Slumdog 901

Chapter 901 Dual Attributes

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Gerald chuckled and looked at him disdainfully.

Aldous was indeed a Flame Decayer, but he had just reached Flame Decayer not long ago Compared to Gerald, he was not at the same level at all. If he weren't distracted, Gerald could have killed him in seconds!

Even if Gerald was distracted at this time, just using a weapon to harass him would be enough to hold him.

back

"Flame Decayer?" Sheryl's expression changed slightly "You want to play one-on-two? You're too arrogant."

"So what?" Gerald chuckled. His body was like a phantom as he rushed toward Sheryl and slashed down at

her at the same time.

Valery Chopping was a skill that could be used after reaching the level of Flame Decay. However, Gerald rarely used it because he had always wanted to kill with one strike.

At this moment, his attack rained down like raindrops!

Sheryl, who had two swords in both hands, was furious when she saw Gerald trying to take on two

opponents.

She was not only the most beautiful woman in the Eight Forces, but also the most talented young warrior of this generation. She had a chance to reach the supreme level before she was 30 years old!

Gerald actually wanted to fight two people at once. Thinking of all this, she couldn't help but show

annoyance

Vital Energy instantly burst out from her body. At the same time, her sword rose, and a trace of lightning

began to flicker across her body.

Was it the attribute-related ability of a thunder attribute?

Gerald sneered and swung his sword downward.

Clank!

A loud sound rang out.

Clank!

Clank!

Clank!

The sounds of Gerald's sabers resounded through the air at an incredible speed.

In reality, Sheryl's capabilities were on par with Gerald's.

Her Vital Energy was almost as strong as Gerald's.

However, Gerald's combat experience was not on the same level as Sheryl's. Gerald's attacks were decisive

and swift. Under Gerald's oppressive aura, Sheryl was too weak to fight back..

His battle experiences were gained from countless life-and-death battles.

"How is that possible? How can he be so crazy?" Sheryl was horrified.

"Moreover, they have two Flame Decayers. I can't believe they hid their strength." Sheryl said in horror, "No, this guy can almost be regarded as two Flame Decayers. This team is very strong!"

If Sheryl was shocked at this time, Aldous on the other side would have the urge to curse.

Gerald looked down on him completely. His blade, accompanied by the surging wind and wind blades around him, made him exhausted.

He was so aggrieved.

He was a genius at the level of Flame Decay in Infinito, but at this time, he was actually overwhelmed by Gerald's distraction.

On the other side, flames bloomed in Carolyn's hand as she rushed toward the remaining Flame Decayer with her saber and suppressed him as well,

Anabel was dumbfounded.

She knew Gerald was very powerful, but she didn't expect him to be able to do so.

Moreover, it was because Gerald was fully armed. She knew that he possessed more than three

attribute-related abilities – ice attribute, magma attribute, and air extract attribute, all of which had yet to be

used.

In the face of this recognized strongest team, they actually temporarily suppressed it.

"Don't be in a daze," Valery said. "We'll deal with the remaining one."

Anabel's body shuddered, and she came back to her senses at once, and then the two rushed to the last

person.

Anabel didn't dare to hide. Wings like steel suddenly burst out from behind her, and a purple sword instantly

came out of its sheath.

"Hold him back!" Valery said. At the same time, several silver needles instantly appeared in her hand, and a

burst of luster bloomed under the light.

The battle... began!

In this team, the remaining member that was at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay felt great pressure

when facing two people!

Sheryl's hair was a mess, and she was out of breath from being oppressed by Gerald. Anger flashed across

her eyes.

She felt aggrieved!

It was so frustrating!

Their goal was to win first place, but at the beginning, they met the first team, which was almost recognized as the weakest team before the start, and they were actually suppressed. They were completely at a

disadvantage.

"Aldous Marshall!" Sheryl roared, "What's wrong with you!"

"I..." Aldous was annoyed, and he was also aggrieved!

His face flickered with anger. After a while, he split the bronze sword open, and then his eyes sank, and he roared. Then, his whole body began to bulge.

Gerald turned around and looked at Kenneth in surprise, "Huh?"

Gerald did not know much about attribute-related abilities. It was his first time encountering such an ability.

Aldous' whole body began to bulge, and his aura rose steeply. After a while, his whole body was almost half of his height, and his whole body was like a muscle bump. He was full of strength!

He glared at Gerald and said, "Die, you brat!"

"Go and help Spencer! Leave him to me!" Sheryl snorted coldly.

Spencer was obviously the one at peak Half-Step Flame Decay level, who was being besieged by Valery and

Anabe.

"You alone are not enough!" Gerald Kenneth chuckled lightly. His attack did not decrease. Once again, he controlled the bronze sword and pounced on Aldous.

"Is that so?" Sheryl sneered.

The next moment, Gerald's expression shifted slightly.

The dagger in Sheryl's hand suddenly shone with a burst of luster, followed by a sense of coldness, and a layer of frost began to emerge on the ground.

"A Divine Weapon with an attribute-related ability?" Gerald was surprised.

Thunder Saber contained thunder and lightning attributes, and the blade seemed to contain an ice attribute

as well.

"That's not all!" Sheryl sneered. "I didn't expect you guys to be so strong, and I didn't expect you to look down.

on me."

She forced Gerald to retreat, and her long hair fluttered in the wind behind her. Holding the sword in both

hands, she walked toward Gerald.

Aside from the thunder, lightning, and ice attributes contained in her weapon, a golden light shone on

Sheryl's body.

It was a metal attribute's attribute-related ability.

Gerald was no stranger to this.

However, at that moment, three attribute-related abilities surged within Sheryl.

"Gerald, be careful!" Anabel reminded him from not far away, "Rumor has it that Sheryl has dual attributes."

"Yes, the rumors are true." Sheryl looked at Gerald and said, "I have dual attributes. On the day I reached Flame Decayer, the awakened attribute-related ability There were two kinds in this world Among countless creatures, there were at most ten people with dual attributes. I thought this was my biggest trump card, and it was not easy for you to force it out."

She stared at Gerald with her beautiful eyes and said, "I don't want to kill you. I'll give you one last chance! Give me the card, and I'll spare your lives."

Gerald smiled at her. "Dual attributes? It's as if we're all the same."

With that, he grinned slightly, and a burning magma attribute began to flow on his right hand.

Chapter 902 Compromise

The wind howled in Gerald's left hand, and the magma attribute's attribute-related ability appeared on his right hand.

Dual attributes!

When the two attribute-related abilities appeared on Gerald, Sheryl was dumbfounded.

Completely dumbfounded.

Aldous, on the other hand, was complaining bitterly in the distance. Originally, he was just resisting the gale attribute. When Gerald's second attribute, which was related to magma, appeared, the pressure on his body

rose steeply again.

"You also have dual attributes. How is that possible?" Sheryl said in shock.

Yes, dual attributes were not easy to deal with.

Sheryl looked at Gerald and quickly regained her composure. She stared at him and said, "So what if you have dual attributes? I can still beat you!"

Buzz!

As soon as she finished speaking, Gerald disappeared like a ghost.

After a brief collision, it was clear to him. Although Sheryl's strength was on par with his, the difference in combat experience, especially in a life-and-death battle, was huge.

Yes, the super level genius of Infinito lived on satellites and didn't smile much. He grew up in a greenhouse

since childhood.

She had almost no experience with such a deadly battle!

In terms of her aura and experience, she was at a disadvantage when it came to Gerald. Thus, she was

unable to unleash her full potential.

