

Slumdog 851

Chapter 851 Take a Wedding Photo Here

Rowan was really afraid, especially when Dwayne said that Gerald and the others came from the Eight Forces!

After Dwayne guessed it, he became more and more certain of the identity of Gerald and the others.

Each one of this group had a unique talent. Other than the Eight Forces, Dwayne couldn't imagine where else could nurture so many geniuses.

Therefore, in order to calm the anger of Gerald and the others, he decided to push Rowan out. If sacrificing Rowan could calm their anger, such a sacrifice was worth it..

Rowan directly knelt down to Gerald and the others, shivering.

Gerald frowned. He knew that Dwayne did such a thing because of a misunderstanding, but Gerald did not

expose it.

Just let the misunderstanding be.

Triston looked at Rowan coldly and scolded, "This bastard. If he opened the city gates, there wouldn't be so many problems."

He was annoyed!

If the city gates were open, they would have returned to Rime City and wouldn't have had to flee to this place.

If they didn't flee to this place, they wouldn't be targeted by that silver-haired woman.

Now that they were unable to kill this silver-haired woman, they would most likely be targeted by Nether

Palace.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Gerald looked at Benson and smiled slightly. "What do you think?"

Benson frowned as he looked at Rowan and sighed. "Although I don't get along well with this guy, his family

has already stripped him of his identity as the heir. His family will support another heir, and he has paid a

sufficient price. Anyway, he is a member of the Pierce family, and he will be a pillar of the Pierce family in the

future. What's more, he reaches the level of Flame Decay. No matter what, I hope that you can spare his life."

Gerald smiled. "Then I'll listen to you!"

"Huh?" Benson, Dwayne, and Rowan were all slightly stunned.

Was Gerald really going to let Rowan go so easily?

Yes, Gerald and the others were angry, but as Benson said, Rowan had paid a sufficient price, and they had

survived.

The reason why the Pierce family did this was that they had misunderstood their identities!

Gerald still planned to cooperate with the Pierce family to deal with the Four Ancient Families. At that time, the fact that he was not a member of the Eight Forces would most likely be known.

If Rowan and his people knew that Gerald was not a member of the Eight Forces, they would definitely not let

this matter go.

He came to this world all for the sake of Earth and to destroy the Four Ancient Families. As for others, he would try not to provoke.

"Why aren't you thanking him?" Dwayne said coldly.

Rowan finally came back to his senses. He felt relieved and said loudly, "Gerald, thank you, thank you!"

Benson was also in a good mood. It was not just because Gerald and the others were still alive. This time, he suddenly found that his position of inheritance in the Pierce family had become more and more stable.

"Are you going back to the city with us?" Benson looked at Gerald and asked.

Gerald shook his head. "Forget it. We still have some things to do. We have to leave for a while."

"Back to the City of Phoenix?" Lexie asked.

"We planned to return to the City of Phoenix before, but I don't think we will return now." Gerald smiled.

They would definitely return to the City of Phoenix, but they did not dare to reveal it.

That person from Nether Palace was a member of the Archaic Tribe. If she came to Rime City again to investigate Gerald and the others, she would go to the Pierce's or the Sadler's place and tell them she was from the Archaic Tribe. These two families had no choice, and there was a high chance that their whereabouts would be exposed. So Gerald lied.

"Then where are you going?" Lexie hurriedly asked, "Where can we find you in the future?"

Gerald pondered. He did not know much about this world.

At this time, Hector smiled and said, "We will go to Zenith City."

"Zenith City?" Lexie and the others were overjoyed. "Then the next time we go to Zenith City, we will contact you."

"When you go to the City of Phoenix, you can try to contact us. It is also possible that we will go back," Valery added.

"Okay!" Lexie said.

"Then we'll be leaving first!" Claude and the others helped Gerald jump down from the building and came to

the side of the hover car.

They bid farewell again. The hover car departed.

Looking at the backs of Gerald and the others, Benson said with a sigh, "They are a little younger than me, but have been this powerful. This group of people... I'm afraid they will become one of the rulers of this world

in the future!"

Dwayne looked at him and said, "You should work hard and strive to reach the level of Flame Decay as soon

as possible."

"The Four Ancient Families..." Benson's expression sank.

"Let's wait for the matter of the beast attack to pass. This round is over. I wonder if there will be any follow-up. If there isn't, it is indeed time to settle this debt with the Four Ancient Families." There was a trace of coldness in Dwayne's tone!

The Pierce family had their pride.

They were not afraid of the families on the satellites, let alone the Four Ancient Families.

Under the starry sky, the hover car slowly moved on the ground. If possible, Gerald actually wanted to take the aircraft directly to the City of Phoenix. After all, it was much faster.

However, when they saw the sky-covering flying beasts in the sky, they did not dare to take the risk.

If the aircraft were taken down by these birds, even if they did not die, they would be harmed fiercely.

At this time, in the car, Triston and the others let out a long sigh.

Gerald also sat down cross-legged and began to recover his Vital Energy.

The time in the car was a little boring, but Gerald and the others were used to it.

More than a day passed quietly, and Gerald and the others arrived at the familiar mountain full of red leaves.

Fallen Phoenix Mountain, the place where Benson threatened the family on the satellite last time.

Gerald and the others remembered this place the most. Firstly, the scenery was indeed quite good, and secondly, there was a little conflict here.

The other place was naturally the stone forest!

The car sped through the forest.

Gerald and the others looked outside. The red leaves were falling down. It was indescribably romantic!

“It’s a pity that I didn’t bring a camera and a wedding dress!” At this time, Carolyn said with some yearning. “If

we take a wedding photo here, it should be quite romantic!”

When she said this, her eyes lit up slightly. “Oh right, Valery, why don’t you take a wedding picture with Gerald

in this place?”

It was only two days’ journey from the City of Phoenix. If they really wanted to take a wedding picture in this

place, it was not impossible.

Although they did not bring a camera or a wedding dress!

However, these were not difficult. As long as they had a draft, someone could produce a wedding dress.

As for the camera... This world had such a thing as a photo, and the methods and equipment used to shoot it were even better than on Earth.

Everything could be solved!

Hearing Carolyn’s question, Valery was a little moved. Her face blushed slightly and she looked at Gerald.

Gerald said tenderly, “I’ll listen to you!”

Valery nodded and said, “Alright!”

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When it came to marriage, they immediately became interested and began to plan.

“I want to be the groomsman!” Claude hurriedly said.

“You can’t be the groomsman!” Triston said, “You are already married. Only I can be the groomsman!”

Carolyn said excitedly, “I want to be the bridesmaid. I also want to design a wedding dress for you.”

After that, she said with some disappointment, "It's a pity that Theo, Kristen and the others didn't come."

"Anyway, let's take photos first!" Valery said, "Take photos and bring them back to Earth."

They began to discuss.

Hector smiled as he listened to them discuss. Suddenly, his eyes glanced at something. His expression changed slightly as he said, "You guys, look over there!"

Gerald and the others raised their heads and looked out through the window. When they saw this, they felt a

chill run down their spines.

Chapter 852 Carolyn's Fear

In the distance, there were clear traces of battle, such as many deep pits. And many trees had collapsed!

The remains of Purple Pioneers and Gold Pioneers were everywhere.

Yes, they were remains!

They didn't even have the time to self-destruct.

The most important thing was that there were more than ten corpses hanging on a huge red leaf tree.

Among them, the middle-aged man and the two young people he brought over for training were shockingly hanging on it too!

The other people were obviously either Purple Pioneers or Gold Pioneers.

They were all hanging upside down on the tree with dried blood on the ground. They seemed to have been

dead for a day or two.

"This..." Carolyn's throat rolled a little.

If it was in the past, this group of people might have been able to destroy Earth. Yet they'd inexplicably died

here.

"What happened?" Carolyn swallowed her saliva!

Gerald frowned. In a trance, he felt that he had been targeted by someone.

"I... have a feeling of being targeted." Carolyn trembled slightly as she said, "I feel like my soul is trembling!"

Gerald was stunned. Although he felt like he was being watched, he didn't feel so afraid.

