand. But if you want to gather information, I have a place to recommend! I just don't know if it's still there now."

Gerald's expression changed. "Really? Where do you mean?"

Hector replied, "In fact, I never told you my way of hunting. In this city, many people have grudges against the Four Ancient Families besides us."

Gerald turned to look at him.

Hector continued, "Well, there is a killer organization in this city called Rho Guild. Its killers can post and accept tasks in it. There should be a lot of tasks about those at the level of Flame Decay of the Four Ancient Families, and their recent whereabouts, hobbies, etc. will be updated instantly."

Gerald's eyes lit up. "You mean we can be killers in that organization and skip the step of gathering

information ourselves by taking on tasks from within?"

Hector nodded. "Exactly, but not everyone has to do it. Only you need to register as a killer."

"What about the rest of us?" Triston frowned. "We're not here to travel."

Hector smiled. "Your tasks are still to hunt down those at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay of the Four Ancient Families. It's not that difficult to find them. Anyone above the super level in the City of Phoenix will register their information online. You can search online to determine your hunting targets, investigate their whereabouts yourselves, and then hunt them down! It's a bit more troublesome than becoming a killer."

Jacob nodded and said, "That's true. If a group of people suddenly appear in that organization and their targets are all people from the Four Ancient Families, it may cause some suspicions and investigations."

They discussed it back and forth, and ultimately, Gerald made the decision. "Let's do it this way! We split up and played the role of killers. We can try using the methods of killing on Earth, and what we pursue is to kill

them in one blow."

Hector spread out his chair and lay down, saying, "That would make my job a lot easier."

Gerald looked at Hector and asked, "How can we find Rho Guild?"

Chapter 792 Two Girls

Hector chuckled. "Rho Guild is not so easy to find because the Four Ancient Families do not allow such an existence. But after all these years, it still exists in this city. Only the killers in it know where it is. If you want to be a killer of it, you need one of its killers to recommend you. Its killers are at least the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, which is a threshold!"

Gerald asked with a frown, "So you don't know exactly where it is?"

Hector smiled slightly. "Coincidentally, when I was in jail, I once met a killer of it. And after I got out and was hunted by the Four Ancient Families, he told me where Rho Guild was."

Then he sighed and continued, "Gerald, in fact, you don't need to guard against me like this. You think we are mutually beneficial. I use you to take revenge, and you use me to find the City of Phoenix. But I want to tell you clearly that my hatred for the Four Ancient Families is no less than yours. I hope they disappear from this world more than anyone else."

Regarding this, Gerald remained noncommittal.

After all, Hector still had the bloodline of the Ingram family, even though he had experienced some unhappiness in this city!

Seeing Gerald's expression, Hector frowned and said, "But what you said is right. I am indeed not suitable to show my face in public here."

He then took out a small card. If one looked closely, the character "Rho Guild" was written in the word of this world on it. There was also a string of numbers below, probably some sort of numbering system.

Hector said calmly, "Rho Guild is on the outermost circle of the City of Phoenix, No. 79 of Elmwood Road. From the looks of it, it should be a hover car repair factory. The people inside are normal mechanics, mostly from the lower class. You take this card and go find their boss. Then you'll be taken to a place. And after that, you will take the assessment and be a killer of it."

Gerald was surprised. He also guessed that the so-called repair factory should not be where Rho Guild was.

He nodded and said, "Okay, you all make your arrangements. I'll go over there."

Valery looked at him and said, "Be careful!"

Gerald nodded. Then he walked out of the apartment and took the elevator to the first floor. After leaving the building, he stood on the roadside and planned to take a bus to Elmwood Road.

At that moment, he noticed that everything in the sky and on the ground, people walking, and hover cars,

suddenly stopped.

Several people next to him looked at the sky and hurriedly bowed!

Gerald frowned slightly, looked up, and saw an open-top hover car slowly sliding across the sky.

He was slightly surprised. "It's them?"

Up there, a fat man and a silver-haired woman were sitting on the hover car. The fat man seemed to be

saying something, but Gerald could not hear him clearly.

Gerald did not hesitate and quickly bowed!

After the hover car left, everything returned to normal.

Many people began to discuss excitedly.

"Are they Superior Envoys on the satellite?"

"They are powerful or not? Are they at the level of Flame Decay?"

"You must be kidding! They are so young, how is that possible?"

"Hey, keep your voice down, and don't talk about the Superior Envoy..."

A series of voices sounded in Gerald's ears. Gerald could feel that neither the fat man nor the silverhaired woman was at the level of Flame Decay. The fat man was at the super level, and the woman was a bit more powerful, reaching the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Everyone was respectful to the two because they came from the satellite and the families behind them were very powerful.

Gerald touched his nose. "Arrogant brats. They would probably lose their lives if they met some reckless people at the level of Flame Decay."

He then stopped a hover car and asked, "How much is it to Elmwood Road?"

The driver answered, "Thirty golorbs!"

Gerald did not hesitate and got into the car.

They were now in the center of the city. The speed of the car was not slow, but even so, it still took them nearly an hour to reach Elmwood Road.

It could be seen how large the City of Phoenix was!

And unlike Earth, the closer it was to the outskirts of the city, the more bustling it was. On the contrary, the closer it was to the city center, the fewer people there were!

This world, after all, consisted mainly of lower-class people.

There were many pedestrians on the street. They seemed to have worked for a long time, and most of them

were tired.

Gerald walked while checking the door number. Soon, he saw a plaque with the No. 79 written on it. It was indeed a hover car repair factory, and it seemed to be quite large.

Gerald was slightly shocked.

It had been over a hundred years since Hector left this planet, and this repair factory was still there, which

meant that it was a hundred-year-old factory!

Of course, Hector also mentioned that there were many such shops in this world. As long as the lowerclass people in this world could find a way to make a living, they would continue to pass it down.

As soon as Gerald walked into the door, his eyes moved slightly.

He felt a trace of Vital Energy. Although its owner tried his best to hide it, he didn't seem to find a perfect way. He couldn't hide it as completely as Gerald and the others did. Occasionally, there would be a wisp of fluctuation flashing by.

Gerald's expression changed a little. "This one should be at least at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay."

Inside the repair factory, there were many workers and hover cars. The workers were all busy.

An old man was sitting in a guard booth at the entrance, seemingly happily looking at something.

He also noticed Gerald walking in. He frowned and asked, "What are you here for?"

Gerald replied with a smile, "I want to meet your boss."

"Dario, Dario!" The old man shouted inside, "Someone wants to see our boss."

After saying that, he ignored Gerald and continued to stare at the screen happily.

After a while, a young man came over. He smiled at Gerald and said, "Hey, buddy! Are you looking for my master? You wanna buy a hover car through him? Or you wanna ask him to help you modify a hover car? Well, in fact, I also know a lot of people."

Gerald was speechless. This world was really realistic. Even the apprentice tried to quietly steal the master's

business.

Gerald smiled slightly. "We can talk about this in detail after seeing him!"

