

Slumdog 801

Chapter 801 First Kill

While Gerald and Melany were chatting. Rafael had already ended his first round of sexual intercourse with another woman in the next room. He was lying on the bed, resting.

“Mr. Quintin, it seems that you aren’t in a good mood today,” a beautiful woman smiled and said. “Can’t I satisfy you?”

“It’s none of your business. The guy who took Melany away made me very unhappy,” Rafael said. “When he leaves Worldly Wonderland, I will kill him.”

“Hey, Mr. Quintin, why do you like a woman like Melany? She continues to pretend to be innocent in a place like this. She sickens me,” the woman said disdainfully.

Rafael frowned, turned over, and pounced on the woman again.

At the same time, strange music was playing in a pub on a street far away from the center of the City of Phoenix. The pub was similar to those on Earth. At the door of the bar, a middle-aged man with his arm around a woman was casually saying something.

Beside him, several lackeys were talking to him.

They did not notice that two figures were standing on top of a tall building far away. One of the figures had a sniper rifle in his hand. The rifle was covered with cloth, leaving only one muzzle. It was Claude.

Beside him, Triston said, “It’s 1 mile. Can you do it?”

“Of course,” Claude said. “I don’t even have to waste my special bullets. The guy is drunk, and he is vulnerable. I can take him out with one shot”

“Show me what Legendary Sniper is capable of.” Triston was a little excited.

Among Watchmen, there were countless legends about Claude.

He was even the true target of many people.

Gerald’s legend was so magical that not many people could live up to it.

But Claude was different. In terms of martial arts talent, Claude was not outstanding compared with other Watchmen. Therefore, his success was what many people hoped to achieve.

Yet his sniping skills were actually one of his talents.

There were many people whose path was the same as his, but none of them could reach his level.

Triston said. “The man is Hank Guerrero, from the Guerrero family. He is at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. This son of a bitch went to Earth with Purple Elite Ghosts.”

Claude was next to him and slowly let out a breath. In the next second, he saw from his snipe scope that Hank was standing while chatting with someone carefreely. Claude held his breath.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Claude pulled the trigger.

A very light muffled sound rang out, and a bullet whizzed down

Hank drank a lot of wine. Instantly, he felt vague danger, and he was no longer dizzy.

But he was still too slow

After Claude reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, his accuracy was much better than before. By the time Hank realized it, it was already too late. A bullet pierced his head.

The bullet Claude used was an ordinary one. It wasn't the kind as powerful as those at the level of Flame Decay.

That kind of compressed bullet would make a lot of noise when it was shot out and killed someone, so Claude used an ordinary one. For someone at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, an ordinary one was enough.

Bang!

The bullet pierced Hank's head, and blood splashed out.

In the next second, Hank slowly fell to the ground.

"First kill!" Triston chuckled and said. "Good for you, Claude."

Claude quickly laid down on the roof. The pub below immediately exploded, and countless screams began to resound.

All of this seemed to have nothing to do with Claude and Triston.

"Give me a cigarette," Claude said to Triston.

Triston threw a cigarette at him. The two hid on the roof and sat down. Claude lit a cigarette, pouted his mouth, and said, "Those at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay are just so-so."

Just as they got the first kill, Charles, Valery, and Carolyn did not make a move. They were just asking for information.

Unlike Claude, they couldn't kill from a long distance. If they made a move in the ordinary world, they might attract a lot of unnecessary attention. Therefore, they had to find an opportunity.

When going back, Charles passed by a supermarket. He went in to buy some ingredients and planned to cook something good for Gerald and the others at night.

The sky slowly began to darken.

Gerald wanted to spend the day in Worldly Wonderland, yet after staying there for an entire afternoon, he realized that Rafael, who was next door, seemed to have no intention of leaving. At the same time, Gerald was much more familiar with Melany.

Gerald looked at the time and said, "I ... I'm afraid I have to go."

"So soon?" Melany was stunned. Then she looked at Gerald and asked, "You... Are you sure you won't touch me?"

"Don't be like this. If you say that again, I might change my mind." Gerald coughed and stood up.

Melany smiled bitterly, "Alright then. If you come to me again, I will serve you well."

Gerald smiled and thought, I don't think there will be a next time.

Although he sympathized with Melany regarding what had happened to her, he did not have the intention of helping her. He had things to do.

He thought, I took the initiative to provoke Rafael, and he deliberately chose the room next to mine. I figure that chances are, he is onto me. If I leave, I bet that Rafael will follow me to get back at me.

I let him think that I'm just a super expert. In his eyes, killing me is easy peasy.

That will be my chance.

Gerald left. Melany looked at his back, blushing. "He... seems to be different from all the men I have met before.

"I long for the world he lives in, where everyone is equal," she muttered. "What a shame. He has been wearing a mask all the time, so I didn't get a good look at him. He... must be a very nice man."

At the same time, Gerald walked to the elevator. He noticed that the moment he entered the elevator, Rafael, who was in the room next to him, pushed open the door and walked out.

"As expected, you followed me out," Gerald smiled silently.

The elevator went down. Soon, Gerald walked out of Worldly Wonderland. When he went out, two rows of beautiful women stood next to the door and said in unison, "Hope to see you again."

He turned around and saw Rafael quickly walking out.

Gerald had an idea. He sped up.

Rafael quickly followed. It was getting late, so there weren't many people on the street. When no one was around, Rafael suddenly sped up. He was like a shadow that instantly appeared in front of Gerald and blocked Gerald's way.

"Brat, don't tell me that you want to flee away," Rafael looked at Gerald, smiling sinisterly.

Chapter 802 I Come From Earth

Gerald frowned and said, "What is it? Are the Four Ancient Families going to go against Worldly Wonderland's

rules?

"I compete with you in the auction, and then I die. If words get out, I'm afraid Worldly Wonderland's reputation will be affected. Don't you think?"

"Yeah, right!" Rafael sneered. "What a coincidence. There is no one here. If you die here now, no one will know.

"Choose a way to die," Rafael chuckled and said. "You are just a super expert. How dare you snatch the woman I take a fancy to from me in Worldly Wonderland?"

As he spoke, he reached out to grab Gerald. At the same time, Vital Energy erupted from his hand.

Thwack!

At the same time, he realized that Gerald had grabbed his hand.

"Huh?" Rafael frowned. "Let go! How dare you touch me with your dirty hand?"

"Didn't you just tell me to choose a way to die?" Gerald said with a smile. "The way I choose to die is to let you

-die."

"How dare a super expert talk to me like this? Do you think you are capable enough to do so?" Rafael was

disdainful.

However, in the next instant, his expression changed slightly.

Buzz!

A terrifying burst of Vital Energy erupted from Gerald's body, and three attributes exploded at the same time,

including air extraction attribute, ice attribute, and magma attribute.

"What?" Rafael's expression changed drastically. He said, "You... are a Flame Decayer?"

Gerald smiled, "You only know it now? It's too late."

Gerald's Vital Energy enveloped Rafael instantly, including Rafael's arms. With Gerald's attributes acting out, one side of Rafael's body was quickly covered with frost, and the other side was beginning to burn. His arm, clutched by Gerald, exploded almost instantly!

"Ah!"

Rafael's scream rang out. He roared, and the Vital Energy belonging to a Flame Decayer burst out. His whole body became shiny at this precise moment as if it was covered with a layer of jade, and it was extremely hard.

However, Gerald approached him. Being overwhelmed by Gerald's three attributes, though he managed to keep his attribute at once, under Gerald's air extraction attribute's influence, he felt that his heart was going to explode. He opened his mouth to breathe, and at the same time, he wanted to retreat. But his other hand was seized by Gerald!

Gerald put his fingers together, his Vital Energy surging. Then he waved his hand and attacked again. His Vital Energy penetrated Rafael's body in the blink of an eye.

You..."

Rafael was affected by Gerald's air extraction attribute, and his Vital Energy burst out in his body. His attribute-related ability to make his body as hard as a diamond was greatly restrained by Gerald.

