

Slumdog 881

Chapter 881 Take Him Out for a Stroll

There was a threat in his tone. He stared at Gerald and said, "It's your last chance to leave here now alive!"

Orion said coldly, "Seth, enough! Don't force me to turn against you!"

"Humph!" Seth turned around and said to the people beside him, "Let's go!"

After they left, Orion turned to Gerald and the others and said, "I don't know why my sister invited you to participate in the trial with her, but I also clearly tell you that the trial this time is related to the future of our family. If you don't do your best, I will also not let you off after the trial even if you are let off by Seth!"

His tone was full of threat.

Gerald did not have the slightest good impression of this damn Orion. Now this guy actually dared to threaten him. Gerald looked at him indifferently and did not speak!

After all, he was in their place now.

So it was not proper for him to be aggressive sometimes!

Orion looked at Gerald and then looked at Valery and Carolyn behind Gerald. His eyes changed, with a fire of

desire in them.

Gerald naturally caught this scene. His eyes had grown ice-cold.

Orion did not stay for long, and he left directly.

In the next few days, Gerald was quite bored. Valery and Carolyn could watch TV series, but Gerald had no interest in watching these things. He spent most of his time cultivating his skills. Soon, three days passed!

Anabel seemed to have finished busying herself today and finally returned to the farm!

At this time, Gerald was sitting on the sofa. When he saw Anabel walk in, he asked in surprise, "Have you

finished?"

"Yes! I had been away for a long time. There were too many things to report when I came back. Sorry, I didn't mean to slight you all," Anabel said.

Gerald smiled and said, "Don't say that. I just feel a little bored."

"By the way, I heard about what happened two days ago. Don't take it to heart. With me here, Seth won't dare to do anything to you. After the trial begins, if he really intends to kill you, then you don't have to show mercy

to him," Anabel said lightly.

"Aren't you two friends?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Humph" Anabel snorted coldly. "Seth is a pervert. He has been pursuing me since he was very young. Once a man approached me, he would think of ways to kill that person. In Mullen City, the people from other Tribes. don't dare to provoke the Blood Tribe at all. Although there are not many Flame Decayers in Seth's family,

they are still backed by the Blood Tribe!"

'Killing people in a trial... Won't it be known by others?" Gerald frowned.

"Of course not. You have to do it cleanly. Don't let other people find out," Anabel said, "Of course, it doesn't matter if someone finds out. You represent me, and you can be considered a subordinate of mine. I will help you bear the consequences."

Gerald did not completely believe her words. If he really killed Seth in the trial, the Blood Tribe would definitely pursue the matter. No one knows if Anabel is willing to help him bear the consequences at that time. After all, he and Anabel just had a cooperative relationship, and their relationship was not that close.

If he really wanted to kill Seth, he had to be more careful.

"I have already helped the three of you sign up for the trial. Tomorrow, we will set off to Skylark City where the main Tribe is located. We will test the bone age there. After the test, we will go to the place where the trial

will be held," Anabel said.

"By the way, where exactly will the trial be held?" Gerald asked.

"Havotune!" Anabel said.

"Huh?" Gerald was speechless. "Havotune? Then why are we here? Why don't we just go there directly?"

"We represent the Archaic Tribe, so we have to go there with the people from the Archaic Tribe. I am not a genius like the super experts in the direct line of the Archaic Tribe, so I can't take action casually," Anabel shook her head and said, "And you have to go test your bone age."

"Okay!" Gerald nodded.

"Oh, I haven't shown you around Mullen City yet. I have some free time now. I can take you out to see if you

have anything to buy?" Anabel said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Sure! I'll go tell Valery and Carolyn!"

Anabel nodded. Gerald went upstairs and called down Valery and Carolyn. When Valery and Carolyn heard

that they were going to go shopping, they were all very happy!

In fact, after coming to this world, they never had a chance to hang out and see this world. They just went to

Ries City at the beginning and went shopping all afternoon to buy some necessities.

Gerald thought for a while. Then, he looked at Anabel and asked, "Can I... bring someone with me?"

"Oh?" Anabel asked, "Who is it?"

"There is a child in your manor. He really wants to go to the city to see the outside world," Gerald said, "I want

to bring him along."

Anabel frowned. After a moment, she nodded and said, "Alright! Go and call him over!"

This was not a big deal for Anabel, but Anabel seemed to have her own plans.

After Gerald took a few steps, Anabel suddenly called out to him, "Gerald, do you think that Azuro is even harsher than Havotune and feel that these slaves have no freedom or human rights at all?"

"Well, I didn't say that," Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said.

"In fact, no matter whether in Azuro or other planets, there are strict laws on slaves. As long as the slaves don't violate the laws, they are actually living a quite happy life. They don't have to worry about food, clothes, and danger," Anabel said, "The reason why there are laws is also to make it easier to manage slaves."

Gerald was completely noncommittal about this. He didn't approve of most things in this world.

"This has nothing to do with me. You don't have to explain anything. I just think that the child is a little pitiful, so I want to fulfill his expectation to go to the city," Gerald said and walked out of the room.

Looking at Gerald's back, Anabel shook her head and did not say anything.

In fact, she did not know when she started to care about Gerald's thoughts.

This was how the world ran here. The stronger and genius were always easily adored by people! It had nothing to do with anything else.

Gerald walked to the fruit garden. In the garden, the woman was busy. When she saw Gerald come over, she quickly dropped her work and bowed to Gerald. "Mr. Kenneth!"

Beside her, the child around seven or eight years old was sitting on the ground. He was digging out some weeds on the ground and helping his mother to work.

"Take it easy," Gerald smiled and said, "Didn't you say that you wanted your child to take a stroll in the city two days ago? I'm going to the city now and want to take him to have a look."

The woman was stunned at first, and then she knelt down on the ground with a thump. Her eyes were red as

she said, "Thank you a lot, Mr. Kenneth!"

Chapter 882 Visit the City

Gerald quickly stepped forward to help her up and said, "It's nothing. You don't have to be so polite."

"Jamari, hurry up and thank Mr. Kenneth." The woman hurriedly said.

The child was called Jamari Pansy. He was born on this farm. A few years ago, his father accidentally dirtied the clothes of a noble who visited the manor, and the noble slapped him to death.

Jamari still did not know what was going on, but when he heard his mother say this, he quickly knelt down and said, "Thank you, sir!"

Gerald turned around and supported Jamari up. He smiled and said, "You're welcome. Go and change your

clothes!"

"Okay, I will take Jamari to take a bath and change his clothes." The woman wiped the corners of her eyes and said, "Is it too late?"

"There's no rush. You can take your time," Gerald said.

The woman looked at Gerald gratefully, then hurriedly took Jamari to take a bath.

Gerald sighed in his heart.

Just going to the city for a stroll, and it was not far away, but it had almost become a slim hope for Jamari.

This world... was not friendly to the poor.

Gerald was thinking that if Earth became what Dr. T assumed in the end, the future world might be similar to

Havotune.

Gerald shook his head and returned to the manor.

Although Gerald told the woman to take her time, the woman quickly washed Jamari up and brought Jamari

to the hall on the first floor.

Anabel looked at Jamari and frowned, but she did not say anything.

Gerald walked to Jamari and said, "Let's go, Jamari. Let's go to the city and I will buy you some delicious food!"