Carolyn was trembling. Sweat appeared on her forehead!

“Hurry up! We must leave this place!” Gerald looked at Hector!

Hector nodded. He quickly started the car and accelerated instantly.

The car shuttled through the Sweetgum Forest.

The feeling of being stared at was always there. Valery firmly held Carolyn’s hand.

Everyone in the car fell silent.

Two hours later, they passed through Sweetgum Forest,

Gerald’s feeling of being stared at disappeared. Carolyn also regained her calm. At this time, his clothes were completely soaked.

“What... what exactly is it?” Triston looked at Gerald and said, “Why don’t we feel anything at all?”

Gerald frowned. It seemed that only Gerald and Carolyn were targeted. Gerald remembered that Carolyn had a Phoenix Bone. This place was called Fallen Phoenix Mountain. Could it be because of this reason?

And Gerald had a Dragon Bone. Therefore, Gerald and Carolyn could feel it.

“Anyway, this feeling has disappeared. Let’s leave this place quickly. This place is a bit weird,” Gerald reminded them.

Carolyn rested for a long time before she completely calmed down.

The following journey was very smooth. In the car, Benson had prepared food and drinks for them for a few

days.

The car continued to move forward. Along the way, Valery and Carolyn gave up taking wedding pictures at Fallen Phoenix Mountain. They began to discuss the wedding pictures.

They recorded many places with good scenery along the way and planned to take photos before leaving.

They had missions, but they didn’t have to spend all their time on them.

A few days passed silently. When they passed by the stone forest, they saw many people from the Four Ancient Families in the stone forest, who seemed to be investigating something.

Gerald restrained the thoughts of killing them in his heart and drove past them.

A few hours later, they arrived in the City of Phoenix!

Compared to Rime City, where the beast attack occurred, the City of Phoenix was still so prosperous. Gerald drove the hover car to the house they rented.

After parking the car in the underground garage, Gerald and the others let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's finally over. I just want to go back to take a bath and have a good sleep." Carolyn walked out of the underground garage and said with a smile.

After returning to this place, they completely relaxed.

Although bullying still existed in this place, it was not as terrible as in Rime City. They were killers, but besides that, they could live peaceful life.

They could play games in their spare time.

"Let's go back first!" Gerald smiled.

They took the elevator and soon arrived at where they lived.

"Eh!" At this time, Gerald frowned and said, "Is Jacob not at home?"

Indeed, they did not feel any breathing in the room. This meant that no one was at home.

Gerald entered the password and quickly entered the room.

Sure enough, Jacob was not in the room.

"What happened?" Gerald frowned.

According to Gerald's understanding of Jacob, Jacob wouldn't run out. Jacob should have stayed at home very cautiously.

Gerald felt uneasy.

However, the room was very tidy. There were no signs of battle.

Of course, Jacob was just a rookie. If someone came to his home and took him away, he would have no power to resist.

"His game cabin is also there." Triston ran to Jacob's game room and said after glancing at it.

"How about giving him a call?" Valery looked at Gerald.

Gerald nodded. He quickly dialed the phone. The phone was smoothly connected, but no one answered.

"No one answered!" Gerald's heart was beating violently!

Gerald was worried that something would happen to Jacob.

Gerald dialed Charles' phone again. On the other end of the phone, Charles quickly connected and asked,

"Hey, are you back?"

"I'm back! Everyone is fine!" Gerald asked, "Where is Jacob? Did something happen to him?"

"Is he not at home?" Charles asked, "I had dinner with him last night."

Gerald frowned. He hung up the phone, and he became more and more anxious.

“Don’t worry!” Valery pulled his hand and said, “Jacob is smart. He should be fine.”

Beep, beep, beep...

At this moment, the artificial intelligence’s voice suddenly sounded in Gerald’s ears. “Jacob requests contact!”

Gerald looked happy. He quickly picked up and asked, “Jacob, where are you?”

“Save me, I am about to die.” Jacob’s breathing came out. He seemed to be running.

On the other side of the phone, it was still noisy.

“Stand still, you bastard!”

“I must kill you here today!”

“Jacob, run, run! Don’t worry about me!”

“I beg you! Let him go.”

The last few words were from a woman.

“Location! Send me the location.” When Gerald heard this, he immediately shouted.

“37 Doylebrook Street!” After Jacob finished speaking, his phone seemed to have been knocked out.

Then, Jacob’s scream rang out.

“Let’s hurry over,” said Valery.

Gerald nodded. He didn’t know exactly what had happened, but he knew that Jacob was in danger now. He

had to go over.

“Let’s go together!” Hector said, “I’ll drive you there. When we arrive, I’ll be in the car. It’ll be fine as long as I don’t get out of the car.”

“Okay!” Gerald did not refuse!

The group of people had no time to take a rest at all before they left the door in a hurry.

Chapter 853 Who Does It?

The group of people did not dare to stay any longer and hurriedly ran out of the room.

They drove towards their destination!

37 Doylebrook Street was on the periphery of the City of Phoenix. When Gerald arrived on this street, he

frowned deeply.

This street was somewhat different from other streets. This street looked a bit dirty and messy. There were no sweeping robots on the ground.

The clothes of the people they saw there were also dirty.

There were many people on the street, all looking dull and desperate.

The surrounding houses were also shabby. Gerald even had a feeling that he had entered the slums on Earth.

The speed of the car was quite slow because some people were standing on the road. When they saw the hover car coming over, they had no intention of making way for it.

The street was very narrow, so the car went on very slowly.

Gerald couldn't wait any longer. He let out a breath and said, "Let me go out first. I'll run over."

"I'll go with you!" Valery said.

"Let's go together!" Triston said, "Hector, wait here for us.

Hector nodded and said, "Be careful. Since that guy is in this slum, he should not be a master. You should be

able to cope with him."

The door opened. Gerald and the others jumped out of the car.

After they got out of the car, especially after Valery and Carolyn got out of the car, they found that the eyes of

the people around them had changed, and became greedy.

Worried about Triston, Gerald had no time for anything else.

Gerald looked at the door number nearby and then quickly ran toward 37 Doylebrook Street!

After a few steps, Gerald found a child who looked eleven or twelve years old running out and bumping into

him.

Gerald frowned. At this time, the child hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

Gerald stared at him and said lightly, "Take it out!"

The child's expression changed slightly, but he had a bitter smile on his face. "What? Sir, I don't know what

you are talking about."

"You just took something from me." Gerald said calmly, "Do you think I don't know?"

The child's face changed, and his body began to tremble. Then, he carefully opened his hands, on which there was Gerald's golorb cardi

The golorb card in this world was actually not so confidential. As long as the two golorb cards were together, money could be transferred without the password.

“Sir, I’m so sorry. Please spare my life!” The child was covered in dirt, and his face also showed fear and pleading

Gerald saw the child like this and frowned slightly. Gerald felt that there was something wrong with this street.

Hector did not explain it to them. Obviously, Hector did not know what kind of place this was.

Gerald reached out to take the card, but at this time, the child put on a weird smile. Then the child’s whole body suddenly moved, and Vital Energy surged on his body. He then turned, instantly running toward an alley

next to him!

Bang!

But the child soon bumped into someone. The child raised his head and found that Gerald was looking at

him.

The child sat down on the ground and then snorted, throwing the card to Gerald, and said, “Kill me!”

The child spoke very calmly as if he had no fear in the face of death.

“Are you not afraid of death?” Valery asked in surprise.

“Afraid?” The child curled his lips and said, “There are many people dying on this street every day. What is

there to be afraid of? Just kill me!”

“Maybe I can let you go and give you a certain reward.” Gerald put the golorb card in his pocket, looked at the

child, and said with a smile.

The child was stunned, and then asked tentatively, “Really?”

“Yes!” Gerald smiled.

“Take me to 37 Doylebrook Street!” Gerald said.

“Are you serious?” The child asked again.

“Yes!” Gerald nodded. “How about 1,000 golorbs?”

“Okay!” The child sat up and said, “Then follow me!”

Gerald was completely unaware of the situation on this street. The Vital Energy that this child had just burst out was at a high level. Moreover, on this street, Gerald discovered that there were actually many masters at

the super level!