A trace of pity appeared on Dario's face. Then, he nodded. "Alright, I'll take you to him!"

They walked into the factory. Then, Dario brought Gerald to a room on the second floor of the factory and said, "Sir, a man wants to meet you."

After that, he turned and walked downstairs!

"Come in!" A vigorous voice came from inside the room.

Gerald pushed open the door and walked into the room. He found that there were another two people inside

the room.

To be precise, there were two women. The two women were dressed in black and sat on the sofa in the room. When Gerald looked over, his eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of surprise.

"Wow, two girls!" Gerald was surprised.

Chapter 793 Rho Guild

Indeed, the two women were pretty beautiful.

They were dressed in black clothes and carried two good weapons on their backs.

One woman looked young and was full of vitality. The other woman was hot. Both of them had good looks. and each had their own charm.

The younger woman was playing with a machine, which may be the game machine of this world.

When Gerald came in, they looked up at him and then stopped talking.

A middle-aged man among them glanced at Gerald and frowned. "Do you wanna buy a car or change your

car?"

Gerald smiled and looked up and down at the man and found he was at the super level. What surprised Gerald was that this man did not wear the serial number plate of the upper people.

Gerald kept his countenance with the small plate on his right hand sliding across slightly. The middleaged

man saw it clearly.

A hint of joy appeared on his face. Then, he smiled and said, "Are you also going to Rho Guild?"

He spoke in a low voice, but he did not hide it from the two women.

Hearing this, the two women raised their heads at the same time and looked at Gerald with great interest.

Gerald frowned deeply.

According to Hector, Rho Guild seems to be very mysterious and secretive. But when my brand was shown, this middle-aged man directly said it. What a big mouth!

"It doesn't matter." The man smiled, "The two women are also going to Rho Guild."

Gerald looked at the two girls in surprise.

Vital Energy occasionally flashed on the two women's bodies. They were both above the level of Half-Step Flame Decay

He looked at the younger woman in surprise. She looked to be only seventeen or eighteen years old. If she was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, what a talented woman she was!

"You're going to take the test, right?" The middle-aged man frowned. "This killer's plate can't belong to you."

"Yes." Gerald nodded.

"To become the Rho Guild's killer, you must at least be at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay," The boss

frowned. "But you look ... "

Gerald hid his aura, so he looked like a top-level killer.

Top-level killers were too common in this world.

Gerald's mouth moved slightly, and then an imposing aura flashed.

The two women were surprised. The younger one stood up and said, "Hey bro, what about selling me your method of hiding your aura? I'll pay 5 million golorbs!"

Gerald didn't reply.

Her quoted price was so high.

5 million golorbs is a big amount of money in this world, which even the super-level people may not be able

to afford.

This woman is obviously a rich lady! Gerald thought.

The hot woman frowned and pulled the younger one, which then stuck out her tongue and said nothing more.

"You are qualified for the assessment. I will take you to Rho Guild now." The middle-aged man smiled and

stood up.

"You seem to be at just super level. You..." Gerald asked curiously.

The i man smiled and said, "Certainly I am not a killer of Rho Guild. You can regard me as an informant. In this city, there are quite a lot of informants of Rho Guild. We are responsible for contacting the killers of Rho Guild. Every time the killers complete an assassination mission, we will get a certain commission. Of course, we don't know what mission you will accept. Our commission is only based on the level of your mission." *For example, you have completed a D-class mission, and we can get a commission of 10 golorbs. We can get 500 golorbs for a C-class mission, 10 thousand golorbs for a B-class mission, and 100 thousand golorbs

for an A-class mission." He licked his lips and continued, "We can get 200 thousand golorbs for an Aclass

mission!"

"S-class mission is to kill a Flame-Decay-level person. We can infer the D-class mission is to kill at most a top

expert," the man laughed and said, "Most of the Rho Guild's killers won't accept such missions."

Hearing this, Gerald understood this man was equivalent to the role of an agent.

He frowned slightly.

"Don't worry, we are good at keeping secrets, so you don't have to worry about your true identity being

exposed," the boss said with a smile.

After that, he stood up and said, "Follow me, guys!"

Gerald didn't ask any further.

As a killers' organization, Rho Guild has survived for so many years, so these informants or agents must keep secrets carefully.

They walked towards the entrance of the hover car repair store and saw a fairly good suspension car there. Then, the man took out a green plate and placed it on his chest. It was a serial number plate for upper-class people

Gerald was not surprised.

The living conditions and status of the upper-class people were too high, so it was common for a super expert to have this plate.

After wearing it, the man opened the hatch of the hover car. "Let's get in the car!"

Gerald nodded and moved aside. "Ladies first!"

The two women were slightly surprised, and they seemed to have never heard this before. The younger woman smiled and said, "Ladies first, I like this sentencel"

The hot woman also looked at Gerald. "You can consider my sister's suggestion."

It's about selling a method of hiding one's aura for 5 million golorbs.

Gerald curled his lips. I will stay here for only half a year, so golorbs were useless to me. Moreover, I have countless energy stones on the aircraft. I don't lack money.

He smiled and said nothing. After getting into the car, the middle-aged man said, "I am a few years older than you, so you can call me Neo. From now on, you are the killers under my control. You can get to

know each other now and help each other with some mission in the future. If you can't handle some mission, tell me to

inform other killers."

Gerald looked at Neo surprisingly and asked, "How many killers do you have?"

Neo said with a smile, "If you guys successfully pass the assessment, I have a total of six killers."

"Of course, the assessment was very easy for you. Now you can get to know each other."

The two women revealed a conflicted expression. Then, the hot woman said, "My name is Lexie. This is my

younger sister, Laylah."

Gerald did not know if their identities were real, and he smiled and said, "My name is Gerald."

My name is very unfamiliar to the people in this world, so it doesn't matter if I tell them my real name.

Meanwhile, Neo took out a few masks and said to them, "Put on the masks. In addition, cover your eyes too!"

Gerald was slightly surprised. Even the killers themselves have to cover their eyes, which means other than the informants, all people, including the killers, might not know where the Rho Guild is.

No wonder the Four Ancient Families could not find it.

Gerald was relieved, put on the mask, and covered his eyes at the same time.

Then, the hover car started. He floated in the air, turning left and right...

In the sky, it's hard to sense distance and direction. Gerald tried his best to remember the direction, but he

was still confused at the end.

After an unknown time, a voice rang out, "You can take off the blindfold."

Chapter 794 Code Name

Gerald took off his blindfold.

In front of him was a huge hall. The entire hall was filled with a sense of technology. Gerald thought it was like the headquarters of the Night Watch!

The screens were all over the place.

In addition, there were many tables, sofas, tables, and so on!

Many people wearing masks stood in twos or threes. All of them were wearing masks, making people unable to see their faces.

Neo also put on the mask at this time. At the same time, he reminded the others, "You can understand that killers in a group share the same informant. You are in my group. If there is a chance, I will introduce you to each other. When there is a mission, you can also cooperate with each other."

