

Slumdog 931

Chapter 931 Skyler in High Spirits

At that moment, almost everyone's gaze fell upon him, filled with envy and desire.

Skyler used to try to please most people in order to belong in the circle.

But those direct descendants, like the rich second generation on Earth, had their own circles. It was extremely difficult for others to squeeze in. Especially for someone like Skyler, in the eyes of those people, Skyler at that time was just like a clown.

Now that he was the second place in the trial, he could choose someone to enter the second level of the Corona Pool and practice with him.

It was Corona Pool, not a small Corona Pool. The energy it contained was not of the same level at all. Even the tenth level, which was the lowest, was much more effective than a small Corona Pool.

Not to mention, it was on the second floor.

There was nothing else the others could do on the first floor occupied by Anabel and Gerald's team. Anabel's entire team had survived completely, and it was no one else's turn to be selected.

Skyler was different. He had a quota in his hand.

Hmph! Yesterday you ignored me, but today you'll regret it! Skyler smirked.

Dewey also looked at Skyler before saying, "Get ready, everyone. Time is in the afternoon."

The so-called preparation was to let the top ten teams that had casualties in the battle select and replenish

their manpower.

At the Archaic Tribe's side, Anabel and the others stood there waiting.

The rest of the Archaic Tribe's survivors began to approach Skyler, wanting to fight for the opportunity.

Skyler greeted everyone with a smile.

Gerald looked at him with great interest.

"Skyler!" A member of the direct line walked up to Skyler and said, "Your candidate hasn't been decided yet, right? With our relationship, you see..."

"Our relationship?" Skyler looked at the person in front of him and said, "So it's you. We indeed have a good relationship. I still remember that when we were in school, you slapped me in public, which made me famous at school."

The man was so embarrassed that he let out a bitter laugh and said, "That's all in the past. We are all young and ignorant. Look back..."

At that time, other people also gathered around.

Skyler always talked about his past experiences with those people, but he was never specific and often spoke in a cryptic way.

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At that moment, people from other forces also came over and began to flatter Skyler.

Skyler used to go around flattering those people, and they would ignore him and treat him as a joke, but this time it changed.

Skyler's face was glowing as if he had reached the pinnacle of his life.

Gerald looked at him with interest, and a smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Just then, Darion came to Anabel's side. He frowned and looked at Gerald and the others, asking, "Anabel, I heard from Kristian and the others that Gerald is the Flame Decayer with dual attributes?"

Anabel nodded and said, "Yes!"

"He's indeed gifted," Darion said. "I also heard that Gerald and three others are only willing to be your vassals, not the direct descendants of the Archaic Tribe?"

"That's right!" Anabel nodded and said, "It's like this, but even if they are my vassals, they are equivalent to being a member of the Archaic Tribe, so whether they are from the main branch or a side branch doesn't

matter much."

Darion shook his head and said, "This is still different."

Darion frowned and looked at Anabel, adding, "Since they don't want to be a part of the Archaic Tribe, can you ask them to give up the spot and give it to Kristian's team? The youngsters of the Archaic Tribe can take the spot of Kristian's team. It's a good thing for the Archaic Tribe too."

Gerald frowned slightly. This guy is trying to take away our spot?

Anabel's eyes turned cold. She was not the same person as before. She raised her head, looked at Darion, and asked, "Is this your personal wish?"

Darion frowned and said, "It's my personal wish, but it's also for the good of the Archaic Tribe."

"I refuse." Anabel said faintly, "They are my vassals and my friends. I spent countless time and effort to find them. They helped me get the first place, and now you want them to give up the spot and put me in an

ungrateful situation?"

"As I said, I'm doing this for the good of the Archaic Tribe!" Darion frowned.

"They are my vassals and also members of the Archaic Tribe," Anabel repeated. "Don't mention it again."

"Okay, then I'll report the matter." Darion's tone also became a little cold.

Anabel smiled faintly and said, "No problem! You better hope I don't break through to the supreme level of Flame Decay when I enter the first level of Corona Pool this time."

Darion stopped in his tracks and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Literally!" Anabel glanced at him faintly and said.

Darion frowned. Seeing that they couldn't communicate, he didn't say anything and turned around to walk toward Skyler.

Gerald looked at Anabel, surprised by her strong stance. For a moment, he was a little touched.

Anabel snorted coldly. "Don't worry. No one can steal you guys' slots!"

Gerald nodded and said, "You look badass just now!"

Anabel was a smart person. Once she was in the sight of the Archaic Tribe's top management, she was absolutely sure and capable of continuing to climb up the ladder.

It didn't seem to be a big problem to be friend with her.

Anabel smiled faintly and said, "You just don't want to know more about me. If you want to know..."

With that, she looked at Gerald and Valery and said, "Are you not considering marrying me? My status has become higher now. In the next ten years, I will enter the top management of the Archaic Tribe. If you marry

me..."

Speaking of that, she blushed slightly and continued, "I can be the woman supporting you from behind while you take the lead."

Valery blushed.

A smile appeared on Carolyn's face..

Gerald hurriedly said, "Please don't degrade yourself like that."

Valery glared at Gerald and Anabel, and the atmosphere became a little awkward.

On the other hand, Skyler also announced his choice after enjoying the flattery of many people. In the end, he still chose the members of the Four Ancient Families. He chose Kristian, and then Kristian gave up the position to Sylvie, and the remaining position in Kristian's team was replaced by someone from the other direct line within the Archaic Tribe.

In the afternoon, all the people who had been selected gathered together. Then, a leader led them toward Corona Pool. The other leader stayed and waited for three days to integrate and return to their respective planets together.

On the Archaic Tribe's side, Darion was still leading the team, while Brigid Pierce became the one who stayed.

Chapter 932 A Huge Problem

There was a cave on the outskirts of Nether Domain.

The cave was unlike the inside of the island, which was in chaos. It was well-maintained, and clearly someone went there regularly to take care of it.

There was a square in front of it, surrounded by many lamp posts, and a huge fountain in the middle.

The square was quite large, but empty and deserted.

At that moment, dozens of people walked toward the square while Gerald looked around.

“Is this place normally occupied?” Gerald looked at the buildings on the east side of the square.

“Not usually.” Anabel shook her head and said, “This is where the Corona Pool is. The Eight Forces will send people here every month to clean it up. At this time, they will take turns living in the housing area there. It seems that each force is responsible for it for a year or so.”

Gerald nodded with interest. “Is Corona Pool right here?”

“No, it seems to be inside.” Anabel pointed to the inside and said.

Behind it was a mountain.

Gerald looked at the mountain and frowned slightly.

Soon, Dewey and the others led Gerald and his companions to a large door in front of the mountain. At the same time, Dewey stopped and handed the cards in his hands to each team’s leader. “After entering later, with the cards, you can enter different floors of the Corona Pool.”

The card in Anabel’s hand was written with the number “1,” indicating that they would enter the first floor.

Then, Dewey walked up to the front door and swiped the card on the door. The door opened automatically.

and the group of people entered.

The building seemed to be built in the middle of the mountain.

After walking along a passage for a while, the leader of the Blood Tribe walked over and opened the second

door with a card.

Then the group continued to move forward. After a certain amount of time, the leaders of each force would

use the card in their hand to open the next door.

There were eight doors in total. After the eight doors were opened consecutively, Gerald and his companion entered a hall. The hall was brightly lit, and there were a lot of couches and other things in it.

Then there was an arch door ahead. A sound of water coming out of the door.

At the same time, a wave of pure energy came from the doorway.

Dewey said, "After entering, the door will automatically close and won't open for three days. We will wait here for three days. As for what kind of strength you can reach with this Corona Pool, it depends on your fate."

"Let's go!" Kristian chuckled and walked in first.

Anabel glanced at Gerald and said, with a card in her hand, "Let's go!"

Gerald nodded

There was a passage through the arch. The passage seemed to be made of glass. Through the glass, it could be seen on both sides that there were a lot of water droplets falling, forming a shallow pool around.

In the center, there was a tower, and the water droplets dripped from around the tower.

Anabel explained, "This is the tower inside the Corona Pool. The top of the tower is connected to the Corona Pool above. The closer it is to the top, the denser the energy contained. This tower is used to gather the energy of Corona Pool."

"Around here..." Carolyn pointed around and said, "It seems to be energy stone?"

"Correct!" Anabel nodded and said, "Near the Corona Pool, there is a mineral vein of energy stone that has never been mined and has existed for countless years. The reserves are extremely rich! However, the Eight Forces have no intention of mining. I don't know exactly what's going on."

Indeed, the surrounding stone walls were blue, illuminating the entire pool.

Those stone walls were full of energy stones.

