Slumdog 871

Chapter 871 Wake Up

"Shadow saved us?" Gerald didn't look happy when he heard this. "Didn't he run away?"

"He hid. When he saw us running out, he managed to take us away. Shadow is pretty good at hiding. Most people can't even catch his sleeve, Ms. Cat said. "He kept apologizing to me when you were in a coma, but I didn't accept his apology."

"What are you going to do next?" she looked at Gerald and asked.

"Of course, I will ask him for an explanation. He is Cohn's man, right?" Gerald said in a low voice.

Ms. Cat nodded and agreed, "Yes, he is Cohn's man."

"He and I agreed to cooperate, but that son of a bitch escaped at the critical moment. I hate people who run away at the last minute the most!" Gerald sneered and said, "When I recover, I will go to Cohn for an explanation."

Ms. Cat studied the look on Gerald's face and smiled. "You don't look like someone your age. You were so

calm and collected at that time."

Gerald smiled bitterly in his heart.

Indeed, the battles that Gerald had experienced in his life were hard to imagine even for most people in

Havotune.

Although the people in Havotune were facing a crisis, most of them from big families lived in relatively safe cities. Although the beast attack never stopped, it didn't happen too many times. Therefore, they didn't have to fight all the time. Most of them only had practice with each other.

Of course, except for those who had to go out for training.

As for Gerald, he survived on the edge of danger over and over again.

"Where is my phone?" Gerald asked.

"It's outside. I will bring it over. I also changed your clothes for you. The clothes you wore before were torn apart," Ms. Cat said. "There have been people who tried to call you. But I didn't pick it up."

"Oh?" Gerald gave Ms. Cat a look of surprise.

"You saved my life, and I know I should be grateful for it. I am indeed very curious about who you are, but you have the Dragon Bone. If you have a mysterious and powerful force behind you and I overheard something that I should not know when I picked up your phone, I might get myself killed. It's too risky," Ms. Cat said with

a smile.

Gerald felt he couldn't see through her. Ms. Cat smiled and walked out.

"Seems like she is a good guy," Gerald smiled.

Then, he began to try to collect the Vital Energy in his body while checking his body's condition.

His body was not in a good condition. When he punched Conor, he suffered a strike from Conor as well, and it

hurt him a lot. He still felt a sharp pain in his chest. He needed to ask Valery to give him treatment when he got back.

Soon, Ms. Cat fetched Gerald his phone. Then she smiled at Gerald and said, "I won't eavesdrop. Amber, let's

go."

A Seven-Colored Cat jumped down from the sofa next to the bed and turned to leave the room.

None of them inquired about each other's identity.

Gerald would not believe that Ms. Cat would be as simple as she looked.

After Ms. Cat left, Gerald let out a sigh of relief and turned on his phone.

A mechanical voice sounded on the phone. "Valery called 942 times. Anabel called 49 times..."

Hearing Valery's name, Gerald felt warmth in his heart.

"You guys must get worried," Gerald muttered. Then, he picked up his phone.

Soon, an excited voice rang out over the phone, "Gerald? Is that you? Where are you? Are you alright?"

There was excitement and also worry in Valery's voice.

Gerald smiled and said, "I'm fine. I passed out. Sorry to make you worry about me."

"It's good that you're fine. I'm so glad that you are okay." Valery quickly said. "Where are you now? I will go

pick you up."

"I don't know where I am either. I'm at Ms. Cat's place now. She is the one I cooperated with before. I just

woke up. I'm fine. I just got hurt a little bit. I will get better soon," Gerald said, enduring the burning pain in his

chest.

Valery was still worried about him and she hurriedly said, "Then ask her. Hector will pick you up right away."

"Valery, don't worry about me. When I feel better later, I will ask her to send me back. I heard that the City of

Phoenix is not peaceful now. We'd better keep a low profile for now," Gerald said.

"Yes, the Four Ancient Families sealed the whole city. I heard that they started searching in every household," said Valery.

Gerald got a bad feeling. It sounded like they were looking for a needle in a haystack, and Worldly Wonderland did not have cameras.

But there were several staff members in Worldly Wonderland who had seen Gerald's face, and they might be able to recognize Gerald.

Of course, it was more unlikely to happen. There were only a few people who knew Gerald. Without his pictures, it wouldn't be easy for the Four Ancient Families to find him.

Gerald thought that the Four Ancient Families were probably searching for the newcomers on the level of Flame Decay in the city.

People who reached the level of Flame Decay could cover their aura and would not expose themselves.

Gerald was seriously injured this time, but it was worth it. After all, he killed a guy on the level of Flame Decay.

After comforting Valery for a while, Gerald hung up the phone.

After a while, he dialed Anabel's number. It didn't take long before Anabel picked up her phone and said, "Are you still alive?"

"Sounds like you are disappointed that I'm still alive," Gerald pursed his lips and said.

"Don't say that. You are still useful to me." Anabel was a little speechless. "Did you kill Conor?"

"Maybe," Gerald said. "But he was poisoned before he was killed."

Hearing Gerald's words, Anabel said nothing.

Although she had already guessed it, she was still astonished when she heard Gerald say so.

He actually killed a supreme Flame Decayer!

Anabel had to calm herself down before asking, "Then what happened to you? You didn't answer your phone.

Are you injured?"

"Yes. I was in a coma for a few days. I just woke up," Gerald said.

"You just woke up? But we are leaving in a few days. Are you sure you can make it?" Anabel asked.

Gerald was speechless. Sure enough, this woman was more concerned about whether he could be handy to

her or not.

"I will go back with you in a few days. There are still a few weeks before the trial. I should get better," Gerald

said.

"That's good. Do you need a doctor?" Anabel asked.

"No need."

After exchanging a few words with her, Gerald hung up his phone.

Putting the phone aside, Gerald struggled to get up and sat down cross-legged.

Ms. Cat waited outside for a while until she carefully opened the door and saw Gerald sitting cross-legged.

She smiled and went to the kitchen.

Chapter 872 Ms. Cat Leaves

The minutes were ticking away. Two hours later, Gerald opened his eyes again.

Just as he opened his eyes, he saw that in the other direction of the room, Ms. Cat was sitting there and stroking a cat with her fair hand.

"How is it?" Seeing Gerald wake up, she asked with a smile.

"I've recovered some of my Vital Energy. I'm afraid it will take some time to recover from my injuries," Gerald

said. "I'm just... a little hungry!"

"I know you're hungry. I cooked. Enjoy your food," Ms. Cat said with a smile.

Gerald got up from bed. Although he was still weak, he could walk. Just a slight movement would cause terrible pain in his chest.

The injury caused by that palm was relatively serious.

When Ms. Cat saw this, she moved to Gerald's side to support him.

"Meow!"

The cat complained. Her hair suddenly changed several colors, as if she was very unhappy that her owner

had abandoned her.

Ms. Cat smiled and helped Gerald to the dining room to sit down. Then, she removed the lids, and the food

revealed itself.

Gerald glanced at it. It looked good.

"Your cooking surprised me," Gerald said with a smile.

"My deceased husband loved the dishes I cooked." Ms. Cat smiled proudly.

Gerald's expression changed slightly.

He thought, deceased husband?