"Enough!"

Just then, Valery's voice rang out.

Gerald turned around and saw Spencer with dozens of silver needles stuck all over his body. At this time, he

seemed to be fixed in place, standing dumbly.

Valery's special tool had sealed off all of his meridians. It was difficult for him to move at that moment.

The weapon in Anabel's hand was placed on his neck.

Gerald quickly stepped back and distanced himself from Sheryl. He then smiled and said, "I think we can

have a good talk now!"

"Let him go. If you dare to touch him, I'll kill you!" Aldous roared.

While Spencer was restrained, Gerald turned around and restrained all his Vital Energy, and Aldous was also released. He stood there, looking bulky and threatening

Gerald raised his head, looked at Aldous, and said. "You don't seem to have figured out the situation yet

"Brat Aldous stared at Gerald and said, I admit that you are powerful, but no matter how powerful you are you are just a servant of the Archaic Tribe You can't afford to mess wi

Gerald chuckled "So what? Do you think you can persuade the people of the country to wage war against the

Archaic Tribe?

Aldous was stunned. At this time, Sheryl stepped forward and looked at Gerald "What can I do to make you

let Spencer go?"

"Easy" Gerald grinned. "Didn't you guys want our card just now? If you give me your card, I'll let him go."

"Impossible!" said Sheryl. 1 admit that you're strong, but I don't think you can keep us here if we want to

leave

Gerald shrugged and said, "What if you don't give me the card, and I won't let him go?"

Then "Sheryl glanced at Spencer and said, "Then I'll just give up on Spencer and try my best to break through. At the same time, I'll remember you. When the test is over, we'll slowly settle the score."

"You can't take anything from inside the trial outside," Anabel said.

Aldous chuckled and said, "You can't take anything outside. For people like us who are of the direct line, there won't be any discord between the major direct lines. But judging from your appearance, you should be just a collateral line or a branch of the Archaic Tribe. We have to deal with you. Do you think the Archaic Tribe will protect you as if they were protecting the children of the direct line?"

Anabel was stunned.

This was what happened in a rigidly stratified society.

Gerald had to admit that what the other party said made sense.

He lowered his head and had a murderous look in his eyes!

He could either kill all these people and take away their cards, or let them go in peace.

Suppressing his emotions, he raised his head and said with a smile, "How could we kill them? It's just a joke. We don't intend to fight with you guys for anything. This time, it's just for our Lord to get a top ten spot."

"You're smart!" Aldous stared at Gerald with disdain on his face.

He was shocked by Gerald's strength, but in Infinito, Gerald, who was not even a member of the Eight Forces, could only compromise.

"If I let him go, can we leave peacefully?" Gerald asked.

Sheryl nodded. "Of course!"

Gerald nodded, then he looked at Anabel, who sighed.

In Havotune, everyone had to salute her when they saw her. Even a supreme Flame Decayer was respectful when facing her.

However, when it came to this, her identity had undergone a huge transformation in front of these members of the direct line.

Gerald sighed and said to Valery, "Release her!"

Valery nodded. She moved her Vital Energy and removed the special tool from Spencer's body.

Spencer regained his freedom and hurriedly ran toward Sheryl.

"Let's go!" Gerald did not want to have too many entanglements with them, so he turned around and left.

"Wait!" Just then, Aldous suddenly grinned and said, "Sheryl asked you to leave, but I didn't ask you to leave." With that, he licked his lips and said, "Hand over your card, or I'll make things difficult for you!"

Sheryl frowned.

Anabel turned around and said, "Don't go too far."

"Too much?" Aldous laughed heartily. "Think about it yourself, if you can bear my anger after you leave. My Aggro Tribe in Infinito..."

"Shut up!" Sheryl shouted.

Then she stopped in front of Aldous and looked at Gerald. "You guys can go!"

Gerald glanced at Aldous deeply, then turned around and walked farther away.

When Gerald walked away, Aldous frowned and said, "Sheryl, these guys are all low-class. They don't dare to fight with us at all. By threatening them, we might be able to get four points and also clear them out."

Sheryl glanced at Aldous and said, "We can't be so shameless! It's already embarrassing for us to use force to suppress others. We can't be so shameless. And..."

Aldous' face flushed slightly.

At that moment, Sheryl said, "And that person wanted to kill you when you were talking just now. If it's really

a life-and-death battle ... "

Speaking of this, she swallowed and said, "I feel that even if I play all my cards, I might not be able to protect you. He didn't do his best just now!"

Aldous' expression changed slightly.

Just as the trial was going on, a luxurious aircraft was slowly moving forward in the darkness of Nebula.

One of the rooms in the aircraft was very clean, and Isla was lying quietly on the bed.

Suddenly, her beautiful eyes moved slightly, and then she opened her eyes.

Get Hopus

When she saw that it was an unfamiliar space, she was startled. She instantly sat up and looked around.

This room was full of a sense of technology.

A scene appeared in her mind. She was staying at home, and suddenly she felt as if she had been knocked out by something. When she opened her eyes, she saw this scene.

There was a window on the edge of the room. She looked around and walked to the window.

The moment she looked out of the window, she was horrified.

"Where am I?" Isla felt a chill all over her body.

Chapter 903 Dark Surroundings and Starry Lights

She seemed to riding on something and heading toward the distance. She felt uneasy and felt a chill all over

her.

Woo!

A sudden sound came from behind, and Isla turned her head. She found that the door behind her suddenly opened. She turned around and saw a man who looked like he was in his thirties walking in from the door.

Although he looked very young, Isla still recognized him from the outline of his face. She asked suspiciously.

"Aarav?"

Aarav flashed him a smile and said, "You're awake."

A chill ran down Isla's spine!

There was no doubt that Aarav had admitted his identity, and at this moment, Isla had an unreal feeling.

In her memory, Aarav was an honest farmer. He was just an ordinary person!

But now, a trace of Vital Energy was fluctuating in Aarav's body. Isla couldn't see its depth, which meant that his strength was above hers.

How is this possible? Isla was thoroughly shocked!

It had only been over a year. Before that, Aarav was definitely an ordinary person.

Suppressing her shock, she looked at Aarav and asked, "Did you bring me here? Where are we going?"

Aarav smiled faintly and said, "I brought you here, yes. Currently... We are traveling to my hometown."

With that, he looked at Isla and continued, "You left resolutely because you thought I wasn't good enough for you. Weren't you looking for someone with strong martial arts skills? Now that I'm strong, I'm here to take you

away to my hometown."

Isla felt that her mind was in a mess. From the moment she woke up until now, she felt that everything had

completely exceeded her common sense. She didn't know how to describe the shock in her heart at this time.

She stared blankly at Aarav.

It took a long time for her to calm down. Then, he looked at Aarav and said, "Aarav... I left you because I was

not suitable for you. You must have known our marriage was a sham..."

Aarav interrupted her and then said calmly, "Not suitable? There is no such thing as being suitable or unsuitable. I love you, and that is enough. You were able to be with me before, and you can only be with me in the future. This time, as we go to my hometown, I will continue to love you for the rest of my life. You're talented, and I will train you to become a Flame Decayer."

Isla frowned.

Aarav's appearance was still the same, but his temperament had changed a lot!

In the past, he was submissive to her and never said no. But now, there seemed to be a hint of toughness in

his words.

Isla couldn't care less and said almost imploringly, "Aaray, can you take me back? I just want to live in my

own home."