Soon, they arrived at the top of the tower. Holding the card in his hand, Kristian walked to the side of the door and looked at it, then swiped the card on it.

The door in front of him opened, like an elevator. He stepped inside and quickly ascended to the second floor

before stopping.

"Is this counted in reverse?" Gerald asked.

Anabel nodded and said, "Yes! Our first floor is actually the highest. Let's go!"

With that, she walked to the other door and swiped her card. The door opened automatically, and Anabel

walked in with Gerald and others.

When he walked in, Gerald felt someone was looking at him. He turned around and found that Sylvie was gazing at him. When he saw Gerald looking at him, she bowed slightly as if she was greeting him.

Apart from her, Sheryl also looked at Gerald with curiosity in her eyes. Meeting his gaze, she nodded slightly.

Not far from him, Adolf was also staring at Gerald with a hostile look in his eyes.

He made some good connections on this trip, but at the same time, it seemed to have made some people

hold grudges.

Gerald smiled and nodded in response. Then, he turned around and entered the door.

Like an elevator, Gerald and the others rose quickly. In an instant, they reached the first floor. The door behind

them opened, and the sound of water flowing entered their ears.

The tower seemed to be very large. Even though it was on the top floor, the interior of the tower looked like a cave. It was more than 30 feet high, and the energy inside was extremely strong.

“The energy here is too strong.” Carolyn gulped and said, “I feel like I can reach the ultimate level in these three days!”

“These currents?” Gerald frowned.

From the top, there was a stream of water flowing in, which then flowed around before flowing toward the

next level.

“This is the water flowing into Corona Pool.” Anabel said, “Usually, it is blocked and only gathered after ten years. In three days, the water flows almost the same. It first flows into our side and then into the bottom, so we are also the first to absorb the energy. It is the purest with the best effect.”

Her eyes lit up and said, “What I thought about before was to enter the tenth level. In fact, even if it is the

tenth level, it is quite good.”

“So...” Gerald stroked his chin and continued, “The others actually use our leftovers?”

“You can think of it that way. I won’t talk to you anymore. I also want to seize these three days and see if I can break through to the supreme level of Flame Decay,” Anabel said and walked to the side to sit down.

“Let’s not waste any more time,” Gerald said. He quickly found a place, sat cross-legged, and began to absorb

the energy from the place.

Just as Gerald and Kenneth entered Corona Pool, in the newest building of Night Watch’s headquarters on Earth, a figure rushed out of a room quickly with a thick book in his hand from the library of the building.

The building was used to store things brought out of Burial Ground, including Bone of Eternity and other information.

The man's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He rushed out of the room and rushed toward Blaine's office

building.

"Blaine, there's a huge problem! A huge problem!" he shouted as he ran.

Chapter 933 The Burden Carried

A day later, in the conference room of the Headquarters of the American Watchmen, there were many people sitting in the conference room, and those people all had a solemn look on their faces.

All the leaders of various Night Watches, including those above the level of Half-Step Flame Decay from all over the world, gathered together.

In the past year and a half, most people on Earth had progressed quickly, and the sealed energy had been released. Earth had begun to become suitable for martial arts.

Geniuses had appeared over the years, and those who were once geniuses had improved rapidly.

The remaining members of Team 11762 all arrived, including Theo, Kristen, and others who had all reached the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

In a year and a half, they had all reached that level.

In addition, the experts from the Four Ancient Families also sent many representatives, most of whom were

at the level of Flame Decay.

Within the Four Ancient Families, there were many experts at the level of peak Flame Decay. With the help of their marrow, many people had made great breakthroughs and directly reached the level of Flame Decay.

In fact, Earth's overall strength had a qualitative leap.

Blaine sat on the main seat with a sad expression on his pale face. He held a cigarette in his hand and said faintly, "Everyone has finished reading it. Is there anything you want to say?"

"I heard..." At that time, someone below asked, "I heard that Gerald has gone to that planet?"

Blaine looked at him and nodded. "Well, this is true. I don't know who told you, but don't tell anyone about this. When you go back, ask the person who told you to keep his mouth shut."

Zackary's face was etched with a hint of sadness as he spoke. "If the records are true, then it is a great concern. Gerald and his companions not only aim to take action against the Four Ancient Families but also to gather information about them and Nether Palace. I hope they will return with plenty of useful information.

It seems that they will be back soon.”

Just then, Robert frowned slightly and raised his head. “About Isla, the person who attacked me was Aarav, and he seriously injured me with a slap. His strength can be described as unfathomable. I wonder if he will...”

While they were talking, everyone’s faces became even more solemn.

Naturally, Gerald had no idea what happened on Earth. After reaching the supreme level of Flame Decay,

Gerald absorbed energy quickly. At that stage, Gerald had a lot more experience in the use of attribute-related ability. He sensed that after reaching that stage, it was all about honing his attribute-related ability

There were strengths and weaknesses among the attributes, and the development of it determined how far the level of Flame Decay would go.

Time passed, and the next day, Carolyn successfully broke through the supreme level of Flame Decay.

Previously, she had made great progress in her cultivation in Corona Pool Coupled with the terrifying energy of the first level, her breakthrough was considered logical.

The progress of Valery was also quite obvious.

With Carolyn’s breakthrough, the strength of their team once again improved greatly.

As for Valery and Anabel, it was actually quite difficult to break through the level of Flame Decay.

Time passed, and the third day also come.

Gerald could feel his improvement, but it had only been three days. His improvement was limited.

Three days passed quietly. At a certain point, Gerald felt as if he had encountered another bottleneck. He opened his eyes and murmured, “It seems that if I continue to practice like this, my progress has already stopped. I wonder how I should proceed on the path ahead?”

Carolyn and the other two girls still had their eyes closed.

“Huh?” Gerald’s expression suddenly changed as he looked at Anabel.

A blush suddenly appeared on Anabel’s face. The next moment, she opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“What’s wrong?” Gerald was shocked and hurriedly asked.

“Forcibly breaking through the supreme level of Flame Decay...” Anabel shook her head and said, “I don’t have

much time left.”

“There’s no need for that.” Gerald frowned. “Take it slow. Just let nature take its course.”

Anabel shook her head and said, "If I reach the supreme level of Flame Decay before I turn thirty, my status will be completely different. I'm responsible for the Pierce family in Mullen City, and I want to try again!"

Valery and Carolyn also opened their eyes.

Gerald looked at Anabel. At that instant, he felt that they were in the same boat.

Anabel's goal was to bear the burden of the rise of the Pierce family in Mullen City.

Gerald and his companions, on the other hand, were responsible for the survival of Earth.

"Can you treat me? I want to try again!" Anabel looked at Valery and asked in a pleading way.

Valery looked at Gerald questioningly.

Gerald sighed. "Let her try."

If they were to force their way through, they might suffer a backlash if they failed,

In fact, Gerald's practice had been relatively smooth. He had encountered some bottlenecks, such as from

the top level to the super level, he had been stuck for three years. But after that, it was a piece of cake.

Even when he encountered some bottlenecks, he had never forcibly broken through a certain threshold. Most of the time, it came naturally, which was because of his talent.

Anabel was indeed very talented, but she was weaker than Gerald and Carolyn. In Gerald's opinion, she and Theo were actually on the same level.

If Theo was in Havotune Galaxy and had Anabel's resources, he would probably be a little better than her.

Valery nodded. She looked at Anabel and said worriedly, "Don't be too forceful."

When Anabel heard Gerald and Valery's words, a smile appeared on her face, as if they had affirmed her words, which made her very happy.

"I don't mind pushing myself. As long as I'm still breathing, I believe you can save me," Anabel said.

With that, she gritted her teeth, fumbled inside her backpack, and found a blood-red pill.

Anabel said, "This is the secret treasure of the Pierce family in Mullen City. It seems to have been passed down from ancient times. It's called Energy Condensing Pill. The method of making it has been lost, and now there is only one left. It can stimulate talent."

Gerald frowned and asked, "Passed down from ancient times? It's not expired, right?"

Anabel was dumbfounded. She did not expect Gerald to be thinking about that..

Gerald continued, "Besides, I'm afraid this pill might have some side effects as well."

Anabel nodded and said, "There will be some side effects, but I can't care so much anymore. I'll try again!"

Seeing how determined she was, Gerald stopped persuading her.

After Valery treated Anabel for a while, the latter took the pill and closed her eyes. Vital Energy began to fluctuate around her body.

Valery looked at Gerald and asked, "Are you not going to continue?"

"Yeah." Gerald nodded. "I've also encountered a bottleneck. It doesn't seem to be working anymore if I continue to absorb energy."

"Then you can continue watching her. Wake me up if there's anything. I'll continue practicing." Valery said.