Jamari seemed to be a little afraid. Looking at Gerald's hand, he swallowed his saliva and then reached out

to hold it.

The woman's face changed greatly. She was worried that Gerald would be angry because of this.

Gerald smiled at her, holding Jamari's hand, and said, "Let's go, let's go!"

Jamari nodded obediently, then held Gerald's hand and walked out!

Gerald could only satisfy such a small wish of Jamari.

In fact, if he opened his mouth and asked Anabel to emancipate Jamari and his mother, Anabel would probably agree.

But what could they do after they were no longer slaves?

On this planet, Gerald estimated that it was difficult to survive. Even if they went to Havotune, they would most likely become low-class people. If the results of their genes test were not favorable, they might be thrown to Abandoned Land.

It was better to live in this place!

As Anabel said, though they might not be so free, they were at least safe and comfortably off in the manor.

Anabel looked at Gerald's back and seemed to be touched. She stood up and said to Valery and Carolyn, "Let's follow them!"

The city was not far, only a few miles away. They drove a hover car and soon arrived.

There were no city walls in this city, and they could come in and out at will!

The buildings were not high, and most of them were only as tall as three or four floors, and they were not so

close to each other.

Anabel introduced the city to them. These buildings were built in relatively sparse and luxurious places. Generally, they were the property of some rich families. They would live there. And they arranged those densely populated places for the slaves to live in.

There were also many infrastructures in the city, such as bookstores, companies, hover car repair factories,

and so on.

Of course, there was a street of catering industry owned by the Pierce family.

Gerald brought them to that street to have a meal. Because Anabel was with them, the meal was free.

Jamari filled himself with food.

After finding that Gerald and the others were easy-going, Jamari became a little bolder.

Time passed quickly as they visited the city, and two hours had passed unknowingly.

Gerald felt a little tired, but the three women and Jamari were getting more and more excited.

“I will take you to the clothing shops!” Anabel said, “There are quite a few beautiful clothes over there.”

“Sure!” Valery and Carolyn were eager to try some clothes!

Gerald immediately said, “I’m exhausted. I’ll read and study here for a while. You guys just go to enjoy yourself!”

“Alright!” Carolyn waved at Jamari and said, “Jamari, I will take you to buy beautiful clothes!”

Jamari looked at Gerald. Gerald smiled at him and said, “Have fun!”

Anabel walked into the bookstore. At this time, the owner of the bookstore hurried over and said, “Ms. Pierce,

if you want any books, just tell me. I will send them to your mansion.”

friend Anabel glanced at the owner and said, “This gentleman is going to read and buy books here. He is my friend and came from Havotune. He doesn’t have a number plate of a noble. If you treat him as a slave...”

“Your friend is definitely my honored guest! I will definitely treat him well. The bookstore owner quickly said. In fact, Gerald had long noticed that on Azuro, many people had cards on their chests. They were the same as the number plates of upper-class people. These cards represented that these people were the nobles of

Azuro!

Those without cards were slaves.

After Anabel talked with the owner, she left the place with Valery and the others.

The owner of the bookstore looked at Gerald and said politely, “Please come in. What kind of books do you

want?”

“I’ll just stroll around,” Gerald said with a smile.

“Okay, take your time. If you need anything, just tell me directly.” The boss hurriedly replied.

Gerald nodded. He looked around.

There were many books here. Gerald didn’t know what they were made of. They were quite sturdy and could

be preserved well.

There were countless books from the technological genre to the education genre!

Gerald walked around and he was suddenly attracted by a row of bookshelves.

There was a label of “unofficial history” on the bookshelf!

Gerald walked over and looked over. His eyes fell on a row of books!

“Secret Sagas”!

There were a total of seven volumes, and each one was quite thick.

Gerald took out the first volume and then opened the first page. His pupils instantly contracted slightly!

On the first page, there was a huge spaceship with two words engraved on it!

“Nether Palace!”

Gerald thought of the scene that Laylah had described before. Wasn't it exactly the same as this picture?

Gerald swallowed his saliva. There was some anticipation in his heart as he opened the next page.

Then he saw the title.

“The Legend of Nether Palace!”

Just as Gerald was strolling in the city, in Abandoned Land of the City of Phoenix in Havotune.

Outside a locked room, Triston and Claude were guarding the entrance. They looked inside the room from

time to time!

Inside the room, there were about twenty people. In front of them, Jacob was talking non-stop.

The corner of Triston's mouth twitched and he said, “Damn, are you sure this bastard used to be a salesman in Sacramento? Why do I feel like he is a swindler?”

Chapter 883 Clap Your Hands

Yes, on the same day, Jacob and the others quietly came to Abandoned Land.

There was no need to register to enter this place. In Abandoned Land, as long as the residents there did not leave this place, no one would care about what they did.

Therefore, after Jacob and his men came here, they first found a place to settle down, and then Jacob slowly

began to do some things.

At first, Jacob contacted the child Neil.

With Neil's help, Jacob asked Neil to find some people to listen to his lecture.

The people in Abandoned Land naturally had no interest in listening to lectures.

Then, Jacob decided to give 100 golorbs to anyone who was willing to attend the lecture!

The quota was limited to 25 people, and Neil would find these people.

Soon, 25 people were gathered.

Jacob was lecturing here, and those people from Abandoned Land didn't tell anyone about it.

Neither the Four Ancient Families nor City Defenders cared about this place. Every year, when it was time for harvest, they would come over to collect some fruits and vegetables planted by these people. Apart from that, whether these people were dead or alive, they would never care about it!

Jacob was brainwashing these people here, and he could do it boldly. If it was exposed, the Four Ancient Families would probably not send experts on the level of Flame Decay. They could escape at that time.

In the room, the eloquent Jacob was dressed very formally.

Among those listeners, most of them were originally here to make money, but as they listened to Jacob speak, they suddenly felt that their bodies were full of strength.

Jacob looked at everyone and said in a sonorous voice, "Can we choose to be born without genetic defects? No! We have innate defects, so we must always be inferior to others, forever living in such a dark place

without hope and living like animals?

"I know that you don't want to. You are all aggrieved. It is just that we cannot resist the rule of those people! You have accepted your fate!

"However, I hope that you can change your minds. We have to live with vitality!

"In Abandoned Land, there are also people who can cultivate to the super level and become Half-Step Flame

Decayers!

"However, because of their genetic defects, they are not even lower-class people! Why? Why is it so unfair?

"Why were they born with silver spoons in their mouths?

"What if their resources were given to people with good martial arts talent like us? For those who could become super experts in such difficult conditions, how could they not become Flame Decayers?

"I know that you have accepted your fate, but I won't accept it!

"In my opinion, whether it is a genetic defect or a powerful family, we are all the same. We all have the same

fate! Why should they be superior to us?

"In my opinion, life is equal. We are just like them. We are all independent lives. Our fate must be held by

ourselves!

“Why are they nobler than us?”

Jacob shouted. He could say that nonsense to trick people easily.

When those listeners heard his words, they were listless at first. Then, they were cheered up. Many people

clenched their fists and helplessly unclenched them later!

They were reluctant to accept the fact, but so what?

Jacob continued, “I know. All of you are afraid of their strength! However, constant dropping wears away a stone. When water droplets gather together, they become a dreadful flood. Sooner or later, we will be able to

break through the dam of the Four Ancient Families!”