Neo pointed to the screens and said, "You can take missions on these screens. The city has hundreds of millions of people and countless grudges. People will come here to issue missions. The Four Ancient Families don't know the location of the headquarters of Rho Guild."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Will they threaten the informants and ask about the location of the headquarters of Rho Guild?"

"Then you underestimate us. When the informants are found by the Four Ancient Families or other people who have their eyes on the Rho Guild, most of them will die," Neo sighed.

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

"Well, you

will know in the future. In short, don't worry. Generally, the killers of Rho Guild will not be exposed by others but yourself." Neo smiled and said, "Of course, I hope you will never know that."

The implication was that when Neo was exposed, Gerald would only die.

Gerald smiled.

The Rho Guild was mysterious. It had been passed down for so many years and was still alive and well. It

was likely that it had a strong background.

They definitely had some methods.

Gerald had some guesses. These informants were very loyal to the Rho Guild.

Or those who betrayed the Rho Guild were killed.

All the killers of the Rho Guild were at least at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. There were more than

thirty people in the hall, and some of the members didn't come. Gerald found that the Rho Guild was not

inferior to the Four Ancient Families.

Of course, they were very scattered. As killers, they only came to take on missions. Rho Guild did not have

that kind of influence

In other words, the relationship between killers and the Rho Guild was like labor relations,

Just as Gerald was thinking. Neo said, "You are all here to take the test. Give me your plate. I will take you there. The test is very simple. Just show the power of the level of Half-Step Flame Decay."

His expression changed and added, "Of course, the stronger power you show, the more benefits you will get."

"Huh?" Gerald looked at him with interest and asked, "Then if I show the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, can ! take the assassination mission at the level of Flame Decay?"

Neo was surprised. Some of the people wearing masks sitting next to him also looked at Gerald with interest.

"Tsk, tsk. A mission of the level of Flame Decay. Young man, you are so conceited and arrogant." A man said in a mocking tone from the side.

Gerald glanced at the man and ignored him!

Neo only looked at him indifferently. He did not seem to have any intention of dealing with them. He smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry about it. As long as you become a killer, you can take any mission. I will take you to take the test!"

The man sat there with his legs crossed. Seeing that Gerald and the others were ignoring him, he did not say anything but showed his contempt.

Neo led the people through the hall and walked to a table. In the middle stood a woman with a hot figure. She wore a mask. Most of the people of the Rho Guild wore the same mask, which was white and looked

ferocious.

"Take the test?" She looked up at Gerald and the other two and asked.

Neo nodded and said, "Yes! These are their plates!"

As he spoke, he handed over the plates that Gerald and Lexie had given him. The woman took the plates and picked up one of them, asking, "Whose one is this?"

"Mine!" Lexie said calmly.

The staff member nodded. She scanned the plate below. And a line of information appeared below her.

However, because of the point of view, Gerald could not see it.

However, he could clearly feel that the staff member's face changed. She looked at Lexie and Laylah in shock. She swallowed her saliva and said with a trembling voice, "No problem. Please show me your aura."

Lexie frowned and asked, "In front of so many people?"

Neo smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. You are wearing a mask and people don't know who you are."

Hearing this, Lexie nodded and said, "All right!"

Immediately after, two auras rose from their bodies. Gerald looked at them in surprise. Lexie was already at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

And Laylah was not inferior to Keenan. Both of them were geniuses.

"No problem!" The staff member said, "Please wait a moment!"

As she spoke, she scanned Gerald's plate. She exclaimed softly. "This person... has been missing for a

hundred years!"

"So?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"Since you brought this plate here, there will be no problém. Show me your aura!"

Gerald nodded, and then his aura slowly rose and stopped at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay

Not far away, those people were looking over. When the person who had previously ridiculed Gerald saw this scene, he sneered and said, "He just stepped into the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, and he even wants to take the mission of the level of Flame Decay."

Gerald ignored him.

The staff member frowned slightly, then nodded and said, "Congratulations on passing the test!"

After that, she pressed a button on the side and took out three blue plates, and handed them to Gerald and

the others. She said, "Drip your blood on it!"

Gerald took a plate, and cut his finger with Vital Energy. His blood dripped on the plate.

Then the staff member took it over and said, "Give yourself a code name!"

Code name?

Gerald thought for a moment and said, "No. 0!"

No. 0, Watchman No. 0!

"No. 0" had too many special meanings to Gerald.

Soon, the staff member recorded something and handed the plate to Gerald. "Congratulations, you have become one of the killers of Rho Guild! The mission wall is over there, and you can take the mission at will! In addition, as the killer of Rho Guild, you have to complete at least three missions every month. Otherwise, your points will be deducted."

"Points?" Gerald was curious.

"When you complete the killer mission, you will get the corresponding bonus as well as points. The points can be exchanged for stuff in the Exchange Mall of Rho Guild." Neo explained, "As long as you have enough. points, you can also exchange a purple Pioneer!"

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He thought of the Water Mushroom that Hector mentioned before. He wondered if there were Water Mushrooms in the Exchange Mall.

At this time, Lexie and Laylah also gave themselves codenames, which should be some kind of animal in this world. Gerald did not take it to heart!

Although Neo said that the killers could cooperate with each other, Gerald felt that it was not necessary. His missions were all about the people of the Four Ancient Families, and they were all at the level of Flame

Decay.

"I will take you to see the mission wall and the Exchange Mall," Neo said with a smile.

Chapter 795 Take Missions

Neo brought them to the other side. There were light screens on the wall here. Neo introduced, "This is the mission wall. There is a socket here. Put your plate in this socket and you can choose the missions. There are five groups, S, A, B, C, and D. You just need to click in."

Gerald chose a screen. There was a socket next to it. He put the plate in it. Then the screen in front of him flashed slightly and a page appeared.

There were only a few lines of information on it.

Code Name: No. 0!

Mission Quantity: 0!

Exchange Record: 0!

Points: 0!

There were some numbers on the bottom, and there was also a button with the word "mission" written on it.

Gerald did not hesitate and clicked in!

Soon, Lexie and Laylah, who were next to him, began to fiddle with a screen.

After clicking on it, five sections appeared. There were many missions from S-level to D-level.

When they were choosing the missions, Neo was sensible. He stood away and did not look at the missions

that they chose.

The Rho Guild would get a commission on Gerald's missions, but the percentage was certain and depended

on the level of the missions.

When Gerald clicked on the S-level missions, in an instant, many missions popped up!

According to the difficulty of the task, the missions were arranged from high to low.

The first was an old man with gray hair, and his name was written next to his profile photo.

Sauven Guerrero.

Gerald clicked on the name, and a row of introductions appeared below.

Sauven Guerrero was the head of the Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix and the Guerrero family. He was at the level of Flame Decay. On the lists of the level of Flame Decay, he was ranked No. 1 in the City

of Phoenix, No. 6 in the Solein Kingdom, and No. 93 in the Havotune...

Completing the mission will be rewarded with 500 million golarbs, two purple Pioneers, and 1 million points!

"It's quite valuable!"

Gerald's face darkened slightly, and his eyes revealed a trace of coldness.