"You... want to kill me from the beginning, right? You... Who are you?" Rafael's expression changed drastically. He felt that his breathing was getting slower,

"Where am I from?" Gerald said indifferently. "My homeland has been invaded by you for a hundred years. Many of my comrades have died at your hands. Who am I? I come from Earth. I am... a Watchman!"

Gerald stared at Rafael without blinking.

"What?" Rafael's expression changed drastically.

"Relax. You will be the first Flame Decayer that dies in my hand. And... you won't be the last one. I'll send everyone from the Four Ancient Families to hell," Gerald sneered as his Vital Energy erupted once again.

Rafael's pupils slowly dilated. Half of his body was slowly burned into ashes, and the other half was turned to

frost.

Rafael, one of the Flame Decayers, died.

Gerald had to admit that he was lucky enough to kill Rafael.

Rafael did not know that Gerald was a Flame Decayer at first, and he was blindsided by Gerald. Therefore, he was suppressed by Gerald's three attributes.

Also, Gerald had three attributes, which directly nullified Rafael's.

Yet anyway, Gerald succeeded in his first attack. had succeeded. The first day he came to the City of Phoenix, he killed a Flame Decayer.

After killing Rafael, Gerald chuckled, turned around, and walked into the distance.

He did not notice a silver-haired figure standing at the end of the street with slight horror in her eyes.

“He has already left. He has left!” A voice rang out in her ears.

The silver-haired woman took a long breath and then said, “Pull out the footage.”

Soon, a virtual screen appeared in front of her eyes. It was the scene where Gerald attacked Rafael. However, there was no sound, and it only got Gerald’s back. His face couldn’t be seen.

“Where have I seen this figure before?” The woman frowned.

She thought for a while, yet she had no clue.

“He killed a Flame Decayer in the blink of an eye. Also, there is something about his attributes that is strange,” the woman looked at the screen and said. “Interesting. He... deserves some digging.”

Gerald naturally did not know what was going on here. He passed through the street, arrived at a place where no one was around, restrained his aura, and took off his Identification Card showing his status as an

upper-class person. As if nothing had happened, he stood by the roadside, stopped a hover car, told the driver his address, and rushed home.

Half an hour later, he returned home safe and sound.

Valery and the others were at home already. The table was full of dishes.

“How’d it go?” Claude and the others asked Gerald.

Triston chuckled and said, “Claude and I took care of a Half-Step Flame Decayer. Don’t tell me that we outdid you.”

“A... Flame Decayer,” Gerald smiled.

“What?” Everyone looked at Gerald at the same time.

“Seriously? You got rid of a Flame Decayer on the first day?” Triston asked in shock.

“Yes.” Gerald nodded.

Everyone fell silent at once.

A few hours later, Rafael’s corpse was placed in the Quintin’s home’s courtyard. Many people were sitting in the courtyard, and an old man was standing in the middle with his hands behind his back.

“Mr. Quintin, we’ve got the results. There were three attributes in total. We are guessing that he was killed by- a team of three Flame Decayers together,” a man said.

“How many years? How many years has it been?” with his back to the others, the old man said. “In the City of Phoenix, how many years has it been since anyone laid a hand on us, the Four Ancient Families?”

After saying that, he narrowed his eyes and said, “Go find them!”

Chapter 803 Lose a Flame Decayer

“Go find them! Even if you have to turn the City of Phoenix upside down!” Because of Rafael’s death, Elton Quintin, the head of the Quintin family, was in a rage.

There weren’t many Flame Decayers among the Four Ancient Families, and the Quintin family was at the bottom of the Four Ancient Families. The Quintin family had only seven Flame Decayers.

To the outside world, the Four Ancient Families were a unit. Yet in fact, the strength of each family, that was, the number of Flame Decayers they had, determined their position in the Four Ancient Families

Losing a Flame Decayer was undoubtedly a huge blow to the Quintin family.

Most importantly, they lost him in the City of Phoenix.

One of the Flame Decayers from the Four Ancient Families was silently killed in the City of Phoenix.

The Quintin family was furious. Also, the other three families wouldn’t allow such a thing to happen. It meant that there was a problem with the Four Ancient Families’ rule over the City of Phoenix, and someone was challenging their authority.

“Mr. Quintin, you can’t be reckless,” a middle-aged man next to Elton said. “Superior Envoys haven’t left yet. They are still in the City of Phoenix. If we make a big fuss, we might upset them, and the gains will not make

up for the losses.”

“They are nobodies. If it weren’t for the fact that they come from the Archaic Tribe, who would have given a damn about them? If we succeed in obtaining Bones of Eternity from that planet, we can create the ninth power,” Elton gritted his teeth and said.

“There’s nothing we can do. We can’t go all out at once, as it will draw some unnecessary attention easily. And no one knows what’s going on with those Pioneers. Also, we have no news from the three Lightchasers we sent out,” an old man let out a long sigh and said.

“Then tell me. What should we do next?” Elton asked. His gaze swept over everyone, his expression cold.

The next second, an old man with grey hair and a beard, who was the top expert of the Quintin family and the third greatest Flame Decayer in the City of Phoenix, said slowly, “Of course, we won’t let the murderer get away with it. I suggest that we inform the others from the Four Ancient Families and City Defenders. Let the Lightchasers out and send out someone to tag along and investigate.”

“Before Rafael died, he was in Worldly Wonderland. It was said that he quarreled with someone in Worldly Wonderland, and the other party was just a super expert. Worldly Wonderland wasn’t affected, and the one was wearing a mask, leaving no traces behind. We have to search door to door in the city. Otherwise... Elton sighed and said. “Let’s call the Lightchasers.”

He quickly pressed a button and informed the others from the Four Ancient Families and City Defenders of

the matter.

Soon, the news spread among the Four Ancient Families. On the same night, the Lightchasers went out, arrived at Worldly Wonderland, and started to do some digging.

At the same time, somewhere in the center of the city, a petite, silver-haired woman was sitting on the sofa. Beside her, a fat man stared at her and said, "So you saw the one who killed that Flame Decayer?"

"Yes. I happened to pass by. My detector picked it up and recorded a video," said the silver-haired woman.

"Then show it to the Four Ancient Families," the chubby man said.

"Why should we care now that one of them is dead?" asked the woman faintly.

The man was speechless. Then he scratched his head.

"Plus... maybe we can contact the person ourselves. After all, he dares to kill one of the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix. Don't you think a Flame Decayer like him is worthy of being our friend?" the

woman asked with a smile.

"He is just a Flame Decayer. We can achieve his level sooner or later," the man curled his lips and said. "I just want to find the two women from the Ingram family as soon as possible. The women from the Ingram family keep coming back, but none of them is what I want."

The silver-haired woman looked at the chubby man and said, "Mick, the most I'll give you is another month. Our family is pressing us to go home. We've been out for more than two years."

"A month..." Mick Pierce sighed and said. "It should be enough."

Gerald and the others naturally did not know what was going on in the City of Phoenix.

At the same time, Gerald and the others were sitting together. Triston looked at Gerald and said with a complicated expression, "Damn it! I never thought you were better than me. Yet not anymore. On the first day,

you took care of a Flame Decayer. What level do you think you are at?"

Gerald shook his head. "I don't know. The reason I managed to attack that person today was that my attributes restrained him. Also, I blindsided him. Therefore, I got to kill him in an instant."

"We've already dealt with two of them. Claude and I heard something about a few people. There are some Half-Step Flame Decayers in their casinos and Worldly Wonderland. I'm going to go around with Claude

tomorrow and see if he can get a good sniping position," Triston said with emotion. "Fuck! Claude has made

the greatest contribution this time, I guess."

Indeed, Claude was the only one with the ability to kill remotely.

Valery said, "Carolyn and I are onto someone, too."

While they were talking, Charles suddenly let out a long breath and said, "I intend to leave."

"What?" Everyone looked at him at the same time.

