

## Slumdog 941

Chapter 941 Is Jacob Really a Salesperson?

Gerald glanced at the landlady as if nothing had happened. He smiled and asked, "What's going on up there? Why are there so many City Defenders?"

The landlady's reaction was quick. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come up with an excuse when she saw Gerald and his group.

She said in a calm voice, "Something seems to have happened to the person who rented the house before You'd better not ask. It's not worth causing some trouble

Their dialogue was clearly intended for those above them to hear.

An expert with the level of Flame Decay must have this level of hearing.

Then the landlady smiled and said, "Where are we going to shop later? What are we going to eat? You haven't come to see me for a long time. Where have you been?"

"Doing business out there." Gerald let out a sigh. "Ah, I'm in the red. Looks like it's your treat today!"

"Sure. I'll go home and change my clothes first." The landlady smiled and said, "I'm in a tough spot too. I finally rented the house at a good price, but after such a mess, it will be difficult to rent this house in the future"

They chatted like normal friends.

When the middle-aged man upstairs heard this, he frowned and then waved his hand and said, "No need to follow them. It should be just her ordinary friend."

He felt that there weren't many problems with this conversation.

The most important thing was that Gerald, Kenneth, and Carolyn looked like ordinary people. At first, he had only wanted someone to follow them to confirm their identity.

Gerald had heard the middle-aged man's order, but he still put up a good show. When the landlady changed

her clothes, they took the elevator to the underground garage.

The landlady had a car. After getting into the car, she drove forward slowly. After a while, Gerald smiled slightly and said, "They didn't follow us. You don't have to be so tense."

At this time, the landlady let out a long sigh and said, "I was scared to death just now."

"Thanks." Gerald hurriedly said, "What happened?"

The landlady looked at Gerald and shook her head. "I don't know what happened. About a month ago, a Flame Decayer died in the City of Phoenix. The Four Ancient Families and City Defense worked together to

investigate. Eventually, some City Defenders found Triston and his group... and then... Triston and his group

attacked and took out those people.”

“Where are they now?” Gerald asked.

“Triston asked me to tell you to call them when you come back,” the landlady said.

Gerald nodded. He quickly took out his phone and dialed Triston’s number.

“Hey, you’re back?” Soon, the phone was connected, and Triston’s voice rang.

Gerald quickly replied in English, “What’s going on? Did someone notice you?”

“Stop talking about it. Damn bad luck!” Triston cursed, “Do you remember Jacob was here to save Rylee before? We beat up a man named Lutin Marce.”

“I remember!” Gerald replied. “But what does that have to do with anything?”

“Damn it, we’ve had bad luck. You took out Conor that time, and then they carried out a full-scale manhunt. Coincidentally, it was Lutin’s father who caught us during the manhunt. He recognized Jacob and Rylee, and then he wanted to take revenge on us and arrest Jacob and Rylee.” Triston said helplessly, “Then... we’ll proceed to end them.”

“But our aura of the level of Flame Decay has been exuded. The Four Ancient Families must be hunting down the new Flame Decayer from the City of Phoenix. So, we escaped. Now, we’re at Abandoned Land,” Triston

said.

“Is everyone okay?” Gerald asked.

“It’s alright. Those jerks wouldn’t even want to come here in the first place, and they probably didn’t expect us to come here either. How long will it take for you to come over? I’ll meet you near the entrance,” Triston asked.

“Tonight! I’ll call you when the time comes,” Gerald said.

Although he didn’t sense anyone tailing, he still intended to play the whole act.

He had dinner with the landlady.

As a result, it turned out that the landlady wasn’t as nice as she seemed. Previously, she had used Triston as bait, but after getting to know someone else, she no longer paid attention to Triston.

But the City Defense had been around recently, and the man felt that there was something wrong with her

and broke up with her.

During that time, she hinted several times that she had a good impression of Triston.

Gerald didn't say much about these things. He would relay the message, but he didn't suggest Triston to be

with this woman.

She was too pragmatic.

After dinner and shopping. Gerald bid goodbye to the landlady. In the evening, they walked into Abandoned

Land and contacted Triston. Soon, Triston ran over.

When he saw Gerald and his group, he excitedly asked, "How's it going? How's the result this time? Has Dr. Manning reached the level of Flame Decay yet?"

Valery nodded "Yes, I did."

"Which attribute? Is it wood attribute? The kind that can cure people," Triston asked excitedly.

"They're not wood attribute." Valery and Gerald shook their heads.

Triston froze for a moment before hurriedly saying, "It's ok. With your medical skills, it's definitely enough.

Even if it's another attribute, it doesn't matter."

"It's an attribute of vitality." At this time, Carolyn said with a smile, "It's much better than the wood attribute. Her healing abilities have improved significantly."

Triston was stunned for a moment before he became ecstatic and said, "Damn, that's good. From now on, as long as I'm not fatally stabbed while on a mission, I can be revived."

Then, he turned to Gerald and asked, "What about you? Have you reached the supreme level of Flame Decay?"

"We're both there." Carolyn raised her eyebrows and said smugly.

Triston was speechless.

"I should have gone," he muttered.

"Take us back first. I have something to say," Gerald said hurriedly.

Triston nodded, and then he asked while walking, "By the way, Gerald, I've been wanting to ask you something. What exactly did Jacob do when he was in Sacramento?"

"Isn't he a salesperson? Probably selling real estate or something?" Gerald asked. "Why are you asking this?"

"Is he really a salesperson? Why don't I think so?" Triston muttered, "He had almost brainwashed people in

Abandoned Land recently."

“What did he do?” Gerald asked suspiciously.

“You’ll find out later. He’s giving a lecture at the moment!” Triston said.

Not long after, Gerald and Kenneth arrived at a brightly lit open space. There were hundreds of people sitting there, and a man was talking loudly in front of them.

“People are born to be free! We should all have our own ideals, instead of muddling through and waiting for death! Do you think it’s meaningful to live like this? We only live once, and our lives should be up to us! No one is born to be a slave! Who decided the quality of the genes? The Four Ancient Families? So, guys, work hard! One day, we will rise and destroy the ruling of the Four Ancient Families. We will be our masters! Are those kings and dukes naturally born into good fortune and noble lineage? The Four Ancient Families weren’t born to be so powerful! If they can do it, why can’t we? If you comprehend, then offer your applause!”

There was a burst of applause, and Gerald looked at the spirited Jacob in front of him with some confusion.

#### Chapter 942 Final Meeting Before Returning to Earth

Gerald and his group were dumbfounded, as Jacob at this moment appeared to be a motivational speaker, loudly delivering his message.

When the applause fell, Jacob picked up the microphone again and continued, “We are all born as ants, but so what? We must have the ambition of a swan, soaring through the nine heavens. Our lives may be as fragile as paper, but so what? We must have an unyielding spirit. Allow me to share a tale with everyone..

Jacob was talking endlessly, and the rhythm worked extremely well.

Gerald, Carolyn, and Valery were all dumbfounded upon witnessing this scene for the first time.

“You see that?” said Triston, speechless. “I suspect this guy used to be involved in pyramid schemes and was a leader in the business.”

“Give me a cigar!” Gerald looked at Claude.

“Til have one too!” Triston said.

The cigarette was lit.

On the stage, Jacob was talking incessantly, while Gerald and others were smoking cigarettes.

After a long time, thunderous applause broke out at the scene. Only then did the speech end. Many people began to leave, and Jacob also walked down the stage. After those people left, he came to Gerald and others

with a smile.

“When did you learn how to do that?” Gerald asked, at a loss of word.

Jacob laughed, "You didn't expect it, did you? In the past, when I was selling real estate, the company organized us to watch successful shows and give lectures. I thought I could talk better than him, but I didn't have money, nor did I have the confidence. After becoming a Night Watch, I gained confidence and self-assurance, and everything became much easier."