Hector had mentioned Sauven before.

He exited the page and swiped through the screen. There weren't that many missions of S-level. After all, the number of people at the level of Flame Decay in the City of Phoenix was limited. There were only about forty people in total.

What surprised Gerald was that he actually saw a few familiar faces among them!

The man with the ice attribute that he had killed on Earth had also appeared on the mission list.

His name was Ichabod Guerrero, ranked No. 42 on the list of the level of Flame Decay in the City of Phoenix. He was from the Guerrero family.

His whereabouts were unknown, and he had disappeared for one year and three months.

The mission would reward 200 million golorbs and 100 thousand points.

Other than that, there was no other reward.

Gerald thought that it was a pity that Ichabod had been killed by him on Earth, and now he could not go to

receive the reward.

Gerald touched his nose and turned to ask Neo, "Neo, how to prove that I have completed the mission?"

Neo said, "Most of the missions are assassination missions. When you submit a mission, the Rho Guild will have someone to investigate it. As long as the target is dead, the mission will be considered as completed."

Gerald asked in surprise, "If I take the mission, even if I don't kill the target by myself, I can settle the mission as long as the target is dead. Am I right?"

"Yes," Neo said with a smile.

Gerald was surprised, and then he continued to swipe through the screen.

Most of the mission targets were people from the Four Ancient Families. Gerald counted and found that there were more than thirty people from the Four Ancient Families.

This meant that the Four Ancient Families had more than thirty people at the level of Flame Decay.

And the number did not include the purple Pioneers they had.

In half a year, I will try my best to kill half of them! Gerald thought.

He swiped down to the bottom and gazed at the profile photo of a middle-aged man.

Then, he opened up the middle-aged man's information!

"Rafael Quintin is from the Quintin family, one of the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix. He is at the level of Flame Decay, ranked No. 39 in the City of Phoenix. His attribute is strengthening. He can strengthen his body and make it comparable to diamonds..."

"In the past month, he has been showing up in a high-end brothel, Worldly Wonderland!"

Mission Reward: 250 million golorbs and 100 thousand points!

The points were the same as that of Ichabod, but there were 50 million golorbs more than that of Ichabod.

"Rafael Quintin!" Gerald rubbed his chin and said, "You... will be my first prey since I came to this world!"

Gerald licked his lips and pressed the button to accept the mission.

Light flashed in front of him. Then, he discovered that Rafael's profile photo had dimmed. This meant that the mission had been accepted and other people could no longer accept this mission.

Gerald did not notice Lexie, who was not far from him. Lexie was looking through the S-level missions. Suddenly, she noticed that Rafael's profile photo had dimmed.

She was a little surprised.

She looked around and found that there were only three of them by the mission wall for the time being. And she saw Gerald pull out the plate.

Lexie was shocked. She was almost sure that the one who accepted this S-level mission was Gerald!

The mission was at the level of Flame Decay!

Although she was also looking through the S-level missions, she was not going to accept any one of them. She just wanted to take a look.

Although she was shocked, she did not show it on her face. Instead, she slowly let out a breath.

At this time, Laylah whispered, "Lexie, I have chosen. A person who is from the Ingram family and at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Lexie coughed and interrupted her, and glared at her at the same time.

Laylah was stunned and then quickly stuck out her tongue!

Gerald naturally heard it. He looked at Laylah with interest and did not say anything.

Soon, Lexie also chose an A-level mission, and the target was a Half-Step Flame Decay from the Four Ancient

Families.

Gerald walked over to Neo. Neo asked in surprise, "Have you accepted the mission?"

Gerald nodded

"Then let's go to the Exchange Mall and take a look!" Neo said.

He took Gerald to the other side. The operation was similar to that of accepting missions. After inserting the

plate, they could enter the Points Store. There were many things inside.

Purple Elite Ghosts were included, but the exchange conditions were quite harsh. It needed 800 thousand

points to exchange for one Elite Ghost.

Gerald looked through for a while and found the Water Mushroom,

The Water Mushroom was much cheaper, and 30 thousand points could be exchanged for one.

The rest were all kinds of materials and weapons.

Gerald looked through them and didn't pay much attention to them. What he cared about was still the Water

Mushroom!

After a round, the group left.

Just as Gerald and the others left, an old man was sitting inside Rho Guild!

"Interesting. The two girls from the Sadler family came to the City of Phoenix. I wonder what the old Sadler will think." The old man said with a smile.

At the same time, a staff member walked in.

"How is it? Did those two girls accept the mission to assassinate the Four Ancient Families?" The old man

asked smilingly.

The staff member nodded. "Yes. Both of them accept the missions at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay."

"Great!" The old man nodded.

"But..." At this point, the staff member pursed his lips and said, "Someone has accepted an S-level mission."

"Huh?" The old man's expression changed slightly. "Which mission?"

"Assassinate Rafael Quintin from the Quintin family!" The staff member slowly let out a breath.

Chapter 796 Jacob's Plan

"What Rafael?" The old man was slightly intrigued. He asked, "Who Is Rafael?"

"He was the guy with Lexie. He seemed to have just reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. But he does

take the mission," one of the staff members said.

"Interesting." The old man narrowed his eyes.

"Do you want to investigate his background?" the staff member asked.

"Don't break the rules of Rho Guild!" The old man said indifferently, "If he completes the task, bring him to see

me."

The staff member nodded. "Yes."

Gerald did not know what was going on inside Rho Guild. He covered his eyes again and got into the car. The

car started moving again. Gerald felt upward inertia, which meant that the car was going down. He assumed

that the headquarters of Rho Guild might be underground.

Another half an hour passed. The hover car slowly landed. Neo said, "You can take off the blindfold."

Gerald and the other two did as told and found that they had already returned to the hover car repair shop.

Neo smiled and said, "Okay, you can leave now. Just leave the mask in the car. After completing the task,

come to me directly. I will deliver you there again!"

Gerald was a little shocked!

Along the way, he had no idea where Rho Guild headquarters was, and it was indeed very difficult to find it!

Gerald smiled at the others and said, "Then let's go!"

After that, he got out of the car.

Lexie and Laylah also got out of the car. They went straight inside and got into their car. Gerald took a hover

car outside and rushed to his rented place!

After Gerald left, Laylah said to Lexie in shock, "Are you saying that Gerald has taken the mission to kill a

Flame Decay level person?"

"I'm sure that it was he who took the mission," Lexie said indifferently.

"Does that mean that he has reached the level of Flame Decay? He seems so young." Laylah exclaimed.

"You can hardly tell a person's real age from appearance after the level of Flame Decay. Since he dares to

accept this kind of mission..." Lexie frowned and thought for a while. "In short, this person might be worth

making friends with. Besides, he also attacked the people from the Four Ancient Families. Perhaps he is the

same kind of person as us."

Laylah revealed a smile and reached out to hold Lexie's waist. "Why don't you go seduce him? With your

figure, he will definitely fall for you."

"Get lost!" Lexie glared at her.