"Earth? It's just a primitive planet," Aarav said disdainfully. "There's nothing to be nostalgic about. Of course, we might come back in the future. You will slowly understand my story and fall in love with me..."

Isla was restless, afraid, and worried.

All kinds of negative emotions intertwined, making her quite uncomfortable!

Aarav looked at her and said calmly, "Let's take a nap. Once we wake up, we'll be at our destination."

With that, he turned around and walked outside.

Gerald had no idea about the changes in Aarav. At that moment, they were traveling through the forest.

It was getting dark. Anabel looked at the sky and saw the sun setting in the west. She looked up at Gerald and said, "We have to find a place to stay. Most beasts will go out at night, so we have to find a relatively safe

place."

"We can also kill beasts of the level of Flame Decay, right?" said Carolyn.

Anabel shook her head and said, "When encountering beasts during the trial, we should try to avoid them as

much as possible. It's difficult to instantly kill beasts the level of Flame decay. If they make a big noise, it

may attract other beasts to come over!"

Gerald pointed at the distance and said, "It seems like there are a lot of buildings over there!"

There were indeed a lot of buildings ahead, but they were covered with moss and were supported by some

trees.

"Is this really an ancient battlefield from the distant past?" asked Valery. "Structures of an uninhabited place. should have crumbled to dust after 10,000 years, yet these still maintain their shape."

The most shocking part to him was that these buildings existed when Earth was still in its primitive stages. The planet hadn't even been in the Stone Age yet when these buildings stood towering. Moreover, the materials used hadn't decayed. It was astounding.

He had to admit that the difference in civilization between the two worlds was too vast.

"Someone should be protecting it!" exclaimed Anabel. "This place has constantly been used as a trial place, so it has to be always protected."

Gerald was too lazy to think about the reason. They walked into the area where the buildings were located.

"How about we spend the night here?" Gerald asked.

Anabel nodded and said, "Sure!"

They searched and found an empty building before walking into it,

The room was dark, and the whole house was overgrown, its windows blocked by more vegetation.

Anabel fumbled around in her backpack for a while, then found something Once she pressed a button, she lit up the whole room like a lamp. She looked around with it in hand, then leaped and hung the light on a vine above her head

Immediately afterward, the whole room became completely bright.

It was quite convenient Gerald looked at the lamp

"Gerald. Anabel gazed at him "Actually... You guys aren't from Havotune, are you?"

Gerald looked at her in surprise and furrowed his brows,

"Don't worry I won't tell anyone," Anabel said. "Your appearance and behavior are different from those of Havotune. You start to notice it after a while."

Gerald was dumbfounded. It was true that the ways of Havotune Galaxy disagreed with him, and his habits and such were different from the people of Havotune. It would be easy to feel it after spending a long time

together.

Gerald had been trying to fit in with Havotune since he arrived, but it was hard to change what was ingrained in him since childhood.

Seeing Gerald's silence, Anabel changed the topic and said, "Let's stay for a night first. Tomorrow... We'll take the initiative to find some smaller teams to get some points!"

"Gerald!" Just then, Carolyn suddenly called out to him. "There seems to be a cellar here!"

Chapter 904 The Will

"Huh?" Gerald and the other two rushed over.

Carolyn stood not far away. In front of her, there was something like an iron shelf, but it was already rusty. The middle part was corroded, revealing a dark hole!

With the lights turned on, one could see that there was a flight of stairs inside the hole, leading straight down

to the bottom.

"Do you want to go down and have a look?" Carolyn asked eagerly.

There was some hesitation on Anabel's face. She was afraid that there would be some kind of beast inside.

Gerald said, "Well, it's going to be a long night. Why don't we go down and have a look? What if there are some secrets or if there are a lot of treasures hidden underneath, such as Divine Weapons or something?"

Anabel glanced at Gerald. Both Gerald and Carolyn were Flame Decayers, and they were quite powerful. They

should not be in danger.

She nodded and said, "Okay!"

With that, she fumbled inside her backpack and found another light. After putting the energy stone in it, she

pressed the button and instantly lit it up.

"Let's go!" she exclaimed.

Gerald took over the light, lifted the lid, and lead the way inside.

Carolyn took the initiative to guard their rear, and the four of them walked down the stairs.

The stairs were not very long. After a corner, they entered a place that looked like a cellar. It was equivalent

to about two underground floors!

Gerald looked around and fixed the light on the ceiling. The entire cellar was instantly illuminated.

Although much time had passed, the cellar was actually relatively dry, but most of the things in the cellar were covered in a thick layer of dust!

Gerald looked around and realized that this place was a bit like an office. There seemed to be various kinds of weapons on the walls not far away.

Similarly, those were also covered in a thick layer of dust.

He walked over and used Vital Energy to remove the thick layer of dust on the wall. A wind attribute ability surged, and in an instant, the whole room was filled with smoke and dust.

"Gerald!" Valery glared at him.

Gerald let out a dry cough. He controlled the wind to press all the dust toward the ground. Then, he used the ice attribute to form a layer of ice on the ground, making it impossible for the dust to drift around.

The weapons on the wall were also exposed now.

Gerald walked over and took a saber. He pulled it out to examine it, only to find that there was only the handle left, making it completely unusable.

"It's been too long. These weapons seem to be broken," Gerald said.

Carolyn, however, was eager to try. "There are at least 40 or 50 pieces on this wall. What if there are good ones left? Those may be very good quality."

The saber she was using now, other than the one given by Benson, was Sapphire Star. The quality of the saber was quite average and could be called a long sword.

Watchmen like Gerald had a habit of using two sabers at the same time.

It would be great if he could find a very good saber here.

Joy overwhelmed Gerald and Carolyn as they pulled out their blades.

On the other hand, Valery and Anabel began to look around.

The room did seem to be a place to store weapons, but there were also several tables!

Valery walked up to a table. She did not know what the table was made of, but even after a long time, it was still intact. After Gerald used his wind attribute ability to blow the dust in the room to the ground and froze it with another attribute-related ability, the table looked like it had two new layers.

Valery walked to the table and opened the drawer.

There were a lot of things in the drawer, but most of them were rotten.

Frowning, Valery rummaged through it for a while and found a notebook and an envelope.

"Huh!" Valery's expression changed slightly. She waved at Gerald and said, "Gerald, come and have a look."

Gerald put down the rotten saber in his hand and ran toward Valery. At this time, Anabel also looked over

curiously.

There was a sealed notebook and envelope in Valery's hand.

"What's this?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know. I found it in this box. It hasn't been opened yet," said Valery.

Gerald was surprised. He opened the envelope as Anabel came over.

People would always be curious about events that happened in ancient times.

Gerald opened the envelope. Inside, there was a piece of paper of unknown material, densely written, with

several sheets of paper.

The first two words at the beginning were "last will"!

"Is this actually a will?" Gerald's expression changed slightly as he read it.

[My son, Tripp. The Eight Forces have been besieging Nether Domain for more than three months. The spies

have reported that they will launch an all-out attack tomorrow! Nether Domain can't hold on any longer! I will leave this letter for you. I hope you will have a chance to read it when you return.

Son, you have fought in the Nebula for more than ten years with Nether King, but you still haven't returned. Three years ago, Death Lord Yair returned and said you were met with resistance in the

depths of Nebula and that Nether King. Lamont Valdez, was seriously injured. The accompanying army suffered heavy casualties, with only one in ten surviving. Death Lords also died in battle, and Nether King retreated with serious injuries.

His whereabouts are unknown.