Gerald was dumbfounded.

He looked around and said, "Let's go back to where we stay first!"

They nodded in agreement.

Soon, they returned to Rylee's courtyard.

The courtyard wasn't too big, and everyone was living in close quarters, but at least they could all fit.

For Gerald and his group, the living environment was always secondary.

Inside the room, a light was on. At this time, in the room, even Charles arrived at this place.

This was the last meeting of their team before they left Havotune.

Gerald was holding his phone in his hand. Looking at the date on it, he said, "There are only about five days left until we return to Earth."

"Yes." Jacob frowned slightly.

Gerald looked at Jacob and said, "Tell me about the recent progress! I'll start with you!"

Jacob nodded and said, "During this period, I mainly spread some opinions both online and offline. Online, referring to inside the game. After you invested the funds, my guild in the game quickly grew stronger, attracting mostly lower-class people who were different from those in Abandoned Land."

"These people have higher status than the people in Abandoned Land, but it's limited." Jacob said, "Most of them are busy, and the process of planting seeds for them may be more difficult."

"The other way is to go offline. I'm spreading some ideas in Abandoned Land. I've recruited a few disciples in the past month, and they are all willing to follow us. For the time being, they should be trustworthy. When we go back in the coming few months, they will take over my place and continue to publicize it here." Jacob continued, "But... we still need an opportunity. An expert to stand up and lead them."

"Whether it's verbal or brainwashing, it's just mobilizing their emotions to make them want to resist," said

Jacob.

Gerald nodded and looked at Charles. "What about you?"

Charles raised his head. There was an inexplicable look in his eyes.

At that time, in order to train himself, he took the initiative to leave the team and develop himself alone. He went to the restaurant opened by the Four Ancient Families to be a chef.

His goal was to become a Flame Decayer.

However, apart from Jacob, who barely had any martial arts talent, and Claude, who was not very good at martial arts, Gerald and his group had all broken through the level of Flame Decay.

This made Charles envious.

After hearing Gerald's words, Charles pondered for a moment and said, "I've already become the head chef of their restaurant. I've also started to contact some senior executives of the Four Ancient Families and are collecting some information about them."

With that, he paused for a moment and said, "This time, I won't go back with you. I'll stay here. When you come over next time, I'll give you the things I collected."

Gerald frowned. "Aren't you going back?"

"Well! I'm all alone here, or on Earth, and my life hasn't changed much." Charles shook his head and said, "Then why don't just stay here? Aside from collecting information, I also plan to start cultivating some people here. In fact, I have been doing these things quietly for the past six months. Didn't you plan to set up Night

Watch before?"

Indeed, Gerald did plan to form a team of Night Watch. However, over the past six months, he was almost always occupied, so the matter had been put on hold.

"I've found a few talented orphans. I've adopted them, and secretly trained them to practice martial arts,"

Charles said.

Gerald nodded. "It's up to you!"

Hector said, "For the past month, we have been staying in Abandoned Land to cooperate with Jacob. We haven't made many other discoveries."

Gerald nodded and said, "Five days remain until our departure, which is even shorter in this world's time. Of course, whether it is one day more or less is not so important. What's important is that I plan to do something big before we leave."

"Huh?" Triston looked at Gerald with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

"Let's talk about the participants this time. I, Valery, Carolyn, Triston, Claude, and Hector!" Gerald named. "The participants are... six!"

After saying that, he looked at Charles and said, "Charles, just go back and continue to lay low. Jacob, can you drive a hover car now?"

"Yes!" Jacob nodded and said, "It's quite simple."

"That's fine. You drive the hover car and wait for us outside with your wife." Gerald said, "The location... is somewhere on the way to Ries City. I'll pick out the specific location later."

Gerald knew that Jacob was going to bring Rylee back to Earth.

“No problem!” Jacob said.

Hector looked at Gerald and asked with a frown, “What are you going to do? Gerald, don’t be too impulsive. We can take our time! It’s not good for us if we are exposed! I’m worried that once the Four Ancient Families find out that we are from Earth, they will be desperate and directly expose the news of Earth.”

Gerald ignored Hector’s words. Instead, he licked his lips and said, “I won’t expose myself. This time, I want to make the Four Ancient Families feel the pain deep in their hearts!”

Chapter 943 The Plan

“What are you going to do?” Hector frowned and looked at Gerald.

Gerald grinned slightly and said, “Sauven Guerrero, Arvin Ingram, Jovanni Cruz, Elton Quintin – choose one!”

“Huh?” When Gerald finished, the other people’s eyes suddenly flashed.

“You’re going after the family heads?” Hector asked in horror.

Before Gerald left, he planned to kill one of the heads of the Four Ancient Families. Only when one of them died in battle would the Four Ancient Families feel pain!

Gerald nodded. “Yes. As for Sauven Guerrero... I don’t know his current strength since he hasn’t made a move for so many years, so we have to rule him out. I’m sure I can take on the others by myself, though.”

He was already a Supreme Flame Decayer. Whether it was the Dragon-Slaying Saber Skill or the Unsheathing Slash, he believed that he had a chance to kill with one blow!

“It’s going to be an assassination?” Hector asked.

“Right!” Gerald nodded. “And that’s not all! I’m not just going after Elton – I’m also going to kill three Flame Decayers, bringing that count up to four! I’ll go to Rho Guild later to pick a target for you, then... I’ll make a plan overnight and strike tomorrow with Triston putting a plague in Inner City. We leave after that!”

“A plague!” There was excitement in Triston’s eyes.

“That’s too risky.” Hector shook his head. “If we make a move in Inner City, leaving will be difficult.”

Gerald smiled. “It’s no big deal. We have our trump card!”

Carolyn spoke up then, placing the two sets of Silver Wings on the table. These... are Silver Wings of the Archaic Tribe. If it’s too dangerous, we can use this to escape.”

Hector shook his head. “Still... It’s highly likely that we’ll be exposed. The Archaic Tribe is an affiliated force;

they just have to go there to check, and they could easily find out it was us.”

Gerald shook his head in return. “It’s just an affiliated force. The Archaic Tribe has control over Silver Wings,

and we won’t be the only ones with it. Maybe Anabel will know that we did it, but she will never tell anyone about it. So, it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

Hector was still reluctant.

Meanwhile, Triston and the others were already eager to try.

It was indeed exciting for them to do this before leaving

Hector was still a little worried. “I’m just worried that... we will expose that we are from Earth. What if the Four Ancient Families find out and launch a fierce attack on the Earth?”

Gerald looked at Hector and said, “Carolyn and I are at the highest level.”

“Exactly.” Triston piped up. “Hector, why are you so timid? The three of us are at the top level, and I, a Flame

Decayer, am not afraid. What are you afraid of?” He patted Hector’s shoulder “The Four Ancient Families won’t think that there would be so many Flame Decayers on Earth. As long as we don’t expose our appearance and origins, everything will be fine. Besides, if we kill them then run, we might not have to use Silver Wings at all

Seeing their persistence, Hector finally nodded. “Since you insist and Gerald is leading the team this time, then fine. What’s the plan?”

“I suggest we target Elton Quintin,” Gerald said. “I can do that by myself, but you have to help me hold off the other three families. Triston, you and Hector team up and go to the Guerrero residence to put out a plague! Just for a moment. Run after the fight!”

“Claude.” Gerald continued, “you go to the Ingram family’s home with Valery and Carolyn. I’ll pick one of the Flame Decayers, and then... Claude will be doing the sniping. Make sure to kill him right at their doorstep After you’re done, leave quickly! If you’re not discovered, just leave quietly. If you’re found out, use Silver Wings and head to Foliage Manor!”