Along the way, Gerald had discovered at least four or five of them!

Logically speaking, these people should be able to become upper-class people in this world, but they lived in

this tattered place, like dogs.

Gerald was a little confused.

They knew too little about this world.

The child nodded and quickly ran in a direction.

Gerald and the others quickly followed. Soon, they arrived at 37 Doylebrook Street.

It was at the edge of the City of Phoenix. If they went out, they would be in the suburbs!

It was a medium-sized courtyard. At this time, there was a group of people gathered in the courtyard. There were several hover cars parked at the entrance of the courtyard. Several people were standing guard at the entrance. In the courtyard, a voice came out. "Dude, weren't you calling someone with your phone just now? I waited for so long. Why didn't your friend come yet?"

"Sir, we can talk about it. I am an upper-class citizen. I am not joking. I just forgot to take my Identification

Card."

At this time, Jacob's voice came out.

"Hmph, did you forget to take the Identification Card of upper-class people?" the person sneered. "Look at yourself. How dare you steal my woman? Tell me, how do you want to die? I heard that there is a method to torture people in the Doylebrook Street. It puts people in an urn with water being boiled below. Slowly, the people in the urn will be burned to death. These people will have blisters all over their bodies. Then the

blisters will burst in the water. And people will turn into bones!"

In the courtyard, Jacob trembled.

At this time, there were seven or eight people standing in the courtyard. Jacob was kneeling on the ground.

At this time, Jacob was in a terrible state, with a bloody nose and a swollen face, and his body was full of

footprints.

Besides Jacob, there was a girl in her twenties. This girl was dressed plainly, but she was quite beautiful.

“Lutin, I beg you, spare him. I will go with you. I will go with you!” the girl said.

Jacob frowned and said, “Rylee, didn’t I tell you? I will bring you out of this place. My friend will be here soon.”

“Tsk! Tsk! Do you think you’re gonna be saved?” Another voice sounded. “Beat him!”

“Don’t hit my face!” Jacob shouted!

Next to Jacob, a master at the top level sneered and stepped in front of Jacob. Then, he raised his leg and directly stepped on Jacob’s face!

Bang!

At this time, Jacob suddenly felt the figure of the person in front of him flash by. Then, Jacob felt a sharp

pain in his leg.

“Ah!”

Jacob screamed and fell to the ground, clutching his leg.

At this time, Gerald appeared. He directly punched the leg of the man!

It was enough to break the leg of the man who hurt Jacob.

Gerald was angry. He lowered his head and looked at Jacob.

When Jacob saw Gerald appear, he chuckled and spat out a mouthful of blood. “If you come a little later, I will

be dead.”

Gerald looked at Jacob’s terrible state and asked coldly, “Who did it!”

Chapter 854 My Dad Is a City Defender

This was a messy street. The street was very large. It was more like the abandoned land of Sin City.

The eyes of the people here were filled with despair.

At this time, Gerald stood at 37 Doylebrook Street. He stared at Jacob and asked, “Who did this?”

Inside, a man was sitting on a chair. When he saw that Gerald had hit his man, he was angry and he shouted, “Who are you? How dare you hurt my man?”

Gerald looked up at him. The man had yellow hair. He was thin and had sunken eyes. It was obvious that he was dissipated.

When Gerald sized him up, he also saw Gerald. After discovering that Gerald did not have a number plate on him, he sneered and said, “Another lower-class person came. Guys, come in. Tie up these two people, throw them into the water, and cook them!”

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

At this time, a burst of sound came from outside, and then figures flashed by. Soon, more than ten people lying on the ground screaming.

At the door, several people came in.

When they saw Jacob with a bloody nose and a swollen face, they almost shouted at the same time, "Who

did it?"

The yellow-haired man felt that something was wrong, but he thought of his status as an upper-class person and looked at Gerald and the others who did not have number plates. He sneered, "Here several lower-class

people again."

He wanted to say something, but Gerald suddenly said, "Were you the one who hit him?"

The yellow-haired man sneered, "So what if it was me who hit him? As a lower-class person, what can you do? Let me tell you, my dad is a City Defender with the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. You'd better not

provoke me."

The people around the yellow-haired man were mostly at the top level, and only the person standing behind

him was a super expert.

Gerald was not afraid of the yellow-haired man's father who was at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

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Gerald was too lazy to listen to the rest of the yellow haired man's words. He directly stepped forward.

Slap.

Gerald slapped the yellow haired man.

The yellow haired young man who was originally sitting was sent flying. He spun a few times before falling to

the ground.

"Pfft!"

He felt like he was dumbfounded. He spat out a mouthful of blood, which was mixed with several teeth.

"Do you want to do it yourself or do you want me to continue helping you?" Gerald looked at Jacob.

Jacob licked his lips. Then, he staggered to his feet and looked around. He found a stick as thick as a wrist.

The yellow-haired man was lying on the ground with a confused expression.

The super expert behind him quickly said, "You... Stop..."

Bang!

At this time, Triston stepped in front of the super expert. Triston grabbed his neck with one hand and suddenly exerted force. In an instant, Triston pressed the super expert against the wall and said coldly. "If you don't want to die, then shut up!"

"His father is the director of the City Defenders, Sherman Marce. You will be in trouble if you offend him," the

super expert still braced himself and said.

"I told you to shut up. Don't you hear me?" Triston stared at him and then exerted more strength.

This super expert immediately felt that he could not breathe, and his face began to slowly turn red.

Whether it was this yellow-haired youth or this super expert, they were not good people.

At this time, Jacob walked to the frightened girl and said with a smile, "Rylee, don't be afraid. They are all my friends. I said that I will take you out of here. I will save you."

"En, I... I'm not afraid..." Rylee said.

"Okay, close your eyes first," Jacob smiled and said.

Rylee closed her eyes obediently. Then, Jacob brought the stick to the front of the yellow-haired man. He grinned and said, "Are you Lutin, right?"

"I told you that you couldn't hit me, but you didn't listen." As Jacob spoke, he smashed Lutin with the stick in his hand.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jacob didn't stop hitting Lutin. There were a few people standing around, but none of them dared to make a

move at that moment. They watched this scene in horror.

Lutin's screams rang out continuously.

"Don't hit me, don't hit me. I was wrong. I was wrong!" Lutin was constantly begging for mercy.

Jacob kept hitting him with the stick, and Lutin looked miserable.

However, Gerald knew that Jacob's injuries were not fatal. He was only at the primary level. As for Lutin, although his body was ruined by alcohol and sex, he was still a top expert.

Jacob would beat him until his head bled, but not kill him.

The most important thing was that Jacob was different from them. Jacob had never killed anyone in his life.

After hitting for a while, Jacob looked at the dying Lutin on the ground and curled his lips. "Damn of hitting you."

I'm tired

Rylee chuckled.

When Jacob saw Rylee's smile, he felt his heart seemed to melt. Then... He looked at Triston and said, "It's

almost enough."

Triston frowned. "Don't you kill him?"

When Lutin's men heard this, they instantly trembled.

They felt as long as Triston and the others wanted to hit them, they would have to die here.

"If they provoke me again, I will kill them. This time, spare their lives," Jacob said.

Triston threw Lutin into the yard and then scolded, "Get lost!"

The people standing felt as if they had been granted amnesty. They quickly went to lift Lutin. The people on

the ground who were in pain also climbed up and ran out of the yard.

"Will you be in trouble if you let them go?" Triston asked with a frown.

"That man's father is a City Defender. If we kill him, we will be in trouble. We should keep a low profile," Jacob said calmly.

"What exactly is going on here?" Gerald looked around and asked.

Jacob's expression changed slightly when he heard his, and then his face showed a hint of excitement. He said, "Let's leave here first. I will tell you when we get back."

"Okay, we drove a hover car over. We parked it outside. Let's go over first," Gerald said.

At this time, the child who stole Gerald's cards suddenly ran over and said, "Give me my reward."

"Give me your card," Gerald said.

The child quickly took out a dirty card and handed it to Gerald. Gerald looked at him and then gave him 1,000 golorbs.