Laylah giggled and then muttered, "Gerald. I don't know why, but I keep feeling that this person is very mysterious."

As the two spoke, they drove the hover car and left the place.

An hour later, Gerald returned to his residence. When he arrived at his room, Gerald found that there were only Jacob and Hector in the room. The others were all gone.

Gerald frowned and asked, "Where are the others?"

"They have all gone out to search for their mission targets." Jacob said, "I'm a bad fighter, so I'll just stay here

and relax!"

Jacob said with a wry smile, "Damn it, I don't know why I'm here. Just thinking of my life for the next half a year, staying at home without the internet or friends, I feel that I'm dying of loneliness!"

"You can try to hook up with the landlady!" Gerald said with a smile.

Jacob's eyes lit up. "Good idea!"

Gerald was speechless. In fact, he roughly understood why Zackary asked Jacob to follow him. Jacob had a bright mind, and he had lots of social experience. Jacob was more sophisticated than Gerald.

Gerald and Triston had their own shortcomings. In some crucial situations, Jacob could help them out.

After all this time, everyone acknowledged Jacob's role.

"Forget it, let's talk about something else. What about you? How are you doing?" Jacob asked.

Gerald smiled and said, "I've already succeeded and got the mission. Speaking of which, the mission here has saved me a lot of trouble. They provided me with the basic information and recent activities of the target!"

Jacob nodded and asked, "Are you planning to do it directly?"

"There's no hurry." Gerald shook his head. "Now that I've confirmed the target and where he usually appears during this period, I need to go to the nearby area to take a look, and then choose the place to attack."

Jacob nodded and said, "In terms of carrying out missions, you are way better than me. I can't give you any

suggestions."

Speaking of this, Jacob rubbed his chin and said, "As you said before, you want to build a force here. In fact, I think this is the key. If you want to destroy the Four Ancient Families, killing them one by one is a stupid idea. It's necessary for you to build a force that is comparable to or even crushes them."

"Do you have any ideas?" Gerald asked.

"I do have an idea, but it is not very mature for the time being. We don't know much about this world. We have to adapt slowly. After we're familiar with the situation here, we will see if it is appropriate," Jacob said.

"What are your thoughts for now?" Gerald asked.

"Obviously, after we arrive here, we can see there are a few big conflicts!" Jacob grinned and said, "First, there is a conflict between the lower and upper-class people. And among lower-class people, there is no lack of talented people."

Gerald was inspired and he asked, "You mean, we should cultivate our own men?"

"It will take at least ten years to cultivate a group of competent people by ourselves. This process is too long," Jacob said.

"Then what do you mean?" Gerald frowned.

"The conflict between the upper and lower people is very severe. The lower class has stood the upper class long enough," Jacob said.

"You mean we can aggravate both sides and provoke their conflicts?" Gerald asked.

"Yes!" Jacob said.

"This is not realistic. The difference in strength between the two sides is too great." Gerald shook his head.

"So... What if we develop a force of our own, try to gain the lower class' support and lead them?" Jacob said with slight excitement, "Of course, it is very difficult to implement, so we still need to get to know this world more. What we understand now is still superficial."

Gerald nodded and said, "I'll take this matter into consideration! I'll take a rest now and then go out to look around. Half a year sounds long but passes very quickly. In this half a year, my goal... is to kill ten Flame Decay level people!"

"Good for you!" Jacob nodded.

Gerald lay on the sofa and took a nap. After about two hours, he got up again. Then, he went downstairs and hailed a hover car. After getting in the car, he said, "To Worldly Wonderland!"

"Eh!" The driver turned his head to look at Gerald. Seeing that Gerald was just a low-class citizen, he frowned and said, "Kid, if you want to go to that kind of place, I suggest you go to a lower-end place. Worldly Wonderland... Lower-class people can't enter there!

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"But indeed, women there are the most beautiful." As he spoke, the smile on his face gradually became lewd.

Chapter 797 Worldly Wonderland

Hearing the driver's words, Gerald asked with interest, "Why? Are the people in this place so unfriendly to

lower-class people?"

When the driver heard Gerald's words, he was slightly stunned. He asked, "In this world, is there any place

that is friendly to lower-class people?"

These words were a bit hurtful, and Gerald didn't know what to say for a moment.

Obviously, the class gap between upper-class and lower-class people in this world was completely beyond

his understanding.

Upper-class people controlled almost all the large industries. Lower-class people could only work for upper-class people. Some lower-class people were very smart. They were very capable of business. But once they started their own business, most could not escape the fate of being bought by upper-class people. In the end, they could only continue to serve upper-class people.

Of course, this type of person could earn a lot of money and thus make a good living.

Most of the lower-class people might live more tired than animals.

"That's true!" Gerald said with a bitter smile.

The driver seemed to be quite optimistic. He smiled and said, "If you want to go to Worldly Wonderland, apart from the fact that the upper-class one is willing to bring you in, you will not be able to walk in."

"I just want to take a look outside," Gerald said with a smile.

When the driver heard Gerald's words, he showed a sympathetic face and said, "Why? Was your wife or lover

sold inside?"

"Drive on!" The corner of Gerald's mouth twitched, and he quickly said.

The driver was clearly a talker.

"Alright!" The driver started the car!

The car kept driving towards the center. Then after reaching the inner third ring, the car landed from above the sky. Then, tires appeared, and the car started to drive on the road!

Within the third ring, apart from the cars of the Four Ancient Families, other cars were not allowed to float.

Worldly Wonderland was located in the second ring. The consumption in this place was quite high. According to Gerald's chat with the driver, spending a day at Worldly Wonderland would cost at least tens of thousands of golorbs. Ordinary people really could not afford it.

Moreover, it was the lowest level of consumption. In Worldly Wonderland, there were many levels!

This was also the first time that Gerald approached the center of the city. Sure enough, the buildings in this city were much smaller than the ones outside. If one looked down from the air, he would find that the closer the buildings were to the edge of the city, the higher they were. The whole city looked like a basin.

Worldly Wonderland was a small twelve-story building, the best place for sex in the City of Phoenix. It was the property of the Four Ancient Families. There was a huge casino next to it. Just like Worldly Wonderland, it was also twelve stories high.

The entire Second Ring Road was almost a road for rich people to entertain. There were many fun things

inside!

Soon, the car stopped. Gerald paid and got out of the car.

He looked at the huge sign in front of him from afar. He did not go over immediately but observed it across

the street.

At Worldly Wonderland's entrance stood two rows of gorgeously dressed women.

Just as the driver had said, the people who came in and out were all upper-class people and had upperclass serial number plates on their chests.

At the door, if they took a fancy to a woman at the door, they would directly pull the woman in, and then there would be women coming out to fill the position!

These women dressed differently from ordinary people dressed on Havotune. They dressed much looser and

likewise much more naked.

On the other side of the street, there was a drink shop, and there were a few people busy in the shop.

Gerald walked in and asked for a drink from this planet. In the second ring, a drink would cost 500 golorbs!

Gerald paid the money with a slight heartache and sat down in the shop. Then he looked toward Worldly Wonderland opposite him.