Charles said calmly, "I came here this time for the mission, and I have something else in mind. I want to reach the level of Flame Decay. I'm going to work at one of the Guerrero family's restaurants. I have a much better chance of success if I do it around them."

"It's too risky." Gerald frowned.

"I have decided," Charles said calmly. "Gerald, I have my own path to take."

Gerald fell silent and thought of what Valery had said before. In the face of many things, Gerald liked to fight alone. As a direct result, his team members didn't get to progress as quickly.

For example, Carolyn had always been as gifted as Gerald was, but she had always grown under his protection.

Gerald smiled bitterly and said, "Alright then. Anyway, don't be reckless. Just do your best. We have a lot of time, and we can take our time to get even with the Four Ancient Families. The main purpose of our six months here is to learn about the world. When we are well established, the next time we come here, we will

form our own force..."

As he said this, his eyes were filled with cold light. "Sooner or later, we will destroy all of the Four Ancient Families for good!"

"Let's get some rest," Valery said.

Gerald stood up and said, "By the way, so now that Charles is leaving, you two will be in a group, right?"

"I guess," Triston said.

"Don't be in a hurry to make a move. I will go to Rho Guild tomorrow. I'll pick someone over there, and they have all the information. I'll remember it and tell you after I get back. That way, you'll have a much higher

chance," Gerald said.

"OK."

The night passed.

On this night, two Half-Step Flame Decayers from the Four Ancient Families died quietly.

At the same time, the two girls quietly retreated into the night and returned to their residence.

Early in the morning of the second day, Gerald got up. The first thing he did was to take the hover car and rush towards the car repair factory.

After paying, he walked into the repair factory. This time, when the old man at the door saw Gerald, he didn't ask anything, but let Gerald through.

When Gerald walked in, he happened to see Laylah and Lexie coming out of a hover car. When they saw Gerald, they were clearly stunned.

Chapter 804 Someone Has Completed a Level-S Mission?

Lexie and Laylah looked at Gerald in surprise and vice versa.

He thought, they took the mission yesterday and came back so early today. Most likely, they have finished

their mission.

"You are efficient indeed," Gerald smiled.

Yet he did not know what their mission was. If it was at level B, they would be dealing with super experts. Since they were Half-Step Flame Decayers, it would be easy peasy for them.

Gerald was surprised to see them. Yet at the same time, they were shocked to see him.

"Did he... complete the mission?"

Lexie was certain that Gerald had accepted the mission to kill a Flame Decayer.

She thought, seriously? The one was a Flame Decayer. Did Gerald... complete the mission in one day?

"I didn't expect to meet you again so soon," Gerald said with a smile.

Lexie found it hard to believe. She looked at Gerald and asked, "Did you complete yesterday's mission?"

She tried her best to sound calm.

Gerald smiled and said, "Yes. I dealt with him successfully yesterday."

Lexie and Laylah looked at each other, feeling shocked in each other's eyes.

And then they immediately collected themselves. Laylah smiled and said, "Then we can go to Rho Guild together. Are you going to accept a new mission?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes."

"Then let's go up together," Lexie said.

Gerald nodded. Then the three arrived on the second floor when there was a middle-aged man in Neo's office.

The man had long hair and a scar on his face. When he saw Gerald and the other two, he narrowed his eyes

slightly.

Neo said, "You are back already? Have you completed the missions you accepted yesterday?"

“Yes.” Lexie nodded. “It just so happens that we’ve all done our job, so... We are here to hand over. By the way.

we want a new mission.”

“You are quite clever. The Four Ancient Families have been looking for someone from Rho Guild. Well, Rho Guild is the only thing in the City of Phoenix out of the Four Ancient Families’ control,” the middle-aged man sitting said lightly. “After becoming a killer, it’s wise to take on simple missions to practice your skills before

anything.”

Then Neo said, “Let me introduce you. This is one of my killers as well, and his name is Ezra Milton. You can

call him Ezra.

“These three joined us yesterday. I just mentioned them to you. This is Gerald Kenneth, Laylah Sadler, and Lexie Sadler,” Neo introduced to Ezra.

Ezra looked up at Gerald and the others and nodded slightly as a greeting.

“By the way,” Ezra said. “As someone who has some experience, I want to remind you of something. While the organization does not restrict us from taking on any assignment, I urge you not to take on any assignment involving the Four Ancient Families. In this city, the Four Ancient Families rule. If they know what you are up to, you will die.”

Gerald thought of something, but he did not say anything.

He thought, I wonder what Ezra will think if I tell him I only take missions involving the Four Ancient Families

“Then let’s set off,” Neo said.

An hour later, Gerald and the others got out of the car next to the door of the hall where Rho Guild was located. Under Neo’s lead, Gerald and the others wore masks and went to the table where a staff member was at. Neo said, “This is the place to hand over the missions. You can hand over your golden cards. It will take some time to verify the missions, so we can sit over there and wait.”

Gerald and the others nodded.

When they first came here, a few people were sitting here. One of them even mocked Gerald. They figured that those people were waiting here for the verification of their missions.

They handed over the cards and then sat down at a nearby table. The staff quickly brought them some snacks and something to drink. Gerald had a taste of it, and it was quite good.

Ezra glanced at Lexie and Laylah from time to time. Although he tried to pretend that he was indifferent, Gerald still noticed his gaze.

In fact, Ezra had been peeking at the girls ever since they got in the car.

Yet that made sense. After all, Lexie and Laylah were both top beauties, and they could be compared with

those Misses Charm from Worldly Wonderland.

Neo said with a smile, "What level of missions did you complete?"

He was a bit curious. The missions that Gerald and the girls completed determined how much commission

he could get.

Ezra indifferently said, "I completed a level-A mission, which took me five days. After all, I dealt with a Half-Step Flame Decayer, and it was quite tricky."

There was a hint of flaunting in his tone.

Gerald was a bit amused. He thought, Ezra is a proud man, yet he wants Lexie and Laylah's attention at the same time. I am a bystander, and he looks funny in my eyes.

I can say for sure that though he looks aloof, when it comes to relationships, he is a simp

Sure enough, everyone can be a simp, and those Half-Step Flame Decayers are no exception.

Neo said, thrilled, "Level-A? Then I can get a commission of 10 thousand golorbs."

Ezra smiled

Lexie smiled and said, "You will know when you receive your commission later"

Neo said, "You are quite mysterious, aren't you?"

Neo had a smile on his face. Thanks to Ezra's mission, he could collect a decent sum of money. In fact, as an upper-class person, Neo ran a hover car repair factory, but his income was only thousands of golorbs a month. Commission from Rho Guild was his main source of income.

"Hiss

Suddenly, a sound rang out. Gerald noticed that the top of the hall suddenly spread out on both sides, and a hover car slowly dropped down from above.

Seeing that, Gerald was slightly stunned. He was almost certain that Rho Guild was built underground.

After the hover car landed, the door opened, and several figures came out.

The people who came out noticed Gerald and the others. One of them said in a sarcastic tone, "Well, well. Isn't this the man who asked about level-S missions yesterday? What is it? You completed the level-S mission

in one day?"

Gerald glanced at him indifferently.

Lexie was secretly peeking at Gerald. When she saw that Gerald looked calm and had no intention of arguing

with the man, she frowned.

Neo stroked his chin and said, "Jerome, tell Wailer to watch his mouth. He doesn't want trouble, does he?"

Obviously, Wailer was the codename of the killer who mocked Gerald.

Wailer pursed his lips. After hearing Neo's order, he turned to the table and said, "I'm here to hand in my

mission."

But no one answered him.

The staff in front of him stared blankly ahead.

"Gorgeous, I'm talking to you. I said I'm here to hand in my mission." He patted the table.

The staff still did not answer him but seemed to be constantly confirming something. After a while, she swallowed and said, "It's real. He did it. He completes a level-S mission. It has only been a day, and he has already completed the mission!"

Wailer's pupils shrank. "Someone has completed a level-S mission?"