This is an internal matter, yet it has somehow spread to everyone in Nether Domain. Several forces that submitted to Nether Palace, including the Aggro Tribe and the Blood Tribe, have gathered their forces and rose up. In three years, almost all of Havotune fell, and Nether Palace's name is being erased.]

Gerald shuddered once he finished reading.

This letter seemed to outline things from ancient times.

The existence of Nether Palace and the rise of the Eight Forces stood out on the paper.

Gerald and Valery exchanged looks of shock.

They had searched hard for news about Nether Palace. They didn't expect to gain information about it from a

will in this place.

It was as if Nether Palace used to have a territory of its own.

"What is Nether Palace?" Anabel was puzzled. It seemed she had never heard of it before.

The name "Nether Palace" was a taboo that the Eight Forces were not allowed to mention. The younger

generation knew very little about it, including Benson.

However, there was a problem – both Cohn and Dwayne knew. They were heads of their own families.

Gerald looked at Anabel and asked, "Have you never heard of it?"

Anabel shook her head and said, "No!"

"Just take a look. Don't tell anyone about this, and don't ask anyone from the Archaic Tribe. It seems like this

is a taboo. Speak of this, and you will be hunted down by the Eight Forces," Gerald said.

Anabel's pupils shrank. "Is it that serious?"

"It seems so. We don't know much about it. We have been in contact with the head of the Pierce family in

Rime City before, and he has repeatedly instructed us not to inquire about Nether Palace," Gerald said.

"The Pierce family of Rime City?" repeated Anabel. "I know. My grandfather told me that they were the direct descendants of the Archaic Tribe. Later, they took the initiative to leave the Archaic Tribe and ran to

Havotune."

Gerald was surprised. The Pierce family was indeed inextricably linked to the Archaic Tribe.

He continued reading the letter.

[Three months ago, the eight forces united and crossed the sea, heading straight to Nether Domain...]

Gerald frowned at that moment. "Someone's here!"

There was a sound of footsteps above their heads. Someone was walking down the stairs.

Chapter 905 I Am Enough Alone

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He quickly put away the will and notebook, and at the same time, the layer of ice on the ground quickly disappeared!

Obviously, Carolyn did not notice Gerald and the others. She was still fiddling with the broken weapons there!

Shing!

Suddenly, Carolyn pulled out a saber.

The length of the saber was about 35 inches long- a short saber. This one was not like other weapons that had been corroded by time. The moment Carolyn pulled it out, it shone with a yellow luster.

It was unknown what kind of material it was made of, but it was still quite well-preserved over the years.

"Gerald, this sword is still good. I've tried it. For Vital Energy..." Carolyn looked at Gerald excitedly. Halfway through her words, she suddenly frowned.

In the next moment, a figure walked out from the corner.

"Huh!" At the door, four figures emerged.

To Gerald and the others' surprise, the four was the same team led by Kameron.

"Tsk tsk, what a coincidence!" Kameron walked ahead and said, "I was going to find shelter here. Coincidentally, I found some lights flickering on the upper floor. I thought about coming over to see if it was

an acquaintance, but I didn't expect to meet you guys!"

Behind him was a man and two women. Both of them were at the peak of Half-Step Flame Decay!

"Kameron Pierce?" Anabel's eyes darkened.

She had been wary of Kameron before, but now she no longer had the slightest fear of him.

Gerald and Carolyn were the ones who were able to defeat teams like Sheryl's.

"Mr. Pierce!" At that moment, the man beside Kameron looked toward Valery and said, "That woman seems to

have found something precious."

Frowning, Carolyn sheathed the saber and placed it behind her back. "I found it first. This is mine."

Kameron chuckled lightly. He looked at Carolyn for a moment, sized up Valery, then looked at Anabel with a smile and said, "Anabel, I have to say, we really are destined to be together. I didn't expect to join this trial

together, end up entering the trial site in the south, and then meet here again. It's only been the first day!"

Kameron continued, "I thought you were so weak that you would be eliminated in a few days, but I ran into

you on the first day." He clicked his tongue. "It doesn't make sense if you don't marry me!".

Anabel frowned. "What are you going to do, Kameron?"

Kameron narrowed his eyes and said, "It's very simple. I'll sleep with you here! You can stay by my side this

month, and soon, you should be able to get pregnant with my child! Once we get out, you won't be able to

escape."

With that, he looked at Valery's and Carolyn's faces and said, "Although these two girls are wearing masks, they have good figures and looks. They are your servants, so just treat them as your accompanying maids."

"Don't be absurd!" Anabel's face turned red with anger at his explicit words. "Are you going to start a fight.

within the Archaic Tribe?"

"Internal strife in the Archaic Tribe? What kind of internal strife is this? Just follow obediently, and you can still save your life. Resisting will only make you miserable. Of course, if you're into that, I can satisfy you. Think about it. It's a bit exciting for you to resist while I sleep with you!" Kameron laughed heartily. "As for your four, this is just your contribution to the family."

"Kameron!" Anabel was provoked. Once she calmed herself down, she looked at Kameron and said, "Do you really want me to kill you? Although I don't like you, we've known each other for a long time, and we're all from the Archaic Tribe. I don't want to kill you. You can leave by yourself!"

"Pfft!" Behind Kameron, a woman with snow-white hair said, "Anabel Pierce, you may have gone out for training, but it seems you haven't broken through to the level of Flame Decay. Your temper has increased a lot, though. Kill us? Do you really think you are a big deal?"

Kameron's expression changed slightly, then he looked behind him and said, "Subdue the other three. They're just Half-Step Flame Decayers. It's not a big problem!"

The man behind him licked his lips and said, "Mr. Pierce, give me one too."

"You can pick whoever you want." As Kameron spoke, he narrowed his eyes at Anabel and said, "Anabel, I'll

play with you slowly. You must resist fiercely!"

"Kill them!" Kameron ordered. Anabel's expression suddenly turned cold when she heard this.

A cold glint flashed across Gerald's eyes, and the next moment, he unsheathed his Dragon Saber.

"Kill that man!" Kameron sneered.

The man behind him let out a sinister laugh. "Leave it to me!"

With that, he dashed toward Gerald.

Halfway through, however, he felt suffocated, and his body couldn't help but pause slightly.

It was due to an attribute-related ability – the air extraction attribute.

At that moment, Gerald was already in front of him. Gerald's Dragon Saber brushed past him and instantly

slashed his neck.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Due to inertia, the man took a few steps forward as his head fell off.

In an instant, a Half-Step Flame Decayer at the peak of the level was defeated.

"What?" Kameron's pupils constricted.

As the man lay on the ground, Kameron looked ahead and saw Gerald. Kameron gulped. With a gloomy face, he said, "You're a Flame Decayer!"

"That's right" Gerald looked at Kenneth with a bright smile on his face. "I just found out now. It's too late. None of you can escape!"

Kameron looked behind him. At the entrance, Carolyn was already blocking the way. She drew out a long red saber in her hand, and flames flickered on

"Two... Two Flame Decayers!" Kameron gulped and said with a look of horror, "You guys were pretending to be

weak!"

Gerald stared at him coldly. "Repeat what you just said.

Cold sweat began to drip down Kameron's head. He looked at Anabel and said with a slightly sullen face, "Anabel, I didn't expect you to find two Flame Decayers as your helpers We are all from the Archaic Tribe, so there's no need to be so ruthless. I am a direct descendant of the family. If you kill me, my family will not let you go after you get out."

"Who would know?" Anabel glanced at him calmly. "If you die here, who would know that I killed you?"