After Jacob said that, his eyes were like lightning as he shouted, “If you understand me, clap your hands!”

Clap.

Neil’s eyes were red, and his blood seemed to be stirred. He kept clapping!

Outside the door, Claude was standing there. When he heard this, he cursed, “Fuck, I want to applaud this

bastard too.”

“I suspect that he used to be engaged in pyramid selling,” Triston said in shock.

“Do you think Jacob’s plan... will work?” Claude asked.

Triston shook his head and said, “It’s too difficult. The environment of this world is different, and the society

here is rigidly stratified. It’s really difficult to shake this, and it takes a lot of time. Of course, the most important thing is that no one takes the lead! If there were Flame Decayers who could back him up when he confronted the Four Ancient Families, maybe things would be different.”

“Why don’t we ... work with Jacob? We will be his supporters and contribute to publicity. When the time comes, there will definitely be a lot of followers. Most of the lower-class people will definitely be willing to follow him, right?” Claude said.

“Don’t tell me you have been brainwashed by him!” Triston scolded, “The few of us are useless. Most lower-class people are below the super level. At that time, when those super experts attack them, they will die immediately! We have so few Flame Decayers.”

“That’s true!” Claude said, “Just now, Jacob made me a little excited.”

“But this is a lead. People have been suffering from the Four Ancient Families for too long. What Jacob is doing now is acting as this match and detonating this lead. As for how the explosion is, it is hard to estimate it. If some of the Flame Decayers are willing to stand with us, starting from the City of Phoenix, this storm will definitely engulf the entire galaxy. However, the premise is that he has to be able to burn up.” Triston analyzed, “I just don’t know where to find experts that can rival the Four Ancient Families.”

“Don’t the Four Ancient Families have a lot of enemies? The Herman family that Gerald mentioned, and the Sadler family...” Triston said, “When the time comes, they will unite to deal with the Four Ancient Families. They may choose this way.”

Then, Triston said with a smile, “However, they will find out in the future that after they make that choice, this fire will also burn themselves.”

Yes, these families should be the ruling side.

“Now that you mention it, I am a little fucking looking forward to it!” Claude swallowed his saliva!

In the room, Jacob was still talking loudly with his mouth open.

In the bookstore in Mullen City of Azuro.

Gerald flipped open the thick book and started reading it bit by bit!

“The Legend of Nether Palace.

“It is said that before ancient times, there was a terrifying organization. It was powerful and had countless Flame Decayers. Any place they passed was devastated. It ruled Havotune Galaxy, and everyone submitted

themselves to it!

“Those people built a huge aircraft called Nether Palace. This aircraft carried them and they conquered the entire universe. They were the rulers of Havotune and the most powerful pirates in the universe!

“The ruler of Nether Palace was called Lamont Valdez! He had ten Death Lords. One was in charge of governing power, one was in charge of killing, one was in charge of finance...”

Chapter 884 The Legend of Nether Palace

“One is in charge of sentences and punishment, and one is in charge of rules and regulations...”

“The ten Death Lords each have their niches.

“They ruled Havotune. No one in Havotune Galaxy dared to disobey them.

“They conquered the entire universe, and everywhere they went, the people there would acknowledge allegiance to them!”

The name of Nether Palace spread throughout the entire Havotune Galaxy and the universe.

However... In the depths of the galaxy, at the edge of the universe, they were heavily attacked. No one knew

about that battle. Legend had it that the huge spaceship of Nether Palace was cut in half by someone. It was said that Lamont, the ruler of Nether Palace, was killed, and the Death Lords were all dead.

Beside the description, there was a picture of a spaceship being cut in half!

Nether Palace was heavily injured. The Eight Forces found the right time to rise up. With internal and external

troubles. Nether Palace, the space pirate that frightened the Havotune, fell apart.

The Eight Forces rose to Azuro, Autumnus, and Infinito. They set up a new order and established a new law.

Since then, people had been living in misery. Society was rigidly stratified...

Nether Palace became a taboo. The Eight Forces didn't allow anyone to mention it. Those who mentioned it

would be killed!

It was rumored that Nether Palace had not completely perished. They had only hidden quietly. One day, they

would return!

Seeing this, Gerald was slightly moved.

Now, everything in Havotune was set by the Eight Forces?

And before Nether Palace ruled this place, it did not seem to have such a strict hierarchy?

Of course, this book was an unofficial history, and it was the history of ancient times. Regarding this, it was

possibly written based on both the facts and the rumors. Maybe that was not the whole truth.

The front page was like a preface. It introduced the beginning and end of Nether Palace. Gerald flipped to the

next page. Next, he read the structure of Nether Palace!

Ruler of Nether Palace, Lamont!

Lamont had been a bright genius since he was young. He was born in an ordinary family in Havotune and

liked to fight against others. At the age of three, he became a martial artist. At the age of ten, he became a super expert. At the age of eighteen, he became a Flame Decayer and formed Nether Palace!

When Gerald read this introduction, he secretly sighed. This was too fucking terrifying.

Became a Flame Decayer at the age of eighteen and established Nether Palace?

Although this was an unofficial history, there were definitely some believable descriptions, such as the strength of Nether Palace.

According to the records on Earth, before ancient times, there were many Flame Decayers on Earth. Judging from so many Bones of Eternity left, it was true. But after the battle with Nether Palace, almost all of them died! The strength of Nether Palace was obvious.

As for the founder of Nether Palace, his life experience was quite legendary. If Gerald really had to find a comparison...

Only the invincible Tristan could be compared with him!

Gerald continued to read.

The rise of Nether Palace went with the general trend of the era and its followers...

Thud.

Before Gerald could finish his reading, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him and closed the book in his hand.

Gerald was immersed in reading when the book was suddenly closed. He was shocked.

Gerald looked up and found the owner of the bookstore standing there with a gloomy face. At the same time, he looked around and shouted, "Who placed this book on the bookshelf?"

Gerald frowned slightly!

He knew that it would be difficult for him to continue reading.

Nether Palace was a taboo. The owner of the bookstore had openly placed this unofficial history book on the shelf. There was a lot of information about Nether Palace recorded in it. If others knew about the existence of such a book, the owner of the bookstore and the family behind him would probably be implicated.

A staff member of a bookstore walked over. Seeing this, he suddenly said, "Well... I put it up. Many of the books on the shelf were sold yesterday. I went to the warehouse to look for fillers. I accidentally saw this set and brought it over."

"You!" Anger flashed across the bookstore owner's face.

However, thinking that Gerald was still here, he turned to look at Gerald and said, "Sir, I'm sorry. This book is a banned book. We took it by accident and didn't have time to destroy it. The staff didn't know anything and

moved it here. You can't read it."

Gerald naturally didn't believe his nonsense.

From the reaction of the owner of the bookstore, he must have read this book. Otherwise, he wouldn't have

such a big reaction.

Gerald smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. Moreover, 'Secret Sagas' is really amazing. I just like it. Sir, can you

bear to part with it and sell it to me? I am willing to pay you a favorable price!"

The owner shook his head and said, "I can't sell it. If I did. I would die."

As he spoke, he hurriedly took down all the other volumes on the shelf and handed them to the staff next to him. At the same time, he roared angrily, "Quickly take them away. Burn them in a minute."

Gerald felt that it was a pity. He finally looked at the book and found a name on it!

"Author: Rush Sanford."