Level-S missions all targeted Flame Decayers. There were only a handful of times when killers from Rho Guild completed level-S missions in Rho Guild's history.

"Did those people make a move?" Wailer could not help but ask.

However, the staff ignored him. She stood up and rushed into the depths of the hall.

Chapter 805 Gerald Accepts Another Level-S Mission

An old man was sitting in one of the rooms at the back of the hall Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open

The staff hurriedly ran in and said, "Someone has completed a level 5 mission!"

"What?"

The old man's expression changed slightly. He stood up abruptly and said, "The level-S mission yesterday? Rafael? Did he make it? In just a day?"

"He is here to hand in his mission," the staff swallowed and said.

The old man's eyes suddenly lit up. After a moment of silence, he sat down and said, "Verify the mission right

now"

"OK" the staff said. "I told them before I came here. They're verifying right now."

“Good. If he does make it, bring him to me when he’s done with everything,” said the old man.

“Alright,” she said.

“Go back.” The old man slowly let out a breath.

After the staff left, the light in the old man’s eyes became even brighter. Not long after, the door was pushed open again, and a figure stood in the dimmer light.

“Yes, Shadow?” the old man asked.

“He looks like a super expert, but it’s obvious that he has somehow disguised his true strength,” the person

called Shadow said calmly.

“Do you think he might be a Flame Decayer?” the old man asked.

“Either so or a Flame Decayer is helping him. Anyway, he dares to kill a Flame Decayer from the Four Ancient Families and finishes the mission within a day. Such a fact proves that the involved Flame Decayer is very

capable and worth being our friend,” Shadow said.

“You are right. The person is worth being our friend. We’ve been dormant in the City of Phoenix for so long. and the Four Ancient Families still dominate the city. This time, the two young women from the Sadler family come here, which is an obvious signal. If the Sadler family is willing to help us, and we get to be friends with several Flame Decayers, then maybe...” At last, the old man’s voice trailed off.

Meanwhile, Gerald and the others were sitting still.

Gerald noticed that Ezra was constantly peeking at Lexie, and at the same time, Ezra noticed that Lexie was

constantly peeking at Gerald.

They were chatting.

Wailer and a masked informant were sitting at a table next to them. This time, Wailer did not dare to mock

Gerald and the others.

Just now, Wailer clearly heard that someone had completed a level-S mission. In the hall, only he, Gerald, and those three with Gerald were handing over missions.

In other words, among Gerald and his friends, someone was capable of killing a Flame Decayer.

At the thought of that, Wailer felt a chill run down his spine.

What if Gerald was the one?

Wailer did not dare to imagine the consequences.

Yet he did not think it was Gerald. If it was Gerald, he'd be dead by now. After all, he had provoked Gerald several times already.

Gerald looked at Neo and asked, "Neo, is one mission the most we can take each time? Can we take several

missions at the same time?"

Neo frowned.

Ezra reminded Gerald, "Bro, a piece of advice, do not take missions too frequently. A maximum of about three missions a month should be enough. No one cares if they lose a good player once in a while, but too many deaths in a short time might give you away. It is normal for a killer not to have a mission for a long time and

to be paid a lot after a mission."

Neo let out a breath and said, "In principle, yes, but you shouldn't be taking on more than five missions at the

same time."

Gerald stroked his chin and said, "Understood."

As they talked, time passed. An hour later, the staff walked over to Gerald and the others, smiled, and said, "Everyone, the verification has been completed. All the missions have been fulfilled. Please give me your plates and golorb cards so as to receive your rewards and commission."

Neo looked happy and said, "I'll go first. Beauty, what's my commission this time?"

The pretty woman's rosy lips moved slightly, and she said, "Neo, you are rich this time. Four missions have

been handed over today, including three level-A missions and one level-S mission. You will receive 200 thousand golorbs as your commission."

"OK... What?" Neo's excitement was replaced by horror. He asked, "What did you say? A level-S mission?"

The beauty nodded and said, "Yes. One of your killers has completed a level-S mission."

Lexie and Laylah were beside them, their expressions changing.

Lexie and Laylah were now certain.

This time, they were certain for sure.

Although Lexie had figured that Gerald had accepted a level-S mission and completed it, it was just speculation back then.

Hearing the woman's words now, Lexie was certain.

After all, Ezra said that he had accepted a level A mission. Also, Lexie and Laylah took two level A missions as well. Therefore, that left Gerald only

Ezra and Neo subconsciously looked at Gerald, Lexie, and Laylah

Lexie and Laylah shrugged and said, "We aren't capable enough to complete a level-S mission."

Neo and Ezra looked at Gerald.

Gerald did not deny it.

Next to them, Wailer clearly heard their conversation. Instantly, cold sweat instantly appeared on his forehead. At first, he was sitting on the chair. In the blink of an eye, he slumped on the chair

He thought, Gerald indeed completed a level-S mission.

He strikes me as just a super expert, and I thought at most, he is a Half-Step Flame Decayer. How is this possible?

No matter how stupid I am, I know that Gerald was deliberately hiding his strength.

I mocked and challenged such an expert several times in a row. He can kill me without blinking. Damn! I'm

doomed

Jerome Dodson, Neo's informant, was next to Wailer. Jerome also felt his scalp tingle.

Jerome and Wailer secretly looked at Gerald, only to see that Gerald glanced at them with a half-smile in his eyes. In an instant, the two became even more desperate.

Gerald handed the two cards to the staff. Soon, she returned the cards to him and said, "It's done. The golorbs have been transferred to your account, and the points are in your Rho Guild plate."

"We can now take new missions, right?" Gerald asked.

"Yes," she smiled.

Gerald got up with a smile and walked to the mission wall. Then he found a machine and inserted the Rho Guild card. At the same time, he secretly checked his golorb card's balance. Indeed, he now had 100 million golorbs. He couldn't help but smile.

He had been running out of golorbs. And now, he was rich!

After confirming, he looked at the screen in front of him, and then he began to choose his next target.

He still checked the interface showing all the level-S missions. Soon, his eyes were glued to one of the people's faces.

"Gael Cruz, from the Cruz family. His family belongs to the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix, and he is a Flame Decayer. He is one of the captains leading Lightchasers, and he ranks twenty-third among all

the Flame Decayers in the City of Phoenix. His attribute-related ability is wind manipulation, and the wind he summons is aggressive and pervasive.

“He is from the Four Ancient Families, a genius at the super level. Though only forty years old, he is already at the level of Flame Decay. He is known as the best talent after Hector.

“He has been out in the suburbs today. Perhaps the Four Ancient Families have been up to something. He returned to the City of Phoenix overnight and went out in the morning..

The mission reward included 100 million golerbs and 10 thousand points.

Gerald had his reason for choosing Gael.

Hector once told Gerald that after reaching the level of Flame Decay, three factors determined a battle. The first was how one’s Vital Energy intensity, the second was how well one developed one’s attributes, and the

third was the restraints among attributes.

Undoubtedly, Gerald’s air extraction attribute restrained Gael’s wind attribute greatly.

After Gerald picked his mission, not far away, where the mission statistics were gathered, a staff member

glanced at Gerald again.

Gerald accepted another level-S mission, and he once again targeted the Four Ancient Families.

Lexie and Laylah were also shocked. When they saw that the mission was accepted, and the man’s profile photo darkened, they knew that Gerald had accepted another level-S mission.

Gerald paid no attention to any of them. Now that he could only take on five missions at a time, he quickly opened the interface showing all the level-A missions and picked up four level-A missions.

Then he withdrew his plate.

“Mr. Zero.” At the same time, a staff member walked to Gerald and bowed politely.

“Yes?” Gerald asked.

“Rho Guild’s leader wants to see you,” the staff said politely.

Chapter 806 Questions and Answers

When Gerald heard that, his expression changed slightly. He looked at the staff member in surprise.

Most of the staff members here were female. Like Gerald and the others, they were all wearing masks. They would not let other assassins know their true appearances.

“The leader of Rho Guild wants to see me?” Gerald frowned and asked.