The staff in the shop were all low-class people. Seeing Gerald's behavior, they sighed and whispered, "I think... his wife or girlfriend has been robbed and sold to Worldly Wonderland."

"Yes, I have met too many people like him."

Gerald acted as if he had not heard their whispers. He sat by the window, drinking and waiting.

After a while, he saw a very luxurious hover car land from the sky.

"People from the Four Ancient Families!" Gerald curved his lips slightly.

Then, the car door opened, and two people got out of the car.

Seeing this person, Gerald gazed.

The target... had appeared!

Rafael was about 5.6 feet tall. He held a Nebula sword in his hand.

Beside him was a young man in his twenties, but he had already reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Rafael had an obscene look as he whispered a few words into the young man's ear. Then, the man's face

immediately turned red!

The man was reluctantly led by Rafael to walk into Worldly Wonderland. They did not pick up a woman at the door but directly walked into Worldly Wonderland.

Gerald was just about to go over when he suddenly frowned. He realized that a car had landed in the sky. The door opened and two figures walked out.

Gerald's expression changed slightly!

The person who got out of the car was the fatty he had met on the path to Havotune.

There was a middle-aged man beside him. The man was also at the level of Flame Decay. Gerald had seen his appearance on the mission board of Rho Guild. He was called Elian. His strength was quite good!

The blue leaf on the fatty's back was extremely eye-catching. When he got out of the car, the pedestrians and the people in the shops in the surrounding streets almost simultaneously stood up and then bowed to salute.

Gerald also stood up and bowed slightly.

He didn't want to cause too much trouble.

The fat man casually walked into Worldly Wonderland.

"I didn't expect that the Superior Envoy would come to Worldly Wonderland."

When he entered, the shop assistants began to discuss.

"Isn't this normal? There are so many beauties in Worldly Wonderland. And don't forget what day it is today!"

"Yes, I almost forgot if you didn't mention it. Today seems to be the day that Miss Charm in Worldly

Wonderland leaves her chamber."

"Last time I saw that beauty once when I sent drinks in, she was so beautiful and charming!"

Gerald's expression changed. He asked, "Mate, what does leaving her chamber mean?"

The waiter looked at Gerald strangely and asked, "Buddy, never think about it. Low-class people like us can't

enter Worldly Wonderland. If the woman beside us is brought here, we can only accept it."

"I didn't. It's my first time here. I'm just curious about it," Gerald said.

When the waiter heard Gerald's words, he patiently explained to Gerald, "There are twelve Misses Charm in

Worldly Wonderland. However, they do not serve guests every day. They will serve them once every five days,

which is called leaving the chamber. Then, the twelve Misses Charm will be auctioned. The highest bidder will be able to spend a night with them. It is said that each time, they will be able to fetch a price of hundreds

of thousands of golorbs."

Gerald was dumbfounded!

Could that be auctioned?

He touched his chin and finished the drink in his glass in one go. Then, he stood up.

To carry out a mission, he had to go and see the event.

Seeing Gerald get up and walk toward Worldly Wonderland, the waiter quickly reminded him, "Buddy, lower-class people can't go to that place. If you go there, you will be..."

Halfway through his words, he found that Gerald touched his pocket and took out an identity serial number plate of upper-class people. He stuck it to his chest and then walked openly into Worldly Wonderland.

Chapter 798 Misses Charm's Auction

The number plate was taken from Jax and the others in Ries City. At that time, a total of five plates were

gotten. And Gerald took one with him before going out.

When Gerald walked towards the door with the number plate, two rows of women said with a very pleasant

voice, "Sir, welcome!"

At that, Gerald had goosebumps all over his body. The voice was so lovely.

At the same time, a woman in uniform walked to Gerald. The woman seemed to be in her thirties and actively

held Gerald's arm. She leaned against Gerald and said, "Sir, is this your first time here?"

Gerald coughed and said, "Yes!"

The woman smiled, "Do you like any of them? If you like anyone, just take her away. Here are the beauties on

the first floor, and each is worth 9,999 golorbs! The one on the second-floor costs 19,999 golorbs, then

29,999 golorbs, and so on! Which floor do you want to go to?"

She then smiled charmingly and said, "The higher the floor, the prettier the beauty is."

Gerald was a little shocked and thought, damn it. How profitable the place is.

The minimum charge is 9,999 golorbs on the first floor. And this floor looks so big that many rooms must be

here.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "I... want to participate in the Misses Charm's auction!"

The woman in uniform looked at Gerald with particular interest and said happily, "Sir, I have to remind your

that many big shots have come to the auction today. They will follow the rules of Worldly Wonderland. So,

nobody can get Miss Charm without a high price."

Gerald said, "I know. The highest bidder wins."

"Okay. If you can win, you can enjoy the best service. Of course, the entrance ticket will cost 10 thousand

golorbs," the woman smiled.

Gerald nodded. He took out a card and handed it to the woman.

The woman smiled sweetly, took the card, and collected 10 thousand golorbs. She then said, "Go with me!"

They passed through the hall on the first floor and walked to the stairs. The woman then handed a small

golden plate to Gerald and said, "Go to the twelfth floor and receive an auction number with the plate!"

"Okay!" Gerald nodded.

The wornan in uniform smiled at Gerald and said, "I wish you a happy time and win Miss Charm!"

Gerald coughed, walked into the elevator, and pressed the button for the twelfth floor.

The elevator went up and soon arrived on the twelfth floor. Gerald walked out and saw two women standing

at the door. What surprised Gerald was that they looked exactly the same. They should be twins.

They wore sweet smiles on their faces. When they saw Gerald, they smiled sweetly, "Welcome!"

Gerald handed the golden plate to them. One of the women took the plate and said, "I wish you win the

beauty."

Gerald smiled slightly, "I think you are beautiful enough."

Gerald teased them. Not only did the two women not blush, but one of them even approached Gerald to hold

his arm and said, "You can also be with us. We sisters serve you together. Paying only 200 thousand golorbs,

you will be very satisfied!"

The corner of Gerald's mouth twitched. He coughed and said, "I'm afraid I won't be able to take it!"

"Hmph, all men are liars," one of the women said coquettishly. She then led Gerald to a huge hall on the

twelfth floor. When they reached the door, she smiled, "Please go in. Just find an empty seat and sit down."

Gerald walked into the hall and sat down in the back row.

The hall was very dark. Only a stage in the front of the hall was flashing with lights, while the other parts

were dark.

After Gerald sat down, he took out a mask and put it on his face. He then covered the lower half of his face

with his hand!

Although the light was very dim, Gerald had good sight. He took a few glances and saw Rafael in front of him. At that time, Rafael looked frightened and sat obediently beside the fat man.

Time passed. After about half an hour, a woman slowly walked out backstage!

"Damn, she is so charming." Gerald couldn't help but gasp in astonishment secretly!

From backstage, the woman leisurely walked out. Her appearance was excellent, and her face was attractive. Most importantly, she had a perfect figure. Being gazed at by hundreds of people in the hall, she walked onto

the stage.