Gerald nodded.

He stood up and strolled around the area. He did not have much to watch, so he waited patiently for the third

day to arrive...

Anabel's breath was unpredictable. Gerald looked at her breath. After a while, the breath on Anabel's body

began to stabilize.

"Did you succeed?" Gerald's expression changed slightly.

At some point, Anabel opened her eyes, and a light flickered across her eyes. The Vital Energy of the supreme

level of Flame Decay surged out of her body!

"It worked!" There was excitement in her eyes.

Meanwhile, in the level below Anabel, Sylvie, who was wearing a veil and had silver hair, opened her eyes almost at the same time. There was a smile in her eyes as she said, "Supreme level of Flame Decay."

After saying that, her aura quickly recovered and transformed into the appearance of the level of peak Flame

Decay.

Chapter 934 Return

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

At some point, a bell rang, and Valery and the others opened their eyes and looked at Anabel!

Anabel's face turned pale. She looked at Gerald and the others, then smiled faintly. "Three days are up."

"What are the side effects of this pill?" Gerald asked.

Anabel let out a bitter laugh and said, "There may be some inexplicable behavior in the next three months, but everything will be fine after three months."

"Inexplicable behavior?" Gerald looked at Anabel in confusion and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I don't know exactly." Anabel smiled and said, "But it's okay. Anyway, you guys will leave by then."

Gerald nodded. "That makes sense!"

Anabel got up, walked toward the door, swiped her card, and the four of them walked inside. Their aura returned to the level of Half-Step Flame Decay.

Anyway, now that they knew that they were at the level of Flame Decay, they would suppress their strength at

the level of Half-Step Flame Decay, and others would probably get used to it.

"The next step is to return to Azuro and receive the reward, right?" Gerald asked.

Anabel smiled faintly and said, "Yes! The Soul Saber that is the reward this time will be given to you as my

promise."

Gerald also smiled. This time, the reward was not bad.

The Soul Saber was ranked sixth on the Havotune Divine Weapon List, and it was ranked above the Thunder

Saber, which was bid for 45 billion dollars by Benson.

If this saber was put up for auction, the auction would definitely be another bloodbath.

Of course, even though Gerald had gotten it, he still planned to give it to Carolyn or Valery.

Triston used spears, and now he was used to it, and he had learned a lot of spear-type combat skills.

This trip was quite rewarding.

Not only did they obtain a leap in strength, but they also got a Divine Weapon. Of course, they hadn't gotten it

in their hands yet.

Besides, they had also heard a lot about Nether Palace.

After taking the elevator down, many people in the passage were walking toward the outside.

Gerald's expression changed slightly when he came down. He noticed that many people were emitting heavy

auras.

The Corona Pool's effect was obvious.

Most importantly, Adolf and Sheryl had the aura of the supreme level of Flame Decay.

However, apart from the two of them, Kristian and Gan couldn't reach the supreme level of Flame Decay, but it seemed that they were not far away from achieving it.

When Gerald and the others walked down, Kristian looked in their direction.

As their eyes fell on Anabel, everyone's gazes darkened.

"H-Have you r-reached the supreme level of Flame Decay?" Skyler stammered.

Kristian also looked at Anabel in shock.

Anabel nodded slightly and said, "I got lucky!"

Kristian wanted to die.

Before the trial, Anabel was just at the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. In one trial, she surpassed him directly and became the supreme Flame Decayer before she was 30 years old!

The representative of the younger generation of the Archaic Tribe was about to change!

It would change from Kristian to Anabel.

After feeling a brief sense of loss, Kristian returned to normal. He looked at Gerald and Carolyn suspiciously and asked, "Have you two also reached the supreme level of Flame Decay?"

"What do you think?" Gerald asked with a smile.

"I guess you must have achieved it, you old scoundrel!" Kristian said.

Gerald laughed heartily.

"I'll treat you to dinner tonight when we get back," Kristian said to Gerald.

Gerald looked at Anabel, who nodded and said, "Okay!"

They walked along the passage together toward the outside.

During that time, Gerald noticed that Sylvie slowed down and walked side by side with Anabel and the others.

Sylvie glanced at Anabel and said, "Congratulations, Anabel."

Anabel smiled faintly.

"Have you reached the supreme level?" Gerald raised his eyes to look at Sylvie and asked softly.

“Yes” Sylvie nodded gently

Anabel and Carolyn did not understand their conversation and glanced at them suspiciously.

Gerald did not say much.

Sylvie asked, “Will you leave the Archalc Tribe when you get back this time?”

“I think so.” Gerald nodded.

Sylvie narrowed her eyes and said, “We will meet again in the future, and I don’t think it will be long.”

Without saying goodbye, she quickened her pace and caught up with Kristian and the others.

After she left, Carolyn said with a half-smile, “Gerald, you really flirt wherever you go. You seemed to have a secret rendezvous with this girl while Valery was treating Sheryl and the others, right?”

“I...” Gerald was startled and hurriedly said, “What rendezvous? Don’t talk nonsense. She came to talk about something important with me at that time. I’ll tell you later. It’s a huge secret!”

“Is that so?” Valery glanced sideways at Gerald and said, “I’d like to hear the secret later!”

The implication was that if it wasn’t a big secret, then Gerald would be doomed!

Sylvie walked to the front, while Kristian looked at her and frowned. “Didn’t you break through?”

Sylvie nodded and said, “Yes, it’s a waste of this opportunity you gave me.”

“Hey, it’s nothing. It’s okay. You used to be so talented. Sooner or later, you will break through to the level of Flame Decay. Now that you’ve been stuck for a long time, as long as you break through, you will definitely be successful later!” Kristian rubbed Sylvie’s head.

He seemed to be very good to Sylvie like a brother to his sister.

Sylvie pouted.

The group passed through the passage and returned to the hall.

Some of the Supreme Flame Decayers in the hall were excited, while others had complicated expressions.

What was exciting was that the young people of their own tribe had made great progress.

What was complicated was that in just a month, someone had already caught up with them.

To be precise, in the future, those young people who had reached the supreme level of Flame Decay crush them in all aspects.

would

In this world where levels mattered, there would be a huge change in the way people talked to each other

when they returned!

Darion glanced at Anabel and looked at the supreme Flame Decayer aura emanating from her. His expression

was extremely complicated!

No one expected Anabel to be the biggest winner in this trial.

“Let’s go!” Dewey got up and looked at everyone.

After they left the mountain, each door would close every time they passed through one.

When Gerald and the others reached the square, all eight doors had been closed. These doors would wait for ten years before welcoming the next batch of people who came for the trial.

Back at the beach, most people said goodbye to each other, while Gerald and the others returned to the Archaic Tribe’s aircraft.

Not long after, the aircraft took off and flew toward Azuro.

When the aircraft stabilized, Brigid walked to Anabel’s side. She looked up and down at Anabel and said,

“Sure enough, I’m right. You have broken through to the supreme level of Flame Decay this time. The Pierce family of Mullen City will be included in the direct line, and, there will be more resources allocated every year.”

Anabel smiled faintly and said, “I’m just lucky!”

“Whether it’s luck or strength, I’m afraid your position in the Archaic Tribe will surpass mine in the future.”

Brigid smiled and added, “By the way, do I have a chance to treat the four of you to a meal?”

Anabel’s expression changed slightly. For the past few days, Brigid had been taking the initiative to communicate with her, but she didn’t understand what her aunt was going to do.

However, when she thought of Gerald and the others leaving, she shook her head and said, “I’ve already made

an appointment with Kristian and the others tonight. I’m afraid I have to go back to Mullen City after dinner.

I’ll make an appointment with you next time when I go to Skylark City!”

Brigid nodded and said, “That’s a shame. Anyway, let’s exchange contacts. There are not many women in the

Archaic Tribe. We have to be close and look after each other.”

Anabel couldn’t refuse this request and exchanged contacts with Brigid.

Then, Brigid also sat down next to Anabel and took the initiative to chat with her.

Shortly after, the aircraft arrived at Skylark City.

A large hover car was already parked in front of them and waiting for them.

This time, the Archaic Tribe returned victoriously. When the hover car arrived in front of the Archaic Tribe, Gerald saw a large number of people standing on both sides of the hover car. A dignified middle-aged man was standing there, with his hands behind his back, waiting for them.

“The head of the Pierce family actually came to greet us personally!” Anabel swallowed a mouthful of saliva

and exclaimed.

Chapter 935 Reward

At the door in front of the endless palace of the Archaic Tribe, when Gerald and Anabel first arrived, they were not even qualified to enter from there.

However, at this moment, countless people were standing on the streets in front of the main door of the Archaic Tribe. They stood separately and cheered for the people who participated in the trial.