He caught two pieces of information. Ms. Cat was a person with a story.

A person with a husband, no wonder her figure was so hot.

Gerald tasted it. It tasted good.

"What do you plan to do next?" At this time, Ms. Cat suddenly asked.

Gerald's expression changed. He said, "What plan?"

"Will you continue to stay in the City of Phoenix? Right now, people from the Four Ancient Families are

investigating us. Before I decided to assassinate Conor, I had been to Worldly Wonderland. Thus, they have a

record of my appearance. If being investigated, it will be troublesome," Ms. Cat said.

Hearing this, Gerald looked at Ms. Cat suspiciously.

As if she had read Gerald's thoughts, Ms. Cat looked at Gerald and said with a half-smile, "I picked up some special skills in Worldly Wonderland. Do you want to experience it? You are injured. You don't need to move. Just lie there. I can make you comfortable."

Gerald almost spat out the food in his mouth. He coughed twice

"You men are all the same. I know what you are thinking when your eyelids move," Ms. Cat curled her lips and said "These stinky men are not qualified to sleep in the same bed with me Every time I enter a room, I will think of a way to make them faint The poison can not only paralyze them but also make then fall into a dream. Most men just sleep and leave. They can't touch me at all."

Only then did Gerald understand

"Of course, if it was you, the owner of Dragon Bone, I could consider sleeping with you. If I get pregnant, it will be quite good to have a child with Dragon Bone." Ms. Cat looked at Gerald seductively.

Gerald coughed and said, "It's better not!"

"Hmph!" Ms. Cat looked at Gerald and said. "Let's get to the point. Your appearance should have been recorded. Do you want to leave the City of Phoenix for a while?"

"Are you planning to leave?" Gerald asked.

Ms. Cat nodded. "Yes! I have already handed in the mission. I will be back at the end of the year, leaving for about nine months. By then, I will directly attend the end-of-year meeting of Rho Guild. What about you? Do

you want to leave with me?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "I won't leave. I still have some things to do. The risk of me being exposed is

not very high."

"You're right. The City of Phoenix has a population of 500 million. Not many working in Worldly Wonderland saw you. It will be difficult to find you," Ms. Cat shook her head and said. "Be careful. I hope that when I come

back, you will still be alive!"

"I must be alive!" Gerald chuckled.

Ms. Cat ate her food in small mouthfuls. After a while, she looked up and said, "As far as I know, lots of Flame Decayers of the Four Ancient Families have died during this period, including the two assassinated by

Rho Guild. Did you kill them?"

"What is it?" Gerald asked.

"Is there any hatred between you and the Four Ancient Families?" Ms. Cat asked.

Gerald smiled and did not answer.

Seeing that Gerald did not answer, Ms. Cat stopped asking.

They chatted casually. After dinner, Ms. Cat did the dishes. "Do you need me to send you back?"

"Yes. That will be great!" Gerald smiled.

wwww

They went out. Ms. Cat drove a hover car and sent Gerald to the house he rented. When they got out of the car, Gerald frowned and said, "The city is under lockdown now. How can you get out?"

"Shadow will take me out. As for denouncing Shadow, you have to leave it to yourself," Ms. Cat said. "Although I am also unhappy, he can send me out of the city."

"I see!" Gerald nodded and said.

"Then... We'll meet again at the end of the year." Ms. Cat smiled.

Gerald got out of the car and watched her car leave. Then he covered his chest and slowly walked home.

The City of Phoenix was filled with a serious atmosphere. There were still many pedestrians, and most people were still busy living.

Of course, there were more City Defenders and more from the Four Ancient Families.

Gerald had a calm expression. He carried his Dragon Saber on his back. After walking around, he arrived at

the building where the rented house was. Then he waited for the elevator.

After waiting for a while, he was stunned. He saw a beautiful figure walking over with a man on her arm. This

beautiful figure was Gerald's landlord.

"What's going on?" Gerald looked at them suspiciously.

Shyla seemed to recognize Gerald. A hint of guilt flashed across her face, and then she nodded to Gerald as

a greeting.

Gerald was completely confused.

He remembered that Triston was pursuing Shyla. Why was Shyla with another man? Judging from the situation, they should be together!

Shyla held that man's hand, and that man's hand was around Shyla's waist.

Gerald looked at the man who was in his forties. He was a super expert. To be precise, he almost reached the level of Half-Step Flame Decay. He might be as good as a Red Elite Ghost.

Just as Gerald was puzzled, the elevator arrived. Gerald looked at them and then walked into the elevator.

Chapter 873 Triston Is Despised

When the man saw Gerald, he chuckled and asked, "Do you know him?"

"Yes, my tenant," Shyla smiled.

"Another one? Are they co-renting?" The man chuckled. The man I met yesterday was also your tenant. He seems to want to pursue you, right? Don't rent your house to anyone. When the lease is up, don't rent it to them! They are not even upper-class people. In the future, if you want to sell it, you can't get a good price if people know that lower-class people live here."

Shyla revealed a hint of embarrassment.

At this time, the elevator reached the 11th floor. They walked out.

Gerald touched his nose. When he reached his floor, he returned to his room.

Just as he walked in, Gerald saw everyone looking over in shock. Valery took a step to Gerald's side and grabbed Gerald's wrist with one hand. She checked on Gerald. After a moment, she frowned and said, "How could you be so seriously injured!"

"A Flame Decayer with the supreme level chickened out. Another man's poison had no effect on that guy. There was an accident in the plan. I forced myself in that battle," Gerald said with a bitter smile.

"So, did that Flame Decayer with the supreme level die?" Claude asked.

A hint of excitement flashed in Hector's eyes as he said, "Conor is dead?"

Gerald nodded. "Rho Guild has confirmed it. He died that night."

"Great!" Claude said excitedly.

Carolyn looked at Gerald worriedly and said, "Gerald, there is no need for us to be so radical. We can take it slowly. Next time, before we have absolute confidence, don't make a move on Flame Decayers with the

supreme level."

Gerald nodded and said, "I understand! Before I reach the supreme level, I will never do that."

After that, he looked at Triston suspiciously and said, "By the way, Triston, what's happening with Shyla?"

"Pfft!"

As soon as he finished speaking, others couldn't help but smile at the same time.

"Triston is despised," Carolyn said excitedly. "Let me tell the story."

Valery took off Gerald's shirt. When she saw Gerald's chest, she frowned. Then, she took her medical kit to

treat Gerald And Carolyn spoke with a radiant smile.

"This is what happened. During this period, Triston has been running to Shyla's. According to what Triston

said, he even thought about their child's name!

"However, yesterday, Shyla's family suddenly arranged a blind date for her. Her date directly went to her

house. Triston was cleaning her house yesterday. Shyla's parents brought the man to the house!

"Shyla didn't know about this. After knowing what was happening, Shyla was satisfied with that man when she found that he was almost a Half-Step Flame Decayer. Then she just ignored Triston."

Gerald laughed involuntarily!

"This isn't over yet!" Carolyn said with a smile. "To explain why Triston was at her house, Shyla made up a reason. She said that Triston was her tenant and usually came to help her clean up the house to earn money."

"Triston endured it?" Gerald asked. "If Shyla knows that you are a Flame Decayer, she will desire you!"