Gerald silently remembered this name.

At this time, the owner suddenly said in a pleading tone, "Sir, what you read just now, please do not mention it to anyone else. It is a banned book. Once it is mentioned, not only will I suffer, but you will also suffer."

Gerald nodded. "Sir, don't worry. I won't mention it to others."

The owner breathed a sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. "You can read any other books. Take whatever you like. I won't take a cent."

Gerald really wanted to buy that set of books no matter what the price was. Although the words could not be trusted at all, he could learn more about Nether Palace after reading it.

What a pity!

Gerald turned to look at the bookshelf of the unofficial genre. Soon, he saw another book!

"Rise of the Archaic Tribe!"

Gerald took the book down with great interest.

He had to admit that these unofficial histories were really good-looking, just like drugs, making him addicted!

Gerald noticed that the owner of the bookstore had been peeping at him, but Gerald did not care too much

about it.

After reading it for a long time, he suddenly heard a voice calling him, "Gerald!"

Gerald turned around and found that at the door, Valery and the others came in. They were carrying many

shopping bags, and Jamari had changed into clean and beautiful clothes.

“You bought so much?” Gerald asked.

Anabel said, “Not only that... Many clothes were directly sent to my manor by the shop owners. Your two

friends are really... really generous!”

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Valery’s and Carolyn’s faces.

“What’s wrong?” Gerald asked.

Anabel looked at the two and said, “When they went to buy clothes, they went to a shelf and chose a few clothes I thought they wanted these clothes. Then... They said that apart from these clothes they picked out,

they would take the rest all.”

Gerald looked at Valery and Carolyn in shock.

Carolyn coughed dryly and said, “I couldn’t help...”

Anabel smiled and said, “But honestly, such a way of buying things makes me feel refreshed and very relieved!”

Chapter 885 Do You Think I Daren’t Kill You?

Gerald looked at Valery and Carolyn speechlessly.

Valery and Carolyn were loaded on Earth. And of course, they rarely went shopping. It was just that shopping like this... Well, it made sense.

“What now?” Gerald asked.

“It’s getting dark. We should go back,” Anabel said with a smile.

Gerald nodded. Then he picked a dozen books from the shelf for a while and said, “Hey there, how much for

these?”

The owner quickly came over and saw the books that Gerald picked. He quickly said, “You are Ms. Pierce’s friend, and the books are free. They are not worth much anyway.”

“Keep them,” Anabel said to Gerald.

Gerald smiled and said, “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it. It is my honor.” The owner went to get a bag and put the books inside.

Anabel noticed these books, and her expression changed slightly. "Are you interested in history?"

"They're just to pass the time," Gerald smiled.

Anabel did not ask further.

After Gerald put away the things, they went to Anabel's farm.

After they arrived at Anabel's farm, when Jamari's mother saw the new clothes Jamari was wearing as well as those bags of new clothes in his hands, she repeatedly thanked Gerald and the others.

Seeing that, Gerald shook his head.

Anabel usually had someone from the family go out and buy their clothes.

The food was ready on the dining table. They went to wash up and sat down at the table. Gerald ate and

asked, "Will slaves on Azuro stay slaves forever?"

Anabel shook her head. "Whether it is on Havotune or the three satellites, strength calls the shots. With enough strength, one can get rid of being a slave. The slaves on Azuro are based on families, and these families have the identity of nobility.

"Most slaves can cultivate martial arts. As long as they are talented enough, once they become super experts, they can be freed from slavery and become family servants," Anabel said. "The higher their cultivation level, the higher their status."

Gerald was slightly surprised, and he thought, well, I'm glad to hear that.

After all, they can always get out of slavery if they cultivate hard.

Yet I'm aware that cultivation depends on talent and opportunity.

"After we go to the trial, do we have to come back here?" Gerald asked.

"Yes. You are going to have to come back again," Anabel looked at Gerald and said. "Technically, you're my family servants now. When you're done, you'll need to come back here, and we'll go through the formalities. I'll give you some assignment randomly, and then you can leave with nothing to worry about."

Gerald nodded thoughtfully.

"Don't worry. I mean what I say. You only have to help me once, and then I won't mention you again. You and I will be done," Anabel said.

Gerald muttered, "OK."

After dinner, it was already very late. Gerald returned to his room, opened a book, and began to read.

He found himself a bit addicted to reading these kinds of books. The books he bought were about the rise of several great powers, and there were many battles.

Gerald didn't finish his first book on the rise of the Archaic Tribe until after midnight. Then he became so sleepy that he lay down and fell asleep.

Early in the morning the next day, he was pulled up by Valery and the others.

After breakfast, they went out.

A car was parked at the door. Orion was standing there, waiting for Gerald and the others.

"Is the fatty going as well?" Gerald said subconsciously.

When Anabel heard Gerald's words, she looked at him in shock. Seeing that Gerald looked indifferent, she nodded and said, "Yes. He has to. have to follow him. This time, we brought back some supplies from the Four Ancient Families, and Orion was the one who brought them back, so he had to go over and count them."

After that, she frowned and said, "Actually... my brother is quite a nice person..."

Gerald naturally did not take her words seriously.

He thought, Orion? A nice person?

What kind of nice person wants to keep a beautiful woman for himself the moment he sees her?

Anabel knew that Gerald did not have a good impression of Orion, so she did not ask much. She followed

Gerald out, and then they got into the car.

After getting in the car, Orion said to the car, "To Skylark City."

"Destination, Skylark City. Starting now!"

The mechanized voice rang out, and then the hover car started on its own.

Unlike Havotune, there were no wild animal attacks here, and the law was extremely sound. Therefore, hover

cars could be driverless completely.

After the car started, Orion hurriedly stood up. He swallowed, looked at Carolyn and Valery with burning eyes, and asked, "Would you like something to drink, ladies?"

His face was full of eagerness.

Carolyn glanced at Orion with disgust and said, "Thank you, but there is no need."

Orion noticed the look in Carolyn's eyes and was furious. "What kind of look is that? You are just my sister's servant. How dare you look at me like that?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows.

Carolyn looked at Orion. She said with a cold expression, "Fat man, if you ever look at me like that again, I'll beat you up and throw you out of here."

Orion annoyed Gerald.

Carolyn was even more annoyed. Previously, Orion wanted her to be a slave. When she heard it from Gerald, she was extremely angry.

After they were here, Orion always sized her up brazenly. She had to keep a low profile and respect Anabel. Besides, they were on the Pierce family's territory now. Otherwise, she would have flared up a long time ago.

Now that they were in the same space, all she did was glance at Orion, and Orion actually began to threaten

her.

Carolyn was short-tempered, and she snapped.

Orion was stunned at first, but soon, he became even more furious. He pointed at Carolyn.

"Orion, sit down!" Anabel's expression instantly became cold. She stared at Orion and said, "I've already told you that they're my friends. Put away your indecent thoughts! They're here to help me with my trial!"

Orion was pissed off, but he was still very obedient to Anabel. After hearing Anabel's words, he muttered something and then looked at Anabel in a flattering manner. He said, "Anabel, after the trial ends, maybe you

can talk to them and let them marry..." Buzz!

At the same time, Gerald's aura suddenly surged. He took a step forward and stood in front of Orion. He placed his hand on Orion's neck and said, "Fat bastard, I'm sick of you already. Do you think I daren't kill you?"