At that moment, Gerald the others looked like heroes.

The car moved forward slowly as they received cheers from everyone!

Gerald noticed that there were even many ordinary people among these people.

“Seems like the Archaic Tribe’s sense of honor is not bad” Gerald smiled slightly.

It was obvious that their achievements had already been relayed back to the Archaic Tribe in these past few days, hence this welcoming ceremony was held for them!

As they traveled along the way, he truly felt the power of the Eight Forces.

Among them were many Flame Decayers and even supreme Flame Decayers. There were quite a lot of them

too.

This was the true power of the Eight Forces!

Their hover car was greeted with cheers as they passed through the streets and arrived at the front gate.

Standing before the gate was a very tall middle-aged man. He was wearing loose clothes, and he had short black hair as well as a beard. This man gave off an aura of majesty that made him seem like a strong

mountain.

Gerald’s eyes couldn’t help but flicker as he saw this man.

This man was unfathomable!

Yes, he was truly unfathomable.

Gerald was sure that this man was the strongest person he had ever encountered in his life without question!

Even with his consecutive breakthroughs, he felt like he couldn't match up to this man.

Of course, there was also a hint of battle intent in his eyes.

He wanted to test his limits against this man and see just how strong he was.

As the patriarch of the Archaic Tribe, this man was undoubtedly one of the most formidable people in the

entire Havotune Galaxy.

The hover car came to a stop, and the group began to disembark.

36 people had gone to participate in the trial, but only 17 had returned.

This was still considered relatively good compared to the other forces, who suffered much heavier losses.

"What are we going to do now?" Gerald asked curiously.

"Shh!" Anabel whispered. "Just follow Darion in front of us."

Gerald nodded.

Darion and Anabel led the way and slowly walked toward the front door with Gerald and the others behind.

After walking for a while, Gerald saw the middle-aged man wave his sleeves, and suddenly water columns shot up into the sky from the gate. From above, the water droplets transformed into raindrops that began to

fall

"The Sprinkling Ceremony! It's the most revered ceremony of the Archaic Tribe!" Skyler exclaimed in surprise.

Gerald furrowed his brows

"Don't avoid the water, as this is the highest courtesy of the Archaic Tribe. If you use your Vital Energy to avoid it, it would be considered impolite," Anabel reminded him.

Gerald was speechless.

However, he couldn't argue with that, so he let the raindrops fall on him.

As the others cheered, he suddenly felt that these water droplets were not ordinary. He felt a sense of tranquility and peace within him.

"The Sprinkling Ceremony not only shows courtesy, but it also has some benefits." Skyler chuckled. "I never thought I, Skyler Mahoney, would have the opportunity to enjoy the highest courtesy of the Archaic Tribe."

“Three teams made it into the top ten, which is a first in the Archaic Tribe history,” Kristian said. “But to receive the Sprinkling Ceremony once in this lifetime is already fulfilling enough.”

The faces of the Archaic Tribe members were filled with reverence, including Anabel, who was standing beside Gerald.

Gerald felt a bit helpless. He couldn't quite muster that same sense of reverence, but to not stick out like a sore thumb, he put on a serious and solemn expression.

They walked through the streets and arrived at the front gate.

Clang! Clang!

Darion and Brigid quickly made a gesture.

“Follow me!” Anabel reminded Gerald and the others.

Gerald and the others quickly nodded and followed Anabel. They raised their right arms, bowed their heads,

beat their chests, stamped their feet, and then knelt on one knee.

Then, Darion stood up and spoke solemnly. “Reporting to the patriarch!”

His voice was loud, as if he wanted everyone to hear clearly.

*1, Darion Collier, led the team to participate in the trial of the Eight Forces which was held in the Nether Domain. In this trial, the Archaic Tribe, Mullen City, and the Pierce family's side branch, led by Anabel Pierce, along with her vassals Gerald, Carolyn, and Valery, won first place in the trial by many points, entering the first layer of the Corona Pool. Anabel Pierce made consecutive breakthroughs and has now reached the supreme level of Flame Decay!”

He continued, “Skyler Mahoney, from the Snowery City's side branch of the Archaic Tribe, led his team consisting of Gilbert Robinson, Jaron Bartholomew, and Grant Patience. They won second place, but Grant died in the trial, and Skyler made a breakthrough to the level of Flame Decay.”

Then, he further said, “Kristian Pierce led the team...”

He reported the news in a strong and powerful voice. After finishing, he loudly proclaimed, “In this trial, the Archaic Tribe won first, second, and eighth places, occupying three of the top ten spots, which broke previous

records!”

The middle-aged man's gaze swept over Gerald and the others, his face showing satisfaction as he spoke loudly. “Excellent, everyone! You are all the future of the Archaic Tribe, and the pride of our people”

With that, he raised his hand and declared, “Today I invite you all to join me for a meal and enter the Archaic

Tribe!*

As his words fell, he suddenly turned around and Gerald felt a surge of Vital Energy lifting him and his companions up.

After standing still, they passed through the gates of the Archaic Tribe, following the elaborate etiquette led

by Anabel.

Soon, they sat down to have lunch.

Each person had a seat and a table full of dishes.

The middle-aged man spoke very little during the meal, and Gerald felt very restrained during the meal!

It was really depressing. The leader of the Archaic Tribe was quiet after speaking a few words at the beginning, and just enjoyed the food.

When he didn't speak, nobody else dared to speak

The meal was fairly quiet.

The meal lasted for about an hour. After about an hour of eating, the middle-aged man put down his fork.

When he did, everyone else quickly put down their cutlery, and Gerald followed suit.

Regardless of whether Gerald and the others had finished eating, some servants came in and took everything

away.

At this point, the middle-aged man finally showed a smile and his gaze slowly swept over everyone as he spoke. "In the Archaic Tribe, rewards and punishments are clear. You have all brought honor to our people, and you shall be rewarded!"

After

As he spoke, a person walked into the hall, followed by a group of elegant silver-haired women, who carried various items, such as clothes and weapons.

The person who walked into the hall smiled slightly and said, "In this trial, you all have achieved great results and brought glory to our tribe. The team leaders, Darion Collier and Brigid Pierce will be promoted to rank one and gifted a pair of Silver Wings!"

Darion was overjoyed and hurriedly knelt down. "Thank you, Patriarch"

"The first-place winner, Anabel Pierce of Mullen City, will be promoted to rank five! You will be gifted five pairs of Silver Wings! of flying wings and the Soul Saber which is ranked sixth on the Divine Weapon list! The Pierce family of Mullen City will be promoted to the main branch of the Pierce tribe, and Anabel Pierce will

enter the elder level..."

“Gerald Kenneth, a subordinate of Anabel Pierce of Mullen City will be rewarded. Gerald’s family is a side branch of the Archaic Tribe. You will be promoted to the fifth rank and gifted a pair of Silver Wings...”

Gerald knitted his brows.

At this point, Anabel stood up and said, “Patriarch, I’m sorry!”

“Hmm?” The head of the Archaic Tribe looked at her and asked, “Are you not satisfied?”

“No!” Anabel hurriedly said. “It’s just that these three friends of mine don’t want to join the Archaic Tribe. They

only want to be my vassals.”

“Oh?” The head of the Archaic Tribe narrowed his eyes and looked at Anabel.

A menacing pressure enveloped Anabel at this time.

“How so? Do you plan to cultivate your own force, or is it that...” He suddenly turned his gaze to Gerald and

the others and continued, “Or is it that you three look down on the Archaic Tribe?”

Gerald’s expression changed. He did not expect the head of the Archaic Tribe to say that.

As his voice fell, a terrifying aura instantly shrouded Gerald and Carolyn.

Just as Anabel was about to speak, the middle-aged man glanced at him.

“You three are all remarkable young talents. As the leader of the Archaic Tribe, I, Declan Pierce, value talent greatly. I personally invite you to join the Archaic Tribe.” He smiled at them.

Although he spoke in such a way, the pressure he exuded carried an irresistible force.

Gerald furrowed his brows. He never expected things to develop into this situation. After all, he thought coming back was just a formality, and they could leave afterward. He never thought that the head of the Archaic Tribe would want to forcibly recruit them.

Under the overwhelming pressure, Valery, who was not at the supreme level of Flame Decay yet, turned pale.

Gerald was filled with anger. Taking a step toward Valery to block her, he then lifted his head to face Declan. He asked, “What if I refuse?”

Chapter 936 Probing

Was Gerald angry? Of course, he was. There was even a burst of rage in his heart.

The reason Gerald helped Anabel to come here was because she threatened him. When they arrived, Anabel was respectful and obedient most of the time. He also helped her get first place!