Triston curled his lips and said, "How could I let her know? People are searching everywhere. The Four Ancient Families are probably looking for the newly arrived Flame Decayers. What if they find me? I... A super expert took a woman from me!"

"Ho ho, you don't want this kind of woman!" Jacob said with a smile. "Rylee is the best. Look, I am just a warrior at the primary level. Rylee loves me."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Rylee said with a blush.

Jacob chuckled. He held Rylee's hand and said, "Hey, Rylee, what do you think our child will be called in the

future?"

"Damn you!" Triston scolded. "If I am guilty, the law will punish me instead of watching you do PDA here!"

Gerald laughed. He looked at Triston with interest and said, "Shyla has some flaws with her character. How could she abandon you when she met someone better? This might be good. When you meet a better girl,

show off in front of her!"

Triston was very depressed. He raised his head and said, "How about playing cards?"

"No!" Carolyn said with a smile.

At this time, Valery had already applied medicine to Gerald and began to bandage him.

After a while, Gerald said, "Carolyn, you and Valery make some preparations. In a few days, we will leave this place."

After that, he looked at Triston and Hector and said, "After we leave, don't assassinate anyone. Focus on collecting information. Triston, follow Jacob. You are responsible for his safety!"

Jacob planned to organize a gathering and began to spread the news in Abandoned Land. He wanted to plant a seed and expected how this seed would grow.

After giving some instructions, Gerald returned to his room and lay down.

For the next three days, Gerald did not leave his house. During this time, people from the Four Ancient Families did not find them.

Under the careful care of Valery, Gerald's injuries had recovered a lot. Although he had not completely recovered, he was already able to exert about 80 percent of his strength. When the trial began, Gerald

thought that he would definitely be able to completely recover.

There was only one day left before they left with Anabel.

The night before they left, Gerald went out again. He planned to make a trip to Rho Guild to hand over his mission. Besides, he needed an explanation for Shadow's escape.

Neo brought Gerald to the hall of Rho Guild.

Although he was wearing a mask, when he arrived at the hall, a staff member came up and said, "Mr. Zero, the leader invites you over!"

Gerald nodded. After discussing with Neo, he turned and walked into the inner room!

In a familiar room, Cohn sat happily on the sofa. He looked at Gerald and said, "As expected of Mr. Zero. You even killed a Flame Decayer with the supreme level."

"It was just an accident! And I didn't do it alone," Gerald said indifferently. "Where is Shadow?"

Cohn's expression changed slightly. "Mr. Zero... I know about the situation at that time. Shadow... saw that the poison had no effect on the other party and felt that it was impossible to win. Therefore, he ran away immediately."

"Let him come out and talk to me," Gerald said indifferently.

Chapter 874 I Want an Explanation

"Tell Shadow to come out and talk to me! Gerald looked quite calm

Cohn frowned and said, "Mr. Zero, you don't have to do this. Didn't Shadow save you in the end?"

"Yes, Shadow saved us in the end. What if we can't get out of Worldly Wonderland?" Gerald asked, "Would still he save us? Whether it is cooperative assassination or escaping before the battle, I need an explanation!"

Every Watchman on Earth was fearless. In the face of the power of Elite Ghost, the Watchmen always went

head-on with them.

Cohn frowned deeply.

"What are the consequences of running away from an assassination mission in Rho Guild?" Gerald asked.

Cohn frowned even deeper.

Rho Guild indeed had some rules in the area of cooperation and assassination. If a killer fled before the battle, the killer could be killed!

At this time, Shadow flashed in the room. Then, Shadow walked into the room with a dark appearance. His whole body was wrapped up tightly, only revealing a pair of eyes.

Shadow looked at Gerald and covered his chest with his right hand. He bowed and apologized, "Mr. Zero, it is indeed my fault for escaping before the battle. However, I just want to live. That is the depths of the City of Phoenix. It is not far from the residences of the Four Ancient Families. I was worried that we would be kept by people at the level of Flame Decay of the supreme level. With the support of the Four Ancient Families.

none of us will survive."

"This explanation is not enough!" Gerald shook his head.

Shadow's eyes flashed with a strange light. After a moment, he muttered, "How about this? I owe you a favor.

I can help assassinate someone for free. As long as the subject is below the level of Flame Decay of the supreme level, I can kill that person for you."

When Gerald heard this, he hesitated. Then, he revealed a smile and said, "This... is more like it!" Gerald was clear that he could not do anything to Shadow.

Shadow was Cohn's subordinate, and Cohn was the leader of the Rho Guild

In any case, Shadow saved their lives in the end.

Gerald only wanted more benefits. His original plan was for Cohn to pay more money.

Shadow was going to kill someone for Gerald for free, which seemed to be more attractive.

Seeing this, the smile on Gerald's face suddenly increased.

Seeing Gerald like this, Cohn and Shadow couldn't help but be slightly stunned, especially Cohn. He was a smart person and quickly figured out Gerald's thoughts. Cohn smiled and shook his head. Then Cohn looked at Gerald and said, "However, it is indeed very dangerous this time. Your plan is too simple, or you have

underestimated the reaction of a Flame Decayer of the supreme level.

"Fortunately, Gerald arranged for some people to stay in Worldly Wonderland. Later, they helped to kill the other party. Next time if there is such a plan, it will be more meticulous."

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. From Cohn's words, it was clear that Conor had not been able to reveal the news that Gerald had Dragon Bone before his death.

Whether it was the Four Ancient Families or Cohn, they all thought that several people had joined forces to

kill Conor!

In other words, only Ms. Cat knew about the news.

Gerald did not know the background of Ms. Cat, but she was indeed a good person. When Gerald was in a coma, she had countless opportunities to kill Gerald and exchange blood with him, but she did not do so!

Gerald's secret was kept.

Gerald did not expose Cohn. Gerald just smiled.

At this time, Cohn looked at Gerald and asked, "Mr. Zero, since we are working together, can you introduce

your friends to us?"

"They are all relatively low-key. I alone am enough to represent them. I can also fully represent them." Gerald looked at Cohn and said, "If there is nothing else, I will settle the assassination mission this time."

Cohn showed a look of pity and then nodded. "This mission will be yours and Ms. Cat's. You two can split it equally. Ms. Cat's share will be settled after she returns."

After saying that, Cohn pondered and said, "Are you going to continue attacking the people from the Four

Ancient Families?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "Let's not take on missions for the time being and rest for a while. There are still a few level-A missions that we have yet to complete!"

"That's true. The City of Phoenix is currently in a state of turmoil. It's better for you all to take a break." Cohn chuckled. "In the past month or so, the losses suffered by the Four Ancient Families are enough to damage.

their foundations."

Gerald stood up and said, "See you."

As Gerald spoke, he turned and walked out the door.

After Gerald left, Cohn slowly looked at Shadow and said, "Shadow... You did something wrong this time. You

haven't worked on a mission for too long and have already lost your courage. If you have time, you should go

and carry out more missions."

Shadow's look was somewhat evasive. Then, he nodded and said, "Yes!"

"What do you think of the expert behind Watchman No. 0?" Cohn asked.