At this time, Jacob saw the child. He looked at the child and asked, "Do you have a phone number?"

"What are you going to do?" the child asked.

"Leave your number. Maybe I can hire you to do something for me in the future," Jacob chuckled and said.

Gerald did not know what Jacob was going to do. He watched quietly, planning to wait until he got in the car before asking Jacob to explain properly.

The child's eyes lit up when he heard Jacob's words. He told Jacob a phone number and said, "After the call is connected, just say that you want to look for Neil and Neil is my name."

"Okay," Jacob said.

Neil ran away happily.

Gerald and the others hurriedly walked out. They passed through the street, and the eyes around them made them feel very uncomfortable.

Soon, they arrived at the side of the hover car. However, what surprised them was that Hector was not in the

car.

Gerald frowned. He was just about to call Hector when Hector ran over and said, "I'm here. Get in the car!"

The car door opened and a group of people got into the car.

Rylee carefully sat down on the sofa. Jacob was comforting her.

Gerald did not disturb him. He could tell that Jacob had taken a fancy to Rylee.

Triston said, "I'm envious of Jacob. I said I would look for an alien wife, but Jacob beat me to it."

He said this in standard English.

Jacob comforted him for a while, and then said in English, "Let's communicate in English."

Chapter 855 The Cruel World

Gerald nodded and said, "What exactly is going on? What's your relationship with this girl and this street?"

Jacob nodded and said, "Let's talk about this street first. We know too little about this world. Although Hector told us some things, there have been many changes in this world over the years!"

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

"In the City of Phoenix, this street is called Abandoned Land," Jacob said.

Gerald frowned and said, "Abandoned Land?"

At this time, Claude said, "I just saw that there are many super experts among this group. Logically speaking, with their strength, it shouldn't be difficult for them to have the identity of upper-class people."

Jacob said, "This place is called Abandoned Land because these people have stayed in this place since they were young. They have been abandoned here since they were babies. Only those who are at the level of Flame Decay can leave here. Otherwise, they have to stay here for the rest of their life no matter how strong they are. Someone on the outside can get them out, too. Later, you have to give me the identity serial number of upper-class people. When I leave the street, I have to go through some procedures."

Gerald frowned and said, "Really? No one stopped us when we came in."

Triston let out a breath and said, "You'll know it when we get out. Let's continue talking about this place!"

Jacob said with a trace of coldness in his eyes, "Eighty years ago, the entire world has started to carry out a genetic order. In this world, every newborn baby has to undergo gene testing. Those with less than 80 percent genetic perfection will be thrown into this place."

Gerald and the others' expressions changed slightly. Gerald asked, "Have they been thrown here since they

were babies?"

Triston said, "Yes. They have been thrown here since they were babies. No one can protect them. They say that to protect genetic perfection, they eliminate those who have bad genes. Of course, these babies will be adopted by the people on this street."

"There are not that many people with genetic perfection below 80 percent. Most of them have some innate defects. The people on this street are enough for the City of Phoenix. In fact, every city has such a street

now," Triston added.

Gerald and the others fell silent.

The cruelty of this world was far beyond Gerald's imagination.

There was a great gap between the upper-class people and the lower-class people.

There were also divisions of genetic defects.

*This is not the cruelest thing. The cruelest thing is that the people here are not allowed to have children in their entire lives. Even if they are brought out, they have no right to have children. Most of them can only adopt abandoned children. Otherwise, they can only die alone."

Gerald finally knew why those people had that kind of expression.

It was too cruel.

They would never be able to leave such a street in their entire lives.

No matter how hard they tried to cultivate, and even if they were at the level of Flame Decay, they could not

leave this street.

From infancy, their range of activity was confined to this street.

“Then why didn’t we receive a test when we came in?” Claude asked confusedly.

Jacob sighed and said, “We are already adults, so we skipped this test. Others will think that we are lower-class people.”

Gerald looked at Rylee and said, “What about this girl? What happened?”

A rare hint of shyness appeared on Jacob’s face. Then, Jacob coughed and said, “She... is my wife in the game.”

Triston and the others looked at Jacob in a daze and asked, “What? Your wife in the game? So are you having

an online romance?”

“That is pretty much it,” Jacob coughed and said.

“Can people here buy gaming equipment, too?” Valery asked with a frown.

Jacob nodded and said, “She didn’t buy her equipment. She picked it up by accident. Her name is Rylee Farrington. The reason why she was abandoned here is that...”

After saying this, Jacob looked at Rylee sympathetically and said, “She has congenital heart disease.”

“With the world’s medical technology, congenital heart disease should be easy to treat,” Valery frowned and said.

Jacob sighed and said. “Yes, but this is already a genetic defect. So she can only be abandoned on this street. She accidentally picked up a broken game cabin and then began to secretly play the game. She met me in the game!”

“After we got to know each other, she said that a man had been harassing her recently, trying to take her out as a slave. She was unwilling to do that. Then I came to save her,” Jacob smiled and said.

Jacob laughed so hard that he winced in pain.

Gerald frowned and said, “What will you do if we don’t come back?”

Jacob grinned and said, “I was hot-headed at that time and didn’t think too much about it. I felt that I had to save her first no matter what.”

Gerald did not blame Jacob, Gerald let out a breath and said, “Next time something like this happens, remember to inform Charles to let him come with you.”

"I know. In fact, I contacted Charles before I came, but the phone didn't get through," Jacob shook his head as

he said.

After saying that, Jacob said with a serious expression, "I plan to save them."

Everyone looked at Jacob and said, "What?"

Jacob said calmly, "This world is too cruel. Apart from restraining the Four Ancient Families, I want to release the thoughts of the lower-class people who are in Abandoned Land."

"This is very difficult," Gerald said.

Jacob shook his head and said, "I know, but I think I should do something. And this is enough to cause trouble for the Four Ancient Families."

Hector looked at Jacob and said nothing.

Gerald nodded and said, "Do what you want. We will always support you. You have a sense of propriety."

Jacob nodded and said, "Don't worry. The thing that I told you about starting a social conflict has already been implemented. In the game, I have slowly built up a force and only accept players of the lower class. When there are more people, I will instill some ideas into them."

Gerald realized something and said, "So, you asked for the contact information of that child just now to..."

Jacob said with a smile, "Yes. The child's mind has not been fixed yet. The child's eyes are quite bright. I plan

to use this child as the center to influence a few children! Then slowly the influence will expand to the entire

Abandoned Land."

Triston looked at Jacob with a smile and said, "You are so smart! Are you going to become a revolutionist

and thinker of this world?"

Jacob shook his head and said, "I don't know if I can succeed. The difference in strength in this world is too

great. There are too many things that can be decided by force. In any case, let me give it a try. No matter

what, we can make trouble for the Four Ancient Families."

After saying that, Jacob looked at Gerald and the others and said, "By the way, what about you? How are

you?"

Gerald gave a general account of what had happened. After hearing what Gerald said, Jacob's eyes slightly

trembled and he said, "Damn it. Recently, the news of this world has been reporting about the beast attack in Rime City. So you actually met the beast attack."

Beside them, Rylee looked at Jacob, Gerald, and the others.

In fact, Rylee looked at Jacob carefully.

Rylee did not understand what Jacob and the others were talking about, but she always felt very at ease at

that moment.

When the hover car was about to leave Doylebrook Street, two people appeared at the side of the road, and

they were blocking the car.

Jacob put the number plate of the upper-class people on his chest and planned to get out of the car.

*TII

go

there with you," Gerald said. Gerald also put on a number plate.

Jacob nodded.

Jacob and Gerald got out of the car. Seeing the number plates on their chests, the people who stopped the

car were much more polite.

"I plan to take someone out and come here to register," Jacob said.

The man pointed to a house next to him and said, "This way, please!"

Chapter 856 | Admit I Killed Them

It was not troublesome, and they did not check Gerald and the others' number plates!

They required Rylee's information. Jacob signed a letter of commitment!

In the letter, Jacob promised not to have children with Rylee and that he would send her back to the Abandoned Land to fend for herself when she was old.