To some extent, the rise of the Archaic Tribe was successful because of Gerald.

If it weren't for Gerald, Skyler would have died when he faced Lyon and the others from the Blood Tribe. If it weren't for Gerald, Anabel wouldn't have gotten first place, and the Archaic wouldn't be able to gain its reputation.

But Gerald did not blame Anabel. Now that the chief of the Archaic Tribe was involved, things were out of Anabel's control.

No one expected that the chief of the Archaic Tribe would insist on Gerald and the others joining the Archaic Tribe.

But this was how the world works. The bigger your fist, the easier you get your way.

Gerald looked up at Archaic Tribe and asked calmly, "What if I insist on declining your request?"

If Gerald joined the Archaic Tribe, the latter would run a background check on him and start questioning him..

It may even lead to the existence of Earth being exposed.

So, if the other party remained firm on their ground, they would have to fight against them.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little tense. Everyone had their weapons ready.

Kristian's Adam's apple bobbed. He wanted to speak, but he did not dare to.

Sylvie lowered her chief as if she was processing something in her mind.

Cold sweat trickled down Anabel's forehead continuously. In the presence of the chief of the Archaic Tribe,

she found it challenging even to open her mouth to speak.

The chief of the Archaic Tribe gazed at Gerald with amusement. After a while, a smile appeared on the former's face. "If you don't want to join, so be it!"

With that, the chief of the Archaic Tribe let down his vigour abruptly.

Then, he looked at the person announcing the reward and said, "Remove the line that says he has to join the Archaic Tribe."

"Huh?" Gerald was baffled.

With the chief of the Archaic Tribe's sudden change in vigour, Gerald quickly regained his composure and looked at the former in utter surprise.

The middle-aged man was making such a commotion earlier, and then suddenly, he decided to let the trio off the hook.

Everyone, including Gerald, was confused.

But no one noticed a faint smile was forming on the corner of the middle-aged man's mouth.

The person who was standing at the front continued to announce the rewards.

"Carolyn Berry, a servant of Anabel Pierce from the Shaw family in Mullen City. You will be rewarded with a

pair of Silver Wings!"

"Valery Manning, a servant of Anabel Pierce from the Shaw family in Mullen City. You will be rewarded with a pair of Silver Wings!"

Following Gerald's refusal to join the Archaic Tribe, the atmosphere became awkward when the rewards were

announced.

However, Gerald was quite interested in the Silver Wings. The item may seem ordinary, but it could instantly

transform into steel-like wings at critical moments.

Regardless of its functionality, it was a perfect item to show off to others.

Gerald was relieved to see that everything went smoothly.

"He didn't want to have too much involvement with these powerful forces. Helping Anabel was out of necessity rather than choice.

After the rewards were announced, the middle-aged man stood up and said with a smile, "Everyone, you may

adjourn!"

Everyone rose, bowed to the middle-aged man, and exited the dining room. Only then did Gerald let out a long

breath. His vest was completely soaked.

Before Gerald could leave, he had no idea what this man would do next.

After exiting the dining room, Anabel walked up to the trio. She pursed her lips and was preparing to bow to

them.

Valery quickly held her up and said, "What are you doing?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't expect the chief to do such a thing just now," Anabel explained.

Gerald was dumbfounded. This man was the most unfathomable and incomprehensible man he had ever

met.

Gerald shook his head and assured Anabel, "No one expected him to do that. I still don't understand why he

did it. It's out of your control, so it's not your fault."

"Besides, Gerald smiled. "We're okay now."

But Gerald had secretly kept this incident to heart. He had learnt that if he wanted to have a say in this world or to be free, he had to become extremely powerful himself.

Anabel still looked apologetic.

At that moment, Kristian approached Gerald and said cheekily, "You're really something, Gerald. You're the first person I've ever seen who dares to talk to the chief like that. No one dares to and can resist his will."

"Why don't we skip dinner and slip away? I'm afraid he'll regret it later. Gerald glanced at Kristian.

"Don't worry The chief has already said he won't force you to join," Kristian answered. And even if you don't join, he won't do anything to you. You've already helped the Archaic Tribe. If he really does something to you. it will seem that he's ungrateful. It's not good for our reputation if word gets out. The chief cares about his

reputation very much!"

Then Kristian chuckled and continued, "So, don't worry about it and stay a little longer. I have to go home. Now that I've met the chief, I must also meet my dad. Once I get beaten up, I'll come back and pick you up for

dinner."

"Beaten up?" Gerald looked at him suspiciously. "Why would you get beaten up?"

Kristian smiled bitterly and said, "It's all because of you and Skyler. You all know my father is a psychopath. Before I left home, my team was the strongest. They required me to be in the top five, but now I got eighth. place. Worst of all, you got first, and Skyler got fourth! I'll probably have my leg broken when I go back."

Gerald let out a dry cough and said, "Well, that's indeed a bit over the top!"

"Let's not talk about it anymore. Time to go home to get beaten up." Kristian muttered with a bitter smile.

He tried to lighten the atmosphere, and the group seemed more relaxed.

Anabel brought Gerald and the gang back to the courtyard where they used to stay while Skyler went out to

socialise due to the overwhelming invitations.

Just as they left, the chief of the Archaic Tribe came and sat in the dining room. He was deep in thought.

“Did you take an interest in those three?” A woman with white hair walked to his side and stood still, then

took his hand.

“Yes.” The middle-aged man nodded and said, “Well, it’s more like I’m curious about them. We’ve seen the capabilities of those who participated in the test this time. It’s impossible for Anabel to win first place if she

is alone. I’m more curious about the capabilities of these three, so I tried to test them.”

“How is it?” The silver-haired woman asked.

“Two supreme Flame Decayers,” the middle-aged man replied casually.

“Huh?” The silver-haired woman was dumbfounded. “Becoming a Supreme Flame Decayer before 30 is no

easy feat. They are indeed geniuses. It’s worth training them up.”

“It’s not that simple! The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “I’ve read their information. The actual

age of the trio is about 25 years old.”

“What?” The silver-haired woman asked in horror, “A Supreme Flame Decayer at 25 years old?”

The middle-aged man sighed and said, “Not only that, they have either taken the long journey to achieve the supreme level of Flame Decay or possess rare attributes. Otherwise, they couldn’t have resisted my coercion

In such a calm manner.”

“This...” The white-haired woman gulped and exclaimed, “No wonder you want them to join the Archaic Tribe!”>

“Unfortunately, they are not interested in joining the Archaic Tribe.” The middle-aged man shook his head disappointedly and muttered.

Gerald had no idea that the middle-aged man was only testing him out of curiosity.

Chapter 937 Leaving

Gerald and the others were indeed a little nervous all afternoon, but fortunately, not many accidents happened.

In the evening, Kristian did come over and find Gerald and the others, along with Sylvie, who was wearing a

veil.

“You didn’t get beaten up?” Gerald asked.

Kristian cleared his throat and said, "I got beaten up!"

As he spoke, he lifted his sleeves, which were covered in bruises.

Gerald could not help but burst out laughing when he saw that.

Kristian glanced at him resentfully and said, "You... are laughing out loud."

Gerald coughed and said, "I can't help it. Your dad is too cruel."

"Like father, like son. That's how my father was beaten up by my grandfather. Now, he has shifted his hatred onto me. My grandfather is the ruthless one." Kristian cleared his throat and continued, "I'll introduce you to

him when I have the chance."

"Well, forget it, then," Gerald hurriedly said.

During the conversation, Gerald glanced at Sylvie and asked, "Do you want to come with us?"

Sylvie looked at Gerald and said coldly, "If you don't want to see me, I can leave."

Gerald let out a dry cough and declared, "Uh... No! It's mainly for dinner. How are you going to eat with a veil

on? I noticed that you've only drunk a little juice at the banquet." He then continued suspiciously, "Also, I heard from Skyler that whoever sees your true face will have to marry you."

"It's just a rumor. I've never said that. Wearing a veil is just a personal habit, Sylvie said.

Kristian smiled and confirmed, "It's true. I've been married to her for a long time."

Gerald was dumbfounded. Rumors were indeed harmful.

"Let's go out first!" Kristian said.

He brought Gerald and the others out for a meal because they had a common topic to discuss during the trial.

While eating, Sylvie didn't take off her veil. She ate in small bites through the bottom of the veil.

Although the food there was good, Gerald, who was used to eating earthly delicacies, still felt that it was quite ordinary, which had a direct connection with his taste since childhood.

After dinner, Gerald bid farewell to Kristian and Sylvie. Before he left, he wanted to warn them, but in the end, he said nothing.

He was not that close to Kristian and Sylvie

It was because of Kristian's personality that they seemed to know each other.