Shadow pondered for a long time and said, "At that time, I ran away. Later, I thought about going back. If they

could escape, I would take them with me. The time it took to go back and forth was very short. However, in such a short period of time, Conor had already died. In the case that Ms. Cat's poison could not kill Conor, Watchman No. 0 could kill Conor in such a short time.

"Among the people behind Watchman No. 0, there is at least one Flame Decayer of the supreme level."

Shadow did not see it with his own eyes. He did not know that Conor was affected by the poison, and Shadow did not know that there was only one person who had attacked.

Shadow's preconceived thinking had affected his judgment!

Of course, Shadow was not wrong. After all, Hector was indeed a Flame Decayer of the supreme level.

Back in the hall, Gerald went to the place where the mission was settled and got the reward of the mission. He looked at his points and found that the points were enough to buy the Water Mushroom in the Exchange

Mall.

Gerald smiled. Blaine could be treated.

After Hector was cured, his strength reached the level of Flame Decay of the supreme level. Gerald wondered

what level Blaine could reach when he was cured.

After settling the mission, Gerald did not stay in the hall of the Rho Guild. He and Neo ran out of the hall of Rho Guild. When they were outside, he said goodbye to Neo and returned home!

On this day, Gerald still stayed at home to recuperate.

At night, Anabel called Gerald on the phone and told him to make preparations. They would set off the next

day. The two agreed to meet at the aircraft station the next morning.

A day passed without anything happening!

The next morning, Gerald and the others got up early.

Chapter 875 The Meeting

In the morning, all the people in the rented house sat around the table!

Gerald and the others were leaving. Before they left, they had to hold an early meeting to talk about what was going to happen next.

At the table, a circle of people sat around. Rylee also sat obediently.

Perhaps because she grew up in the Abandoned Land, Rylee was very gentle. Gerald and the others spoke the common tongue at the meeting. Rylee did not understand, but she still sat beside Jacob obediently!

At this moment, Jacob was holding a book in his hand as he spoke with fervor and assurance.

"This meeting mainly talks about two things. The first thing is naturally about Gerald, Carolyn, and Valery!

"You participate in the trial with the person from the Archaic Tribe and return to the satellite!

"However, we don't know anything about the trial and we don't know where it is. Moreover, we can be sure that the satellite and the planet of the Havotune are completely different. You all must keep a low profile

there'

"In addition, you have two missions. Using this trial, Valery should break through to the level of Flame Decay. Gerald has reached the level of Flame Decay of the supreme level, and Carolyn's strength has to be improved.

"The second mission is to find out about the Nether Palace!"

When Jacob said this, everyone's expressions could not help but turn serious!

"The Nether Palace is too mysterious. They launched an attack that almost destroyed all humans on Earth during ancient times. I'm worried that they will come again. They can't attack Earth for no reason. Now that the Nether Palace is confirmed to exist, the beast attack on this planet may have their doing.

"They are not allowed to be mentioned. It is a rule set by the eight strongest organizations in the Havotune Galaxy. Therefore, the Eight Forces must know about most of the things in the Nether Palace. This time, you can directly contact the Eight Forces, so you can inquire about it. As for how to investigate, Gerald, you can

decide!" Jacob looked at Gerald and said.

Gerald nodded and said, "I understand!"

"However, the premise of everything is to ensure your own safety!" Jacob reminded, "If there is danger, then don't inquire. After coming to this world, I understand one principle. Here, power speaks loud. We can't think

of this world with some things from Earth."

After Jacob finished speaking, Gerald stood up and said, "The second thing is about the people left behind. Triston and Hector, before we return, don't attack the people from the Four Ancient Families. Your mission is to cooperate with Jacob and let Jacob prepare for the social conflict in the City of Phoenix."

Triston and Hector nodded.

"That's about it." Gerald stood up and said, "If there are no problems, then we will set off!"

Gerald was carrying a box, a sword, and a saber on his back!

"Come back safely!" Jacob walked up to Gerald and said.

Gerald nodded.

Then Hector took the initiative to go downstairs, drove the car, and drove Gerald and the others to the station

with the hover car.

Just as Gerald and the others left, a hover car of the City Defender stopped in front of their building.

"Mr. Marce, are we in charge of these two buildings today?" On the hover car, a few people dressed in the uniform of the City Defender jumped off and asked.

Sherman walked down from the hover car and looked at the tall building in front of him. Sherman frowned slightly and said, "Yes, we will be in charge of this building today. Everyone, hurry up. Stick to our routine. Registration and photos. After we are done, I will treat everyone to dinner!"

"Okay!"

The group of people shouted excitedly and walked into the building.

Gerald was not clear about all this. Hector drove them to the station. Outside the station, Anabel stood there gracefully. The people who came and went would stop to salute her.

Anabel seemed to be completely unaware of the truth. She just stood there.

After a while, a hover car stopped not far away from Anabel. Then, three figures, a man and two women,

jumped out of the car.

"Finally, you are here." A smile appeared on Anabel's cold face.

When Gerald arrived at the dock of the aircraft, he turned around and greeted the people in the car. Then he

drove away.

At this time, Gerald and the other two were wearing masks. Anabel could not see their appearances, but she

recognized Gerald at a glance. She took the initiative to walk towards Gerald.

When Anabel saw Valery and Carolyn beside Gerald, her heart slightly moved.

Although Anabel couldn't see their appearances, judging from their figures, Anabel felt that their appearances were definitely not bad.

"Gerald?" Anabel asked softly after she approached them.

"I've waited for a long time." Gerald looked at Anabel but did not take off his mask.

Gerald's mask only covered his neck and above, revealing his mouth. This way, his breathing would be smoother.

Following beside Anabel was too eye-catching, so Gerald wore the mask from the beginning. This way, even if

someone noticed Gerald, they would not be able to see his face.

"Are they the other two people you recommended?" Anabel looked at Carolyn and Valery. Her face was full of interest. She said, "They should be the two I saw on the aircraft!"

Gerald was slightly moved. However, he had already been mentally prepared. He had brought Carolyn and Valery when they had rushed to Havotune. They had met Anabel on the aircraft. Anabel had seen the faces of

Carolyn and Valery.

It was also because of this that Anabel's younger brother had taken a fancy to Carolyn and Valery. Only then

did the story begin.

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes!"

Anabel frowned and said, "I see that they are only at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay..."

"Don't you see that I am also at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay?" Gerald smiled and said, "Don't worry."

Anabel was speechless. Then, she nodded and said, "In addition, all of you are under thirty years old. When you reach there, you will have to test your bone age."

Gerald nodded and said, "Yeah."

"Then... Let's go now!" Anabel turned around!

Gerald pondered for a moment and said, "Let me remind you to restrain your brother."

"Don't worry. Although he has seen you, he can't guess anything now that you are wearing masks," Anabel

smiled and said.

Gerald nodded. Then, he and the others followed behind Anabel and walked to the dock of the aircraft.

Along the way, almost everyone bowed to them.

Gerald had a strange feeling, but Anabel seemed to be used to it.

Soon, they arrived in front of Anabel's aircraft. Gerald looked up and saw that Anabel's aircraft was indeed quite luxurious. The blue leaf pattern was also quite eye-catching.

Gerald did not stay any longer and followed behind Anabel, boarding the aircraft.

Chapter 876 Trouble

They were inside the aircraft!