Of course, it was inevitable that they needed to leave their address!

In the column of address, Jacob filled in a fake one. Naturally, he could not reveal his true address!

After all, they had just had a conflict with the people from the City Defender. If the City Defender wanted to take revenge and found the right address, they would cause some trouble. Therefore, Jacob put in a fake

address.

Before he came here, he had searched for what to pay attention to when taking people from Abandoned Land. Therefore, he was clear about the procedures.

The staff members did not want to pursue the matter.

The upper-class people had too many privileges in this world. When Jacob searched, the first answer he got was, "If you are an upper-class person, you just need to go through the motions."

The reality proved that answer correct!

Jacob and the others obtained Rylee's information. After registering, they sat in the hover car and returned to

the apartment!

Everyone felt a little tired.

On this trip to Rime City, Gerald, and the others were exhausted from the battles both mentally and physically.

After they finished bathing. Gerald returned to his room to sleep!

When he woke up, the sky was dark. He came to the hall. In the hall, besides Jacob's gaming cockpit, there

was another one. Jacob was playing games with Rylee in the gaming cockpits.

Hector sat on the sofa, holding something similar to a computer. He was browsing something. Gerald greeted him and went next door.

Next door, Valery, Carolyn, and the other two were playing cards.

"I can't stay next door anymore. It's filled with the fishy smell of love." Triston said, "I also want to find a wife. Why don't you make do with me, Carolyn?"

Carolyn glared at him and said, "I look down on you. But when we get back, I can set you up with Belinda!"

"Belinda?" Triston's eyes lit up. "Sure, she is quite pretty."

Claude coughed and said, "She should be about sixty years old!"

"Don't say bad things about her!" Gerald's voice rang out. "She is just in her fifties!"

Triston's expression darkened. "Damn, then forget it. She could be my grandmother!"

They dissed Belinda and unconsciously smiled.

“Actually, I think the landlady is not bad.” Triston said, “Maybe I should flirt with her?”

The others rolled their eyes at him with disapproval.

Triston was all talk. He had praised the landlady many times but had not taken any action at all.

“Right, what do you plan to do next?” Valery looked at Gerald and asked.

“Let’s rest for a few days. Then... continue the assassination.” Gerald’s eyes became murderous for a moment.

“Okay! It’s time for us to carry out our mission.” Carolyn said, “By the way... Can Triston and I take missions of the level of Flame Decay?”

Gerald shook his head and said, “You have just reached the level of Flame Decay. Although your attributes are better than average, it may be difficult for you to kill enemies of the same level. You should take missions fit for the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.”

“Alright!” Jacob said, “I really hope we can slaughter the Four Ancient Families now!”

“That day... won’t be too far away.” Gerald’s eyes moved slightly as he said, “Let’s wait for the Pierce family. If they want to start a war with the Four Ancient Families, perhaps our chance will come early.”

The others nodded!

In the next two days, Gerald and the others went out a few times. Apart from the missions they had taken before, there were four missions fit for the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

For Gerald and the others, it was not a big problem!

Gerald, Triston, Carolyn, and Claude each took on a mission. Within two days, they defeated their opponents.

Of course, in these two days, what surprised Gerald was that Triston really went downstairs to talk to the landlady when he had nothing to do as if Triston set her as his target.

Unknowingly, three days had passed since Gerald returned to the City of Phoenix. This morning, after he got

up and tidied up his clothes, he went out again!

He took a hover car and headed for Neo’s hover car factory.

After Benson gave them a hover car, they discovered an extremely annoying problem. Among them, only

Triston knew how to drive a hover car.

Therefore, when the others went out, they could only take a taxi.

About half an hour later, Gerald paid and got out of the car. This was the third time he had come to the hover

car repair factory. The old man at the door recognized him and nodded slightly at him!

Gerald also nodded slightly and said hello. Then he walked into the hover car repair factory and went straight to the second floor!

When he noticed Gerald coming over, Neo's eyes became slightly excited.

Gerald was an expert on the level of Flame Decay, so Gerald was a cash cow to Neo.

The income from the last mission Gerald completed was almost the same as the net profit of Neo's repair

factory for a year.

"Has the mission been completed?" Neo asked excitedly.

"Yes!" Gerald nodded.

"Lexie and Laylah didn't come with you today?" Neo asked.

Gerald shook his head and said, "Maybe... they won't come here again!"

It was impossible for the Sadler family to take revenge on the Four Ancient Families by themselves. Lexie came here to become a killer to escape from marriage. Of course, Gerald did not think that it was just an escape from marriage.

Because to be in the Rho Guild, one needed an Identification Card and a referee.

Where did Lexie get her Identification Card?

Of course, Gerald did not ask too much about it. Lexie and Laylah were his friends!

"Has the mission been completed?" Neo asked excitedly. Is it a level-S mission?"

"You will know when the mission is handed over later," Gerald smiled.

"Still acting mysterious!" Neo grinned. "No matter what, I'll treat you to lunch today!"

He wanted to pat Gerald on the shoulder but realized Gerald was at the level of Flame Decay. Neo coughed

and didn't ask more questions.

Gerald remembered the way to Rho Guild, and soon they arrived at the underground hall of Rho Guild!

The hall was very large, and there were more people this time!

"Why are there so many people today?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Neo shook his head and said, "I'm not sure. Anyway, you should go and take the mission!"

Gerald nodded and found the place to get the mission. He handed over the card and waited for it to be verified.

Gerald and Neo found seats and sat down.

Just then, a waiter from Rho Guild came over and said, "Mr. Zero, our leader wants to see you!"

Gerald was not surprised by that. He nodded and said, "Lead the way!"

A few minutes later, Gerald met Cohn again in a room inside Rho Guild.

"Sit down!" Cohn smiled. "Gael has been dead for some time. Why didn't you come to collect the mission

sooner?"

"I got delayed," Gerald smiled.

Cohn's expression changed. "Then you probably don't know six experts of the level of Flame Decay from the Four Ancient Families died in battle nine days ago."

Cohn looked a bit excited as he continued, "I don't know who killed them. It would be great if the person who killed them could join Rho Guild."

"If a person kills them, can he get their bonus and points?" Gerald asked, "Is it okay if he doesn't accept the

mission?"

Cohn nodded and said, "He has killed six experts of the level of Flame Decay, so the points and golorbs were nothing compared to that. As long as he is willing to become an assassin of Rho Guild, it's okay if he didn't accept the mission."

Gerald's eyes lit up slightly, and then he coughed and said, "Well, I admit I killed them!"

Chapter 857 Ms. Cat

"Well, I killed all six of them." Gerald coughed.

Gerald was wearing a mask, so Cohn could not see his expression when he said that to see if Gerald was guilty. On the contrary, Cohn's expression began to get interesting

"You... killed them? Cohn looked at Gerald in shock.

"Of course I wasn't alone when I did it. My friends helped me," Gerald said.

When Cohn heard that, his eyes lit up.

Cohn had guessed Gerald might just be a representative, and there were other experts at the level of Flame Decay with him.

Now, Gerald's words undoubtedly proved that point. To kill six experts at the level of Flame Decay, Gerald must have powerful connections.

For such a force to go against the Four Ancient Families, it would definitely be beneficial to Cohn.

"Really?" Cohn looked at Gerald in disbelief.

These were six experts at the level of Flame Decay and a Lightchasers Squad. Gerald could kill them?

“Of course I didn’t do it alone,” Gerald said calmly.

When Gerald said that, Cohn’s pupils contracted slightly. “Of course I believe you, but I still need to verify where they died and other details.”

Gerald smiled. “It was in the north of the City of Phoenix. It would take a few hours to get there by hover car. – There was a stone forest where they died.”

Gerald was also somewhat shocked by Cohn’s intelligence network.

The corpses of the six experts at the level of Flame Decay had been transported away.

The Four Ancient Families would definitely not spread the news, which meant Cohn had probably planted a spy among the Four Ancient Families. Moreover, the position of this spy might not be low!

Of course, Cohn proved himself by building Rho Guild under the nose of the Four Ancient Families without

being noticed for so many years.