Seeing that it was useless to give in, Kameron became firm again. "Do you really think two Flame Decayers

can kill me?"

"Alone... I'm enough!" Gerald sneered and pounced on Kameron without saying anything more.

Chapter 906 Ending the War

In the middle of the conversation, Gerald's Dragon Saber let out a soft hum in his hand, and he instantly appeared in front of Darion.

In front of Darion, rays of light burst forth. Gerald's magma and ice attributes burst out instantly, and Gerald swung his saber.

Dual attributes? Kameron's expression changed slightly.

Behind him, the steel-like wings suddenly bloomed.

Gerald was surprised. These people of the Archaic Tribe never look anything out of the ordinary, but what's the matter with those steel wings?

Things would be different if they were outside. It would be troublesome for Gerald if the other party relied on his wings to disengage.

Like with Anabel back then, once he made a move, Anabel instantly withdrew and created some distance, soaring into the air. As a result, Gerald lost the opportunity to make a second move.

However, due to the limited space of this place, those wings couldn't be used properly.

The entrance was completely blocked by Carolyn.

"Kill them all!" Gerald sneered.

The flames on Carolyn's body instantly ignited, and her Vital Energy enveloped the other two

people.

"If you kill me, the Archaic Tribe won't let you get away with it." Kameron started to panic.

Gerald's Vital Energy was surging, almost reaching the supreme level of Flame Decay. He had surpassed himself completely, and his magma and ice attributes enveloped him.

Most of the Archaic Tribe's direct descendants had reached the level of Flame Decay through waterrelated abilities, just like the Pierce family of Rime City. Gerald's magma and ice attributes had almost completely restrained his opponents' water-related abilities.

The entrance was still blocked by Carolyn. There was no chance for the other party to escape!

At this moment, Carolyn also unleashed her full firepower. The two half-step Flame Decayers

couldn't withstand her attack and were reduced to ashes instantly.

Yes, ashes!

They did not reach the level of Flame Decay and did not have Bone of Eternity, so they were burned to ashes.

Anabel looked at Gerald and Carolyn in shock.

She knew Gerald was a decisive man.

But Carolyn killed two people in an instant, which shocked Anabel.

She didn't even have to fight before Gerald and Carolyn ended the battle.

At that moment, Kameron was terrified. He resisted Gerald's attacks with all his might and shouted, "Anabel, don't do this!"

"Kill him!" Anabel was also very decisive at this time.

Even Gerald understood it.

Gerald looked at Kameron disdainfully and said, "You call yourself a genius? If you're a genius, who

isn't?"

At the same time, Carolyn pressed down on him.

Kameron was in despair.

His goal was to make it into the top ten. He thought his chances were pretty good, but he never expected to feel despair when facing Gerald.

He had thought Anabel would become his woman and be humiliated by him for a month until the

trial.

But now, he was about to die!

With their combined strength, Kameron could not fight back at all.

Then, Gerald swung down his saber while unleashing his magma attribute.

"Ah!"

Kameron let out a blood-curdling scream as intense pain spread throughout his body.

He felt his flesh and blood were being evaporated little by little.

It was too late for regrets. At some point, Kameron's flesh and blood dissipated, leaving only a

crystal-white bone on the ground.

Kameron and the Archaic Tribe were annihilated!

"This saber is easy to use!" Carolyn said excitedly. "Its Vital Energy boost is slightly stronger than the one Benson gave me." Gerald nodded. "It's great that it can last so many years."

With that, he lowered his head and glanced at Kameron. On top of the white bones, several cards fell to the ground.

Gerald picked up the trial card. By then, the card had gone dark. He threw it at Anabel and smiled. "Four points secured!"

A smile appeared on Anabel's face.

This time, it was counted by points, and each card was equally important.

A total of 89 teams participated in the tournament. With a total of 366 points available, if they had 50 points, they would most likely be in the top ten.

Gerald looked at Anabel and said smilingly, "Now everyone thinks we are weak and can be dealt with easily. Those who meet us won't even want to hide but will choose to come and trouble us. This is just the first card. There will only be more and more cards from now on."

Anabel nodded. She thought of something and said in a deep voice, "Gerald, we don't have to kill them all except in desperate circumstances. Just ask them to hand over their cards."

Gerald nodded.

He was not the kind of person who enjoyed killing.

Some of the teams at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay couldn't force them to show their trump cards, Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone. They could just get the cards without having to kill

them!

"What are you going to do with this Bone of Eternity?" Gerald looked at Anabel.

There was some hesitation on Anabel's face. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Leave it

here. It'll be difficult to explain if we bring it with us."

Gerald nodded without giving it much thought.

"Let's go somewhere and read this letter again. It's uncomfortable with a dead body here," Anabel

reminded.

"Wait a minute!" Gerald rummaged around but could not find anything useful.

Carolyn also looted all the weapons. In addition to the saber, she also found a dagger!

She tossed the dagger to Gerald and said, "Boss, you're the only one who knows how to use this."

Only two members of Team 11762 could wield a dagger proficiently. One was Gerald, and the other was Terry, who had passed away.

In previous battles, Gerald often equipped himself with a dagger. A dagger could be more practical than a saber in some close-combat situations. It could also catch opponents off guard.

Gerald picked up the dagger and found two ancient words engraved on the handle. However, Gerald didn't recognize the words, so he didn't think much about it. He put the dagger on his waist, and the group returned to the first floor.

The first floor was still bright. Gerald used the same method to press the dust down and form a layer of ice on the ground. After they sat down, he took out the letter to continue reading.

[Three months ago, the Eight Forces united and came straight to Nether Domain!

These are critical times. Yair, who has just returned to Nether Palace, is seriously injured. These Eight Forces are coming at them aggressively. Nether King is in danger.

My son! I know your chances of surviving are slim. This expedition is to save the scattered Nether Palace. Yair said he hid the compiled information of the invasion in the city of Phoenix of Solein Kingdom in Havotune.]

Gerald's pupils constricted when he read that.

So the information about Earth was hidden in the City of Phoenix by the people of Nether Palace? And then the members of the Four Ancient Families discovered it unintentionally?

Could it be that the Four Ancient Families were originally the descendants of Nether Palace?

Hector had previously mentioned that before he crossed the universe and fled to Earth the

pioneers of the Four Great Families had been searching for the coordinates of Earth, and it was

only a matter of time before they found it.

They didn't accidentally arrive on Earth because they were looking for Hector.

Gerald's blood boiled at the thought of that.

Chapter 907 The History of Nether Palace

The words on the letter continued.

[Death Lord Yair ordered us to write a will, sealed the information, and dispersed the family descendants. I am the only one left, a mere old man. I only hope that you are still alive and following Nether King. He will return as soon as possible and find this letter!

Alas, our family lineage will be passed on. And now, only I, alone and old, remain.]

Next, the letter talked about the domestic conflicts, where they hid treasures, and what industries they had in Havotune that needed to be taken over.

However, Gerald and the others were still in shock.

They had been in contact with Brigid and knew that Nether Palace was still there. Although it had been ten thousand years, it still existed and was quietly developing.

If the Four Ancient Families were the descendants of Nether Palace, does that mean their attack

on Earth was Nether Palace's doing?

At the end of the letter, Gerald's eyes flickered again.

[Perhaps after tomorrow, Nether Domain will become dust and be completely destroyed by the

Eight Forces, and Nether Palace will disappear from this world temporarily.

But Yair and we know that this is only temporary. Nether King is immortal, and he will return one day.