Gerald’s eyes glinted murderously. “The Four Ancient Families have been guarding the manor, but normally. there is only one Flame Decayer. With a group of six, we can slaughter the entire place.”

None of the Four Ancient Families were innocent.

Hector frowned and asked, “What about the Cruz family?”

“The Cruz family?” Gerald smiled faintly. “I’ll leave that to Watchman No. 17 and the Herman family. They know I’m going to make a move on Elton, so I think they’ll be happy to cooperate with us!”

Hearing Gerald’s plan, Hector put a hand on his chin and said in a deep voice, “As you said, Triston will quietly send the plague. His attribute-related ability is extremely contagious, but it shouldn’t be a big problem. We



shouldn't expose ourselves."

"At the same time," Hector continued, "on Claude's side, he will be the one to take the shot, and they'll be

leaving directly after the fight. Not much risk of exposure there, either." He frowned. "So... Are you planning on

finishing the Quintin family alone?"

"Yes!" Gerald nodded. "As long as the other three families are occupied, I can kill Elton in a few minutes. After

killing him, I will use Silver Wings to find Jacob and the others."

"It shouldn't take you a while to take care of Foliage Manor," Gerald continued. "When the time comes, we'll

meet up and... go to Ries City. The aftermath of this battle will certainly put the Four Ancient Families in turmoil. The Quintin family is already weak; with its leader's death, would it still be able to hold on to their

position of the Four Ancient Families in the future?"

"We're going to make a big fuss!" Jacob laughed. "With such a huge commotion, the City of Phoenix will fall into a crisis. They probably won't be able to do anything in the past few months when we leave. This plan... It's feasible!"

When Hector heard Gerald's detailed explanation, he looked at him and said, "The only person in danger is you. No matter what, if something's wrong, remember to leave immediately!"

Gerald nodded.

Now that he had the Archaic Tribe's Silver Wings, his ability to save his life had increased tremendously.

After the discussion, Gerald gave Neo a call. An hour and a half later, they arrived at Rho Guild's hideout.

Gerald spent his points in exchange for a Water Mushroom, which was used to treat Blaine's injuries.

Then, he took Elton's mission, then selected a Flame Decayer who had been recently active in Foliage Manor.

He was from the Guerrero family.

Immediately afterward, he took on two more Flame Decayers from the Quintin family!

That was four Flame Decayer missions in total.

After picking those up, he did not leave in a hurry. Instead, he sat on the sofa with Neo and waited for a while.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, the staff reminded him that Cohn was looking for him for something!

In the room behind them, Cohn and Gerald met. After seeing Gerald, Cohn gulped and said, "Not a sight of

you in a month, then as soon as you reappear, you take on four Flame Decayer missions? And three of those

are of the Quintin family, including Elton Quintin? Are you planning on taking down the entire family?"

There weren't many Flame Decayers in the Quintin family. If Gerald killed those three, there would be only one

or two people left in the family.

"So... How about we work together?" Gerald looked at Cohn and said, "Help me restrain the Cruz family so

that they have no time to support the Quintin family.

Cohn frowned and said, "Are you planning to make a move in Inner City?"

"Yes!" Gerald nodded. "I plan to attack the Quintin family directly."

"Well..." Cohn looked at Gerald suspiciously. After a while, he asked, "What of the Guerrero and Ingram families?"

Gerald said, "Someone will be holding them back. It will only take a few minutes. As for the Quintin family, there will be other people accompanying me. As long as you are willing to hold the Cruz family back, Elton will die tomorrow!"

Cohn's expression was uncertain for a while. After a while, he slowly exhaled and said, "Okay, I promise you. At what time tomorrow?"

Chapter 944 Making a Move

Gerald was not surprised that Cohn agreed, as he hated the Four Ancient Families enough. Rho Guild was established to deal with the Four Ancient Families.

However, over the years, there had been few assassins from Rho Guild who dared to lay a finger on the Four Ancient Families.

Most of the Herman family members had gone into hiding because they couldn't afford to lose any more of

their own.

Gerald's appearance had caused the Four Ancient Families to suffer heavy losses.

In Cohn's opinion, Gerald had a powerful force behind him that held deep grudges against the Four Ancient

Families.

This cooperation was a chance to see that force behind Gerald.

His return was a big move that carried great risk. Cohn needed to consider this cooperation carefully.

Besides... he was only restraining the Cruz family. In just a few minutes, he was confident that he could escape unscathed.

“Prepare good people for tonight and tomorrow,” Gerald said. “You don’t have to fight them. Just create some trouble in the Cruz’s home or at their doorstep so that their experts won’t be able to leave. Of course, if possible, you can also try to kill a few Flame Decayers from the Cruz family.”

Cohn said in a deep voice, “Holding them back for a few minutes won’t be a problem. As long as Elton dies, everything will be fine!”

Gerald left Rho Guild after exchanging phone numbers.

After he did, Cohn asked, “Shadow, what do you think?”

Shadow emerged from the darkness beside Cohn. There was a hint of excitement in his voice as he said, “I think we can take the bet and escape unscathed. It shouldn’t be difficult. We have lain quiet and gathered strength for so many years, and we must be stronger than the Cruz and Quintin families. Hindering them.

won’t be a problem.”

“How many years has it been?” Cohn got up, turned his head, and looked at a painting on the wall. His eyes

were glistening a little!

Shadow gritted his teeth and said, “We will take back Foliage Manor. Sooner or later!”

When they returned to Abandoned Land, it was already late. Gerald gave them reminders before they fell

asleep.

A month had passed, and Sin City was still under stress. The population census was still ongoing, and the Four Ancient Families and City Defenders were still shuttling through various places.

Gerald and the others sneaked out of Abandoned Land that day.

On the other hand, Jacob found a few people he trusted and left enough money for them to continue their speech in Abandoned Land, planting seeds for the people there!

Gerald and the others, in the meantime, were buying things in various places in the City of Phoenix.

They bought a lot of books and equipment about science and technology, gathered them together, and put

them in the car.

Although those could also be bought in Ries City, it was still a small city and not as comprehensive as the City of Phoenix.

After buying a lot of things and putting them in the car, they planned to go to Ries City to buy the rest.

With that, Jacob drove out of the city.

Jacob's and his men's faces had been exposed. The city gate was still being checked, so the road they chose was the same as when they first came to the City of Phoenix. The people there were less vigilant.

Hector

killed those people at the entrance quietly.

Jacob drove to the destination he had agreed to meet Gerald and the others.

After that, Gerald and the others returned to the City of Phoenix.

It was eight o'clock in the evening at Havotune.

The entire City of Phoenix, however, was illuminated with light. It was a city that never slept, and even at

night, it was still brightly lit.

On the ground, some robots were moving back and forth on the streets.

Many lower-class people dragged their tired bodies toward their houses.

They didn't know that there was going to be a huge disturbance in the City of Phoenix tonight!

In front of the Quintin family's home in Inner City....

The Quintin's mansion was huge. It occupied a central area divided into four parts for each of the Four Ancient Families. It was somewhat similar to Sin City, and the Quintin family's location was on the west side!

At this time, the lights in the Quintin's mansion were very bright.

A few people were guarding the door, talking and laughing!

Their jobs were just a formality; no one dared to do anything inappropriate to the mansion of the Four Ancient Families.

Across the mansion, passersby came and went. They looked at the mansion of the Quintin family with a hint of awe in their eyes.

Gerald stood under the streetlight with a saber behind his back. If one were to pay attention, one would notice that his current position happened to be one that could not be captured by the surveillance camera on

the street.

At this time, a voice came out of his earphone. "Watchman No. 1... in position. Please give instructions."