Gerald did not doubt Rho Guild’s strength!

Although Gerald had joined Rho Guild, he and Rho Guild were more like using each other. He used Rho Guild’s intelligence network, and Rho Guild used him to weaken the Four Ancient Families.

Cohn’s heart skipped a beat. He said, “Are there any details?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Benson Pierce carved a line of words on it. ‘The Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix, I will remember this favor forever. See you later!’”

Then Gerald smiled and said, “Actually, I was hired by Benson, so I was there.”

Now Cohn had no doubt about Gerald.

Cohn did not ask too much about whether the six people were killed by Gerald. The six people were already dead, and their bounty was only about a billion golorbs. For Cohn, it was nothing. Cohn was sure there was a force behind Gerald.

Using this bit of money to reach closer cooperation with Gerald was obviously worth it.

“Alright, I will give some instructions later and settle the bounty with you.” Cohn smiled.

“Thank you!” Gerald smiled.

Cohn looked at Gerald and asked, “Speaking of which, did you go to Rime City? At that time, Rime City should be experiencing a beast attack. Did you see the beast attack?”

Gerald said, “I saw it with my own eyes.”

Cohn’s expression changed, and he said, “Then do you know why the beast attack retreated?”

Gerald shook his head and said, “I’m not sure!”

Gerald naturally wouldn't tell Cohn about him attacking that woman or his guess about the beast attack and

the Nether Palace.

Cohn sighed. "Alright, what mission are you going to take on this time?"

"Let's talk about it later!" Gerald said.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Just as they were talking, there was a rap on the door. Then the door of the room opened automatically. A staff member of Rho Guild stood at the door and said, "Mr. Pearce, Ms. Cat is here."

When Cohn heard that name, his face lit up. "Please come in."

A few minutes later, a tall woman appeared at the door. Gerald looked at her, and his expression changed

slightly.

The woman looked very tall. She wore a black cloak and a hat. The brim of the hat was low, and under it was

half of a black mask. It only covered her eyes and nose, revealing her red lips.

She was holding a black cat!

She gently stroked the cat's fur. The cat seemed to enjoy it and closed its eyes.

The woman walked to the sofa and sat down.

Gerald felt she was like an old witch from Earth.

But this woman should not be old.

After sitting down, she took off the gloves on her hands, revealing a pair of fair hands, and her nails were

also black.

After she entered the room, Gerald felt the atmosphere in the room become a little strange.

"Ms. Cat, long time no see!" When Cohn saw this woman, he smiled and nodded.

Ms. Cat bowed slightly, then looked in a direction of the room, and said, "Where's Shadow? Why doesn't he come out and meet with me?"

Her voice sounded young but a little mature.

While they were talking, in a dark corner of the room, a man dressed in black walked out and bowed to the woman. "Ms. Cat, long time no see!"

When he saw Shadow, Gerald was disturbed slightly.

This was the second time Gerald had come to this room. However, before this, he had never known there was actually such a person in this room.

Gerald glanced at Shadow. There was no aura around Shadow at all.

The method of restraining one's aura was definitely not only available on Earth, but Shadow was able to completely hide himself in the darkness. It left Gerald shocked.

It was... the ultimate characteristic of assassination!

At this moment, Gerald had the idea of fighting with Shadow to see if he could absorb Shadow's attributes.

However, Gerald held back. First, after he absorbed the wind attribute, he was unable to absorb the attributes of the experts of the level of Flame Decay after killing them. It seemed the attributes Gerald could absorb

reached a certain limit.

Second, he and Rho Guild were partners no matter what.

Cohn did not explain much. Then, he introduced them to Gerald, "This is Ms. Cat. This is Shadow!"

Cohn then turned to Ms. Cat and said, "This is ... Mr. Zero!"

In this place, they should address each other using the code name of Rho Guild!

Ms. Cat bowed slightly to greet Gerald. Gerald also bowed and said, "Since you have something to do, I won't disturb you. I will go out and wait for the settlement."

"Okay!" Cohn nodded.

Gerald bowed again and then walked out of the room.

After retreating to the hall, he found Neo!

Neo was wearing a mask and had a face full of anticipation. He was looking forward to Gerald bringing him a

considerable commission this time.

The verification and settlement would take some time. About fifteen minutes later, Gerald saw Ms. Cat walking into the hall with her cat.

When she appeared, the expressions of everyone changed slightly.

It was obvious this woman had quite a reputation in Rho Guild.

Even Neo, who was next to Gerald, had a slight change in expression.

“What’s wrong?” Gerald looked at Neo and asked.

“You don’t know her?” Neo’s expression changed, and then he said in realization, “Oh, right, you’re also at the level of Flame Decay, so you naturally don’t know. This person is famous in Rho Guild!”

Gerald asked, “How famous?”

“Rho Guild has a total of nine level-S killers. A level-S killer is at the level of Flame Decay. These nine level-S killers will be ranked once a year according to their strengths and the number of missions they have completed. Ms. Cat... is ranked third.” Neo said, “And...”

Then Neo closed his mouth instantly because he found Ms. Cat walking straight toward them.

Chapter 858 Assassination Mission

“Mr. Zero should be a Flame Decayer, right? How many level-S missions have you carried out?” Just as Gerald was about to leave, Ms. Cat suddenly asked.

“Twice!” Gerald replied, “What’s the matter?”

Ms. Cat asked with a charming smile, “It is not easy to meet a Flame Decayer in Rho Guild. Do you want to carry out a mission with me?”

Gerald frowned.

Ms. Cat sat down next to Gerald. She gently stroked the black cat. The black cat looked no different from the cats on Earth. However, at this time, it suddenly opened its eyes and glanced at Gerald.

Gerald’s expression changed slightly. He had just seen a hint of ferocity in the cat’s eyes.

Ms. Cat smiled and said, “I rarely make a move. I only make a move two or three times a year, for the level-S killer’s reward at the end of the year.”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly. He never knew about the year-end bonus.

Gerald planned to ask Neo. He looked at Ms. Cat and asked, “Are you going to accept a level-S mission?”

“No!” Ms. Cat smiled and said, “It can be considered a level-S mission, but it is not the same. I plan to assassinate a supreme Flame Decayer. Do you have the guts to come?”

Gerald’s eyes were filled with interest.

A supreme Flame Decayer!

This lady actually wanted to assassinate a supreme Flame Decayer!

In reality, Gerald did not have any confidence in facing a supreme Flame Decayer now.

He himself had not reached this level, so even if he attacked with all his strength, it would still be very difficult.

It had been verified by the guy from Nether Palace during the previous beast attack.

The opponent was at the supreme level of Flame Decay. Gerald attacked with all his might, but the opponent was only seriously injured and didn't die.

A supreme Flame Decayer was very strong. Gerald did not expect this lady to want to assassinate such a strong expert.

"Don't worry. It's not just you and me. Mr. Shadow has also agreed. If I find another person, he will be willing to join us." Ms. Cat said with a smile, "If we can assassinate a supreme Flame Decayer, at the end of the year, the three of us... will be able to enter the top five of the level-S assassins. The rewards will be very generous."

Gerald muttered to himself for a while, then raised his head and asked, "Whom are you planning to kill?"

"A supreme level Flame Decayer from the City of Phoenix. Except for Marlon Larson, the supreme Flame Decayers are all from the Four Ancient Families. The person I want to kill is the one from the Four Ancient Families," Ms. Cat smiled and said.

Gerald looked at her with interest and asked, "Are you at the supreme level?"

"I am not!" Ms. Cat said, "However, isn't it only right for an assassin to kill a stronger guy? If our strength is enough to crush the opponent, can we still talk about assassination?"

"That makes sense!" Gerald smiled and said, "Then how confident do you think the three of us are?"

"30%!" Ms. Cat said, "Of course, this is a conservative estimate. I only consider you to be an expert who has just reached the level of Flame Decay. If you are stronger, then this success rate will naturally increase by a

lot!"

Gerald was slightly surprised. He didn't expect this lady and that Shadow to gamble at such a low success

rate.

Gerald narrowed his eyes and looked at Ms. Cat. Then, he stood up and stretched out his hand. "Deal!"