Death Lord Yair said that a planet with countless Flame Decayers and Bone of Eternity would

become the symbol of Nether Palace.

My son, I hope you may come back soon. I will leave this letter in the basement, where ordinary

people won't find it. When you get it, you will quietly hide and wait for the return of Nether King. We will launch a counterattack against these Eight Forces!

This world, this endless universe, will eventually come under Nether Palace again. Wherever Nether Palace's aircraft go, everyone must avoid it.]

Next, there were some words praising the power of Nether Palace.

Gerald did not continue reading as he began to sort out his thoughts.

There was no doubt about the power of Nether Palace. Combined with the wild history he had seen before and this letter, Gerald began to sort out the general story of the whole thing!

With the rise of Nether Palace, their ruler, Lamont Valdez, was unquestionably powerful. They had ruled almost the entire Havotune, and the Eight Forces were once just their subordinates.

This organization had countless Flame Decayers. They conquered the universe, and wherever they. went, everyone surrendered to them.

At a certain point in time, they had arrived on a faraway planet, Earth. It seemed that the civilization level of this place was extremely low, and there were no firearms yet. As usual, they

thought they could easily conquer this place.

However, in this place, they encountered a strong resistance.

The civilization level in this world was underdeveloped, but martial arts were extremely prosperous. The two sides launched a decisive battle. Earth was almost destroyed, and ordinary people were powerless against firearms. But the people led by Emperor Lionel and Earth's martial arts masters fought back and launched a final battle against Nether Palace in the five regions on

Earth!

Finally, Burial Ground was built on Earth. Emperor Lionel led his men to capture an aircraft and

started a decisive battle against King Lamont and the forces of Nether Palace.

Earth was almost destroyed, and Nether Palace was also severely damaged.

King Lamont might have died in this battle, and only one Death Lord made it alive. However, he was seriously injured. As for the others, he didn't even know what happened to them.

Then, the forces under Nether Palace, the Eight Forces of Havotune, took advantage of this

opportunity to gather and launch an attack on Nether Palace.

Faced with the attack of the Eight Forces, Nether Palace couldn't resist and slowly fell.

The Eight Forces became the new rulers of Havotune and began to establish the current rules.

Gerald had no time to think about the rules of Havotune.

Along the way, Gerald sorted out his thoughts. Although there might be some differences between his knowledge and the truth, he felt the differences were not particularly significant.

On the other hand, Anabel didn't know much, but she was also a little shocked. After all, the Eight Forces used to be subservient to Nether Palace. Now, almost the whole world had no knowledge of it. How powerful was Nether Palace back then!

Gerald had come to inquire about the information on Nether Palace, but he didn't expect to know

so much by chance.

Of course, this was all about the past of Nether Palace. Such was their history, and Gerald had no

idea what the current Nether Palace was like.

Brigid was the only one who knew about it. However, Brigid was with the Archaic Tribe, which made it difficult for Gerald to lay a finger on them now.

He was not qualified to discuss any cooperation with the Eight Forces or to control Brigid.

After reading the letter, he looked at Carolyn and said, "Burn it!"

Carolyn nodded.

At this time, Anabel hurriedly said, "There are the coordinates of the planet where the battle. happened. Didn't they mention it? There are countless Bones of Eternity there. Let's tell our family

about it. I can..."

The coordinates were indeed recorded on it, and Valery had seen it earlier, so when she read the letter, she pressed her fingers to cover the part where the coordinates were to prevent Anabel

from seeing it.

Gerald shook his head and said, "If we tell your family, then the Archaic Tribe will go to conquer that world again. That world had been destroyed once, and human beings were almost extinct. If you give this information away, it might lead to more destruction and bloodshed."

Anabel was stunned and said, "That's true! Then I won't tell them!"

There was an invisible glint in her eyes, and Gerald did not notice it.

The fire attribute flashed across Carolyn's hand and burned the letter. Then, Gerald opened the

book.

It seemed to be an account book that recorded many of Nether Palace's industries and the location of the treasures. Gerald glanced at it and found that one of the places was Fallen Phoenix

Mountain.

They had passed Fallen Phoenix Mountain twice before. When he passed it for the second time, he saw many heads hanging upside down. It was the place where the supreme Flame Decayer had

died.

Carolyn trembled with fear when she passed by it.

"If the book is correct, you can hand it over to them when the time comes," Gerald said with a

smile.

"Let's talk about it later!" Anabel shook her head and said, "Besides, didn't you say that if my family finds out about Nether Palace, it might cause a lot of trouble?"

Gerald glanced at her and closed the account book. "That's true. If you hand this over to them, they won't do anything since you're one of the members of the Archaic Tribe. However, if they learn that we know about Nether Palace, the Archaic Tribe might eliminate us."

"Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about the history of Nether Palace." After a pause, Anabel looked at Gerald and said, "I'm serious. I truly consider you as my friend now. I hope you see me as a friend

too."

Chapter 908 Skyler Mahoney

Chap

Gerald, Carolyn, and the others all looked toward Anabel.

Anabel smiled wryly and explained, "I was born in Mullen City. Since I was young, I was tasked with the responsibility of elevating my family's status. My family tends to intervene in my affairs. This time, I informed them that you are a talented individual who is willing to be my vassals, which is why they did not interfere much during our journey together."

"I don't have many friends. Most people in the legitimate line look down on us chubby folks, and there's a competitive relationship among the people from collateral branches." Anabel shook her head and continued, "Although I don't know you well, I think you are all good people. You treat those slaves differently, but in the City of Phoenix, you're willing to get your hands dirty for

assassination."

She continued sincerely, "So, I really hope we can become friends."

Gerald looked at her and smiled. "Aren't we already friends?"

"You're lying. You're not sincere at all!" Anabel said while curling her lips.

Friends? Gerald isn't that naive!

Anabel was a smart woman. It was hard for Gerald to tell what her true intentions were.

Of course, they got along well for now, but that didn't mean that Anabel might be pretending.

There was no way Gerald give her his absolute trust.

"Let's take a break and rotate the night duty in pairs," suggested Gerald. "Valery and I will take the first shift, so the two of you can rest for now."

Carolyn and Anabel nodded. "Okay, call us when it's our turn."

As she spoke, she didn't care to pay any attention to her surrounding, walking directly to a spot on the side and leaning against a tree root before closing her eyes.

Anabel was slightly surprised. Carolyn was a beautiful girl, but she didn't care about the cleanliness. In her heart, she became more and more curious about Gerald and the others.

She quietly looked at the three of them and murmured in her heart, "Who exactly are you guys?"

With that, she leaned against the side and closed her eyes.

Until the two had fallen asleep, Gerald walked toward Valery. "Let's go and sit on the roof for a while."

Valery nodded. They walked out of the room and onto the rooftop. It was completely dark by then, and the sky was filled with stars.

"We can't see the star system as we used to see on Earth anymore," said Valery while leaning her head on Gerald's shoulder.

"After this trial, we will go back and prepare for the wedding, take some wedding photos, and then

we can go home," Gerald said with a gentle smile.

Valery nodded. "Speaking of the wedding, I'm a bit nervous."

"Yeah, me too," Gerald replied with a smile.

"What are you nervous about? You're already on your second marriage. Now that I think about it, I feel like I have gotten the short end of the stick," Valery pouted.

Gerald let out a dry cough. "Well, the second marriage is great! The previous one doesn't count. I

haven't even touched Irene's hand yet. I wasted three years taking care of her and her daughter, I lost out."