The staff member nodded and said, “Yes, please?”

Gerald frowned slightly. The purpose of him being an assassin was not to please Rho Guild or something else. His purpose was simply to get some information from Rho Guild.

As for other things, Gerald actually did not think of having anything to do with them!

But now, it was clear that only a few people could complete a level-S mission. Gerald only spent a day completing a level-S mission, which obviously attracted the attention of the leader of Rho Guild.

Gerald frowned, then nodded and said, "Okay, please lead the way."

Since the leader of Rho Guild had invited him, and Gerald had to use the information of Rho Guild later, he

had to accept the invitation. As for what the leader of Rho Guild wanted to do with him, Gerald would naturally know after seeing him.

At the side, Lexie and Laylah were still a little shocked.

Lexie opened the level-S mission panel. Sure enough, she saw another level-S mission dim.

"Lexie!" Laylah walked to Lexie's side and pulled the corner of her clothes. "That... That guy looks about the

same age as you. He... Could he really be a Flame Decayer?"

Lexie frowned, then shook her head and said, "I don't know if he did it with his own strength or if there is

someone behind him."

"Then we..." Laylah bit her lips and looked at Lexie.

"Let's talk about it later!" Lexie looked at Gerald's back, a trace of amazement flashing in her beautiful eyes.

Gerald naturally did not know the whispers of the two girls. He was led by the beautiful staff to a room at the back. The room was very empty, and under the incandescent light, the entire room was very bright.

In the room, an old man with grey hair and a beard sat there. He held a cross necklace in his hand, and there was a pot of hot drinks in front of him. He was enjoying it with his eyes half-closed!

Obviously, this old man was the leader of Rho Guild, who was mentioned by the beautiful staff.

"Excuse me," the staff said and left the room. Then the door closed automatically.

The old man said, "Take a seat!"

Gerald walked to the table and sat down. The old man looked at Gerald and said, "You are not willing to take off your mask?"

"Why did you want to see me?" Gerald did not answer the old man's question.

The old man did not insist. He poured a drink and handed it to Gerald. "Let me introduce myself. I am the leader of Rho Guild. My name is Cohn Pearce. I am a little older than you. You can call me Mr. Pearce. It is reasonable."

Gerald did not understand what Cohn was going to do.

He didn't drink the thing in front of him because he didn't know what was in the glass. He sat there and said, "Sir, just say it directly."

Cohn was slightly speechless. When he found that Gerald didn't drink, a smile appeared on his face. "You don't drink anything casually. And you're careful in your speech. I thought that a young man like you should be very arrogant."

"In that case, let's exchange. I will ask you a question, and you can also ask me a question. How about it?" Cohn looked at Gerald and asked.

Gerald had a brainwave. He thought of Nether Palace and the information behind Rho Guild. He nodded and said, "Sure!"

Gerald said, "Please!"

Cohn looked at Gerald and asked with a smile, "You don't look old, and the aura you show is just at the super level. I know that you are hiding your strength. Your real strength should have reached the level of Flame Decay. Am I right?"

Gerald's expression changed slightly, then he nodded and said, "Yes!"

"You can ask me now." Cohn took a sip.

"Why does Rho Guild exist?" Gerald asked with a serious gaze.

Cohn was speechless. Then, he smiled and said, "The reason for Rho Guild's existence was because of the Four Ancient Families. In the distant era, the master of the City of Phoenix was surnamed Herman. Later, the Herman family was jointly destroyed by the Four Ancient Families. Those last members of the Herman family who survived established Rho Guild... Because there were only seventeen people in the beginning, they named it after this."

Gerald was shocked!

So, the purpose of Rho Guild's existence is the same as Gerald's. Their... purpose was to destroy the Four Ancient Families?

Cohn looked at Gerald's surprised expression, then smiled and continued to ask, "The mission you accepted yesterday was to kill Rafael. The mission you accepted today is to kill Gael, who is also a Flame

Decayer. And the other few missions are also to kill some Half-Step Flame Decayers of the Four Ancient-Families. Is there any enmity between you and the Four Ancient Families?”

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, “Yes. Blood feud.”

When Cohn heard Gerald’s answer, the smile in his eyes became even wider. He looked at Gerald with satisfaction and asked, “Hehe, it really is as I expected. It’s your turn.”

Gerald frowned. He looked at Cohn and said, “This question of mine might involve a lot of things. Have you ever heard of Nether Palace?”

Gerald had already asked about the details of Rho Guild. Other than that, he had nothing else to ask.

The Herman family had clearly existed for a long time. Although they had been heavily attacked by the Four Ancient Families, and they had no choice but to hide underground for the sake of the revival of their family, they might know some information about Nether Palace.

Compared to the Four Ancient Families that were already known to everyone, Gerald felt that the existence of Nether Palace might be the greatest hidden danger for Earth.

“Nether Palace?”

When Cohn heard that, his expression changed slightly. His eyes revealed shock as he asked, “Have you heard of Nether Palace?”

Gerald frowned and said, “I heard it by chance. You haven’t answered my question.”

“Phew!” Cohn shook his head. “I can’t answer you. Firstly, I know very little about it. Secondly, this is a taboo,

a taboo that can’t be mentioned.”

Speaking of this, Cohn looked at Gerald with a frown. “Regardless of whether you have a grudge against this organization or something else, do not mention it in the future. This is a rule jointly set by the Eight Forces in this world. This name cannot be mentioned. Do not inquire about it. Otherwise... you will die!”

Gerald was shocked!

This name had already become taboo in this world.

Since ancient times, Nether Palace had existed, and it had a great influence on the present. Moreover, from Cohn’s words, Gerald faintly felt that even now, Nether Palace still existed. However... It seemed that it was having quite a hard time.

Cohn looked into Gerald’s eyes and smiled, “Since we have a common goal, why don’t we cooperate?”

Gerald smiled, “That’s exactly what I want!”

Chapter 807 An Invitation From Two Beauties

"I like your personality. You are both tolerant and decisive!" Cohn slapped his thigh and said, "What kind of cooperation do you want?"

"Aren't we ... working together now?" Gerald said, "You provide information, and I will kill them. Then I can earn some money from you. I am quite satisfied with this kind of cooperation."

Cohn was stunned. Then a smile appeared on his face. Then he stretched out his hand and said, "Happy to

work with you!"

"Me, too!" Gerald reached out his hand and shook Cohn's hand.

Cohn smiled and stood up. "We can cooperate more. For example, when you are on a mission, I can send my people to cooperate with you."

"No need. I am used to acting alone," Gerald said with a smile.

Cohn nodded. "Then... be careful. Perhaps we might be able to cooperate more and overturn the Four Ancient Families."

Gerald suddenly gave up his thought of standing up. He turned around and asked, "You... What is the ending of the Four Ancient Families you expect?"

Cohn asked, "What about you?"

"Me?" Gerald licked his lips, grinned, and said, "If I say... I want all the people of and related to the Four Ancient Families to die, would you believe me?"

Cohn was stunned. He looked at Gerald but couldn't judge the credibility of Gerald's words from his calm eyes. Moreover... he felt Gerald's idea was too crazy.

How could this kind of mission be completed?

"Hah, you must be joking." Cohn smiled and said, "It is impossible to complete the mission. It is difficult to even hurt the Four Ancient Families. They have been rooted in this city for too long."

Gerald smiled and did not answer Cohn. He turned around and walked towards the door. When he walked near, the door automatically opened. Gerald walked out of the room.

Looking at Gerald's back, Cohn frowned deeply.

After a while, a person slowly walked out from a shadow in the room. He was wearing a mask and a dark outfit, revealing only his eyes.

"Shadow..." Cohn's expression was sullen. "What do you think?"

"Are you asking my opinion of his last words?" Shadow muttered, "My intuition tells me that he is not joking. He really wants to kill all the people of the Four Ancient Families."