"Watchman No. 2, in position! Please give your orders!" Triston's voice was also heard.

In this world, devices for group calls were very common. At this time, Gerald was completely using one as a

walkie-talkie.

After a while, an unnatural voice rang out, "Watchman No. 3... In position! Please give instructions!"

It was Cohn's voice

Upon hearing that, Gerald smiled faintly and said, "Watchman No. 0 is in position!"

After saying that, he paused, threw a cigarette to the ground, and snuffed it out!

As soon as he put it out, a robot next to him quickly leaned over and put away the cigarette butt on the ground

The entire street was clean and spotless!

Gerald stroked the robot's head, it seemed to be a little unhappy. A mechanical sound came from it as it slipped away!

"Watchman No. 1, do it when you have the chance!" Gerald's eyes flashed as he said, "After Watchman No. 1 makes a move, Watchman No. 2 and Watchman No. 3 are to follow!"

"Got it!"

"Got it!"

Not far from the Ingram family's home, three people stood on the rooftop of a building almost 300 floors tall!

Carolyn, Valery, and Claude!

Claude was lying on the roof with a sniper rifle aimed at the Ingram family's door. Beside him, Valery was holding a pair of binoculars as his spotter, while Carolyn was on lookout.

"The target's been sighted! Oswaldo Ingram of the Ingram family, a Flame Decayer!" Valery said.

"I see him." Jacob let out a sigh of relief!

The distance was close to 1,600 feet!

For Claude, that was not a problem. The special sniper rifle in his hand was enough to handle it.

At the entrance of the Ingram family's home, a bald middle-aged man walked out. He stopped at the door as

if waiting for something.

From time to time, he cursed at the people guarding the door!

Puff!

At some point, Claude pulled the trigger.

One bullet went through it.

Oswaldo sensed that something was wrong and turned around abruptly.

Bang!

Just then, the bullet passed through his forehead and landed in front of the Ingram family's gate.

Boom!

The bullet, with a force that rivaled the level of Flame Decay, exploded right in front of the Ingram family's

gate.

"Watchman No. 1 completed the mission successfully!" Claude said to his phone.

In front of the Quintin family's home, Gerald put on a mask on his face and smiled faintly. "Let's go!"

Then, he walked toward the Quintin family's home across the street. \*

#### Chapter 945 Raiding Four Families

In front of the gate of the Ingram family, a figure fell to the ground in disbelief. His pupils contracted slightly. and there was an incredulous look in his eyes.

Beside him, the Ingram family guarding the door also fell to the ground.

As guards, these people were naturally not strong. The bullet penetrated through Oswaldo in front of them, and the violent explosion when it impacted killed them directly.

The Ingram family, one of the four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix, was being brutally invaded!

On top of the tall building, the corners of Claude's mouth curled up slightly. "Flame Decayer... Go to hell!"

It was difficult for Flame Decayers to guard against assassinations like this.

Sniping was impossible in this world, because even here, no one had developed such a bullet.

Only a genius like Dr. T could come up with this.

In a situation where a Flame Decayer was defenseless, Claude's sniping skills could cause huge damage.

▣

That was particularly true for this kind of targeted sniping. For him, it was a sure thing.

It was just that Gerald had never been willing to let him take the risk before.

With Carolyn and Valery present, he was confident that he could retreat.

Claude was a little excited. Gulping, he pulled the bolt and continued shooting.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

One shot after another came, each one exploding right on the Ingram family's house, putting the entire household into a frenzy.

With Claude and the others' presence concealed, the Ingram family didn't even realize what was going on at

first.

But when the first bullet exploded, several powerful auras rose inside the Ingram family's home and rushed

toward the door.

After Claude emptied the magazine, he let out a sigh of relief. Looking down, he said, "It's almost done."

'Are you leaving now?' Carolyn asked.

"I don't know how long the panic will last." Valery shook her head. "Change your magazine, Claude; let's wait a little longer. If the Ingram family rushes for the Quintin family, fire a few more shots."

Claude and the other two concealed their presence. The Ingram family would find it difficult to imagine that

this was what a sniper would do. Coupled with the fact that the sniping distance was so far away, they would

have no idea about Claude and his group's existence.

The three of them waited on the roof, intending to buy a few more minutes!

At the entrance of the Guerrero family's home, two figures walked out from a dark corner.

Both Triston and Hector were wearing masks, and there was a blue spear in Triston's hand with two halves combined together. He just dragged the spear and walked toward the gate of the Guerrero family!

Hector also gripped two sabers tightly.

For him, this operation was very risky, but it also made him excited!

He hated the Four Ancient Families so much.

For more than half a year, he didn't even dare to show his face. Most of the time, he hid at home.

Crackle Crackle! Crackle!

Triston's spear dragged on the ground, causing sparks to fly.

At the entrance of the Guerrero family's home, the guards became nervous when they saw them.

The two figures in front yelled loudly, "Who are you?"

Both Triston and Hector ignored them and continued walking toward the gate.

"Stop right there!" the person at the door shouted again. "This is the mansion of the Guerrero family, the head of the Four Ancient Families! Stop right there!"

"Idiot!" Triston curled his lips.

Buzz!

At this moment, Hector's body lit up with a monstrous flame, exposing the aura of a supreme Flame Decayer. Two knives were instantly swung out of his hands!

Boom!

The terrifying Vital Energy instantly enveloped the entire gate, and the mansion collapsed completely. The

people at the gate were also melted by the flames at this moment.

"Who dares to make a scene in front of the Guerrero family's home?"

In the depths of the Guerrero family's home, a roar sounded violently, and at the same time, many people

began to rush toward the door.

Several auras above the level of Flame Decay were rapidly approaching them.

"A bunch of idiots!" Triston licked his lips, then let out a breath. With a wave of his spear, Vital Energy began to envelop the entire Guerrero family!

Among the Guerrero family, when Triston's Vital Energy enveloped them, the minds of ordinary people and those below Flame Decayers became foggy.

Sauven Guerrero was as fast as lightning.

He was furious that someone dared to make a move in front of the Guerrero family in the City of Phoenix.

He was extremely fast. As he jumped on the roof, he saw Triston and Hector. His eyes widened, and his monstrous Vital Energy surged, enveloping both Triston and Hector.

"This dog is so strong!" Triston was startled when he felt the terrifying Vital Energy of Sauven.

Hector raised his eyes and pressed on his body.

Buzz!

A pair of wings suddenly spread out behind him. He looked at Triston and asked, "How is it?"



“The Vital Energy has enveloped many people. As long as they come in contact with each other, it should spread quickly. I... As he spoke, there was a hint of embarrassment on his face. “I... I am worried that it will infect ordinary people.”

“Don’t worry. The medical level in this world is very high.” As Hector spoke, he grabbed Triston and spread his wings. He soared to the sky and roared, “Mr. Guerrero, our story has just begun. There is a long way to go. The Four Ancient Families don’t have to die in a day!”

The color drained from Sauven’s face.

In a trance, he suddenly felt a hint of weakness in his body. He took a breath, and his face changed.

“Something’s wrong.”

“Mr. Guerrero!” At the same time, someone came over and said, “Many people in the family fainted for no reason.”

Not far from the Cruz family’s home, a black shadow climbed to its doors. A figure suddenly appeared in the darkness. He was extremely fast, and almost in an instant, all the guards of the Cruz family fell in a pool of

blood.

The black figure quickly hid in the shadows. It weaved through the ground and entered the Cruz family’s home.

At some point, the shadows appeared again. Then, from the darkness, seven figures appeared instantly, and they were wearing masks.

An aura the level of Flame Decay exploded directly!

“Jovanni Cruz! I’m here to take your life!” At the same time, Cohn’s roar sounded throughout the Cruz family’s home. His aura at the supreme level of Flame Decay instantly showed!