"Well, you're still taking care of him, and..." Valery pinched Gerald's arm and said, "From the way your

sound, you seem to think it's a pity."

Gerald was speechless.

Then he apologized repeatedly!

Valery burst out laughing when he saw Gerald's expression. "I want to hold this wedding quietly.

just invite some close friends and family, and keep it simple."

"That won't do. You have to be in the limelight. I'm going to give you the grandest wedding in the world," Gerald said as he put his arm around her waist and slowly moved up.

"Behave yourself!" Valery blushed and glared at him.

Gerald let out a dry cough and sat down obediently.

The two of them just chatted quietly.

In the past month, Gerald was not nervous. Compared to the assassination attempt in the City of Phoenix, the trial was relatively easy.

In the latter half of the night, Gerald and Valery went to switch shifts with Carolyn and Anable. It

was their turn for the night duty.

The night passed quietly. The next day, Gerald and the rest continued to walk toward the deeper

side of the island.

The entire area had not been developed much, and it was full of forests. As a result, they were not able to travel fast. Along the way, they encountered two other groups from the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay team who wanted to snatch their points. However, they were all intimidated by Geral after he showed his Flame Decayer aura, and had no choice but to hand over their points to Gerald's team instead.

When they saw that Gerald was a Flame Decayer, they knew they couldn't beat him, hence they surrendered their points.

On the third day after the trial began, Gerald and his team managed to reach the first checkpoint!

They weren't in a hurry to leave, so they used themselves as a trap.

They were recognized as the weakest team, and those who saw them will attack them.

As soon as Gerald and his team arrived at the first checkpoint in the northern part of the island, Skyler Mahoney and his companions also arrived.

"We're finally here," Skyler sighed in relief. "This map of yours is really useful."

One of Skyler's companions chucked behind him and whispered, "Don't spread the word, but I can guarantee that the treasures we'll obtain from the place we're going will be ten or a hundred times better than what we got at the Corona Pool."

"It's a pity. I thought I was destined to meet Anabel and wanted to give her a chance at

enlightenment, but she missed it." Skyler said, "Are you sure we can reach the level of Flame Decay

after we come out from there?"

"Absolutely. You haven't heard of Nether Palace, have you? That's where the true core of the Nether Domain." The man whispered, "Let's head in that direction."

Skyler nodded. "There shouldn't be too many people who have reached the first checkpoint yet. We'll go ahead and take the lead. After we break through, we can compete with them."

With a glint of coldness in his eyes, he said, "No matter how many cards they have, they are useless as long as we can defeat them. All the cards in their hands will belong to us. I also want to

compete for the clan's Divine Weapon!"

Just as the trial was going on, Brigid was playing with a flute on the beach outside.

Dewey saw the flute and asked with a smile, "Brigid, you can play this?"

"It's a hobby!" Brigid replied calmly.

"It's a bit boring just waiting around. Why don't you play us a tune?" Darion looked at Brigid with a

grin.

The others also looked at her curiously.

Brigid smiled faintly. "Sure!"

She then put the flute to her lips, and a beautiful melody filled the air, with a clear, penetrating sound that seemed to spread throughout the entire island.

What they didn't know was that, as the flute's sound rang out, some wild beasts on the island were slowly gathering towards a certain direction.

Chapter 909 Sneaky Skyler

The melodious tune of the flute seemed to sound like an ancient whisper, which forced the supremelevel Flame Decayers to look serious.

Brigid smiled, and the sound of the flute continued!

As she played, she leaped and landed on a nearby rock.

The sea seemed to be affected by her, and the waves kept on hitting the reef. The wind was rising!

The wind rustled her cloak, and her long white hair fluttered in the wind.

Several middle-aged men were stunned when they saw the scene.

A low and melodious tune resounded through the entire island. On the island, the sleeping beasts. seemed to have been awakened; one by one, they began to wake up and then converged in a certain direction toward the island.

After the song had ended, Brigid couldn't help but open her arms and close her eyes. She looked at the sky.

If one paid attention, they would find that there was a pious look on her face.

The others seemed to have been immersed in the wonderful sound of the flute and didn't care much about anything else. After a moment, Dewey took the initiative to applaud and say, "As

expected of Brigid!"

Matt licked his lips and looked at Brigid. This time, he didn't say anything.

Brigid looked into the depths of the jungle with a smile on her face.

Inside the first checkpoint, four figures were sitting in the forest. One of them was Gerald, who had been hanging there for a long time.

At that time, a small team was approaching in their direction.

After seeing the team, the four people quickly gathered around.

Gerald's eyes lit up as he said, "I've taken the bait!"

"It's you guys?" One of them said with a smirk on his face, "We got four points!"

With that, they quickly dispersed. A man looked at Anabel and said, "Anabel, give us the card quickly and then we'll let you go!"

Their eyes were filled with excitement.

Gerald had seen that look several times in the past few days.

A few minutes later, the four of them looked bitterly at Gerald and Anabel.

The man who had provoked her earlier said with a bitter smile, "Anabel, how did you play dirty?! can't believe you secretly had two Flame Decayers!"

Anabel smiled faintly and said, "You can leave now."

She put away the card in satisfaction.

After seeing them leave, Carolyn asked, "Will they just leave?"

"I don't think so. There are many places to discover in this Nether Domain, and there are many Divine Weapons. Most people will stay here for a month even if they are eliminated. In fact, you have also felt that this area is more suitable for cultivation than outside," Anabel said.

"Don't worry so much. Let's change our spot and continue squatting," Gerald said with a chuckle.

Four hours later, Gerald had slowly moved to the west. They were still sitting in a conspicuous spot as if they were afraid that no one else would notice them.

Their seats were higher, and Anabel sat alone on a conspicuous stone. Gerald was waiting for the

fish to take the bait below.

"Team, go straight to fishing for law enforcement. We've already got six cards with twenty-four points. If we take another six, we'll probably be in the top ten," Anabel said.

At that time, Carolyn suddenly asked, "Since the top ten are all entering Corona Pool, then the benefits of being ranked first are a little more? For the sake of reputation, some rewards will be

given."

"There's more than that!" Anabel said, "Do you know why the Archaic Tribe is willing to give a Divine Weapon in the first place?"

Gerald and the rest shook their heads.

"As long as one ranked first, they could enter the first level of cultivation in Corona Pool. The effect of that place is the best. Although it's only for three days, almost half of the cultivators at the level of Flame Decay would become supreme Flame Decayers." Anabel said with a hint of excitement in her eyes, "Before the age of thirty, the supreme Flame Decayer will be placed in the Eight Forces. They will also be very dazzling in the future and will be the mainstay of the entire force!" After that, she looked at Gerald and said, "If I win first place, not only will I be promoted through five ranks in a row, but I will also get the resource preference of the entire Archaic Tribe. The Pierce family in Mullen City will be directly included in the direct line, which is very important." She

glanced at Gerald and the others and proclaimed, "I really didn't think about this before, but... Now,

I feel like I can have this dream."

Yes, Gerald and Carolyn were too strong. They were no less than other teams.

And unlike those teams, the others would choose to flee when facing the former.

However, whenever they saw Gerald, they would rush up to grab their points.

Therefore, it was much easier for them to obtain points compared to the other teams.

Suddenly, Carolyn spoke. "Look over there!"

Standing at a high place, they could roughly see the scene inside the jungle. At that time, there were four figures not far away. They were carefully moving forward, and they would look around every time they walked.