"I guess that someone escaped the annihilation of the Four Ancient Families and grew up to the level of Flame Decay. It is just that... the man is too young and does not know how to keep a low profile." Cohn shook

his head and said, "Of course, I am asking what you think of Gerald."

"As you

said, he seems calm, but because of his age, he is arrogant," Shadow said in a hoarse voice, "But... he gave me an unfathomable feeling. Perhaps he has hidden his aura. I... might not be sure."

"Even you're not sure?" Cohn frowned and asked.

"If he goes for an assassination..." Shadow said proudly, "He will die!"

"Yes, no one in the entire universe knows assassination better than you," Cohn said.

"Did you notice he mentioned the Nether Palace?" Cohn said, "What do you think... he means?"

"Perhaps he has heard of the legend of the Nether Palace and grows curious. There are too many people like him." Shadow chuckled and said, "However, it is not so easy to enter the Nether Palace. I will find an opportunity to observe..."

"No need," Cohn said, "Let him do whatever he wants. Don't investigate his background. For an arrogant person like him, if he finds out that we are investigating him... I'm afraid our cooperation will not continue. I need his hand to help me cut down the people of the Four Ancient Families."

Shadow nodded. "Yes, Mr. Pearce!"

Gerald walked out of the room. At this time, he found that Jerome and Wailer were not there. Gerald was sure they slipped away before he went in to talk to Cohn.

Gerald did not care about Wailer's teasing.

Gerald tried his best to keep a low profile. Of course, if Wailer insisted on making a joke of him, Gerald did not mind teaching him a lesson.

Seeing Gerald walk over, Neo cleared his throat and said, "You finally came out. Let's go!"

This time, his tone sounded a bit more polite.

When the leader of the Rho Guild offered to talk to Gerald, Neo guessed that Gerald was the person who completed the level-S mission.

A person who could complete the level-S mission meant that he was at the level of Flame Decay.

Neo couldn't offer to offend such a person. Moreover, Gerald was now under his hands. As a broker, Neo

could earn money when Gerald went on a mission.

Ezra, who despised Gerald before, lowered his head at this time.

Gerald did not take their reaction to heart. He got on the hover car and then put on an eyepatch.

The car quickly started. After more than half an hour, the car stopped at the repair factory. After getting off

the car, Ezra quickly found an excuse to leave.

Gerald said goodbye to Neo and went to the door. He intended to take a cub.

Not long after Gerald stood at the door, he heard the car horn. A hover car came to Gerald's side. When the

car window was rolled down, Lexie and Laylah's faces showed up. Lexie looked at Gerald and asked with a smile, "May I have the honor of treating you to a meal?"

Gerald looked at her with interest.

He knew that Lexie wanted to please him after knowing that he was a Flame Decayer.

They joined Rho Guild together, so Gerald had a pretty good impression of the two girls.

He smiled and said, "I certainly won't turn down the invitation from two beauties!"

Creak...

The door of the hover car opened.

Gerald jumped into the car.

It could be seen that these two girls were not short of money. The hover car was much more advanced than the one that Gerald used to take. It was like a room with a bar, tables, chairs, and even a bed and sofa.

"What are you looking at?" Laylah asked curiously when she saw Gerald constantly sizing up the interior of

the hover car.

"It's the first time I've sat in such a good hover car. I'm a little shocked." Gerald laughed and said, "How much

is this car?"

"Tsk. I won't believe you!" Laylah said in a mocking tone, "Will a Flame Decayer take a fancy to this car?"

Beside her, Lexie smiled and said, "This hover car probably cost 25 million golorbs!"

She told the hover car the name of a restaurant. The hover car began to drive on its own. It was still moving

close to the ground and did not fly into the air.

Laylah looked at Gerald curiously. She was not afraid because Gerald was a Flame Decayer.

Lexie smiled and said to Gerald, "Mr. Kenneth, we want to ask for your help this time!"

“Huh?” Gerald asked, “What? Do you want me to have babies with you? Although you are beautiful, I am a serious man.”

“Bah, you’re dreaming. You actually want us.” Laylah spat.

Lexie’s pretty face turned slightly red. Then, she said, “I see that the missions you accepted are mostly related to the Four Ancient Families. It just so happens that there are some grudges between us and the Four

Ancient Families. So... I want to cooperate with you!”

Gerald looked at Lexie in surprise.

Chapter 808 A Quarrel

“Cooperate?” Gerald looked at Lexie with interest.

“Yes. We can cooperate because we have common enemies,” Lexie said. “I know that you might despise our strength.”

Both of them were Half Step Flame Decayers. Lexie was at the level of peak Half Step Flame Decay. She was a genius considering her age

Gerald didn’t despise their strength.

He did not say anything Lexie continued, “But the person behind us is qualified to cooperate with you”

Gerald asked with interest, “The person behind you? Who?”

Lexie looked at Gerald. Then she slowly took a breath and said, “Since we’ll cooperate, let’s be honest with each other.”

“Be honest with each other?” Gerald grinned. “Your words kind of excite me”

“Bah!” Laylah glared at Gerald.

Gerald cleared his throat and said, “Alright, I’ll be serious. Go ahead.”

“We are from the Sadler family of Rime City,” Lexie said calmly.

Gerald frowned. He was not familiar with this world’s cities or anything. Rime City was a place he had never

heard of

Lexie continued, “Our family is no worse than any of the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix. Our family has more than ten Flame Decayers.”

Gerald was shocked. Although he knew that there were many Flame Decayers in this world, he didn't have a concrete idea of how many. There were a dozen Flame Decayers in the City of Phoenix.

A family in Rime City also had a dozen Flame Decayers.

The entire universe was very large, not considering the satellites.

In the ancient era of Earth, the number of Flame Decayers was also high, leaving thousands or so for Gerald

and others to inherit.

At that time, they had fought with the Nether Palace on Havotune until both sides were seriously injured.

Later, the energy of the earth was sealed, and it was not so suitable for cultivation.

As for Havotune, it had never suffered from this before. In addition, with the great pressure of survival and

the strength of the wild beasts, the dwellers on Havotune all had a sense of crisis, and everyone was a martial artist. It was reasonable for them to have such a great number of Flame Decayers.

"But they aren't in the City of Phoenix!" Although Gerald felt something strange in his heart, he remained

silent on the surface.

"Yes, my sister and I are here to gain experience and seek a chance to break through to the level of Flame Decay," Lexie said. "Our family and the Four Ancient Families will have a life-and-death battle sooner or later!"

"A life-and-death battle?" Gerald asked in surprise. "Do you have a great grudge against the Four Ancient

Families?"

"Only one of us will survive!" Lexie said.

Gerald stroked his chin as he was immersed in thought,

The Four Ancient Families were united with one another, and they were supported by the Eight Forces in the City of Phoenix.

However, Gerald knew that in this world, the rise of every family and power meant piles of corpses. To the people of the Four Ancient Families, they had countless enemies.

It was only a matter of time before Gerald made a move against the Four Ancient Families. Now, he knew that the Rho Guild and the Sadler family held a great grudge against the Four Ancient Families. To him, this

was good news.

He smiled and said, "That's interesting. Then tell me, how do we cooperate?"

Lexie looked at Gerald and said, "I know that you are very strong. Moreover, you specifically chose the members of the Four Ancient Families to attack. So... when we attack the Four Ancient Families one day, I hope... you can come to help us. I can make the decision. When we occupy the City of Phoenix then, you can choose the site of any family as your territory."

Gerald asked in surprise, "Then when are you going to attack the Four Ancient Families?"

He was a little excited.

If there occurred internal strife, the Four Ancient Families would probably not have the energy to attack Earth. He felt that he could buy a lot of time.

"In thirty years. Maybe in one hundred years..." Lexie said seriously.

"Geez..." Hearing this, Gerald almost spat out blood.

Even if they acted quickly, it would take thirty years. Gerald had never lived for so many years.

However, the Sadler family was worth making use of. It was the same with the Rho Guild. The enemy of the enemy was a friend. There was no need to consider other things for the time being.