The seven figures quickly dispersed and began to massacre the entire Cruz family.

Compared to Claude’s team and Triston’s team, there were too many commotions on his side.

The seven Flame Decayers went straight to the Cruz family’s home together, causing much more damage.

Everything happened at the same time. Claude’s shot was the signal they all needed to move simultaneously.

Similarly, Gerald, carrying a sword and a mask on his back, walked toward the Quintin family’s home.

At the entrance, a few people saw Gerald walking across the street. One of them frowned and asked, “Who’s

there?”

Gerald didn't say anything. His figure was like a ghost, and he passed through the door in an instant. He didn't look back, and the few people behind him had already fallen in a pool of blood. He didn't even have to

take out his saber in the process.

It was too easy to deal with a few guards with the wind attribute's attribute-related ability.

He walked through the door and headed straight for the Quintin family's home.

Chapter 946 I Am Here to Kill You

Deep inside the Quintin's house, Elton was sitting in the main seat. He was looking at a copy of the data in his hand, and his face was pale.

Beside him were two other people, an old man and a middle-aged man.

Among the Four Ancient Families, the Quintin family was a bit too poor.

There were originally seven of them who were Flame Decayers. However, since Rafael had died, they were now significantly outnumbered.

Their status was also at the bottom of the Four Ancient Families.

The data in his hand was obtained by the four Ancient Families this time, and it was brought back by Nathaniel Ingram.

However, the Four Ancient Families worked together. Even if it was a development project, every family had to contribute. The Quintin family also contributed, but the distribution of the gains made them quite dissatisfied!

The Quintin family's share was too small.

"Chief!" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and said, "The other three families have gone too far."

Elton sighed and said, "There is nothing we can do. There are only six of us now, and I am the supreme Flame Decayer. Objectively speaking, I am not as good as other people."

The other two fell silent.

"We can only stay strong and continue to train the children!" Elton sighed and said, "The number of Flame Decayers determines our status in the Four Ancient Families. No matter what, the four families have been bound together, and they won't go too far."

"Ah!"

Suddenly, there was a scream from outside.

Elton's expression changed slightly, and then a long, crystal-like sword fell into his hand.

"Who's there?" The old man's expression changed slightly.

"Let's go out and have a look." Elton's expression was abnormal.

He rushed out of the room quickly. Not long after he ran out, he saw a figure flying back. He hurriedly caught the figure, and then he looked and found that the person was no longer breathing!

He looked ahead, and a man with a mask and sword on his back was walking toward him step by step.

There was not much of an aura around him, but Elton was certain. If Gerald could come to him like this, then

at the very least, he was at least a Flame Decayer.

In other words, since the person in front of him dared to enter the Quintin's house alone, it was very likely that.

he was a supreme Flame Decayer!

There were many enemies of the Four Ancient Families, but for so many years in the City of Phoenix, no one dared to do such a thing.

Elton scrutinized Gerald and began to think about who he was.

"Who are you?" he asked with a dark expression as he stared at Gerald.

Gerald's gaze fell on the two Flame Decayers beside Elton. When he saw them, he licked his lips. Three Flame

Decayers...

"Someone who will take your life," Gerald replied calmly.

A sword flew out from behind him, and Vital Energy surged. Wherever he passed, all the Flame Decayers died

almost instantly.

"Sure enough, it's a supreme Flame Decayer!" Elton's expression changed, and he yelled at the person next to him, "Go and get Sauven over. I'll stall him!"

When Gerald's Vital Energy burst out, Elton felt that Gerald was too strong. It was so powerful that he was afraid that Gerald alone might kill him.

The other man was also startled. He quickly nodded and jumped up, trying to leave the Cruz family!

"Can you... get away?" Gerald asked disdainfully. At the same time, he swung his right arm out.

"Skyward Strike!"

With a flash of the blade, the leaping Flame Decayer was directly hit by Skyward Strike. He fell from the sky and hit the ground. It seemed that he would not survive.

Gerald was able to defeat an ordinary Flame Decayer in seconds.

He unsheathed his bronze sword and charged toward the other Flame Decayer. At the same time, he pulled

out Dragon Saber.

Elton's face darkened.

He was not in a hurry to make a move. Instead, he wanted to talk to Gerald and stall for time.

"Who the hell are you? Let's sit down and talk." Elton looked at Gerald and swallowed.

"Three moves!" Gerald pointed three fingers at him.

Elton was stunned for a moment and frowned. "What do you mean? What do you actually want? We can all

sit down and talk. There is no need to fight to the death like this!"

"I said... I'll kill you in three moves!"

The moment he finished speaking, Gerald moved his feet.

Without the slightest hesitation, he was as fast as lightning. With the attribute-related ability of the wind

attribute on him, he charged toward Elton in an instant.

At the same time, thunder and lightning flashed on his Dragon Saber!

There was no doubt that Sheryl's lightning attribute had the most lethality and explosive power among the attribute-related abilities controlled by Gerald.

Gerald tried his best not to reveal that he was Dragon Bone. After all, he could not kill all the members of the Quintin family within a few minutes. His only target was Elton

At that moment, the Quintin family knew that Gerald was the only one who came in. If his attribute-related abilities were exposed too much, he would not be able to hide the news about his Dragon Bone.

Before Gerald's strength surpassed too much, Dragon Bone would cause too much trouble if it was exposed.

Hence, when it came to dealing with Elton, Gerald had no choice but to use multiple attribute-related abilities simultaneously. So he chose wind and thunder attributes,

"Wave!" Gerald growled.

The Dragon Saber in his hand let out a dragon's roar, and he swung his sword at Elton.

Elton's expression changed drastically. He knew that this battle was inevitable, so he gritted his teeth and

confronted Gerald.

There was a lot of commotion here, and the Four Ancient Families were not far apart. As long as he could hold on for a few minutes and wait for the other families to support him, then everything would be possible.

“Brat... Do you really think I’m a pushover?” Elton was furious.

At the same time, a golden light flashed across his body, and his sharp aura floated up.

At that moment, a murderous aura emanated from Elton.

The metal attribute’s attribute-related ability could destroy everything!

Boom!

Gerald struck with all his might. With the two of them at the center, a terrifying wave of Vital Energy surged

away. The Flame Decayer next to him was affected by the impact of the supreme Flame Decayers, vomiting blood and flying backward!

At the same time, Gerald’s split his attention in two, and he brandished his bronze sword in a strange arc and

stabbed a Flame Decayer from the side.

The Flame Decayer was injured from the collision of the supreme Flame Decayers. At this time, it was too late to react and escape, and the bronze sword pierced through his chest.

“Jeremiah!” Elton roared.

The man was Jeremiah Quintin, Elton’s son.

Two more Flame Decayers from the Quintin family had just died.

Elton was going crazy at this time.

“You must die here today!” he roared at Gerald.

Then he gritted his teeth suddenly, and his aura suddenly rose significantly.

“Huh?” Gerald’s heart skipped a beat.

He knew that Elton must have used some method to stimulate his body, just like Watchmen’s Death Storm.

However, even though Elton’s aura had skyrocketed, Gerald knew that Elton was still a step behind him.

Around them, many members of the Quintin family had died from a collision just now. In the center of the battle, many members of the Quintin family were fleeing.

Elton, on the other hand, took the initiative to attack Gerald with his sword. At this moment, he was a little

angry.

“Magma Strike!” Gerald’s eyes darkened, and his Vital Energy was mobilized to the extreme. The strong wind surged around him, blocking the view of the others.

The fleeing people didn't notice that a dragon-shaped shadow appeared in the night sky. It seemed to open its eyes and swing its claws toward the ground.