As for Sylvie, although she had taken the initiative to talk to Gerald about something, he still didn't trust her

that much.

After saying goodbye to the two of them, Anabel went to a shop and bought a hover car directly.

Because it was quite far from Mullen City and would take hours to reach it, Sylvie didn't ask anyone from

home to pick her up.

She bought a hover car and got into it with Gerald and the others

"It's finally over!" When the car drove out of Skylark City, a relieved smile appeared on Sylvie's face.

Gerald smiled faintly and said, "Well, it's finally over. You should be busy when you get back."

Anabel nodded and said, "It's most likely. When I go back, the news that I won the championship will definitely spread. When the time comes, some of the relatives who are close to the Pierce family in Mullen City, as well as the other branches of the Archaic Tribe and other forces, may congratulate us, and they may

be quite busy."

She looked at Gerald and the others and said, "By the way, my father called this afternoon and said that he wants to see you and thank you in person. My parents also know that if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have won

the competition."

Gerald shook his head and said, "Well, forget it. When I return to Mullen City later, you can just arrange the aircraft to send me back to the City of Phoenix."

"Is... Is it that urgent?" Anabel was stunned.

Both of them were not far apart from each other.

However, Anabel did not know if she would want to see Gerald again – or when.

Although she had his phone number, Havotune was not like Azuro. It was globally connected. If Gerald was not in the City of Phoenix, it would be like finding a needle in a haystack if she wanted to find him.

Gerald smiled and said, "Yes, we've been out for more than a month. We still have some things to do when we get back" After saying that, he looked up at Anabel and invited, "If you ever want to play with us, just come to the City of Phoenix. But I'm afraid it won't be good for the next few months."

"Why not in the next few months?" Anabel asked.

"After we return to the City of Phoenix, we're going to leave it for a while," Gerald said with a smile.

Counting according to the time on Earth, they had been in the City of Phoenix for almost half a year, They

had to go back to Earth.

It had been half a year since he came back.

The time in that world was also several months.

Anabel was stunned for a moment. She frowned and said, "Well, if I'm free in half a year, I'll come to the City of Phoenix to play with you. Also... about the Four Ancient Families, if I have the ability. I'll find a way to help

you."

Gerald smiled and didn't take it to heart. In fact, he felt that he then had the strength to fight the Four Ancient

Families.

Right then, Carolyn, himself, and Hector were all supreme Flame Decayers.

Moreover, after cultivating in Corona Pool for three days, Gerald considered himself to be quite powerful in the supreme level of Flame Decay. Even the best mercenary in the City of Phoenix, Sauven Guerrero, felt that he should be able to fight against him.

After Gerald returned, he planned to make a trip to Rime City and join forces with the Sadler family, the Pierce family, and the Herman family from Rho Guild to attack the Four Ancient Families.

Of course, before Gerald left, he was going to do something big. He was going to give the Four Ancient Families a heavy punch!

Now that his strength had increased, he was much more confident in his plan.

As the car continued moving forward, Gerald fiddled with a piece of clothing in his hand.

He frowned. "Are these your Silver Wings?"

Anabel nodded and said, "Well, only the Archaic Tribe can make this, and the core technology has never been leaked out. It's driven by energy stones, and this place is used to store energy stones!" She pointed somewhere and added, "There's a button here. When you press it, the clothes turn into wings. It's usually a well-protected armor, and it's comfortable to wear."

Indeed, the material was very soft and comfortable.

Gerald couldn't figure out how that thing could turn into a pair of steel-like wings.

"When you reach a secluded place later, you can go down and feel it. It's very simple. When it becomes wings.

it becomes part of your body," Anabel said with a smile.

When they arrived at a secluded place, Gerald and the others went down to try it out. Sure enough, the operation was very simple, and the effect was very good!

To Gerald, having a pair of wings was undoubtedly a piece of cake.

Anabel suddenly thought of something. She took out a pitch-black knife and two pairs of Silver Wings and handed them to Gerald. This is Soul Saber. I've promised to give it to you. As for these two pairs of Silver Wings, I think they'd also be quite useful. I'll give them to you, too!"

Gerald was so surprised that he did not refuse her.

However, after using Silver Wings, he was shocked. The thing could help him lift off to the sky. Whether it was fleeing or fighting in the air, it had a great advantage!

He really needed it. With Silver Wings, there was no doubt that his survival skills would improve a lot when

carrying out a mission.

He let out a sigh. He looked at Anabel and said seriously, "Anabel, thank you so much!"

In more ways than one!

Although Gerald had been threatened and reluctant to come at first, Anabel had kept her promise so far, and

she was not stingy. If Gerald felt that everything was just a deal before, then right then, he sincerely expressed his gratitude.

Anabel smiled when she heard Gerald's sincere tone.

She, Yair, Gerald, and Valery saw each other as friends.

Chapter 938 Soul Saber

After getting used to the Silver Wings, Gerald tucked them away and picked up the pitch-black sword next to

him.

The blade, from the body to the scabbard, was completely dark.

Gerald felt a chill run down his spine when he pulled out the blade. The blade was 4 feet long and had countless carvings on it, making it look like a weapon for an evil spirit.

For some reason, when Gerald pulled it out, he felt as if there were layers of phantoms around him. The phantoms were gnawing at objects – eating rocks, soil, and wood on the ground.

Gerald, on the other hand, could feel his hunger as well. He could not help but feel the urge to eat everything.

It took Gerald and the others a lot of effort to restrain that feeling.

Dumbfounded, he said, "What's going on?"

"This sword is called Soul Saber!" At that time, Anabel took the initiative to introduce it. "It is ranked sixth on the Divine Weapon list, and it is ranked above Thunder Saber. It is indeed the most special sword on the

Divine Weapon list."

"Huh?" Gerald looked at the sword with interest and asked, "What is it?"

“It is said that this blade was not refined. It was formed naturally. And when it was formed, it contained an

attribute-related ability and another special attribute-related ability the Six Paths of Transmigration!”
Anabel

said.

Gerald was dumbfounded. “I don’t understand.”

Anabel said, “The hunger you felt just now is the attribute-related ability of this sword. It’s called Hungry Ghosts – but it only contains that. Legend has it that there are a total of six Soul Sabers, which can be combined into one. At that time, the real Six Paths of Transmigration is contained, but the other five have

been lost. This is the only one left.”

Gerald was surprised. The impact just then was indeed huge.

He was then in the supreme level of Flame Decay. If he suddenly pulled out that blade during battle and the opponent was affected by Hungry Ghosts, he would definitely show his flaws at that moment.

A single flaw in a battle between supreme Flame Decayers could be fatal.

“This thing is indeed a bit magical.” Gerald looked at Carolyn and said, “I feel that this saber is quite similar to yours. I’ve always thought you were born hungry. Why don’t you use it?”

There was a hint of embarrassment on Carolyn’s face as she said, “I’m not using it. This saber is eerie. You can give it to the others!”

Gerald looked at Valery, who shook her head and said, “I’m just a medic. I won’t fight unless I have no other choice.”

Gerald was dumbfounded. He had no choice but to put away the sword first. When the opportunity would arise, he would give it to Blaine or tell the others to use it.

Only those above the level of Flame Decay could handle that saber.

Anabel continued, “If it can be put into one, I’m afraid this sword will rank second on the weapon list.”

Gerald was shocked “That’s insane! It’d only rank second on the weapon list! How terrifying would the first

be?”

“First?” Anabel said, “The one ranked first... I’ve seen that weapon before.”

“Huh?” Gerald looked at her in shock.

“About ten years ago, when I was still studying in Skylark City... Anabel said, “I’ve seen it once! That time, the Archaic Tribe... was humiliated.”

“What do you mean?” Gerald asked.

“The first weapon is a sword, and that sword is called the ‘Freedom Sword’!” Anabel said, “No one has seen it in person. The person who owns it is an alcoholic.”

“Alcoholic? Valery asked suspiciously.

“Well, there are also people who call the first weapon the ‘Alcoholic Sword,’” Anabel said. “The drunkard doesn’t have much power. He’s just a person, but no one dares to mess with him, including the people from the Eight Forces. There’s a saying that describes this person.” She continued, “Under the nebula, the souls of the dead are transmigrated from the Freedom Sword of the drunkard. No one would dare to call themselves the strongest person without the Freedom Sword!”

Gerald took a deep breath.

There was no doubt that the guy called ‘Alcoholic’ was just like Blaine, who was known as ‘The Invincible!!

And that Alcoholic seemed to be the top combat power of Havotune...

“Then, what do you mean by the Archaic Tribe being humiliated?” Gerald asked curiously.