"It's auction day again. I know that all of you can't wait to see Miss Charm," she said with a smile. And her

voice entered everyone's ears.

Gerald was surprised that the woman was a super expert!

In this world, super experts were upper-class people. Most upper-class people had a very comfortable life. Perhaps some of them could not be rich or noble, but they were definitely equivalent to the middle class on

Earth.

But now, such a beautiful super expert was standing on the stage.

Of course, for the 10 thousand golorbs that he paid for the entrance ticket, Gerald looked at the beautiful super expert a few more times!

"Marlee, I came for you! I participated in the auction just to see your charm."

"That's right. Marlee, when will you serve us? I like you very much!"

Gerald thought, is the woman just an auctioneer? She doesn't seem to serve the guests.

Marlee covered her mouth and chuckled, looking so charming. She said with a half-smile, "You amuse me!"

She then shook her head and said, "Let's not talk too much. We will begin with the first part. By tradition, we will start with the lowest-ranking Miss Charm, Melany."

At that, a woman slowly walked out from the back of the stage.

The moment Gerald saw her, Gerald couldn't help but gasp in astonishment!

Her clothing was a dress, which was a bit like clothes from the ancient times of Earth. But the difference was that her dress revealed her slender legs.

Her appearance was close to perfection, and she was not inferior to the top beauty like Valery.

The most important thing was that she appeared clear in such a vanity fair.

But she ranked the lowest in the last auction.

Gerald clearly felt countless men staring at her.

"By tradition, the opening bid is 119,999 golorbs. Everyone can bid now," Marlee smiled on the stage.

Not far from Gerald, a person immediately pressed a button on his seat and said in a low voice, "200

thousand golorbs!"

"210 thousand golorbs..."

Gerald frowned.

He planned to stay on the twelfth floor. His goal was to kill Rafael.

However, he only had 660 thousand golorbs. These people looked so crazy. Gerald was not sure if his money

was enough!

"230 thousand golorbs!"

*250 thousand golorbs!"

At that moment, the youth who followed Rafael pressed the button!

When he called out the number, everyone fell silent.

No one dared to bid again.

Obviously, everyone recognized that they were from the Quintin family. And no one could afford to offend

them.

On the stage, Melany revealed a little regret.

She was not very satisfied with the number.

Will anyone increase the number? If no one raises the number, Melany will go with..."

"300 thousand golorbs!" at that time, Gerald pressed the button and said lightly.

Chapter 799 Melany Kenward

The moment Gerald spoke, the audience burst into an uproar!

The people sitting next to Gerald quickly moved towards the empty seats on both sides, as if they were afraid of provoking any trouble.

At the same time, the sounds of discussion around them also rose.

"Damn, this guy is fucking crazy!"

"The people from the Four Ancient Families have bidden. He dares to offer."

"Hurry up

and stay away from him. Damn, it would be suicidal to get a beauty!"

When the discussion sounded, on the dance stage, Melany also looked toward Gerald and was pleased.

Off stage, Rafael frowned. The youth next to him had a trace of hostility flash across his eyes. The youth gritted his teeth and said, "Uncle, I like this woman."

Rafael nodded and then said, "350 thousand golorbs!"

After he finished speaking, his faint voice suddenly rang out, "Friend, my nephew has taken a fancy to Melany. Are you sure you want to compete with me for her?"

Gerald chuckled, "The Worldly Wonderland is the property of the Four Ancient Families. The rules have been set, and the highest bidder wins. If you want to break this rule, you can choose internally first. After that, you

come to the auction."

After that, he pressed the button again and said, "400 thousand golorbs!"

To guarantee privacy, there were no surveillance cameras in the Worldly Wonderland. This was what the

driver told Gerald.

This meant that as long as Gerald left there, he was not worried that they would find him.

Gerald made a bid to compete with Rafael in order to attract Rafael's attention. The Vital Energy Gerald was displaying now was only at the super level. If Rafael felt that he was going to win, he would find a way to

teach Gerald a lesson!

At that time, it would be time for Gerald to make a move.

Therefore, Gerald did not hesitate to go against Rafael and let Rafael notice him.

As for the others, they were once again in an uproar!

They all felt that Gerald was crazy. Even if they couldn't make a move in Worldly Wonderland, after all, this was the property of the Four Ancient Families. The rules were set, so those people were willing to come over. Once the rules were broken and their reputation was ruined, it would be a great loss for the Four Ancient

Families.

However, if the people of the Four Ancient Families bid, they would most likely give a face to those people!

Gerald actually looked for trouble.

On the stage, Marlee smiled slightly and said, "Of course, you can bid against each other."

Then Gerald asked, "400 thousand golorbs. Are you still going to bid?"

*500 thousand golorbs!" Rafael snorted coldly and spoke Indifferently!

Gerald spoke again, "600 thousand golorbs!"

This was his limit. If Rafael still raised the price, he wouldn't be able to continue. He only had around 680 thousand golorbs on hand!

Hector had given each person 700 thousand golorbs before, and the previous expenses were all paid by Jacob. Gerald's card had only been swiped today.

On the stage, the girl revealed a smile on her face. She looked towards Gerald.

"Uncle!" The man Rafael brought over liked Melany, and he seemed to want Rafael to increase the price.

Rafael gritted his teeth and said, "Marvin, there is a price for everything. The value of Melany is 500 thousand golorbs. Beyond the amount, it would be uneconomical. I'll bid for someone else for you later!"

The person he brought was his nephew, Marvin Quintin.

Marvin said somewhat unhappily, "Alright!"

"If no one wants to raise the price, congratulations... The gentleman has obtained Melany. Please record it. When the auction is over, take this gentleman to a room." Marlee said with a radiant smile on her face.

The first bid was 600 thousand golorbs, and Marlee was quite satisfied!

"Next, let's carry out the auction for the second Miss Charm!"

The whole process of the auction was quite fast. What surprised Gerald was that the fat man from the satellite directly auctioned two people. Moreover, he was rich. When he took a fancy to one Miss Charm, he

directly offered 5 million golorbs!

Whether it was the price or his status, no one dared to raise the price with him.

As for Rafael and Marvin, they each won a Miss Charm!

Gerald looked around and found that these Misses Charm were truly first-class beautiful women with

different styles.

No wonder so many people would be so enthusiastic.

After the auction ended, a woman walked to Gerald and said, "Sir, please follow me!"

Gerald nodded. He held his chin and walked out of the hall.

Behind him, Rafael stared at him and followed him. When he saw Gerald enter a room, he snorted coldly and said to the person next to him, "Arrange it for me next to him."

"Mr. Quintin, we can't break the rules of the Worldly Wonderland." The person beside him quickly reminded

Rafael in a low voice.

"I know." Rafael sneered. "I'll make a move outside the Worldly Wonderland."

"Well!" The person sighed. At the same time, he silently sighed for Gerald.

Gerald was brought into a room. The room was very large, a bit like a presidential suite. The decoration inside was also very extravagant.