The Guerrero family, Claude, and Valery walked down from a tall building in the distance. They seemed to be fine and stopped a hover car on the side of the road. Then, they took a ride and headed toward the outskirts of the City of Phoenix.

In the sky, a figure hovered. Behind him, there was a pair of steel wings, and two figures fluttered in the air!

At the same time, three purple figures were following closely behind them in the Void. They were the three purple Elite Ghosts.

"What are those things?" Triston looked behind at a Purple Elite Ghost.

Hector said with a frown, "It should be a drone. We're being targeted for the time being."

"This is too much. Can we run away?" Triston asked.

Chapter 947 Elton Is Dead! I Killed Him!

Yes, many drones rose from the Guerrero's house. Although they were drones, they looked completely different from the planes on earth.

They didn't look like airplanes but more like a pair of eyes. As for the power source, it was most likely an energy stone.

These things were like flies, and there were an extremely large number of them following them closely.

"These things are mainly used for detection. Obviously, the Guerrero family doesn't want to just let us go!" Hector said, "But these things are useless. I'll just take care of them all later!"

When Triston heard Hector say that, he knew that Hector should have a way, but he didn't care too much.

Just then, a voice rang out in their ears, "It's time to retreat!"

"Gerald is done!" Triston said excitedly.

The Cruz family! At this time, the battle had completely unfolded. The Cruz family was in a mess. The glorious mansion collapsed from the battle of Flame Decayers.

"Retreat!"

Suddenly, a voice resounded!

Then, a puff of smoke suddenly emitted from one of the Flame Decayers, and it quickly enveloped the surroundings.

Then, a black shadow shuttled through the smoke. It took the others away and turned into a shadow, quickly

disappearing into the Cruz's house!

When the smoke cleared, Giovanni and the others reappeared in the Cruz residence.

"How are the casualties?" Giovanni asked with a grim expression.

"A lot of them have died. I'm afraid there's no way to count them now. As for the Flame Decayers..." a man came over and said, "they were assassinated."

"Damn it!" Giovanni slammed his palm on one of the pillars, which instantly exploded.

"Who the hell are they?" A relatively young man leaned over. He wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and said, "They dare to attack us in the City of Phoenix."

"The Herman family!" Giovanni gritted his teeth and said, "We all know that the Herman family is hiding in the City of Phoenix, but we didn't expect that after so many years, they would dare to fight directly."

"Let's chase them out!" the man cursed.

"Chase them out?" Giovanni's expression darkened. "Don't you realize that the battle has been going on for so long, and no one from the other families has come to support us?"

"What do you mean?" the man asked.

"I'm afraid it's not just against us this time." As Giovanni spoke, he looked at the drone rising in the sky and said, "A storm is coming

With that, his phone rang!

The black shadow shuttled through the darkness of the City of Phoenix. After a while, they entered a car in the middle of the city. The car started, and seven figures slowly emerged from the car!

Cohn took off the mask on his face and asked quickly, "Gerald, is it done? Did you get rid of Elton?"

"It's settled" Gerald said faintly. "The Quintin family and two Flame Decayers have died. After today, I'm afraid the Quintin family will be removed from the Four Ancient Families!"

Cohn's eyes glowed with excitement as he asked, "Where are we going to meet? Back to Rho Guild?"

"Now that there's such a big commotion, I have to leave the City of Phoenix for a while, and I'll settle the task

when I come back." Gerald's voice came out.

"Sure!" Cohn nodded.

Then, he hung up the phone.

On the other side, countless buildings in the Quintin's home had collapsed. Amidst the ruins, Gerald's Dragon

Saber was pressed against Elton's neck.

With Gerald's Magma Strike, Elton was almost dead.

At this moment, Elton's eyes were full of shock.

"Dragon... Dragon Bone!" He kept coughing up blood as he looked at Gerald. "W-Who the hell are you?"

Gerald ignored him. He kept sending messages. After that, he hung up the phone and looked at Elton.

Gerald said calmly, "I said I'm the one who will take your life. Don't worry. You won't be the first to die. The

Four Ancient Families will keep you company one by one. Oh, and your descendants in your family, none of

them can escape."

When Elton heard this, his expression changed wildly.

He knew that after so many years, someone had finally made a move on the Four Ancient Families.

And after he died, there would be no master of the Flame Decayer level in the Quintin family, and the Quintin

family would decline.

Thinking of all this, he hurriedly gritted his teeth and said, "I can't guess who you are, but I'll give you a piece

of news. I can tell you a place that has endless Bones of Eternity. Only the four families know about this."

Gerald's eyes glinted dangerously when he heard that. With a flick of his wrist, Dragon Saber slashed at Elton's neck, and his head rolled far away.

Gerald looked at Elton, who had lost his breath, and said faintly, "I... am from that place. I will pay you back

bit by bit for the damage you have done to the people of earth!"

Beep, beep, beep

Just then, Elton's phone rang.

Gerald put Dragon Saber away.

No one dared to approach them, and the Quintin family was running for their lives.

"Gerald walked toward the phone and picked it up.

A few voices were heard on the phone.

"We were attacked. Oswaldo Ingram is dead. I don't know who did it!"

"Something happened on our side as well. Someone from the Herman family appeared and killed a Flame



Decayer!”

“On our side, the gate was cut off, and now many people in our clan are infected with a disease, which seems to be a bit troublesome. However, our drones have already taken off and are investigating those two people. They actually have the Silver Wings of the Archaic Tribe.”

“Elton, what about you?”

At this time, they began to ask Elton.

Gerald grimaced and said in a hoarse voice, “Elton Quintin is dead. I killed him!”

The phone became a little quiet at this moment.

After a while, Sauven asked in a low voice, “Who the hell are you?”

Gerald raised his head and looked at the deep nebula. “You’ll know who we are in the future, at the time of your death. Elton Quintin was the first head of the Four Ancient Families to die, but he won’t be the last.”

Gerald licked his lips and said, “There will be a long way to go. Let’s play slowly!”

“Are you from the Pierce family?” Hearing this, Sauven asked quickly.

There will be a long way to go! It was Benson who left such a message before.

“What do you think?” Gerald hung up the phone right after he finished speaking.

Then, Silver Wings appeared behind him, and Gerald leaped into the sky.

The last thing he wanted to do was to mislead Sauven.

There was a long way to go. It was indeed what Benson said. He deliberately led things to the Pierce family in Rime City.

Of course, this wouldn’t cause much trouble for the Pierce family. The Pierce family of Rime City was much better than the four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix.

He disturbed the public and made the Four Ancient Families fear him. He needed to lie low for a while when he returned to earth. Only when he came back would he be ruthless to the Four Ancient Families.

In the sky above the City of Phoenix, Gerald flapped his wings at an incredible speed.

Gerald’s gaze was filled with determination as he looked at the brightly lit City of Phoenix.

At the same time, at Foliage Manor, a car pulled up nearby.

Carolyn and the other two paid the bill. They got out of the car and walked toward Foliage Manor.

After a while, two figures appeared in the sky.

“Claude!” Carolyn quickly reminded.

Claude instantly understood. He squatted down and raised his sniper rifle, aiming at a Purple Elite Ghost in

the sky

At the same time, in the sky. Triston was thrown down! Hector flapped his wings, and flames surged from his body. He turned around and pounced on the Purple Elite Ghost and the drone behind him.

At the same time, inside the City of Phoenix, in addition to the Quintin family, the masters of the other three families, who were Flame Decayers, were quickly rushing toward Foliage Manor outside the city

The City Defenders were also out almost everywhere, guarding almost all the checkpoints of the City of Phoenix.

The City of Phoenix was doomed to be unable to calm down that night.