Chapter 886 The Stunned Anabel and Orion

Indeed, Gerald was angry. He released his Flame Decayer's aura without any intention of hiding it, grabbing Orion's throat with one hand. His ice attribute was surging.

Orion felt a cold sensation coming through him, as if his insides were freezing.

"A Flame Decayer!"

Orion thought, the man in front of me is a Flame Decayer!

He is a Flame Decayer less than thirty years old. Even among the Eight Forces, he is the brightest genius. He is the man who will surely stand on top of the world in the future.

Before this, I thought Gerald was just a Half-Step Flame Decayer. In fact, I didn't get it. Why would Anabel bring these people to the trial?

Back then, thinking that Gerald was just a Half-Step Flame Decayer, I didn't think they were better than me.

After all, I'm from the Archaic Tribe. I'm sure I'm a lot better at my moves than those from Havotune.

However, now that I've learned that Gerald is a Flame Decayer, that's a whole different story.

Gerald stared at Orion without blinking.

Gerald had already been enduring to a certain extent.

Orion was the reason why Gerald entangled with Anabel. Back then, Orion wanted Carolyn and Valery to be his slaves, which angered Gerald, and Gerald made a move on Anabel. After that, Anabel figured out Gerald's connection with Dragon Bones, and then Gerald came here.

After arriving here, whenever Orion saw Valery and Carolyn, he always stared at them lustfully. And a few minutes earlier, he said things about Gerald and the others being family servants as well as wanting to marry

Valery and Carolyn.

Gerald was well aware that he should teach Orion a lesson and terrify Orion. Otherwise, Orion would never

change.

"Gerald, stop it!" Anabel was shocked. She didn't expect Gerald to suddenly attack Orion.

"If you kill me, you won't be able to leave here." Orion stared at Gerald.

He was not afraid of Gerald. He figured that Gerald was just a person who lived on Havotune. On the contrary, though he was in the side branch, still, he was from the Archaic Tribe.

"You think I won't dare?" Gerald sneered. "Do you think I am as afraid of death as you are? If I kill you today,

your sister won't have anyone to help her at the trial. Then I go back and kill some of your family. Then even

if I die, it will be worth it."

As Gerald spoke, his Vital Energy surged again.

A layer of ice began to form on Orion's legs, slowly condensing towards his upper body.

Seeing that, Orion panicked a little.

He suddenly felt that the man in front of him was crazy.

"Anabel... Anabel... Help me!" Orion looked at Anabel pleadingly.

Anabel was shocked. She knew that Gerald was a badass. After all, everyone was afraid of her back then, and Gerald was the only one who was bold enough to want to kill her. She could tell what kind of person he

was at that time.

But it didn't occur to her that Gerald was still the same arrogant even though they were here.

She hastily pulled Gerald's hand and said, "Gerald... Let's talk about it. Let Orion go before anything. It won't be good for either of us if something happens."

Gerald looked at Anabel and then calmly said, "For your sake, I'll let him off the hook this time. But if this damn fatty looks at Carolyn and Valery like that again, I will smash his head into pieces!"

With that, Gerald released his hand.

"Can you remove the attribute on his body?" Anabel hurriedly asked.

Anabel was only at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay, and she couldn't get rid of the attribute Gerald

left on Orion.

"Carolyn." Gerald glanced at Carolyn.

Carolyn snorted coldly and said, "I don't like him. He sickens me. Let him suffer for a while."

Anabel looked helpless and hurriedly said, "Orion knows he is wrong. Stop torturing him, OK?"

Only then did Carolyn snort coldly again. Then she stretched out one hand and used her Vital Energy to wrap around the frozen part of Orion's body. Gerald's ice attribute quickly melted and vanished.

Seeing that, Anabel and Orion were stunned again.

They thought, a Flame Decayer?

Another Flame Decayer?

Carolyn is a Flame Decayer as well?

Gerald had told them that he would bring two people here, who were no weaker than those at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

Anabel had always thought that the people brought by Gerald would at most be at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. To her surprise, Carolyn was a Flame Decayer.

She thought, back then, Gerald asked me if I could make it to the top ten if assisted by two Flame Decayers.

Right now, I feel nothing but ecstasy.

Gerald and Carolyn are two Flame Decayers. With them by my side, there's no way I can't make it to the top

ten this time.

The point is, Gerald is a Flame Decayer.

Forget about the top ten. I think... I might probably make it to the top three.

Orion was stunned.

He secretly glanced at Gerald and then at Carolyn. Right now, he had mixed feelings.

He was very unwilling.

Although Gerald and Carolyn were Flame Decayers, when Orion went to Havotune, all those leaders of the big families had to be submissive when seeing him. Yet just now, he really felt that he was on the verge of dying

Orion was very afraid. He found that Gerald was crazy. A crazy person might do anything. He felt that Gerald

might really kill him.

At the same time, Orion was very happy.

He was happy for Anabel.

Their branch's status had been declining in the Archaic Tribe, and they had been exiled to the border town.

There weren't many Flame Decayers among them.

Anabel was gifted and became their hope of rising. If she could enter the top ten in the trial and become a

Flame Decayer before thirty, she would be taken seriously and nurtured by those higher-ups in the family.

Also, the status of their branch would rise.

Anabel even forgot that Orion had almost been killed. She restrained her ecstasy and looked at Orion. "Orion,

apologize to Gerald and them now!"

1

Orion turned serious and nodded. He bowed to Gerald and the girls and said, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have coveted the two girls. I hope you don't mind and help my sister become one of the top ten. I will be very grateful..."

Gerald snorted and turned to sit on the sofa.

Anabel swallowed, looked at Gerald, and said, "I didn't expect that you would really get me a Flame Decayer here. Thank you."

Gerald smiled and said, "This will benefit us both. We want to go to Corona Pool for our cultivation."

"Sure!" Anabel said. "I promise that Corona Pool will be very helpful."

As they talked, the car kept moving forward toward Skylark City, the Archaic Tribe's stronghold.

For the first time since Gerald came into this world, he was about to come into contact with the best here.

At the same time, things were happening on Earth.

For months now, deep in the mountains near Chicago, someone had been reclaiming. A road had been built

deeper into Myriad Mountains.

After more than a year, the road had already crossed Estasate. It used to be the poorest area in the country, but now its environment had become much better.

Right now, at the entrance to the village, a young man who looked about twenty years old was standing and looking into the village.

Chapter 887 Aarav

The young man looked at the small village and smiled. He walked into the village.

He came to the highest part of the village, where there was a red brick house, the best one in the village.

There was a chair at the red brick house door. Aarav was sitting in the chair, staring at the entrance of the village in a trance, as if waiting for something.

He had not trimmed his beard for a very, very long time.

His hair was already gray. It had already been more than a year, yet he still hadn't recovered from the shock brought by Isla

The young man walked all the way to this place and saw Aarav.

Aarav glanced at him and continued to look into the distance.

The young man sneered, looked at Aarav, and said, "What has brought you down to this?"

Aarav ignored him.

The young man was not angry.

At the same time, Aarav's father walked out. When he saw the young man, he slightly glazed over. He seemed to recognize the young man, let out a long sigh, and then turned and walked into the kitchen.

The young man sneered again. He looked at Aarav and then smiled, "I expect higher of you. I have been wandering in space for so long to find you, but you are so muddle-headed. It is time to wake up."