The staff smiled and said, "Please wait a moment. Melany will come after dressing up. Tonight, she will

completely belong to you."

"Okay!" Wearing a mask, Gerald walked to the sofa and sat down.

He heard a lot of footsteps in the corridor on the 12th floor. It was obvious that the other people who could not be auctioned were leaving at this time..

He

sat for about ten minutes and there was a knock on the door. Outside the door, a pleasant voice sounded,

"May I come in?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes!"

The door of the room was pushed open, and then Gerald saw outside through the door. Rafael glanced at him

with a sneer and walked into the room next door.

"I was indeed targeted," Gerald said with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

At the same time, Melany walked in from the door. She had changed into a tight dress, showing her tall and

perfect figure vividly. She walked into the room and smiled at Gerald. "Thank you for today."

"Er..." Gerald coughed and said, "Nothing."

Melany shook her head. "If it was only 250 thousand golorbs, it would be too little. But... You shouldn't have

offended the people of the Four Ancient Families. After you go out, be careful. They will come for you."

Gerald was a little embarrassed!

If Theo came to such a place, he would be like a fish in water, but Gerald felt uneasy. If it wasn't for getting rid of Rafael, he wouldn't bid for a woman.

"Is this your first time here?" Melany asked with a smile.

"Yes... Yes!" Gerald smiled.

The purity on Melany's face did not diminish. She leisurely came behind Gerald and threw herself on his shoulder. Gerald could feel the amazing touch coming from behind him.

Melany leaned over Gerald's ear and said, "Relax. Today, I will belong to you all day. If you come for the first time, leave everything to me!"

As they talked, her hand slowly slid down!

Chapter 800 Not As He's Imagined

There was a fragrance smell. With a smile, Melany leaned over and whispered to Gerald's ear softly. At the same time, she quietly stuck out her tongue and licked it.

Gerald stiffened.

Melany chuckled gently and then went around to the front. She held Gerald's hand and said, "Please let me

serve you in the bath!"

As she spoke, the clothes on her body dropped.

Gerald almost had a nosebleed.

Gerald was a little carried away. He kept thinking about Valery, and only then did he steady himself. He quickly covered Melany with the clothes. Then, he turned around and sat down. "Melany, let's just chat today. We don't have to do anything else."

"Huh?" Melany looked at the clothes on her body. The look on her face was a little dull as she asked, "You...

only want to chat with me?"

"Yes, just chat," Gerald coughed and said.

"If you feel... shy, you can leave everything to me," Melany said again.

Gerald shook his head and said, "You don't have to."

"You... are so special," Melany said.

Melany did not say that Gerald looked down upon her or things like this. After all, Gerald paid 600 thousand golorbs for this chance to be with her. It was a lot of money.

Melany just couldn't understand what Gerald was thinking. The key point was that Gerald was not pretending to be pure. She could tell that Gerald's tone was very serious.

Melany put on her clothes and sat down next to Gerald. She smiled and said, "What do you want to talk

about?"

"Just chit chat," Gerald said.

"Then let me tell you my story!" Melany covered her mouth.

There was a kind of purity on her face that did not belong to such a carnal place. Melany smiled slightly, "Do you know why we are called Misses Charm?"

"Because of the beautiful appearance?" Gerald asked.

"Not just that." A trace of sorrow appeared on Melany's face. She muttered, "We were brought to Worldly Wonderland when we were very, very young. Then we were trained here, and the most beautiful ones were

Misses Charm!"

"Do you not have parents?" Gerald was surprised.

Melany was stunned for a moment, then shook her head and said, "In short, ever since I was old enough to remember things, I have never seen my parents. I don't know where they are, dead or alive. All my memories are about Worldly Wonderland."

Gerald was speechless. Somehow, he began to sympathize with Melany.

Gerald still didn't know much about this world. When he heard Melany's words, he felt some sorrow!

Only then did he truly feel how much he liked the living condition and social environment on Earth.

I will definitely protect them well! Gerald muttered inwardly.

On Havotune, the people of this planet treated the lower-class people as animals. The difference in living conditions for the lower class was too great. As an earthling, once they were taken down by the Four Ancient Families, Gerald had no idea what kind of situation the people of Earth would face.

Dr. T's thoughts were somewhat similar to those of this planet. According to Dr. T's plan, the future of Earth would probably remain the same as it was now. There was no equality but hierarchy.

However, this was definitely not the world that Gerald wanted to see.

The world he wanted was that everyone was born fearless with freedom and equality.

Melany's face revealed a longing expression at this time. "I heard many clients say that the outside world is very wonderful. It is a very big world out there, but I have never been out of this place all my life. However, the procurer said that as long as I earn enough 100 million golorbs, I can leave this place."

The clients told me that an aircraft can take me away from this big world. I really want to leave here and go

to a place where no one knows me and find someone I love," Melany muttered.

Her tone was filled with anticipation.

"How old are you?" Gerald asked.

She was born in such a place and was a prostitute, but... She seemed to be pure in some way, which was not

like what Gerald had imagined.

Melany touched her chin and said, "I'm 23 years old."

Gerald didn't know how to convert age in this world to that on Earth. After all, the time of each day was a

little longer than that of Earth.

But there was no doubt that she was very young. And she had always lived in such a place, which really made Gerald feel a little distressed for her.

"How much money do you have now?" Gerald asked.

"Oh!" Melany touched her chin and said, "I started to receive clients when I was 18 years old. It was expensive to sleep with a virgin. I earned 10 million golorbs back then. After that, I could receive clients once every five days, but my mother would take away the big money. Now, I only have more than 20 million golorbs. I'm still short of more than 70 million golurbs."

Gerald shook his head!

It was almost impossible to earn 100 million golorbs to pay to get out of there.

Melany could earn 10 million golorbs every five years, so 100 million golorbs would take 50 years. Besides, this job was selling one's body when they were young and beautiful. She was still a Miss Charm now, but what about in five years?

When Melany was no longer a Miss Charm, her income would inevitably shrink. The time to earn 10 million golorbs would take ten years or even twenty years.

Or worst, Melany had no more clients, which meant that she might not be able to leave this place for the rest of her life.

This might be a bloody reality. Gerald looked at her hopeful face. He did not have the heart to tell her about this possibility.

Melany said enviously, "Isabel is really amazing. She received clients with me, but now she has almost 100 million golorbs. She can be auctioned at more than 1 million golorbs each time. Moreover... Today the Superior Envoy seemed to fancy her. If she is lucky, she can leave directly."

Leaving? It was not necessarily a good thing.

"Tell me about the world outside!" Melany propped her cheeks and looked at Gerald.

Gerald smiled, "The outside world... is actually not as good as you think. The lower-class people on this planet live a very hard life. They don't even have the qualifications to come to Worldly Wonderland. However, outside this planet, in the distant starry sky, there is a place where everyone is equal. As long as you work hard, you can live a good life. That world is very humane..."

Gerald described the earth to her.

When Melany heard Gerald describe such a world, a yearning look appeared in her eyes.

Time silently faded away as they talked.