“That was when I was studying in Skylark City. At that time, I heard that there was a senior member of the Archaic Tribe. I don’t know why he got into trouble with the drunkard.” Anabel said, “Then... the Alcoholic went to Skylark City with the sword by himself.”

“Huh?” Gerald was shocked.

He had seen the foundation of the Archaic Tribe.

Anabel continued, “At that time, he stood in front of Skylark City and didn’t say a word! But the entire Archaic Tribe was like facing a great enemy. All the masters in Skylark City gathered at the city gate, including the leader! The senior manager kept apologizing to him. And the Alcoholic didn’t say anything. He sat in front of the gate, drinking with a gourd. Then, seemingly drunk, he put the gourd to his waist and stood up to pull out his Freedom Sword! To be precise, none of us saw him pull out his sword, and then... he just turned around

and left.” Anabel said, “When he turned around, the gate of Skylark City collapsed!”

“What the heck? Are you sure this guy doesn’t have any power behind him? How dare he mess with the Archaic Tribe?” Gerald was shocked.

“He’s one person. It is said that he is a vagrant. He is usually like ordinary people wandering around Havotune. Legend has it that he has lived for countless years,” Anabel said with a sigh.

“And then? Did they get into a fight?” Carolyn asked.

“No!” Anabel sighed. “Many people were angry at that time, but... the leader endured it.”

Gerald couldn’t help but exclaim, “Awesome!”

That person had been holding a wine gourd and slashed the gate of Skylark City. That was equivalent to directly slapping the Archaic Tribe in the face, and the Archaic Tribe had endured it.

Gerald's heart ached when he recalled being forced by Archaic Tribe.

Damn it! I'll do the same thing in the future! Gerald thought to himself.

That topic had attracted the attention of Gerald and the others. Along the way, Anabel kept telling them about the legend of the Alcoholic.

A few hours had passed unknowingly. Later, the aircraft stopped and the hover car stopped at Mullen City!

Gerald and the others got out of the hover car. Someone hurriedly greeted them. It was a servant from Anabel's manor. He carried a lot of things, including the books that Gerald and the others had bought and Carolyn's clothes.

"Well, that's too much." Carolyn said awkwardly, "Just stay in the manor and give these to the women there."

Anabel froze for a moment and then nodded.

Gerald took the books.

Anabel said with a sense of loss, "I don't know when we'll meet again next time."

"We'll come to Mullen City to look for you when we have time," Valery said with a smile.

"If you can't find Mullen City, go to Skylark City. I'm sure I'd be there," Anabel hurriedly informed them.

"Okay." Gerald and the rest nodded.

"I've already bought tickets, so I can't send you down this time. The clan is urging me to go back." Anabel said, "I can only trouble you to take the public aircraft. You will arrive at the City of Phoenix smoothly."

Next to her, the servant hurriedly handed over three tickets!

Gerald took a ticket and thought for a while before saying, "I have something to tell you."

Upon hearing Gerald's words, the servant wisely ran away.

"What's wrong?" Anabel looked at Gerald.

"Have you been close to Brigid recently?" Gerald asked.

Anabel nodded and said, "She seems to be a good person."

Don't Judge a book by its cover!" Gerald said solemnly. "Remember to keep a distance from that woman in the future. Don't get too close to her.

"Huh?" Anabel looked at Gerald with a suspicious look on her face.

Gerald frowned. He didn't know if he should tell Anabel that Brigid was from Nether Palace. He was worried that Anabel would think too much if he told her.

He pondered for a moment and said, "In short... The beast attack during our trial was planned by her."

"What?" Anabel was shocked.

Gerald continued, "Don't tell anyone. Also, don't mention anything about Nether Palace to anyone else unless

you

become the head of the Archaic Tribe."

After a while, Anabel nodded and said, "Okay. I won't ask too much, but I'll definitely remember your advice!"

"All right. We'll be leaving, then." Gerald smiled.

"Gerald?" Suddenly, a surprised voice sounded.

Gerald looked in the direction of the voice and saw a woman in a black robe with a black cat in her arms. walking toward them.

Chapter 939 War Dominator

She looked like an old witch with the cat in her arms with its eyes closed enjoyably.

Gerald was taken aback. He did not expect to run into Ms. Cat here.

The person was indeed Ms. Cat. She was dragging a suitcase, and a middle-aged man was standing not far away. When he saw her walking toward Gerald, he frowned slightly and glanced at Gerald without saying

anything.

On the contrary, Anabel, who was standing beside him, said in surprise, "Do you know Ms. Cat?"

"We met by chance." Gerald smiled.

Ms. Cat walked up to Gerald with a cat in her arms. After standing still, she greeted Anabel, "Ms. Pierce."

"Ms. Cat!" Anabel quickly returned the salute.

Except for the Archaic Tribe, Gerald had never seen Anabel bow to anyone before.

Ms. Cat was the only one. It seemed that her status was unusual.

She's from Azuro? Why did she go to the City of Phoenix and become an assassin? Gerald wondered.

"Why are you here in Azuro?" Ms. Cat turned to look at Gerald.

She was wearing a hood on her head and a half-pressed mask on her face, just like Gerald. Only the skin on

the lower half of her face was exposed.

"I invited him to accompany me to the training." At this time, Anabel smiled slightly and said.

"Right." Ms. Cat continued after a moment of silence, "It's the training date of the Eight Forces recently. How are Ms. Pierce's results? With Mr. Gerald's help, you should be among the top ten, right?"

"I'm in the first place," Anabel said calmly.

Ms. Cat was stunned for a moment before turning to Gerald and said, "A Supreme Flame Decayer?"

Gerald did not answer directly, nor did he deny it. He smiled and asked, "Why are you here, Ms. Cat?"

"I live here." Ms. Cat smiled.

Then she looked at Anabel and said, "Since you won first place, I will have to congratulate you. No, I should congratulate the Pierce family in Mullen City on entering the Archaic Tribe."

"Thank you!" Anabel bowed and said.

At this time, the middle-aged man in the distance reminded, "It's time for us to depart!"

Ms. Cat nodded, then looked at Gerald and said, "See you at the end of the year. I knew you were very young but didn't expect you to be under thirty. Haha!"

There was a hint of seduction in her laughter.

Valery, who was standing behind Gerald, could not help but put her hand on Gerald's waist when she saw

that.

Enduring the pain in his waist, Gerald smiled and said, "Goodbye!"

Ms. Cat turned around and left. When he walked into the hall, Gerald gritted his teeth and said, "Stop pinching me. It hurts!"

Valery snorted coldly and asked, "Is this the Ms. Cat you mentioned before?"

"Yes," Gerald nodded,

"How did you know her?" Anabel frowned and asked.

Gerald replied, "I worked with her when I assassinated Conor Guerrero. I didn't expect her to be from Azuro. By

the way, who exactly is she?"

Anabel pondered for a moment, looked at Gerald, and said thoughtfully, "Gerald, I don't suggest you get close to her. She is not from Mullen City, but she has a mansion in Mullen City. She will live there for a while every

year. She doesn't seem powerful, but there are many big shots at the place she lives."

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed slightly.

"Anyway... She's very mysterious. She's not as simple as she looks. In Mullen City, people in our family will be

polite to her when they meet her," Anabel said.

Gerald was dumbfounded.

There were many big shots on Azuro. Why did she choose to be an assassin? He wondered.

Gerald had a thought as he watched her leave. People in this world can't be completely trusted until I know everything about them.

He had gone through life-and-death situations with Ms. Cat, and she was one of the few people who knew about his identity as Dragon Bone.

She had saved Gerald's life. However, it was after he had saved her life first.

Under such circumstances, Gerald had a good impression of her.

However, it seemed that she was not simple. She knew his secret, and the person behind her was complicated.

She was not worth completely trusting.

"It's better not to deal with her in the future." Gerald let out a sigh.

Ms. Cat and the middle-aged man were going somewhere. Not long after they entered the hall, they disappeared.

After she left, Gerald looked at Anabel with a smile and said, "You should go back too. The people in your family are probably waiting for you anxiously."

"Okay! When I'm done with my work, I'll go to the City of Phoenix to hang out with you guys when I have time!" Anabel hurriedly said.

Gerald and the other two nodded and walked into the hall.

Anabel stared at Gerald and the others' backs. To be precise, her gaze was fixed on Gerald's back. She murmured, "I don't know when I can see you again. I wonder if I can see you again."

After saying that, she pursed her lips and said, "Even though you have taken many things and gained many benefits, I will remember this favor of yours: When I enter the top management of the Archaic Tribe, and you haven't destroyed the Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix, I will help you."

Gerald had no idea what she was talking about. The three of them walked through the hall and checked their tickets. After that, they successfully boarded on the aircraft heading to the Havotune.