As he spoke, he suddenly stretched his finger forward and placed it on Aarav's head.

Aarav shuddered, and his entire body began to tremble.

If Gerald were here, he would have noticed that the youth was emitting an aura that belonged to Flame Decayers.

It did not last long. Aarav suddenly trembled and opened his eyes.

"Do you remember now?" the young man asked with a grin.

Aarav seemed to have recalled something. His gaze turned deep from melancholy. He looked at the young

man in front of him and muttered, "You're here?"

"It's time to go," the young man smiled.

"There are some things that need to be done. Only then can I leave in peace," Aarav smiled. Then his figure

disappeared from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already at the entrance of the village.

Under the red brick house, the well-behaved Joanna was in the kitchen.

Joanna's mother looked at her, shaking her head. "Go get Mr. Galloway to eat later."

"OK." Joanna nodded obediently.

"By the way, don't bring up Mrs. Galloway," Joanna's mother said.

"She isn't coming back?" Joanna asked.

Her mother sighed and said, "She doesn't belong here. Speaking of which, he doesn't belong here either."

"What?" Joanna asked in surprise.

Joanna's mother smiled and said, "You weren't born then. He was only around fifteen years old at that time. It was quite a chaotic time. I think it was his father who was hiding from his enemies, and then they came to our village. But that was already decades ago. Anyway, Mr. Galloway is part of our village now. It says so on

his ID card.

"The food is almost ready. Go and invite him here," Joanna's mother said.

Joanna nodded. She got up and walked up.

She walked to the red brick house and was about to speak when she suddenly saw a very handsome young

man standing there.

Joanna could not help but blush.

The young man smiled at her, and she was slightly stunned.

Then she saw the young man passing by her and walking down the stone road.

"Since when do we have such a man here?" Joanna turned her head.

Looking at the building in front of her, she said in surprise. "Huh? Why am I here?"

She became more and more confused. "Who lives here? Why can't I remember?"

Naturally, Gerald did not know what was happening on Earth. The hover car kept moving forward.

Along the way, Anabel picked up the phone several times,

Azuro was different from Havotune. When it came to the latter, phones could only be used between cities. Yet

on the former, they were without geographical limitation.

From Anabel's conversation, Gerald could tell that the calls she received were from the people from the main

tribe.

She had mentioned several times how long it would take before they arrived.

They were indeed not far away from Skylark City, the Archaic Tribe's stronghold.

From afar, they could even see the city's outline.

Many people lived in Skylark City, and the buildings here were much taller than those of Mullen City. It was inhabited not only by the people from the Archaic Tribe but also by many other assorted powers, as well as by a large number of slaves.

According to what Gerald had read, Skylark City had a population of nearly 100 million.

Gerald's attention was most attracted by a towering tree ahead.

From a distance, he could see the tree towering into the sky. It must have been around for a long time.

For a moment, he could see nothing but blue.

"It's called the Blue Silver Tree. It is the Archaic Tribe's totem," when Anabel saw the tree, she could not help

but say solemnly.

"The symbol on your clothes is this tree's leaf, right?" Gerald said.

He saw it in the book. Those from the Archaic Tribe prospered near this tree, so they took this tree as their totem. The tree was their religion.

"Yes," Anabel said. "And you can wish on this tree. It works!"

Gerald did not believe any of that.

The car continued to move forward. When they were about to reach Skylark City, the car descended from the

sky and landed on the ground.

Anabel explained, "Air travel is forbidden in Skylark City. The hover cars can only travel on the ground. They

cannot fly in the sky.”

No one stopped them after they entered the city. The car drove on through the city.

Gerald looked outside. The city didn't look very different from the City of Phoenix. The only differences were

that it was cleaner, the buildings were lower, and the people here seemed less stressed and happier.

Even slaves were not as tired as the lower-class people.

Simply put, the city was very hierarchical as well, but the people who lived here were much more peaceful and joyful.

The car drove on, and after about half an hour, they stopped in front of a huge building that was like a castle.

Gerald glanced at it and found that they were in the center of the city. The building in front of him was a bit like a palace, occupying a large area.

it was surrounded by high walls, and in the middle of it was a large door with three simple words written on

“The Archaic Tribe.”

Gerald glanced at the towering building and these words. He thought, said silently in his heart, is this where the Archaic Tribe, the supreme power of the world, resides?

Chapter 888 It's Her

After getting out of the car, the group of five walked towards the gate.

Two people were standing at the door, a man and a woman, both in their thirties. Gerald estimated that they were both Half-Step Flame Decayers.

The woman had long silver hair, and the man had black hair.

Gerald was secretly surprised. The Half-Step Flame Decayers from the Archaic Tribe were doorkeepers.

“Who are you?” when the two saw Gerald and the others walk over, the man snorted coldly.

“This is Anabel Pierce from the Pierce family in Mullen City. I'm here on behalf of the Pierce family in Mullen City to take part in the trial. This is Orion Pierce, my younger brother, and he is here to report the resources he collected in the City of Phoenix. These three will take part in the trial together with me. They are my family servants” Anabel said in neither a servile nor overbearing manner.

“The Pierce family in Mullen City?” The man frowned. Then he looked at the woman beside him and said, “Go

verify.”

The woman nodded. There was something on her wrist that looked like a watch, and she pressed it.

In the next second, a virtual screen appeared in front of her with many things on it. She moved her finger continuously, and soon, Anabel's appearance was on the screen.

"It is indeed Anabel Pierce. She has reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay and obtained the qualifications to participate in the trial," the woman said softly.

The man looked at Anabel and shook his head. "This is not where you enter."

"

While they were talking, a car stopped not far away. Then a young man, who appeared to be in his twenties, got out of the car with three people.

"A Flame Decayer!" Gerald was slightly surprised and looked at the young man.

The young man was quite handsome. He had sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, and a tall and beefy body.

Three people were standing behind him, including two women and one man. The man was wearing a mask,

and the two women, the same as Anabel, had silver hair.

Gerald was a little suspicious and thought, are all the women from the Archaic Tribe with silver hair?

Why not men?

The two at the door seemed to recognize the young man. The man hurriedly came forward and said, "Mr.

Pierce, are you here to participate in the trial?"

"Yes," Kameron Pierce smiled indifferently. After taking a few steps, he saw Anabel. He turned around and said with a smile, "Hey, isn't this the gorgeous Anabel?"

When Anabel saw Kameron, she pulled a long face. Yet she still bowed to him together with Orion and said,

"Hello, Mr. Pierce."

Gerald, Carolyn, and the others hurriedly followed suit.

"Tsk, tsk. What is it? After I rejected you, you found these Half Step Flame Decayers to take part in the trial together with you? Kameron looked at Anabel with a half smile and said 'Actually why not marry me? If you marry me, you can be the direct line of descent as well. You get to be my legal wife'"

He shook his head and said, "Why do you have to hold on like this? You want to be taken seriously by those higher-ups in the tribe, but you can't find the right people to help you. The best you can do is find those Half-Step Flame Decayers to make do."

"Don't bother, Mr. Pierce," Anabel said calmly.

"I like how cold and aloof you are," Kameron chuckled and said. "It's fun to conquer a woman like you. I'll see

you at the trial,”

As he spoke, he walked towards the door. Then, he thought of something and said with a sneer, “Oh, by the way, you have come to the wrong door. The front door is for the direct line of descent only. Those from the branch families like you should take the side door.”