"Good courage, I like it! Then... let's go and choose our target!" She held the cat, stood up with a smile, and

shook hands with Gerald.

Ms. Cat did not wear gloves, and her fair hand held Gerald's. Gerald only felt a chill.

Ms. Cat's body temperature was very low, and Gerald even suspected that she might not be a living person.

However, he didn't say anything.

The two walked to the front of the mission page. Because Gerald's card was in the process of settling the killer mission, Ms. Cat directly put her card in. Soon, she found the level-S mission.

She began to choose.

Most of the assassination missions were killing the guys from the Four Ancient Families. Of course, there were killing other experts. For example, Marlon who was mentioned by Ms. Cat just now was also on the list. He was ranked second, second only to Sauven.

Ms. Cat pointed at a card. It was a silver-haired man who looked quite old.

After she clicked it open, this person's information popped up.

"Conor Guerrero, one of the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix. He is the eldest member of the Guerrero family. He ranked seventh in the City of Phoenix.

"Ice attribute. A supreme Flame Decayer. His attribute-related ability is extremely strong.

"He is the mainstay of the Guerrero family, and also the top expert in the City of Phoenix.

"Since he left the frontline, he has been in a retired state. His daily days are almost fixed. He goes out at nine o'clock in the morning and goes to a park for a walk. At noon, he goes to Pender Club to eat, and in the afternoon, he stays in Pender Club to play games. At night, he goes to Worldly Wonderland. He goes home

early in the morning..."

*Mission Reward: 16 million golorbs and 72 thousand points."

When Gerald saw his message, his eyes couldn't help but move slightly.

Attribute seemed to be hereditary. Ichabod came from the Guerrero family. His attribute was also ice. Conor's

attribute was also ice.

"Do you dare to accept it?" Ms. Cat smiled at Gerald and said, "He should be the weakest Flame Decayers at the supreme level in the Four Ancient Families." Gerald's heart skipped a beat.

Apart from Marlon, the other Flame Decayers at the supreme level all came from the Four Ancient Families. This meant that apart from Marlon, there were also five Flame Decayers at the supreme level in the Four

Ancient Families.

Gerald thought for a while and asked, "Sauven is also at the supreme level?"

"He... Don't even think about that." Ms. Cat said, "I don't know how many years he hasn't made a move yet.

The last time he made a move, everyone knew that he was extremely terrifying. Even if it was an assassination, we probably wouldn't be a match for him."

Gerald thought to himself. It seemed that if he wanted to defeat Sauven, he had to be at least at the supreme

levél.

There was still a long way to go.

Of course, he was not in a hurry. He believed that if he was given one or two more years, he would definitely

be able to step into this level.

“Conor, then!” Gerald said.

Ms. Cat smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll talk to the staff!”

At this time, the staff came back with Gerald’s card. She said to Gerald, “Your mission reward has been settled!”

“I, Mr. Zero, and Mr. Shadow are planning to accept a cooperation mission. Please handle it!”

Ms. Cat smiled and handed her card over.

The staff was stunned at first, then quickly nodded and said, “Wait a moment, I’ll go right away!”

The staff retrieved Gerald’s and Ms. Cat’s cards and ran into the room at the back. After a few minutes, she

returned the card back to Gerald and Ms. Cat and said, “It’s done!”

Gerald took the card and inserted it into the mission page. Sure enough, in the unfinished missions, there was an additional mission to assassinate Conor. At the same time, there were also killers, Shadow and Ms.

Cat who took the cooperation.

“The points and rewards of the mission are divided equally. Is there any problem?” Ms, Cat asked.

“No problem!” Gerald nodded.

“Then let’s exchange our communication device numbers!” Ms. Cat said, “I will be in charge of contacting Mr.

Shadow.*

“Alright!”

The two exchanged the number of their communication devices. Ms. Cat covered her mouth and chuckled. Then, she put on her gloves and hid her fair hands under her gloves. She held her cat and said, “Then choose a good day and send Conor on his way. I... will leave now!”

“Goodbye!” Gerald bowed slightly.

After Ms. Cat left, Gerald began to choose among the level-A missions.

Soon, he accepted killing four experts at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. Then, he walked to Neo.

“Neo, let’s go!” Gerald said with a smile.

However, Neo sat there in a daze. He was looking at something with a face full of horror.

Chapter 859 You Are Lucky

Neo was dumbfounded. More than 1,400,000 golorbs appeared on his card.

He was dumbfounded.

One million and four hundred thousand golorbs, what did it mean?

He looked at Gerald in horror and asked, “Why is there more than one million and four hundred thousand golorbs in my account?”

Gerald was the only one who took on the mission. This meant that all the commission came from Gerald. One million and four hundred thousand meant that seven level-S missions were completed.

But one person could only take five level-S missions at most.

Neo was a little confused!

Gerald looked at him and smiled, “I was lucky. A few people at the level of Flame Decay died. The leader counted it on me and gave me the money.”

Gerald was in a good mood!

In addition to cooperating with Ms. Cat and the others, his target was someone at the supreme level of Flame Decay from the Four Ancient Families. He also got a dozen-billion mission bonus.

Right now, his money had already exceeded three billion. This amount of money was enough for them here.

Of course, Gerald knew that the things that Jacob wanted to implement would actually require a huge amount of money. Jacob wanted to lead a revolution, but if he really wanted to succeed, he would have to start a war. At that time, it would probably cost a lot.

And all of this was based on the fact that Jacob could do it.

“Let’s go, I’ll treat you to a meal!” Neo put away the golorb card and said excitedly.

Gerald smiled and did not refuse!

Neo now was too lucky. He was glad that Gerald had found him. Gerald was simply an ATM!

Neo was a super expert, and with his upper-class status, he ran a hover car repair shop. This shop could bring him two or three hundred thousand golorbs per year. In the City of Phoenix, in terms of money, he was

at the middle or bottom level.

Of course, relying on the commission of Rho Guild, he had a quite good life.

Gerald had been here for merely a month or so, yet Gerald had already earned more than a million for him.

This was amazing!

And most importantly, Gerald was at the level of Flame Decay, but in front of Neo, Gerald did not have the

slightest bit of arrogance. Neo was a little grateful!

Whether it was for Gerald who had earned money or to build a good relationship with a Flame Decay level

expert, he felt that he should treat Gerald to a meal.

Gerald nodded and said, "Sure!"

"I'll take you to a very good restaurant. It was run by my friend. Although it is not big, it is definitely the best in the City of Phoenix," Neo said excitedly.

"Sure!" Gerald didn't refuse. He nodded and said, "Then fill order whatever I want!"

"Right!" Neo waved his hand.

The two got into the car, and Gerald naturally put on the blindfold!

The car slowly rose. This time, they did not return to Neo's repair shop. After more than ten minutes, Neo's voice came. "You can take off the blindfold."

"Aren't you afraid that I will remember the location of Rho Guild?" Gerald asked.

"It's been more than ten minutes. If you can remember it, whatever," Neo said with a smile.

Gerald was speechless. He had actually been trying to remember the exact location of Rho Guild, but the hover car was in the air. He was often unable to distinguish directions. In addition, it was very far and there were many turns. He really could not remember it.

Gerald smiled and took off the blindfold. He found that they were already in the center of the city.

Gerald asked, "Have we arrived?"

"In a few minutes!" Neo sat there and looked at Gerald. He said, "Alas, everything is like a dream. Within just a month, you have earned me a house in the center of the city!"

Although it was impossible to buy the house that Gerald and the others rented now, it was still quite enough

to buy a good one.

"You are lucky!" Gerald said with a smile.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Neo said, “I have seen a few Flame Decayers in my life, such as Ms. Cat. I have seen her a few times, but they all look arrogant and mighty. You are the most easy-going one I have ever met. And you are so young. It is really unbelievable.”

Gerald smiled and did not answer.

The two of them grew up in completely different environments, and their ideals were completely different.

Even when Gerald was facing ordinary people, he was still easygoing.

After a few minutes, the hover car slowly stopped by the side of the road. Neo said, “We’re here!”