There were many people in the aircraft.

In fact, the satellites and the main planets of the Havotune had many close interactions.

In this world, going back and forth was like taking a plane to and fro between cities on Earth.

However, compared to private aircraft, the speed of the public aircraft was much slower.

It took Gerald and the others about fifteen minutes to arrive, but it took an hour for them to return and dock

at the City of Phoenix.

Then, everyone on the aircraft began to line up and got out.

Just as Gerald and the others were about to leave after getting out of the aircraft, the alarm in the City of Phoenix sounded, followed by a loud announcement.

“Everyone, salute! Commander Nathaniel Ingram has returned victoriously!”

“Everyone, salute! Commander Nathaniel Ingram has returned victoriously!”

The sound of notifications kept coming from the dock.

At the same time, everyone stopped in their tracks and looked up at the sky.

Naturally, Gerald and the others would not stand out from the crowd. They stopped in their tracks and looked

up at the sky too.

There were at least a few thousand aircraft in the sky.

At that moment, Gerald seemed to have seen the scene when Elite Ghost invaded the Earth.

“Commander Nathaniel Ingram is back!”

“I wonder what else Commander Nathaniel Ingram has brought back this time.”

Discussions sounded from around Gerald.

“Who’s Commander Nathaniel Ingram?” someone asked.

In Gerald’s mind, a set of information from Watchman No. 17, appeared.

Nathaniel Ingram, a member of the Ingram family in the City of Phoenix, the City of Phoenix’s second combat force, the second on the Flame Decayer List in the City of Phoenix. He was a supreme Flame Decayer who was second only to Sauven Guerrero!

Next to him, someone who knew better explained, “You’re not from the City of Phoenix, are you? Don’t you know Commander Nathaniel Ingram? He’s the War Dominator of the City of Phoenix, the leader of the Pioneer of the Four Ancient Families! He’s also the commander of the Lightchaser!”

Chapter 940 Outrageous

The Lightchaser and Pioneer, who were in charge of the Four Ancient Families, obviously had something special about him.

The sky was full of aircraft docked, and the other aircraft made way for them.

The aircraft landed in an area belonging to the Four Ancient Families,

Not long after, the door of that area was opened, and figures came out of it one by one.

The one in the lead was a bearded man. He looked like he was in his forties or fifties, carrying a huge axe on his back. He was at least 6.5 feet tall, with a straight posture.

His gaze was icy, and as it swept across, everyone couldn't help but lower their heads in submission.

Without a doubt, that person was Nathaniel Ingram.

He was from the Ingram family of the City of Phoenix and was also the second strongest person in the entire

city.

Countless people followed behind him. They carried a lot of boxes filled with goods, energy stones, herbs, and various kinds of things.

"It seems that we have gained a lot this time." Someone exclaimed.

"Commander Ingram led the Pioneer to attack a certain planet this time. Now that he's back, I'm afraid he's already got it. The resources of that planet are all under their control." Someone exclaimed, "It seems that the Four Ancient Families have taken another step closer to entering the satellite."

"A step closer? Flame Decayer is not that easy to train. Haven't you heard? In the past few months, a total of nearly ten experts with the level of Flame Decay from the four major families died, including one supreme Flame Decayer." The others said, "This is equivalent to one-fifth of the top combat power of the four Ancient Families, and it is one step away from entering the satellite."

There was a heated discussion around.

However, Gerald's expression darkened when he heard what they said.

Pioneer was not only expanding their territory in Havotune, but they were also conquering Nebula. As long as there was a planet with life, the planet would encounter attacks from them when it was not that powerful, just like Earth.

If Gerald and others had not won the battles on Earth back then, Earth would have fallen.

Countless creatures would be killed, and the Bone of Eternity and some energy on Earth would be robbed away by them.

"Huh, what is that?" Just then, a burst of exclamations resounded.

Then they looked for the sound and found that many iron cages were being carried out from the gate. Inside the cages, there were many innocent and desperate figures.

These people were all women, and at first glance, they were mostly beautiful women. They were all naked. Some of them lowered their heads shyly, and some had hatred in their eyes. Under everyone's gaze, they walked past the aircraft docking station inside the iron cage and headed outside.

"These... women" Someone sighed.

“It looks like Worldly Wonderland has some new goods to offer this time Someone said with shining eyes, “These women were all collected by them from that world. The most beautiful ones would certainly be kept for the Four Ancient Families to use as slaves or for other purposes. The other women with good genes would be sent to Worldly Wonderland as outcasts!”

“There must be thousands of people,” another person chimed in.

Amid the discussion, Gerald’s eyes grew even colder.

What the Four Ancient Families had done to Earth was still vivid in Gerald’s memory, with the Elite Ghost

landing and indiscriminately slaughtering everyone.

They wanted to scare people on Earth and not dare to resist them.

And now, they actually took the women of that world as servants and maids..

What they did was outrageous.

“I... want to chop off that bearded asshole!” Carolyn gritted her teeth and said.

The three of them were full of murderous intent.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Nathaniel, who was walking in front of the crowd, stopped and narrowed his eyes, looking in

the direction of Gerald and his group.

“Keep your aura down!” Gerald reminded hastily.

Although he was furious, this was the hideout of the Four Ancient Families. It was not yet time to fight with

the Four Ancient Families. It would not be a good thing if they were exposed and targeted by the Four Ancient

Families.

Nathaniel looked towards Gerald’s direction., but there was a large crowd. Gerald and the others restrained

their aura, and Nathaniel didn’t know who it was.

“Hmph, such a scaredy cat,” he said disdainfully, then turned around and continued walking outside.

Only after the Pioneer of the Four Ancient Families paraded their spoils of war, the other people at the aircraft docking station were finally able to resume their activities.

Gerald and his group walked past the aircraft docking station and took public transportation to the rental house.

On the public aircraft, Valery looked at Gerald and asked in English, "Didn't you say you wanted to do something big before you left? I just saw that it's a short time before we set off to go back. What are you going to do?"

"Let's go back and find Jacob and the others to talk together." Gerald continued, "If our previous actions only caused some physical pain to the Four Ancient Families, before leaving, I will make sure they feel pain in their hearts. When we come back again, I will find a way to take their lives!"

Carolyn slapped the couch and cursed, "I'm so angry! I was really angry when I saw those women just now. Gerald, promise me that if you attack the Four Ancient Families, that Nathaniel will be left to me, and I will

end him myself."

Gerald looked at her and smiled. "No problem!"

Since Carolyn was a supreme Flame Decayer, Gerald felt that even if she couldn't beat him, she had the ability to protect herself. Moreover, when it came to really taking action against the Four Ancient Families, their experts would naturally have opponents to contend with.

For example, Gerald would match up against Sauven, and this second strongest person would naturally be

Carolyn's opponent.

While cursing, they rushed home. An hour later, Gerald paid the golorb and rushed over to the rental house.

After entering the building, Gerald and the others took off their masks and returned to their original appearance. The elevator reached the twelfth floor, and as soon as they walked out, Gerald was stunned.

There were a lot of City Defenders in the elevator on the twelfth floor. Those city guards were slightly stunned

when they saw Gerald and his group.

One of them quickly came over and blocked the elevator door. "You live here?"

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. He instinctively felt that something was amiss when City Defense appeared. Most importantly, there was a Flame Decayer among them.

Although Gerald was shocked, he remained expressionless and said, "I'm here to look for my friend."

"Friend? What's your name?" The City Defender looked at Gerald, and if one were to pay close attention, they would notice that his hand was tightly gripping his saber.

"Why are you here so soon?" Just then, Gerald saw the beautiful landlady walking out of his rental house with a middle-aged man. The landlady smiled and said, "Mr. City Defender, they are my friends. They asked me out

to go shopping today."

Then, she turned to Gerald and his group with a smile. "I've rented out my apartment on the twelfth floor. There's something else that happened recently. You guys can just look for me on the eleventh floor next

time."

Gerald came to his senses at once. He knew something had happened, and it was Jacob and the others who

were in trouble.

But he scratched his head and said, "You didn't mention it before!"

Then he bowed to the middle-aged man who came out. "Greetings, sir!"

The middle-aged man looked at Gerald and his group suspiciously, but he didn't seem to think much of it.

The landlady smiled slightly and said, "Sir, I've almost finished what I needed to say, so I'll go entertain my friends first?"

"Okay!" The middle-aged man nodded.

The landlady walked into the elevator. When the door was closed, her legs went weak, and she almost fell to the ground. Valery quickly held her.

She looked at Gerald and was about to speak when Gerald shook his head at her.

The landlady was stunned for a moment before she swallowed her words.

It was because Gerald heard the middle-aged man's voice saying, "Send someone to follow them."