After saying that, he laughed and turned to walk into the door.

The two at the door regained their indifference. They pointed to the other side and said, “Your entrance is this

way.”

“Sorry for the trouble,” Anabel said to the two with a cold face and then walked to the side with Gerald and

the others.

Walking to a place where no one else was around, Orion gritted his teeth and said, “Kameron is such a jerk! What else does he have besides a good family background and sufficient resources? Anabel, you are no less talented than he is. With enough resources, I’m sure you would have been a Flame Decayer already.”

Anabel shook her head.

She thought, talent?

My resources are indeed inferior to those direct descendants, but not to Gerald and the others. I don’t lack

Bones of Eternity.

Of course, she had no idea that there were countless Bones of Eternity on Earth. Gerald and the others were

already used to them. If she did, no one would know how she would feel.

“Do you have a beef with him?” Carolyn asked.

“Humph! He was in the same class as Anabel. Both of them started studying at our family’s school when they

were young.” Orion said. “The trial is held once every ten years, and they are both qualified for the trial this

time. She wanted to team up with him at first, but he said he would only do so if she married him!

“He is a famous playboy who wants to keep every pretty woman for himself,” Orion scolded. “How could she

be happy marrying such a man? So, she turned him down and had no choice but to find a new team.”

Carolyn looked at him with a sneer and said, "Seriously? You are criticizing him? He bullies you, so you pick on those below you? You're about the same as him, aren't you?"

Orion's expression changed, and then his face turned red.

He forced a smile, turned around, and said, "Well, this time, my sister has your help. I'm sure she'll hit the ground running. She'd better get them out of the trial and keep them out of the top ten."

Gerald smiled and thought, we should try our best not to mess with them. They are the direct descendants of the Archaic Tribe, after all,

Gerald thought for a moment and said, "By the way, it seems to me that women from the Archaic Tribe all have silver hair, and men have black hair."

Anabel smiled and said, "We will dye our hair when we reach sixteen."

"Why?" Carolyn asked, puzzled.

Anabel shook her head. "I don't have a clue."

Then she raised her head and said, "We're here."

The side gate was not nearly as grand as the main gate, but even so, it was about fifteen feet long and wide.

A person was standing at the door, and Anabel introduced herself. After the person verified her identity, he said softly, "A family elder is waiting in the left wing who will arrange your accommodation and take you to

be tested for bone age."

"Thank you," Anabel thanked him, and then they walked to the door. Behind the door was a courtyard.

On the left side of the courtyard, a door was opened. Anabel, Gerald, and the others walked over.

A slim figure was inside with her back facing them. Anabel took them over, bowed, and said, "This is Anabel

Pierce from the Pierce family in Mullen City reporting."

"You are Anabel Pierce?" The woman turned around.

She appeared to be in her thirties, with a smile and parted lips, showing her eight teeth.

Seeing the woman, Gerald, Carolyn, and Valery had chills down their backs. They felt horrified at the same

time.

"It's her!"

Chapter 889 Brigid

The appearance and smile of the woman in front of him were still fresh in Gerald's memory!

This woman was the one from Nether Palace outside Rime City. She had something to do with the beast attack in Rime City.

She was from the Archaic Tribe. Gerald knew about that. Before coming to the place of the Archaic Tribe, Gerald was worried that he would meet her there.

But later, Hector eliminated his worries.

The Archaic Tribe was called "Archaic" because there were a lot of people in the tribe. Everywhere on Azuro had people there. The total population exceeded 100 million. It was an ethnic group.

Most people of the Archaic Tribe were surnamed Pierce. But there were also people with other surnames.

There were also many slaves among them!

Therefore, according to Hector, the chances of them meeting the woman in the Archaic Tribe were very low.

However, they met her as soon as they came to the headquarters of the Archaic Tribe.

After a brief moment of shock, Gerald regained his calm.

When the woman saw Gerald and others, her expression changed a little. "You know me?"

Gerald's heart sank. On the other hand, Valery smiled and said, "We have never seen such a beautiful woman. For a moment, we can't help but be a little absent-minded. I'm sorry."

When the woman heard this, she was stunned for a moment. Then, her beautiful face turned slightly red and she said, "You are so sweet to say that. But I think Anabel is also beautiful, like me."

Gerald was speechless.

The woman said that Anabel was beautiful like her. She didn't say that Anabel was more beautiful than her. It

meant that she was quite confident in her appearance.

It was obvious that this woman did not recognize them immediately. This made Gerald heave a sigh of relief.

Maybe the woman thought that Gerald wouldn't dare to come to the headquarters of the Archaic Tribe.

Anabel was puzzled. She naturally didn't agree with what Valery said. However, she didn't say too much. Instead, she bowed to the woman and said, "I am Anabel Pierce from Mullen City. Greetings!"

"Get up!" The woman waved her hand at Anabel and said, "They participated in this trial with you?"

"Yes." Anabel nodded.

The woman frowned slightly and said, "Half-Step Flame Decayers. A little too weak. But it's fine. I heard that you are the only woman leading a team for the trial here, so I volunteered to come. I want to see you, a talent of the younger generation in the Archaic Tribe."

Gerald was surprised The Archaic Tribe was such a big tribe, but Anabel was the only woman leading a team.

here?

Although there were two women at the level of peak Half Step Flame Decay, they were members of Kameron's

team.

Anabel smiled bitterly and said, "I had no choice but to lead the team myself"

"No matter what, this requires great courage." The woman looked at Anabel and said, "I promise you here that if you enter the top ten in this trial, I will take you to see the patriarch."

"Really?" Anabel asked with a happy expression.

"Of course. After all, I am an elder in the Archaic Tribe," the woman said with a smile. However, disappointment flashed in her eyes, and Gerald could clearly see it.

Gerald was a little puzzled before. But now, he understood everything. This woman was responsible for leading the young people in the Pierce family for the trial. She was one of the elders in the Archaic Tribe. And she enjoyed a high position in the tribe.

She came to receive them just because Anabel was the only woman leading a team here?

If it had been before, Gerald might have believed her words.

But now... Gerald didn't think so. After all, Gerald knew that this woman was from the Nether Palace!

Perhaps... she wanted to recruit Anabel into the Nether Palace?

Anabel was the only female of the Archaic Tribe who led a team to participate in the trial. Moreover, she was

from a branch family, which meant she was very easy to control.

Gerald also thought of the disappointment in the woman's eyes. Maybe she thought it wasn't possible for Anabel to enter the top 10 since Anabel wasn't a Flame Decayer, so Anabel wouldn't avail her much?

For a moment, many thoughts emerged in Gerald's heart, but he still looked calm.

The woman smiled and said, "Okay, I have seen you anyway. Go and test your bone age. In addition, I will leave you my phone number. I'm one generation older than you. You can consider me as your elder, My name is Brigid Pierce."

Anabel was happy.

Brigid was at the supreme level of Flame Decay. Although she wasn't a core member of the Archaic Tribe, she was one of the higher-ups.

Anabel hurriedly bowed and said, "Thank you, Brigid!"

Brigid left Anabel her phone number and turned to leave. When she left, the disappointment in her eyes became even greater.

Gerald observed silently and did not say much.