Gerald and the others walked into the aircraft.

Gerald had to admit that this aircraft was not only luxurious on the outside but also decorated on the inside. The aircraft was a place similar to a living room. Inside, there was even something like a kitchen.

That was something that the Ingram family's aircraft did not have. They could only eat dry rations during the ten days they spent on the aircraft.

"Momo, let's go home!" After walking into the aircraft, Anabel sat down and said.

Then, a mechanical voice said, "Roger that, Master. The destination is Azuro. The aircraft is activated!" Buzz.

Following that, a humming sound rang out, and the aircraft began to vibrate.

Anabel walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked at Gerald and the other two and said, "You don't have to worry that you will be exposed. I still have some integrity. When the time comes, you can just follow me back to my home. There is no danger on Azuro, and the population is quite low. The buildings

are not so dense. You can stay at my home. When I go to report, you can go and test the bone age. After the trial, I will take you

back."

"Alright!" Gerald nodded.

At this moment, the aircraft began to slowly rise into the sky.

Gerald looked through the window into the sky.

These three satellites were satellites of the Havotune. One was called Azure, the other was called Autumnus,

and the other was called Infinito!

The Eight Forces all lived on these three satellites. Among them, Azuro was the smallest, and it was also the

closest satellite to the Havotune. Two of the Eight Forces lived on it, the Archaic Tribe and the Blood Tribe,

well as some other great and small powers!

Some of these powers were initially affiliated with some of the Eight Forces. Some of them accumulated enough strength on the Havotune and became big powers.

Anabel belonged to a branch of the Archaic Tribe, and in the words of Earth, they could only be considered a

branch family, not a direct descendant of the Archaic Tribe.

Anabel could be considered a genius in the younger generation of the Archaic Tribe, but she, who came from

a branch family, did not have a high status in the Archaic Tribe.

This time, Anabel planned to use this trial to enter the eyes of the higher-ups of the Archaic Tribe.

The aircraft rose into the air and slowly broke away from the atmosphere of Havotune. It began to move toward Azuro.

Gerald had already experienced a space trip and had gotten used to it.

Just as Gerald and the others were rushing towards Azuro, In the rented house, Claude and the others were sitting on the sofa.

Triston said with a helpless face, "Damn it. It's going to be so boring. I can't kill people. Three people left. We don't even have enough people to play poker."

Claude sighed and said, "That's right!"

"Why don't you go play games with them?" Hector smiled and looked at them.

"Forget it, I have no interest in this game," Triston said.

Claude's expression changed slightly. "Think about Jacob. He found a wife in the game. Aren't you moved at

all?"

When Triston heard this, his eyes lit up. "That makes sense. Why don't I go play too? If I find a wife in there, that will be good for me!"

The more Triston thought about it, the more he felt that it made sense. He nodded and said, "I have to go. I have to go! I will go buy a game cabin now. Claude, do you want me to buy one for you?"

"Anyway, I'm bored. Let's try it," Claude said with a smile.

Claude and Triston put their arms around each other and walked towards the door!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, there was a sudden knock on the door. Triston frowned and said, "Who is it?"

"City Defender is doing a routine inspection. Please open the door!" A polite voice came from outside.

It was in the middle of the city. The people living here were mainly the people of the upper class. Even the City Defender was polite to these people.

Triston and Claude looked at each other, thinking that fortunately, Gerald and the others had left.

Claude opened the door. At the door, Sherman saw that they were not wearing the identification number plates of the upper-class people. His polite tone instantly disappeared. Sherman casually walked into the room and said loudly, "Everyone, come over and register. Take a photo for the record!"

"Do we even need to take a photo?" Claude frowned and asked.

In the room, Hector saw that there were outsiders. He stood up and intended to avoid them.

Hector's identity was too special. If he took the photo, the Four Ancient Families would definitely find him.

"Stop! Where are you going?" Sherman saw that Hector was going to walk into the room. Sherman frowned and said, "I told you to line up and take pictures. Don't you understand? Also, those who are playing games over there, come over!"

Sherman's attitude was extremely arrogant!

Sherman was only facing a few lower-class people. There was no need for him to be polite to them.

Jacob was disturbed. He and Rylee took off their helmets and turned to look at the door.

When Sherman saw Jacob and Rylee, his pupils suddenly shrank. "It's you?"

Then, Sherman's eyes revealed a trace of killing intent. I suspect that you have something to do with the assassination of the Four Ancient Families. Go over and take the two people playing games away'

"Mr. Marce, they are all ordinary people. How could they be related to the assassination of the Four Ancient Families?" Claude hurriedly said

"If I say it is related, then it is related!" Sherman glared at Claude and said, "If you say one more word, I will

take you away!"

After saying that, Sherman frowned and looked at the others. "And you guys, hurry up and take the photos. That one over there, I want you to turn your head around. Don't you understand?"

"We need a reason!" Claude quickly said, "Otherwise, we will never let you take them away!"

Sherman looked at Rylee and Jacob with a sinister smile and said, "A reason?"

"My son likes her. My son is called Lutin. Is the reason good enough?" Sherman licked his lips and said, "I couldn't find any of you anywhere. I didn't expect to meet you here! Stop talking nonsense. If you don't want to

die, be good!"

When Jacob heard this, his expression changed slightly!

We are so unlucky.

The one from the City Defender that found that was Lutin's father.

Two people approached Jacob.

Rylee hid behind Jacob, a trace of worry flashing in her eyes.

Claude looked at Triston, and Triston looked at Hector!

Killing intent suddenly surged in their eyes.

Sherman had a sinister smile on his face.

"We are upper-class people!" Claude took out a number plate of the upper-class people and said.

"I don't care what kind of people you are. They touched my son. I will take these two people away today!"

Sherman sneered!

Claude and the others completely restrained their auras and looked no different from ordinary people.

Sherman did not take thern seriously at all.

"Since that's the case, there is no other way!" Triston smiled. Then, he said indifferently, "Let's do it!"

"Huh?" Sherman's expression changed. Then, he felt two terrifying auras rise up from the room.

Chapter 877 Are You a Flame Decayer?

Two terrifying auras surged into the room.

These two auras came from Triston and Hector, of course.

Sherman's pupils suddenly shrank, and his face was full of shock. He said, "Flame Decayer. There are two Flame Decayers! How could it be?"

"Run. Run quickly!"

Sherman turned to shout at his subordinates behind him.

But... Did they have the time?

The answer was no.

Two streams of Vital Energy suddenly surged out, and everyone was enveloped by Triston's Vital Energy. They tried to step forward, but they went limp on the ground as soon as they moved their legs.

Triston looked at Sherman and grinned. "Damn it! I have spared your son, but you actually came for me. It's fine, but you are so unreasonable that you actually want to take revenge on my brother and his wife. Do you

want to die?"

"I... It is my fault." Sherman's expression changed drastically.

"Your fault? Do you think you can make it up by admitting your fault?" Triston grinned and said, "You old bastard, your son is a beast. Look at your cowardly appearance. I bet that your son was taught by you. Do you regret it now? It is too late. Hector!"

Swoosh!

Another wave of Vital Energy suddenly came over, enveloping Sherman and the others. In an instant, they

were turned into ashes.