"Skyler?" Gerald's expression changed slightly.

Because Anabel's position was very conspicuous, Skyler also saw them, and his expression was that of slight surprise.

Then, he quickly began to run in one direction with his men.

"These people... actually came in?" Gerald's expression changed slightly.

"I just saw them sneaking around with a drawing in their hand as if they were looking at

something," Carolyn said.

Gerald touched his chin and said in a deep voice, "Anabel, do you know how to control your aura?"

Anabel frowned and said, "No! There's such a thing inside the Archaic Tribe, but I didn't learn it."

Gerald was at a loss for words. He realized that the Eight Forces were eager to show their strength

so that others would submit to them.

Gerald looked at her and said, "Help her, Carolyn."

Carolyn nodded. She held Anabel's hand and quickly restrained her aura. Even the aura in Anabel's body was then completely restrained. At that time, they looked like ordinary people.

Gerald and Carolyn did the same as well.

"W-What do you want?" Anabel asked in confusion.

"Skyler is sneaky. He might have a purpose, so I'm going to follow him and have a look," Gerald said

with a smile.

"Huh?"

"Huh?" Anabel proposed dumbly, "I think we should continue to fish and get more points.

Gerald shook his head and said, "With Skyler's personality, he will definitely come over to greet us when he sees us. But he didn't. Instead, he snuck away as if he didn't want us to find out. Let's go and have a look. Maybe he found something!"

Anabel frowned. For her, the more points, the better.

"Don't worry. We can compete with the other teams at the back. If we play together, we can get several cards," Gerald assured.

Upon hearing Gerald's words, Anabel could only nod in agreement.

Gerald licked his lips and quickly followed behind.

Chapter 910 The Blood Tribe

Knock, knock, knock...

In the forest, the four figures were moving quickly. There was a hint of excitement in Skyler's eyes as he asked, "How far is it?"

"It's in the west. It shouldn't be far. Everyone, pay attention to your surroundings. If anyone is there, avoid them," another person reminded.

What they didn't know was that, behind them, four figures were also quickly following them. Gerald and the others remained in a position where they could feel the aura of Skyler. After they had. arrived in that area, they didn't rush further toward the altar but wandered around outside.

"There's indeed something wrong with this group of guys." Gerald followed them and said, "With their strength, it's almost impossible for them to get points outside. The only hope for them to get into the top ten is to rush straight inside the altar and get first place, and then pray that the team in front of them will get more points."

"But they didn't do that," Carolyn added. She smiled faintly. "They seem to be in trouble."

"Let's go and have a look!" Gerald nodded and quickly followed. The four of them restrained their auras and hid on a towering tree. They looked down through the leaves.

Below them, Skyler was indeed in trouble. He had been blocked by four people.

Coincidentally, it was the team that had blocked the four of them.

Seth didn't have much status in that team. Beside him, a young man from the Blood Tribe looked Skyler up and down and said, "Hand over your scorecard slowly!"

Skyler frowned.

Giving out the card meant that he would be eliminated. Even if he got the card later, it wouldn't

count if there was no information about him on it.

Gerald had typed in his information when he got the card. Once the card was robbed, it meant that

he would be out of the game!

Anabel said softly, "This person is a direct descendant of the Blood Tribe. His father is a duke and the supreme Flame Decayer of the Blood Tribe. His talent and strength are from the Blood Tribe. His name is Roy Gangrel. He is from the Gangrel family of the seven great families of the Blood

Tribe."

Then, she introduced the other two.

They were all Half-Step Flame Decayers at the peak of that level.

Just as Anabel quietly introduced them to Gerald, a flattering smile appeared on Skyler's face. "Roy, have you forgotten that we used to play together? At that time, I personally cooked for and I made your favorite food, which you haven't even had before."

you,

"So?" Roy looked at Skyler with a smirk and said, "Skyler, you don't really think we look up to you, you? You usually hang out with us, but do you think you are my friend?"

do

"Aren't you?" Skyler said with a smile, "Roy, don't be so polite!"

Roy curled his lips and said disdainfully, "No! No one in our class has ever regarded you as a friend. In our eyes, you are just a bunch of clowns. On the one hand, you can create some quick joy for us, and on the other, you are quite reliable in your work. So... Stop talking nonsense and hand over the

card in your hand."

Skyler's expression changed slightly as he looked around.

The three men behind him also held their weapons in their hands.

"Do you want to fight me? Do you want to die?" Roy looked at Skyler and cursed.

Skyler let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Roy with a sardonic smile on his face and said, "Roy, my family background is different from yours. I'm just a collateral member of the Archaic Tribe. I'm the lowliest person in the Archaic Tribe, and I'm just a little better than a slave. We don't even have a supreme Flame Decayer in our family." He gritted his teeth and continued, "My background has determined many things, and this trial is an opportunity for me to lead the Mahoney family's rise in

the Archaic Tribe. Must you take this opportunity from me to be satisfied?"

"That's your business. It has nothing to do with me. Hurry up and give me the card, or ... you will all

die here today," Roy said with a deep gaze.

Skyler's face darkened. After a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "If that's the case, then... we'll

have to go through this!"

With that, he drew his sword.

There was a hint of disdain in the smile that formed at the corner of Skyler's mouth, and then he

took out a pill and put it into his mouth.

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed slightly.

After the red pill had been consumed, Roy's aura rushed toward the level of Flame Decay.

"I can't believe he has that pill!" Gerald exclaimed in shock.

He had seen Franklin reach the super level from the top level after taking that pill, but the gap between Half-Step Flame Decayer and Flame Decayer was too huge. It was quite difficult to reach that level for a short time by relying on external forces.

Anabel said, "Each of the Eight Forces has its own unique ability. Our unique skill is to create Silver

Wings."

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. The so-called Silver Wings should be the steel wings behind them.

"The core technology is in the hands of our senior executives, and only the people in the Archaic Tribe know about it. The others in the Eight Forces don't know about it. However, the conditions for the Archaic Tribe to get Silver Wings are very harsh. And the Blood Tribe, with that pill, Blood Surging Pill, can help the level of Half-Step Flame Decay reach the level of Flame Decay for a short time. But until the peak of Vital Energy has been reached, they won't have their attribute-related ability," Anabel explained.

Nevertheless, it was enough to shock Gerald.

"Can you fight him with Silver Wings?" Gerald asked.

"About halfway through!" Anabel smiled and said, "But Skyler... I'm afraid he's in a bit of trouble."

Skyler was just a member of a side branch – not even a collateral line under a big name. His status was lower than Anabel's, and it was obviously more difficult for him to get Silver Wings.

With a slight movement of his feet, Roy lunged straight at Skyler and then slashed out with a

blood-red knife in his hand!

There was a look of rage on Skyler's face. He was not afraid, and he raised his sword and followed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gerald glanced at them and nodded slightly. "Although Skyler is just a commoner, he is very experienced in combat. Even if the other party's Vital Energy reaches Flame Decayer in a short

time, he can still hold on temporarily!"

However, there were two Half-Step Flame Decayers on his team.

Soon, the two of them vomited blood and flew backward, hitting the ground hard. Skyler got

distracted and was also knocked down by Roy's punch.

Bang! Skyler's body rolled a few times on the ground.

A map fell from his body onto the ground.

"Hey... What's this?" Roy's eyes fell on the map.

"I'm going to die if you look at me again!" Skyler got up from the ground and yed at the tree where Gerald's group was.

"Oh? Did he notice us?" Gerald's heart skipped a beat. "Let's go!"