#### Chapter 948 Hunting

The sky of the City of Phoenix was illuminated by lights. At this time, there were many flying objects in the sky. They flashed lights as if they were going to illuminate the entire night sky.

More than ten Purple Elite Ghosts were lifted into the air. On their shoulders, there were figures standing. All of them were Flame Decayers.

Almost all the masters of the Four Ancient Families, except for the Quintin family, went out together.

The moment Gerald hung up the phone and Sauven knew that Elton was dead, Sauven gave the order.

The City of Phoenix quickly closed down the city. At this time, all the Purple Elite Ghosts and flight equipment available in the family were lifted up, and they headed straight for Gerald.

With his wings, Gerald flew in the air like an eagle soaring through the night sky of the City of Phoenix. Behind him were Purple Elite Ghosts and countless fighter aircraft, shooting toward Gerald one after another.

The bullets did not cause much damage to Gerald. After reaching the level of Flame Decay, he could defend

against most of the firearms.

The most important thing was that the steel-like wings behind him were so abnormal that those bullets could only make clanging sounds when hitting them.

However, it still slowed Gerald down.

"If it weren't for Silver Wings, I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to escape," Gerald said with a frown.

Meanwhile, on the other side, at Foliage Manor, the sky was ablaze, illuminating the entire area. Amidst the flames, a figure fell from the sky and headed straight for Foliage Manor.

There was a raging fire inside the villa, and the entire place was filled with smoke.

Painful screams could be heard from time to time!

There was only one Flame Decayer guard in Foliage Manor. He was killed by Carolyn, and the rest of the people had no resistance at all when facing the three of them.

Carolyn's fire ignited the entire villa.

Countless people inside the villa wanted to run outside.

Someone had dialed the phone of the Four Ancient Families and was telling them the news.

Gerald had reached the edge of the City of Phoenix. In front of him, a Purple Elite Ghost blocked the way, and there was a burly man standing on his shoulder.

He was wearing City Defender clothing and was blocking Gerald's way.

"Get lost!" Gerald roared.

The Purple Elite Ghost in front of him was unmoved.

Gerald's expression darkened. Behind him, the Four Ancient Families were following closely behind. If Gerald was stopped for a while, then the Four Ancient Families would catch up with him.

In Gerald's plan, he thought Elite Ghosts would come after him. Gerald had tried Silver Wings before, and it was quite fast.

But he was being caught up because of the machines in the air, and the man in front of him blocked his way

again.

There was a hint of anxiety in Gerald's eyes as he looked at him.

He had seen this person before. In Rho Guild's assassination mission, this person's assassination reward was second only to that of Sauven Guerrero and Nathaniel Ingram.

His name was Leon Ingersoll, the leader of the City of Phoenix's City Defenders. He was a supreme Flame Decayer and third on the City of Phoenix's Flame Decayer List.

Obviously, the people on Sauven's side had been in contact with City Defender.

In the City of Phoenix, City Defender was completely controlled by the Four Ancient Families. To put it bluntly, it was a bit like a dog of the Four Ancient Families.

Leon must be very powerful to be able to rank below Nathaniel Ingram and Sauven Guerrero. If he stopped him and the people behind him rushed up, Gerald would definitely die!

"Get lost!" Gerald roared.

"Elton was my best friend!" Leon stood on the Elite Ghost's shoulder and stared at Gerald. "You made a move against him. Did you think I would let you leave the City of Phoenix in peace? Then, the Four Ancient Families

and I will become a joke!"

Gerald approached quickly, and his expression changed.

If he attacked with all his might using all his attribute-related abilities, he might have the chance to seriously

injure Leon and escape.

But... in this way, with the Dragon Bone, he would definitely be exposed.

Gerald's understanding of the world in the past six months was still limited to the inner circle of the City of

Phoenix.

But he was also clear that the matter of Dragon Bone was too significant. Once it was exposed, even if his appearance had not been revealed, in the future, countless people and experts would come to the City of Phoenix to inquire about the news and intentions of Dragon Bone.

The most important thing was, once it was exposed, the Rho Guild would definitely know Gerald's identity. They could easily find out Gerald's appearance through Neo.

Gerald and Rho Guild were partners.

Gerald did not trust Rho Guild that much. With enough benefit, he believed that Rho Guild would betray him.

without hesitation.

However, Gerald had no other choice.

If he didn't, he might just die here.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Leon in front of him. Vital Energy began to surge from his body.

Meanwhile, at the back, the rest of the people were leaning on Elite Ghosts' shoulders and approaching Gerald. The latter's expression was grim.

For the past few months, there had been huge blows to the Four Ancient Families.

Rafael's death was the beginning, followed by Gael, Lightchaser, and Conor.

The Four Ancient Families suffered heavy losses time after time. This time, Elton, the head of one of the Four Ancient Families, was killed directly.

The Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix had their necks slashed in their hideouts.

Where was the prestige of the Four Ancient Families?

Although he guessed that this matter might have something to do with the Pierce family, he had to kill the person in front of him.

His wings shook, and he quickly approached Leon, and the magnificent Vital Energy on his body began to

surge

At the back, Sauven's phone rang.

"Hey!"

He stared at Gerald's back and asked gloomily, "What's the matter?"

"Sir, Foliage Manor has been raided," a frightened voice said on the phone.

"What?" The expression on his face changed abruptly. "What did you say?"

"Foliage Manor has been ambushed, with many casualties. The entire place has been set on fire," the voice

on the phone said in horror.

His face contorted with rage, and his head of silver hair swayed. He glared at Gerald and roared, "You punk! I

want you dead! Leon, stop him!"

Leon had a grave expression on his face.

Gerald's domineering aura scared him.

He looked at Gerald and pulled out his weapon.

Just then, his face suddenly changed slightly!

In a trance, the Elite Ghost under his feet suddenly split into pieces and exploded at once.

"What happened?" Leon's expression changed.

Gerald was also stunned for a moment. He looked ahead at the exploding Purple Elite Ghost and Leon falling toward the ground of the city. He didn't know what happened.

However, his reaction was still extremely fast. His wings shook, and he no longer attacked. Instead, with the help of the wind attribute, he flew out quickly.

"Leon!" When Sauven saw Leon fall, his face changed wildly, and he was going crazy!

"Damn it!" Not far away from him, Nathaniel's face darkened.

"Go after him! Kill him until he dies!" roared the man hysterically.

The Four Ancient Families would become a joke in the City of Phoenix after tonight!

"You can't chase after him anymore, Sauven. We have to go to Foliage Manor, if they've been exposed," Arvin hurriedly reminded.

"Ah!" With a roar, terrifying Vital Energy surged in the air,

And down below, on the edge of the City of Phoenix, on the street, a sloppy old man was sitting on the ground, holding a sword in his arms that looked very antique.

His hair was disheveled, and it had been a long time since he last washed it.

His clothes were also dirty and tattered.

He looked like a beggar.

There was a bottle of liquor attached to his waist. He was drinking with one hand over the bottle of liquor

and touching a bony yellow dog with the other.

He narrowed his slightly drunken eyes and looked at the sky. He curled his lips and said, "It's late. Why are

you making so much noise? You're disturbing my drinking and sleeping!"

With that, he staggered to his feet and looked in the direction where Gerald had left. A mysterious smile appeared on his face as he said, "Dragon Bone! Ha! I've found something!"

Then, he staggered and appeared outside the city.

The yellow dog barked as if it was complaining and hurriedly followed him.

Chapter 949 Leaving

Leon fell from the sky. His Vital Energy surged when he neared the ground, and he landed steadily using the rebound from his Vital Energy

He watched as Gerald flew away, then frowned and asked, "What exactly happened just now?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he caught sight of a yellow dog sprinting past him at a remarkable speed. At the city gate, a man resembling a beggar strode forward and vanished from sight within just a few steps

"That person... Leon's Adam's apple bobbed.