Hector's attribute-related ability directly burned them to ashes.

The aura was restrained, and the room fell into silence.

"Next... What to do?" Claude looked at Triston and Hector and asked.

Jacob slowly let out a breath and said, "I'm afraid we cannot stay here any longer. This time, the Four Ancient

Families and the City Defender joined forces to search for the newly appeared Flame Decayer. Just now, both

of your auras were exposed. Many people in this building probably felt them. Sherman and his subordinates

are in charge of inspecting this building today, so the City Defender will easily find us."

"So... Do we have to leave?" Hector frowned and asked.

Jacob nodded and said, "Yes, we do. Everyone, pack up as soon as possible. Triston, go and tell your landlady to pass a message to Gerald, telling him to contact us when he comes back."

"Where are we going, then?" Triston asked, with his expression changing slightly.

Jacob licked his lips and said, "I have a place to go."

Hector looked up at Jacob and asked, "You mean, Abandoned Land?"

Jacob nodded. "Yes, Abandoned Land! The Four Ancient Families and the City Defender will probably give up on searching there. That place was abandoned. They may not expect the experts at the level of Flame Decay to hide in such a place. And I can also carry out some of my plans there."

"Okay, I will go and tell Shyla now," Triston said and ran downstairs.

Triston quickly knocked on the door of Shyla's house.

Soon, the door was open, and a beautiful figure showed up at the door. Shyla looked at Triston with a trace of fear on her face. She said in a trembling voice, "Tri... Triston."

Triston looked at Shyla, and a trace of pity appeared in his eyes.

"I... Just now... I seemed to have felt two streams of ... auras of the Flame Decayer upstairs... And I..." Shyla looked at Triston and said in a trembling voice.

"It's us." Triston looked at Shyla.

Shyla was stunned and asked, "It's you guys?"

Triston nodded. His aura flashed and disappeared in a split second, but Shyla felt it. Her beautiful eyes widened, and she looked at Triston in horror. "You... You are a Flame Decayer, but you look so young!"

"Yeah." Triston nodded and said, "We came to practice in the City of Phoenix. However, we encountered some trouble. We just killed a few City Defenders."

Shyla was totally confused.

Triston continued in a cold tone, "A few friends of mine left the City of Phoenix for some matters, and now, we have to leave, too. When they come back, please tell them to contact me."

Shyla's heartbeat became faster and faster.

Shyla thought, Triston... He is an expert at the level of Flame Decay!

This fact shocked her greatly. Her er eyes somewhat evasive.

"Triston, I'm sorry for what happechest was constantly rising and falling. Moreover, Triston, the expert at the level of Flame Decay, rented her house, and not long ago, he was pursuing her like crazy.

Then, Shyla thought of the Flame Decayer at the supreme level, who had been killed by the Four Ancient Families, and a chill ran down her spine.

When Triston saw Shyla like this, a trace of coldness flickered in his eyes. "I know what you are thinking. I can tell you that we have nothing to do with the matter of the Four Ancient Families. However, we do not want to be noticed by the people from the Four Ancient Families."

Triston paused before he continued, "So, if they come to you to investigate us, just say that we are only your tenants, no intersection with, and you don't have a photo of us either."

Triston stared at Shyla and said, "If the information about us is revealed to the Four Ancient Families, your

cannot afford to take the consequences."

Shyla's expression changed greatly at these words.

Shyla could not afford to offend the Four Ancient Families, and nor Triston, who was a Flame Decayer.

Triston's words were threatening.

"Of course, if you cooperate well, we will pay you good money," Triston said.

Shyla pursed her lips and said, "I understand."

Triston looked at her and sighed, "In addition... May you be happy."

"..." Shyla looked at Triston, with hned before," Shyla said.

Triston smiled and said, "It all passed. Remember what I told you just now. Tell my friend to contact me. In addition, if they come to you for investigation, just say that you are not familiar with us and that we are just your tenants."

"Hmm." Shyla nodded.

Triston did not linger. He turned around and went upstairs.

Shyla looked at Triston's back with a complex expression. She... She missed a Flame Decayer!

Triston frowned slightly. He had no idea whether the Four Ancient Families would come here to investigate them or not, and he was not sure if Shyla could hang on either.

Of course, Triston was not worried because Shyla did not know much about them, and they had no pictures or anything left.

The reason why Triston warned Shyla was that he was concerned that the people from the Four Ancient Families would stay and wait here. When Gerald and the other two came back, they might be caught.

Of course, Triston believed that with the experience of Gerald and the other two, they would definitely find something wrong by then, and they would contact him before they arrived.

If Shyla did not reveal anything to the Four Ancient Families, it would naturally be a good thing.

After arranging everything, they quickly went downstairs, drove the hover car, and left the building.

Meanwhile, in a certain city on Azuro.

The hover car, in which Ms. Cat sat, stopped in front of a villa. She looked up at the villa with her hand gently stroking the cat in her arms. She muttered, "If possible, I really don't want to return to this place."

Chapter 878 The Blood Tribe

Ms. Cat looked up at the huge villa!

In fact, this place was more appropriate to call a castle than a villa.

The cities and towns on the satellite were relatively sparse in architecture.

Ms. Cat stroked Amber and walked into the gate.

Soon, the person guarding the door saw Ms. Cat walk in. He was stunned and then shouted, 'Is it Madam?"

Ms. Cat nodded slightly and said, "Yes, I am back!"

The servant ran in and shouted as he ran, "Madam is back! Madam is back!"

Ms. Cat furrowed her brows and walked into the villa. She muttered, "I hope that at the end of the year... I can

leave smoothly!"

Gerald was naturally completely unaware of all of this. At this time, he was in the aircraft, looking down at the blue planet that was getting closer and closer. Gerald was a bit dazed!

He felt that this planet was too similar to Earth.

This satellite also consisted mainly of the sea, but the size was much smaller than Earth.

"The place we are going to later is called Mullen City. Other than our branch of the Pierce family, there is also a branch of the Blood Tribe and many other families. Of course, there are also many ordinary people," Anabel

said.

"Ordinary people?" Gerald asked, "Aren't people on this satellite all reaching a certain level of strength?"

Anabel shook her head and said, "We also need to live on this satellite. We need food, so these ordinary people work on it. However... Their identities are mostly slaves. They rely on various forces to survive."

Slaves...

Gerald frowned slightly and then fell silent.

"You seem to be disgusted with this word?" Anabel asked.

Gerald did not answer her.

Anabel tilted her head to look at Gerald and said, "You don't look like someone from the Havotune Galaxy, but it's normal. In the Havotune Galaxy, people from other places often come over. If you don't want to talk about

it, I won't ask.

"We're almost there!" Anabel smiled.

At this time, the aircraft continued to descend. A sense of weightlessness began to spread. They had entered Azuro.

A few minutes later, the outline of the city slowly appeared in the eyes of Gerald and the others.

The aircraft went straight to the station. Soon, the aircraft stopped!

"Let's go!" When the aircraft stopped, Anabel walked down. Gerald and the other two nodded and looked at each other. They saw a trace of caution in each other's eyes!

They did not speak. They pushed the suitcase, and followed behind Anabel, walking outside!