After Brigid left, Orion said excitedly, "Anabel, she's an elder from the tribe, but she came to welcome us on

her own. Does this mean she thinks highly of you?"

A trace of hesitation appeared on Anabel's face. She then shook her head and said, "This is not so simple, though I don't know why Brigid took the initiative to pick me up."

She was an extremely intelligent woman. She felt that Brigid had a certain purpose in coming into contact with her. However, she did not know what Brigid's purpose was.

"Let's test our bone age first!" Anabel said.

Several people came out of the side hall. At this time, an old man stood on the side and bowed to Anabel. "Anabel, Brigid has already arranged for me to take you to test your bone age and arrange your residence!"

Anabel nodded. "Thanks a lot!"

"Of course!" the old man hurriedly said with a smile.

He looked like an ordinary person. He should be a servant of the Archaic Tribe headquarters.

Gerald looked at the headquarters of the Archaic Tribe. It looked like an ancient palace, but the people here were much freer.

Orion was also taken away. He had to check if the materials he collected were enough.

They walked for more than ten minutes before they were brought to the front of a building. Coincidentally, they met Kameron and the other three people here!

These four people were also waiting at the entrance. It was obvious that they were also here for the trial. Every participant had to take the bone age test.

When Kameron saw Anabel, a faint seemingly smile appeared on his face.

Anabel ignored him and just stood behind Kameron's team.

The test went fast. Soon, it was the turn of Kameron and his team. When they went in, Anabel finally heaved a sigh of relief. "He really makes me uncomfortable."

After more than ten minutes, Kameron walked out. When he passed by Anabel, he chuckled and said, "I look forward to meeting you in the trial."

Anabel ignored him. She glanced at Gerald and said, "Let's go!"

The three of them walked into the room.

Chapter 890 Bone Age Test

The room looked very high-tech. After Gerald and the others entered, a silver-haired woman dressed in a white robe extended her hand to the side and said, "This way, please!"

Anabel nodded. Her face remained cold. Under the leadership of the silver-haired woman, they passed through the hall and entered a room.

Then, the person who brought them over said, "Anabel Pierce from Mullen City, right?"

Anabel nodded and said, "Yes!"

"Members of the team, Gerald Kenneth, Valery Manning, and Carolyn Berry?" The silver-haired woman asked.

The others nodded!

Gerald and the others didn't try to hide their names or use their pseudonyms. Their names were inconspicuous in Havotune Galaxy.

The Four Ancient Families invaded Earth before, but they didn't even have the information of Gerald and

others.

So Gerald and the other two used their original names!

Their names were reported in advance.

"Yes!" Anabel nodded again.

"Please stand on the top." The staff member said.

In front of them, there were a few white jade platforms.

Anabel was the first to stand on the platform. A ray of light quickly swept across her body.

Anabel's face was very calm. After a long time, the woman in front of Anabel took the instrument in her hand. She looked at it for a while and said, "Anabel Pierce, bone age: 28, 145 days, below 30, qualified!"

"So fast?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Yes, the process took less than a minute. And the result of the bone test had come out.

"It used a laser." Anabel smiled and said, "You guys go up too!"

Gerald nodded and said, "I'll go first!"

They didn't take the test together. They planned to do it one by one.

Gerald stood on the platform. Then, he felt a laser quickly envelop his entire body. After a period of time, the staff member in the front looked at the tablet in her hand and said, "Gerald, age 25, 123 days!"

Gerald was slightly surprised.

He was almost 29, but his bone age was only 25!

However, he immediately thought it through. One year here was longer than one year on Earth. Although he was 29 on Earth, he was really only 25 here.

He did not notice that beside him, Anabel's originally cold face became somewhat stunned at this time.

She looked at Gerald in shock!

Others thought that Gerald was a Half-Step Flame Decayer. But Anabel knew that he wasn't.

Gerald was a Flame Decayer. And Anabel estimated that Gerald was only a little weaker than a supreme Flame Decayer since he had killed a supreme Flame Decayer.

But now that the bone age test result was out, Gerald was only twenty-five.

Anabel was really shocked.

What the hell? What the hell was this?

This time, if they could rank in the top 10 and enter the Corona Pool. Maybe Gerald could become a supreme

Flame Decayer before 30?

The more Anabel thought about it, the more she felt it was inconceivable.

"Pass!" At this time, the staff member said. She looked at Gerald in surprise.

A 25-year-old Half-Step Flame Decayer. And he wasn't from a big force. He could be seen as a talent.

Then, Carolyn and Valery also tested their bone age. They were both between twenty-five to twenty-six. Their ages were already equal. Valery was older than Gerald by a bit, and Carolyn was a bit younger than Gerald.

When Anabel saw that Carolyn was also twenty-five years old, she fell silent. At this moment, she felt that her

heartbeat had slowed down a lot!

Anabel became a Half-Step Flame Decayer before 30. And it was possible for her to become a Flame Decayer

before 30.

She was a top genius even in the whole Archaic Tribe. She was very proud. She even looked down on Kameron. She felt that her achievements would be higher than Kameron's.

But now, she was a little shocked!

Gerald... Carolyn, Valery... were all younger than her!

Furthermore, Gerald and Carolyn ... were both Flame Decayers.

She didn't know how to describe the shock in her heart.

Genius? In front of Gerald, she was like a joke.

She tried her best to suppress the shock in the depths of her heart. After the test was over, they walked out of the place where the bone age was tested. They were led by the old man from before and were arranged in a small courtyard where the Archaic Tribe was located.

The small courtyard was a bit like a country mansion, but it was a bit different. On the right side and the left side, there were eight rooms each. The dining room and kitchen were also available.

This was the place Gerald and others would live in for the next week.

Gerald and the others lived on the left side. According to the old man, there should be another team participating in the trial living here. It should also be a team of people from a branch family!

Gerald and the others did not care about this. They found a room to stay on the left side.

The old man told Gerald and the others that if they had any needs, they would only say it. He would be fully responsible for the daily needs of Gerald and the others during this period of time.

Anabel thanked the old man. After the old man left, she finally couldn't hold it and asked Gerald, "Gerald, why are you so young? You are only 25?"

"I..." Gerald really wanted to say that he was actually almost thirty years old, but from the test of his bone age, he was indeed twenty-five in this world.

"I'm still under 30, right? You didn't ask me much, Gerald extended his hands and said.

"But..." Anabel subconsciously said, "But... you are too young. You are only twenty-five years old, and you are

already so powerful."

She was a little aggrieved. Then, she looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, are you really not from the Eight

Forces?"

"You said that you would not investigate me. I helped you this time and we owe each other nothing," Gerald

said.

Anabel still had a curious look on her face.

She was too curious about who Gerald and his fellows were.

Gerald was so young and so powerful, but nobody knew him in Havotune.

Logically speaking, geniuses like Gerald and Carolyn should have long been famous in the Havotune and they should have been recruited by the Eight Forces.

But no.

Gerald and his group of people were totally unknown before Anabel knew them.

Gerald frowned. This was the thing he was most worried about when he decided to help Anabel. He was afraid that Anabel or the Archaic Tribe would investigate his background.

Anabel looked at Gerald, then nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'm just curious. Moreover... We should be

considered friends!"

Gerald was speechless. Friends?

No! They were cooperation partners. They were using each other.

Gerald wished that he would have nothing to do with Anabel after the trial this time.