"No problem," Gerald said with a smile.

"Really?" Laylah asked happily. "You promised us?"

"As you said, we have a common enemy, so we can become friends," Gerald said with a smile.

The Sadler family felt that it would take at least thirty years for them to attack the Four Ancient Families.

But... When they found that the number of Flame Decayers in the Four Ancient Families was decreasing, they would naturally advance their move.

"Good," Lexie said with a happy expression. "Then it's a deal. Let's leave contact information for each other! If you need help, we will be able to help you as far as we can."

Gerald nodded and exchanged his number with the two girls. At this time, they arrived at the entrance of a fancy restaurant. The hover car slowly stopped

Lexie and Laylah didn't know that they had been tricked by Gerald. They were still excited Lexie said. This restaurant attracts many quests. I have specifically searched for it. This is one of the best restaurants in the City of Phoenix. The most important thing is that they are not part of the business of the Four Ancient

Families"

"Then you will have to spend a large sum of money," Gerald said with a smile.

"No problem," Laylah said with a smile.

Laylah was obviously a people person. After wearing the number plate belonging to the upper-class people, she held Gerald's arm and walked into the restaurant.

The restaurant was huge. Since it was not time for dinner yet, only a few people were sitting around.

Since Laylah and Lexie had upper-class people's number plates, they smoothly entered the restaurant and found a quiet place to sit down. Then they ordered food.

Then they chatted.

Gerald was trying to get some information about Rime City from the chat. After chatting for a while, Gerald had a rough understanding of Rime City.

Just as they were chatting happily, a few young men at the side suddenly glanced at Gerald's table. When they saw Lexie and Laylah, their eyes lit up slightly. Then, they swaggered over.

"Lower-class people?"

When they saw that Gerald was not wearing the number plate of the upper-class people, one of them frowned. Then, he glanced at Gerald indifferently and said, "Get up and get out of here. This kind of high-class restaurant is not a place for low-class people like you."

After that, he looked at Lexie and Laylah and said, "Beauties, let me introduce myself..."

Just as a conflict was about to happen in the restaurant, a hover car stopped outside the restaurant: Then, a silver-haired woman got out of the car. When the people in the restaurant saw the silver-haired woman, their

expressions changed drastically. They quickly bowed.

The silver-haired woman ignored them. She passed through the crowd and walked into the restaurant. Then,

her expression changed slightly.

Then, she turned around and looked at Gerald.

"Is he the person on the Ingram family's aircraft?" She revealed a cold smile at the corners of her mouth. "My brother has been searching for the guy for so long..."

Chapter 809 You Die or Your Family Suffers

The silver-haired woman walked into the restaurant. She soon heard a noise. She couldn't help but look in

that direction.

At this glance, she saw Gerald, who was sitting there with a frown. He wore a calm expression on his face. A few playboys were surrounding Gerald

The silver haired woman recognized Gerald at a glance because of his hair.

No people in this world had a similar haircut to Gerald's. Gerald's hair was very short, while most of the people in this world had slightly longer hair with a certain color

Gerald's clothes were completely different from those of the people on Havotune, so the silver haired woman remembered Gerald and the others at that time. Now she recognized Gerald at a glance.

The people around her were just about to salute her when she waved her hand to signal them to keep silent. She walked to Gerald with great interest.

"Is a lower-class worthy of entering such a fancy place? Hurry up and get lost. Don't disturb me from picking up girls," A brawny man said with his eyes wide open.

Since the man wore skintight clothes, his entire body looked extremely strong, and his strength was quite good. Gerald felt that he was at the same level as Davis.

"Don't disturb us from eating," Lexie said with a frown.

"Beauty, don't be ignorant. This man in front of you is the first heir to the Huff family, Anthony Huff. The Huff family has a Flame Decayer," A person beside said with a smile.

Gerald raised his head and glanced at Anthony Huff.

When Anthony saw that Gerald was looking at him, he suddenly widened his eyes and said, "You dare to look

at me? Drag him out and slaughter him!"

The status of lower-class people was inferior to that of dogs. Killing a lower-class person was nothing.

This was how strict the hierarchy in this world was.

Upon hearing this, Gerald frowned slightly.

Bang

At this time, Laylah suddenly stood up and raised her hand to slap Anthony. Her body emitted the aura belonging to a Half-Step Flame Decayer. She said indifferently, "You are not even a Half-Step Flame Decayer.

How dare you provoke us? Hurry up and get lost."

Anthony obviously did not expect that Laylah was a Half-Step Flame Decayer. He was stunned, and his face

swelled.

He was the heir of the Huff family, but he was slapped in public by a woman.

He instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation.

In the City of Phoenix, other than the Four Ancient Families, the Huff family was powerful with their Flame Decayers He knew most of the younger generation of the Four Ancient Families Lexie, Gerald, and Laylah

were not one of them.

“Fuck you!” Anthony roared furiously, “lan, kill them all!”

Behind Anthony, a middle-aged man called lan Ganteau revealed killing intent as he walked toward Gerald

Obviously, lan had done this kind of thing for Anthony many times,

As his aura rose, in an instant, lan reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

Gerald’s eyes moved. He had no intention of making a move.

The Watchmen had a rule of not attacking in public. Later, because of the invasion of the Elite Ghosts, this rule was temporarily invalid. However, in the City of Phoenix, Gerald would keep a low profile as far as

possible.

Lexie was at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. She could fight against the middle-aged man. If Anthony still wanted to find faults with him, Gerald would directly kill the Flame Decayer of the Huff family.

“Stop!” At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Anthony shouted, “Whoever interferes today will die!”

He suddenly turned around and roared, “Who the fuck is speaking? I will...”

However, just as he turned around, he saw the silver-haired woman. His expression changed drastically as

his entire body froze.

lan’s momentum suddenly weakened. He quickly bowed and said, “Superior Envoy!”

“Superior Envoy!”

Gerald frowned. Although he did not want to salute, he still stood up and bowed like everyone else.

The silver-haired woman looked at Anthony and said indifferently, “I was the one who spoke just now. You seemed to have just said whoever would interfere would die. So... are you going to kill me?”

Anthony bowed. His face was filled with astonishment.

Since he was nervous, Anthony began to stutter.

“Superior Envoy, he didn’t know that you were the one who spoke. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t have said so, lan hurriedly said.

The silver-haired woman waved her hand and said indifferently, “There are two choices. One, he’ll be dead. Two, the Huff family will be destroyed.”

Then she looked at Gerald indifferently and said, “The one you have offended and want to kill is my friend!”

“Huh?” Everyone in the entire hall, including Lexie and Laylah, had their expressions changed slightly. Was Gerald... the silver-haired woman's friend?

Gerald was also completely dumbfounded at this moment.

He only met this silver-haired woman once. She had no reason to help him.

Did this woman see me once before and fall in love with me at first sight? Gerald doubted in his heart.

As Gerald was thinking, Anthony's face turned pale.

Anthony could not figure out why a lower-class man who did not even have a number plate would become the Superior Envoy's friend.

“Fuck off. Tomorrow, I will ask the Ingram family to see if this man is dead. If not, the Huff family will be destroyed within three days,” The silver-haired woman said indifferently.

Her words could decide the life and death of a person or countless people. This was the deterrence from the silver-haired woman. She came from the Eight Forces of Havotune. She lived on a satellite.

Although she was only at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay, everyone on Havotune had to show respect for her.

“Ian, help me...” Anthony's throat was dry. He wanted to beg for mercy.

However, Ian let out a long sigh and dragged him away.

Gerald did not show the slightest sympathy. Anthony was clearly a merciless playboy who would start a massacre of the lower-class people if he wanted.

Gerald still felt that everyone was equal.

“Stop bowing.” The silver-haired woman looked at them and said, “All of you, follow me!”

Lexie and Laylah secretly looked at Gerald with mischievous looks.

They passed through the hall and entered a private room.

“I'll order all the special dishes here.” The silver-haired woman sat down on a chair. She crossed her legs and

glanced at Gerald. “Don't be nervous. Sit down!”