People were coming and going in the aircraft station. However, the people here were not like those on the Havotune. When they saw Anabel, they would not salute. Most of them just avoided her.

The people living on this satellite seemed to be on the same level. At most, there were only slaves and nobilities!

Just like the upper-class people and lower-class people on the main planet of Havotune, in this place, the status of slaves seemed to be lower than the lower-class people.

After passing through the hall, they walked out of the station.

"Anabel!"

At this time, a fat figure hurriedly ran over and said, "You finally came back!"

However, Anabel's eyes went around the fat man. She looked at the man behind him and frowned.

Gerald also noticed the man. He was wearing loose clothes. His clothes were completely red and there was a

symbol on his chest that looked like a skeleton!

At this time, Gerald was completely different from when he first came to Havotune. In the past few days, he had inquired a lot about the satellite and the Eight Forces.

For example, the Archaic Tribe was mainly based on the Pierce family. However, it was not all. Each of the

Eight Forces was a combination. It was complicated.

As one of the Eight Forces, the Blood Tribe had many branches.

The person in front of them was extremely tall. He had an aquiline nose and looked very handsome. His skin

was extremely pale and looked exotic.

Anabel's voice rang in Gerald's ears. "He is a branch of the Blood Tribe in Mullen City. His name is Seth Mion!

Don't have too many interactions with him. He is a petty person who seeks revenge for the smallest grievance."

Gerald naturally would not have any interaction with them. He stood behind Anabel and only sized him up,

not saying anything!

At this time, Seth walked up. He looked at Anabel and said, "Anabel, we haven't seen each other for more

than a year. I miss you very much!"

"I don't need you to miss me!" Anabel said faintly. Then she looked at the fat man and said, "Why did you

bring him here? Didn't I tell you not to come and pick me up?"

The fat man laughed and said, "I was going to go with Seth to watch the fight today. I suddenly remembered

that you

should come back today, so I came here to pick you up."

As he spoke, he glanced at Valery and Carolyn behind Anabel. His lustful eyes flashed as he said, "Anabel, did you especially bring them back for me? Why are they still wearing masks?"

When Gerald heard this, he was extremely displeased.

Anabel hurriedly said, "Orion, mind your words. They are all my friends!"

"Oh!" Orion Pierce mumbled.

At this time, Seth walked over and said, "Anabel, there is still a week to the trial. We all have one place. I have from already found two companions, both of whom are from the Blood Tribe. One of them is only a step away the level of Flame Decay. I have specially reserved a place for you. You can join us at that time!"

"Didn't I say that I will find someone to participate myself?" Anabel frowned. "I don't want that place. Also, Seth, don't pester me. I said that it is impossible for me to be with you."

'Find someone to participate by yourself?" Seth curled his lips and said, "Anabel, I know that you want the higher-ups of the Archaic Tribe to notice you. However, it is very difficult to find experts below thirty. Our group is all at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. We probably enter..."

Speaking of this, Seth seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Gerald and the other two and said with a faint smile, "You said your team. Do you mean... these three people?"

Anabel said indifferently, "That's right. What's wrong?"

"You brought them here from the main planet of Havotune?" Seth said disdainfully, "Half-Step Flame Decayers? Do you want to bring three Half-Step Flame Decayers to attend the trial? Do you think you can enter the top ten with them?"

Chapter 879 The Farm

Seth looked at Gerald and the other two, then at Anabel with a hint of worry on his face.

Beside him, Orion also revealed a look of worry and said, "Anabel, why did you get a few Half-Step Flame Decayers here from below? Didn't you say that you wanted to use this trial to let the higher-ups notice you?

This..."

"This is not something you should worry about. I know what I'm doing." Anabel said.

"You won't be able to enter the top ten like this!" Seth looked at Anabel and said.

"Seth, I will say it again. Whether I can enter the top ten has nothing to do with you!" Anabel looked at Seth

indifferently.

After that, she took a deep look at Orion and said, "I will settle the score with you when we get back."

As she spoke, she bypassed Orion and walked to a public hover car, calling Gerald and the others to go up!

Seth had an ugly look on his face.

Gerald silently sighed for him and said, "As expected, simp won't get a good result."

They got on the public hover car. When the driver saw Anabel's clothes, he looked terrified.

Anabel gave an address and soon the hover car started.

After about twenty minutes, Gerald saw the outline of a city, but the car did not enter the city. It stopped in

front of a huge building in the suburbs.

Gerald looked outside and found that this building was a bit like a villa, but it looked a lot different from the villa. It had a sense of technology and the materials looked different.

Anabel took out cash and paid the owner of the hover car. She led Gerald to get out of the car and said, "This

is my farm. You can stay here for the next few days."

"Farm?" Gerald looked at it in surprise.

They looked around. Behind this villa, there was indeed a place that looked like an orchard.

"Yeah, farm, you can live here. There are many slaves taking care of it for me. They will be responsible for

your daily life. I will take you in to get to know them." Anabel walked into the manor.

"Ms. Pierce is back?" At the gate of the manor, an old man saw Anabel and his expression was slightly happy.

"Guillermo, go and take everyone here!" Anabel said. "I have something to announce."

Guillermo Ortega nodded!

Anabel brought Gerald and the others into the manor. They entered the first floor. Inside was a luxurious hall.

The space was extremely large and it was almost completely automated. When they entered, Anabel said,

"Pull open the curtains!"

Then, all the curtains in all directions were opened and the entire room instantly became bright.

Anabel brought Gerald and the others to the second floor. After arranging the rooms for them, she brought Gerald and the others to the first floor again!

Twenty to thirty people were standing orderly on the first floor. There were men and women, old and young. and the youngest looked to be only seven or eight years old.

"Ms. Pierce!" Seeing Anabel come down, they bowed and said.

Anabel nodded and said, "I called you here for nothing else. These three are my friends. They will be staying here for some time. You have to take care of their daily needs."

The group turned to Gerald and the other two and bowed at the same time. "Greetings, Masters!"

Gerald had a strange feeling, but he didn't say much and just stood on the side.

"Just for this matter. Everyone, you can go get busy now! Anabel said.

"Yes!" The twenty or so people dispersed.

After they left, Anabel turned to look at Gerald and the other two and said, "Then you can stay here. I just

came back and have to go back to the tribe to report. If I have time, I will come back to stay with you. Of

course, I have been out for a long time, and I think I will be busy these days! If you want to go out, contact me

through the phone, and I will send someone to pick you up."

"No worries!" Gerald shook his head and said, "You can do your own things. You can call us when the trial

begins!"

"Okay!" Anabel nodded.

Gerald and the others wanted to keep a low profile. As for the matter of Nether Palace, there was no need to

rush.

After Anabel left, Carolyn stretched. She walked to the sofa and sat down. "We know very little about Azuro. However, there is no beast attack in this world."

Valery's expression changed slightly. "You guys didn't seem to notice what Anabel said just now. She said that if we were going out, we could contact her. She would send someone to pick us up!

"Aren't there more than twenty people in this manor? Wouldn't it be enough for just one person to be our guide?" Valery sat down next to Carolyn and said after pondering for a moment.

Hearing Valery say this, Gerald also reacted. He shook his head and said, "Who knows what's going on? Let's gradually get to know this!"