Gerald looked out of the window. There was a shining plaque outside the window. The name was very simple.

It was called “Timor’s Diner”.

Neo said, “This is my childhood friend. He is also a super expert. However, he likes to study cooking and so

1. Then he opened this restaurant. He is quite famous in the City of Phoenix. His name is Timor Gero. He is

a quite righteous man. He is a bit like you. He has no arrogance and can get along with anyone.”

Gerald was surprised. Timor sounded like a very nice and fair person.

As Neo introduced, he got out of the car.

Gerald jumped down and walked into the restaurant. The restaurant was not big, and there were around a dozen tables. It was very clean. Because it was still early, no one came to the restaurant at this time.

“Timor!” When they entered the restaurant, Neo shouted, “Bring us the best dishes here. I’ll treat my friend with them. Make them good!”

“You come so early!” Inside, a man with a beard walked out. When he saw Neo, he curled his lips and said.

While Gerald and Neo were eating in the restaurant, Anabel was in the Ingram’s villa.

She slowly got up, draped the cloak over her body, and then turned around to walk towards the door.

“Is there any delicious food in the City of Phoenix? Don’t give me a big restaurant. I like it to be more distinctive and taste better,” Anabel asked.

The servant thought for a moment and said, “There is a place called Timor’s Diner at Apollo Road in northern Phoenix. Although it is small, the food there tastes very good. Moreover, it is quite cheap. Do you want to

have a try?”

Anabel nodded and said, "Okay, I got it!"

She walked outside and walked into a hover car. She said her name to the hover car.

The hover car rose up and she leaned against the side of the hover car. There was a bit of worry on her pretty

face!

She stayed because she wanted to find Gerald.

However, the City of Phoenix was huge. With a population of more than five hundred million, if she wanted to find Gerald alone, it would undoubtedly be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

For a moment, she had no choice. The most important thing was that the higher-ups were already urging her

to go back.

After a while, a mechanical artificial intelligence voice sounded from the hover car. "We have arrived at Timor's Diner."

Anabel let out a breath. She got out of the car and looked inside the restaurant. At this moment, she was

stunned!

In the restaurant, Gerald was sitting opposite a person, eating happily!

At the same time, at the entrance of Abandoned Land, the hall where Gerald had taken away Rylee's information...

At this time, many people in the hall were helpless. Lutin pointed at a person's nose and shouted, "Hurry up, don't talk nonsense. Where did Rylee go?"

Beside him, a middle-aged man was sitting there. He was wearing the clothes of the City Defender, and his

face looked stern.

Chapter 860 Let's Talk

In the hall of Abandoned Land, a person quickly ran out. One of them smiled at Sherman, who was sitting in the middle of the hall, and said, "Mr. Marce, welcome."

Sherman sat there. He crossed his legs, and a sneer appeared on his face. Then, he said indifferently, "My son was beaten up by someone at your place yesterday. The person who beat him took a person named Rylee Farrington away. Now we want their information, but... your people gave me a fake address. What does

this mean?"

The person coming looked at the stall.

The staff member smiled bitterly. "That's what they wrote down. They only took an abandoned person, and they are upper-class people. I don't dare to ask too much."

"Upper-class people? They don't wear the upper-class people's number plates at all," Lutin shouted.

"Check the surveillance cameras!" Sherman said lightly.

About ten minutes later, Gerald and Jacob appeared on the screen. Lutin pointed at them and said, "It was them, these two bastards."

At this time, Jacob was writing the address. The address was indeed the address given to Sherman!

"This is a fake address!" Sherman frowned and said, "Since it's a fake address, it'll be quite troublesome to

find them."

"Dad, I've been beaten up..." Lutin had tears in his eyes.

Sherman sneered, "Although it is troublesome, as long as he is in the City of Phoenix, we will find him. Copy the appearance of them."

Gerald naturally did not know that they were being investigated by a Deputy Director of the City Defenders. Of course, he would not care much even if he knew!

Sherman was just a Half-Step Flame Decayer. To Gerald, he was no one.

At this time, Gerald was sitting in a restaurant. On the table, there were a lot of dishes!

Gerald said with shock, "They... are delicious, but you ordered too much. We can't finish them at all."

"It doesn't matter!" Neo chuckled and said, "If you can't finish it, then just throw it away."

Gerald was speechless.

Abandoned Land had many lower-class people who were worried about food. Neo's "generosity" really made

him speechless.

The hierarchy in this world was too strict, and strength was the real truth.

Therefore, whether it was Gerald or the others, they all knew how difficult it was for Jacob to change this.

situation!

High-tech and powerful forces were all in the hands of these upper-class people. Their ruling status could not be shaken. It was too difficult for lower-class and abandoned people to initiate a revolution.

A Flame Decayer was enough to slaughter all of them!

Just like a Purple Pioneer that entered the Earth before, it was almost as if it could slaughter the entire Earth. It was very difficult to fill in the gap by increasing the number, not to mention that the upper-class people had many high-tech weapons.

Of course, Gerald and the others would choose to help them.

“Forget it, I won’t be able to finish them later. I’ll pack them all up. I have a few friends. The food here is really good. I can get takeout for them,” Gerald said with a smile.

“Oh no. We can just order more food for your friends. These things will be cold later. And we have tasted

them,” Neo said.

Gerald shook his head and said, “No need, my friends are not picky.”

Just as they were talking, a slightly cold voice came from behind Gerald. “We... meet again.”

Neo’s pupils suddenly shrank.

Gerald frowned. He found that in the entire room, countless people stood up at this time, and then began to

salute someone behind Gerald.

In fact, when he heard this voice, Gerald recognized it.

He did not get up, but just sat there, frowning and thinking about whether to make a move.

“Gerald, don’t just sit there like a fool. Quickly stand up and salute. Superior Envoy is here,” Neo reminded

Gerald in a low voice.

Gerald did not speak. A smile appeared on Anabel’s face as she said, “It’s fine.”

She walked to the side of the table and did not seem to be worried that Gerald would make a move on her.

She smiled and said, “Can I sit here?”

Neo was confused. He quickly said, “It is our honor to be able to dine with a Superior Envoy.”

Anabel sat down beside Gerald. Then, she smiled and said, “Everyone, enjoy your food. Just ignore me.”

The others quickly sat down, not even daring to look in her direction.

Anabel smiled. Then, she looked at Gerald and said, “Let me guess what you are thinking right now. You must

be thinking about whether you should attack me or not, right?”

Hearing Anabel’s words, Gerald did not feel anything. Yet Neo’s pupils suddenly shrank!

Gerald wants to attack the Superior Envoy?

Anabel is a member of the Archaic Tribe!

Yet Gerald wants to attack her?

Neo felt that he was going crazy!

Last time, because this woman wanted Carolyn and Valery to be her little brother's slaves, Gerald was furious and attacked her. The key point was that she guessed that he had killed Rafael.

Gerald did not expect that he could meet her in this place.

Attack?

It was unwise to do it here. No matter what, there was no way Gerald could kill those ordinary people. There was no way to silence them. If the Archaic Tribe came, it would become very troublesome.

Seeing that Gerald did not speak, Anabel revealed a smile and said, "You are the most interesting person I have ever met down there. When everyone saw me, they were all polite. They were unhappy with me and did not dare to say anything. You are the only one who showed killing intent towards me and even attacked me."

"So?" Gerald looked at her and asked.

Anabel smiled. She looked up at Gerald and said, "So, I am very interested in you. Would you like to talk to me alone? I have not told you all your information. Maybe we can cooperate."

"Cooperate?" Gerald looked at her with interest.

"This is not the place to talk." Anabel stood up and said, "Come to my car!"

Neo, who was next to them, was almost scared out of his wits.

Bloody hell... Gerald not only knows this woman but also has attacked this woman before?

Who the hell are these people?

Gerald raised his head and smiled at Neo, "Wait for me for a moment. I'll go discuss it with her."

Anabel turned around. Her snow-white hair brushed past Gerald's nose. There was a burst of fragrance. She seemed to be sure that Gerald would come.

Gerald sighed and followed behind her, walking out.