Gerald, Lexie, and Laylah sat down.

The silver-haired woman's expression maintained indifferent. She looked at Gerald and said coldly. “Are you

from the Ingram family?”

Hearing this, Lexie and Laylah's expressions changed slightly.

“Why do you think so?” Gerald frowned and asked.

“We met before,” The silver-haired woman said lightly, “We met you and a few of your friends on our way to

Havotune You were on the Ingram family’s aircraft back then.”

When he heard this, Gerald’s heart skipped a beat.

They came over on the Ingram family’s aircraft because they had no other choice. They stopped very far away to prevent themselves from being exposed.

But this silver-haired woman still knew. She was inextricably linked with the Four Ancient Families. the Ingram family had guessed Gerald came from Earth through the aircraft. Then... things would probably be

difficult

A trace of killing intent flashed through Gerald’s eyes.

The woman didn’t seem to care whether Gerald answered or not. She waved her hand and said, “Forget it. Whether you’re from the Ingram family or not is not important. I helped you today because of my brother.”

“Well?” Gerald looked at her again.

Her younger brother was most likely the fat man on the aircraft.

“I remember that there were two women on your aircraft. My younger brother took a fancy to them. I helped you because I wanted you to tell us the location of those two women. My younger brother wanted to take them as slaves,” The silver-haired woman said indifferently.

Her expression changed slightly when she noticed that Gerald’s eyes were full of killing intent.

Chapter 810 All Men Are Created Equal

“You are courting death?” Sensing Gerald want to kill her, the silver haired woman did not feel the slightest bit of fear. Instead, she said with a cold expression.

The woman looked high and mighty. Not to mention that Gerald just looked like a super expert at most at this moment, even if he was at the level of Flame Decay, she would not be afraid.

The woman thought, any man at the level of Flame Decay on the Havotune has a complicated background behind him. For example, there might be a whole family behind. If this guy dares to attack me, what awaits him will be the anger of the Archaic Tribe!

Gerald stared at the woman and did not speak. He was thinking about what the consequences would be if he

killed her.

That was indeed the case. Gerald wanted to kill this woman.

Valery and Carolyn were both the closest women to Gerald. But now this silver-haired woman in front of him actually said that she wanted them to become the slaves of that damn fatty. Hearing that, Gerald could not hold back his anger in an instant.

“I know what you are thinking.” The silver-haired woman said indifferently, “But I can tell you clearly that although they will be my younger brother’s slaves, they can definitely live a much better life there, and they will have a better environment for cultivation and better resources for cultivation. If my younger brother is satisfied with them, he might take them as concubines. This is an opportunity for them. You...”

The woman’s tone was still as high and mighty as before.

Gerald directly interrupted the woman and said, “No way. You better tell your brother not to even think about it.”

The silver-haired woman frowned. She looked at Gerald coldly and asked, “Are you talking to me? Do you think that I will not do anything to you after helping you once?”

“Then do you really think that I do not dare to kill you?” Gerald raised his head and did not back down at all.

Lexie and Laylah were frightened.

Lexie and Laylah, who were at the side, did not dare to speak at all.

Lexie and Laylah thought, this... This is the Superior Envoy!

How dare Gerald speak to her with such a strong attitude?

In fact, Gerald was low-key enough, but what the silver-haired woman said went too far and he could not take

it anymore.

The silver-haired woman looked at Gerald, and her eyebrows frowned deeply. After a moment, the corners of her mouth revealed a smile of interest. She looked Gerald up and down and said, “I didn’t expect that there

was someone who dared to talk to me like this in this place. Interesting!”

“Do you think you can say no?” The silver-haired woman said indifferently, “With a single word from me, the

Four Ancient Families will hunt you down in the entire City of Phoenix. As just a super expert, you don’t even get to resist.”

Hearing this, Gerald slowly let out a breath. Then, he suddenly stretched out his hand. And then, a terrifying aura suddenly rose from his body

The aura of an expert at the level of Flame Decay suddenly blossomed at this moment.

The ice attribute came out at this instant. Once Gerald made a move, the other party would be killed in one

strike

“Oh, damn!”

At the side, Lexie and Laylah were both shocked. They hurriedly dodged to the side.

At this moment, a smile suddenly appeared on the cold face of the silver-haired woman. Then, the chair she was sitting on suddenly exploded. At the same time, a pair of steel-like wings spread out on her back. She retreated at an extremely fast speed. The glass window next to her was directly knocked away by her and she directly floated into the air.

“She dodged?” Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

Obviously, this woman had always been on guard against Gerald.

“You really are at the level of Flame Decay!” If I’m not wrong, Rafael should have been killed by you. You are not a member of the Ingram family, but you are driving an aircraft of the Ingram family. Interesting, very interesting!” In the air, the silver-haired woman looked at Gerald and said, “I will remember you. And you should also remember me. I am Anabel Pierce! See you later!”

Gerald frowned. Just as he was about to chase after Anabel, she suddenly flapped the steel wings on her back. Then, she rose into the air and quickly disappeared in front of Gerald.

Gerald’s face darkened. He knew things would be difficult since he failed to kill Anabel this time.

Gerald was worried that he would get exposed by Anabel.

Gerald walked to the broken window and glanced at Lexie and Laylah, who were still in a daze. He said. “You’re not leaving? Are you waiting for the people from the restaurant to find trouble with you?”

Lexie and Laylah’s expressions changed. They hurriedly followed Gerald and jumped out of the broken window. They ran to the hover car, got onto it, and started it.

At this moment, the staff of the restaurant heard the noise and hurriedly ran over.

With the Superior Envoy here, all the staff in the restaurant were alert.

When the staff rushed into the private room and saw the shattered glass in it and found the Superior Envoy

was no longer there, they were stupefied.

The staff did not know what had happened in the private room.

Similarly, they did not dare to ask or investigate.

On the hover car, Lexie and Laylah still looked in a daze and they looked at Gerald with fear in their eyes.

“I... I regret working with you.” Laylah mumbled, “Are you crazy? The woman is the Superior Envoy They live in the up above and how dare you attack her? Aren’t you afraid?”

Gerald was speechless.

In this world, the idea of the hierarchy had already been deeply ingrained into everyone. Some people would show it on the surface, like Anabel and Anthony.

Anabel had always thought herself lofty and all mighty.

Some people would not show it, but deep down, they still believed in it, such as Lexie and Laylah.

In the face of Anabel, Lexie, and Laylah were so scared that they did not even have the courage to say a word

to her.

“So what?” Gerald curled his lips and said, “If she dares to harm the people around me, I will kill her.”

“But... She is the Superior Envoy, a person who lives up above those three planets.” Laylah gritted her teeth

and said, “Those people are born to be nobler than us!”

“That is what you believe.” Gerald looked at Lexie and Laylah and said, “But in my opinion, all men are created

equal.”

“All men are created equal?” Lexie and Laylah were both stunned.

Lexie and Laylah had never heard such words before, and they were deeply shocked.

Gerald was speechless. He knew that in this world, martial arts were prosperous. Things like uprisings on the

Earth would never happen here. If a man wanted to stand out, he could only rely on his talent to become

stronger after cultivation.

Only in that way, the man might become a ruler again. From ancient times until now, it had always been like

this.

This was a deep-rooted rule. Most people here had never thought of overthrowing such a rule. Instead, they were used to it and compromised.

What Jacob wanted to do was to wake everyone up and arouse the resentment of the lower-class people.

“I hope you guys won’t be implicated.” Gerald frowned.

The only thing Gerald was worried about was implicating Lexie and Laylah.

Gerald only had a few people with him and he would easily run away. However, there was a family behind Lexie. Since Anabel had said she could exterminate a family easily, Gerald was worried that it would bring

some trouble to the Sadler family.

Lexie shook her head and said, "The woman doesn't know who I am, so she probably won't make a move on us. We can just hide out for a while, but you... You seem to be in trouble."