"It doesn't matter. Valery, did you bring your tablet? Anyway, it's boring. Let's watch the TV. series!" Carolyn said.

Before they came, to kill time, everyone brought two tablets. Many TV series were downloaded.

Valery nodded. "Yes!"

Gerald was helpless. After they left, he also felt a little bored. He walked out of the room and planned to go to the orchard next to the villa.

The orchard covered a large area with many trees. There were also a few people busy with something.

Gerald walked to the orchard. Beside Gerald, a child was looking at him curiously.

He wore a half-cut mask on his face, and the child seemed to be very curious about him!

However, when Gerald looked over, the child's face turned slightly red, and he hurriedly ran away.

Gerald burst into laughter!

"Sir, do you have any instructions?" At this time, a woman next to him quickly came over and asked.

"It's nothing. I just intend to go to the orchard. You can do your own things. Just ignore me," Gerald said with

a smile.

His voice was relatively calm. When the woman heard Gerald's words, she was happy. Then she quickly said, "It's fine. Let me be your guide. Let me introduce it to you!"

Gerald was surprised, but he did not say anything!

"Sir, this way please..." The woman led the way for Gerald while introducing something.

Not long after, Gerald heard a burst of discussion coming from behind.

"This woman is unwilling to give up... It seems that she has not suffered enough last time."

"Yeah, this time she went to provoke an outsider. I think she is simply crazy!"

"Alas, it's not her fault. We can just stay here for the rest of our lives, but her son is only eight years old. She

wants to give her son a better future!"

The discussion was heard by Gerald.

Chapter 880 Seth Comes

When Gerald heard these discussions, he frowned slightly.

Thinking back to what Anabel had said before, if they wanted to go out, Anabel had to bring people over to pick them up. Did this mean that they could not leave the farm casually?

The woman had a warm smile on her face as she continuously introduced everything to Gerald and never

stopped

It seemed like she really wanted to leave a good impression on Gerald as the others said and build a good relationship with him.

Gerald did not point it out. Walking out of the fruit garden, the woman pointed to the front and said, "In front is the place where some vegetables are planted. And behind it is the stable... If you want to ride a horse, you can go to the back to take a look."

Gerald looked at the woman and asked, "By the way, can you not leave this farm?"

The woman was stunned for a moment. Then she smiled bitterly and nodded. "We are all slaves. For slaves, we are not allowed to leave the place where slaves are born, except for special permission. If I want to leave the farm to do something, I have to get permission from the young lady. Otherwise, if I go to other places without permission, I will be treated as a slave who escaped and may be directly executed."

Gerald was stunned!

He never expected this place to be so harsh.

Slaves simply had no human rights. The people of this farm could only stay in this place for the rest of their

lives

Gerald frowned. Such a high-tech society, but the development of civilization was so backward, which made

him feel a little sad.

"Do you want your son to leave here?" Gerald asked.

The woman's face changed. She quietly glanced at Gerald and then nodded. "I... have been living here for my entire life. Even though I'm so close to the city, I have never been there in my entire life. I also did not expect my child to be able to get rid of his slave status. However... I still hope that if there is a chance, he can get rid of his slave status and leave the farm forever. I hope that someone can take him to the city to see the world

outside."

Was this a big wish? No, it was not!

However, in the eyes of the woman, it was indeed a big wish that could hardly come true in her life.

For some reason, a trace of sympathy rose in Gerald's heart. He turned to look at the woman and said, "Yes, I

know."

He did not agree to offer help, nor did he refuse.

He could not change too many things in this world at this time. What he could do now was to save the planet.

Seeing that Gerald only said this, the woman looked disappointed. Then, she began to try her best to continue to introduce the farm to Gerald. No matter what, it was good to leave a good impression on Gerald first. What if Gerald suddenly changed his mind and helped to get her son out of the farm in the future?

It had to be said that Anabel's farm was quite large and covered a large area.

Just as they were still browsing. Gerald's phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Valery.

Gerald quickly picked up the phone and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Come back quickly. Something happened. Seth has come to us." Valery frowned.

Gerald's face changed. He did not expect that he would still get himself into a spot of bother here.

"I will come back immediately!" He quickly nodded and then turned to the woman saying, "Let's go back. There seems to be some trouble."

The woman was stunned for a moment and then quickly said, "Okay!"

They ran back in a hurry. Just as they arrived at the door, Gerald frowned slightly.

At the entrance of the manor, Seth was leading several people to block the entrance, shouting something loudly. Inside the manor, the others were all submissive and did not dare to speak.

Most of the people in the manor were slaves. For them, they didn't dare to provoke the people from the Blood

Tribe.

At the door, a fat man was standing at the door and speaking loudly.

"Seth, you really can't go in. You know my sister. If you go in right now and provoke her, you really won't have" a chance to get her heart at all," Orion said.

Seth, however, said indifferently, "Get out of the way. I'm doing this for your sister's sake. She doesn't stand a chance of winning if she brings three Half-Step Flame Decayers to the trial, but if I kill those three Half-Step

Flame Decayers, your sister will go to the trial with us. Then, her chance of winning will go up."

"No, I can't let you in!" Orion gritted his teeth and said.

"Orion, do you also want to be beaten by me?" Seth seemed to be a little impatient.

The Vital Energy in his body surged and directly pushed Orion to the other side. Then, Seth walked directly

into the manor.

At the door of the room, Valery and Carolyn were standing there. Gerald also came over and asked, "What's

going on now?"

"I'm not sure." Carolyn frowned. "Just now, we were watching a TV show upstairs. When we heard that it was a little noisy downstairs, we came over. We just contacted Anabel, but... she is with the family now. It seems that she can't come back for the time being, but she has already sent someone over."

While they were talking, Seth had already walked into the room. He looked at Gerald and the other two

disdainfully and then sneered, "Why are you still wearing masks? Are you all too ashamed to see people?"

Gerald naturally wouldn't set up an enemy for himself for no reason. Besides, Seth was from the Blood Tribe,

one of the Eight Forces.

He bowed slightly and said, "This is our habit. I hope you can forgive us."

He still had to be polite when it was necessary.

However, Seth did not fall for his trick. He looked at Gerald indifferently and said, "I'll give you a choice. Get back to Havotune now. You may all be geniuses in Havotune, who have become Half-Step Flame Decayers under the age of thirty, but you all are nothing to us here. You don't deserve to go to the trial with Anabel!"

"About this, we were hired by Ms. Pierce. If she doesn't agree, we can't leave!" Gerald shook his head and said,

"So I'm sorry."

"Don't tell me that you don't understand my meaning?" Seth's face suddenly turned cold as he said, "I told you to get lost. Can you understand now?"

Gerald frowned!

If not for the sake of keeping a low profile and he was in the world he was from, he would have already slapped Seth for his offense.

He had given him enough respect, but this son of bitch just did not let him go.

At this time, Orion came over and looked at Seth. "Seth, I have always treated you as my friend, but you've gone too far. My sister has her reasons for asking them to participate in the trial with her! It is not up to you to decide whom my sister wants to participate in the trial with!"

Seth was stunned. He seemed to have not expected Orion to speak to him in such a tone.

His face was gloomy. Then he stared at Gerald and said, "Just wait. When the trial begins, I will kill you!"