He didn't dare to take a second look. He had a hunch that he might die if he did so

"Was he the one who got rid of the Purple Elite Ghost, causing me to fall earlier?" he asked. Cold sweat began to break out on his back.

He stood unmoving at his spot, still in a daze after seeing the beggar disappear.

Above in the sky was Sauven, with disheveled hair and boundless Vital Energy.

He looked at Gerald's distant figure and roared, "Nathaniel, bring half your men to support Foliage Manor. I'll continue to chase after him. I'll make sure he dies here today!"

"Mr. Guerrero," Leon's quiet voice drifted into Sauven's ear, "There's a master who silently defeated the Purple Pioneer right under my nose. If we continue to pursue them, our lives could be in danger."

"Huh? Really?" Sauven's expression morphed into shock as he spoke into the phone.

Leon confirmed, "Yes! I thought I'd die if I took another look at that person."

A look of uncertainty crossed Sauven's face, but he didn't dare to continue his pursuit.

Next to him, Arvin said, "Sauven, this is most likely the work of the Pierce family from Rime City. I'm afraid they're the only ones in Havotune with such top-notch experts."

"The Pierce family from Rime City!" Sauven shouted, his expression unreadable, "Turn around and head to

Foliage Manor immediately!"

Ten minutes later, the group arrived at Foliage Manor. The entire manor was set ablaze and was engulfed in a raging fire.

The color drained from Sauven's face. His ice attribute quickly enveloped him as if wanting to extinguish the

fire.

However, after some time, his expression fell. "This fire... My attribute can't extinguish it!" He exclaimed.

Arvin walked forward and looked at the fire before saying with a frown, "I'm afraid this fire is a level higher

than our attributes."

"Hurry, get someone to put out the fire. We can't let it spread underground!" Sauven roared.

He nearly flew into a rage but managed to maintain his last bit of composure.

The murder of Elton and the burning of Foliage Manor both happened in such a short time. Furthermore, all the culprits escaped without a trace. Not a single one of them was left behind.

At that moment, two figures were pacing back and forth on the outskirts of the City of Phoenix. There were almost no buildings in sight

Jacob looked in the city's direction as he smoked cigarette after cigarette.

"Don't worry! They're so powerful. They'll arrive safely," Rylee reassured as he held Jacob's hand.

Jacob nodded and agreed, "Yes, I believe they will be alright."

At some point, several figures appeared. Hector, Triston, Valery, Claude, and Carolyn descended from the sky.

"How was it?" Jacob asked happily when he saw them.

"It's not a big problem. Where's Boss? Is he back yet?" Carolyn asked.

Jacob shook his head and replied, "Not yet."

Carolyn was shocked. "I'll go back to have a look!" She exclaimed.

Valery pulled her back and said, "Don't go back. Trust him."

Carolyn looked at her with a frown.

After waiting a few minutes, they saw a figure cut through the dark sky.

“Boss!” Claude shouted excitedly.

Gerald flew down and retracted his wings. “Get in the car. Let’s go!”

They got into the car without hesitation. Jacob started the engine.

They could only drive themselves through this forest.

“What’s the situation like?” he asked while driving.

“Mission successful,” Triston said with a smile. “This time, the Four Ancient Families will probably feel the

pain deep in their bones!” He announced triumphantly.

“Is Elton dead?” Jacob asked in excitement.

Gerald nodded, “They’re dead. They were even involved with two Flame Decayers from the Quintin family. I’m

afraid one of the Four Ancient Families will be lost today.”

“Wouldn’t that cause internal conflicts?” Jacob asked again.

Gerald shook his head and replied, “I don’t think so. I’m just afraid that the Quintin family will be affected. By

the way, there’s something I need to say.”

“What?” Everyone turned to look at him.

“I was being pursued when I escaped earlier. Someone blocked the entrance, and I was surrounded from both sides. I had planned to expose myself as the owner of the Dragon Bone to lure the murderer out, but suddenly the person who blocked me seemed to be attacked Their Purple Elite Ghost exploded. I suspect that someone is secretly helping us,” He said with a frown

“The Herman family?” Jacob asked.

Gerald replied, “I don’t know. I didn’t even feel the person making a move. That’s why it’s strange”

“Anyway, let’s not worry about it too much. What matters is that we come out safely now. Then we can go back to Earth!” Jacob said with a shrug

The rest of the group didn’t care any longer when they thought about returning to Earth.

They had missed the Earth immensely over the past six months.

They missed the short videos, the food, and their relatives on Earth.

Gerald looked at the rest and smiled.



The past six months' harvest had been good. Of course, the biggest gain was that they were all safe and sound.

Together with Gerald, a total of eight people came to this planet. Everyone else returned without injury, apart

from Charles.

They were prepared to face death when they came to this planet.

However, Gerald knew that this was just the beginning.

There might be a direct conflict with the Four Ancient Families when they come to this planet again. If everything goes well, Gerald might be able to contact some enemies of the Four Ancient Families, recruit them into the team, and then launch a real war against the Four Ancient Families.

War meant casualties.

However, they didn't want to think about that now. Right now, they just wanted to enjoy their victory and

celebrate being able to return home.

"What a pity! You won't have time to take your wedding photos," Carolyn lamented as she looked at Gerald

and Valery.

Triston laughed, "It's not too late. It's not a big deal if it's a few days late. Have you finalized the design of your wedding dress? We can get someone in Ries City to make it, then find some nice scenic spots nearby to take photos. We can take more once we return to Earth. That should be enough."

"That's true!" Carolyn beamed.

Valery blushed.

"I'll be able to see my child in about half a month. I don't know if it's a boy or a girl. I don't know if they'll recognize me or if they'll be able to call me Dad," Claude mumbled,

"I miss the snacks on Earth," Carolyn chimed in, licking her lips.

They rushed towards Ries City as they chatted.

Unbeknownst to them, an elderly man and a yellow dog were following closely behind in the darkness of the

night, their movements unsteady.

Chapter 950 A Beggar?

The journey to Ries City would take two days, and travelers had to pass through two dangerous mountains.

That night, they had no choice but to flee the City of Phoenix.

However, they stopped their car by the roadside the next night.

They arrived at the first mountain. As it was slightly more dangerous, they didn't dare risk traveling at night.

When the sky began to turn dark, Gerald and the others started a fire while Triston hunted two wild animals nearby. They placed the game on a rack to roast.

They were skilled in this aspect. They even prepared some seasonings as they knew they would spend the

night outside.

It didn't take long for the fragrance of roasted meat to waft through the air.

The group of eight sat around the fire and chatted.

Gerald scribbled away on a notebook under the flickering light of the fire.

was organizing the events from the past six months, sorting out their understanding of this planet, including the general situation of the Four Ancient Families.

He felt that his understanding of the planet was superficial. While he had interacted with the Four Ancient Families, Havotune was far too vast, much larger in scale than what the City of Phoenix could document.

Although he had been to the satellite before, he did not leave the spacecraft and thus had little knowledge

about it

He also recorded everything they had collected from the Nether Palace thus far.

Gerald was focused on his writing.

"What do you guys think Sauven is doing now? The plague I left them with would've thrown them into despair!" Triston said cheekily.

Hector shook his head, "You're overthinking it. The medical standard in this world is quite advanced. It won't take them long to develop a medicine. Don't underestimate their level of technology."

"I didn't underestimate them," Claude defended. "By the way, when we get to Ries City, I'll have to switch to a sniper rifle and make new bullets based on the caliber. The sniper rifles in this world are much more advanced than mine. If I switch to another one, my assassination ability will increase. Maybe I'll be able to snipe the supreme Flame Decayer the next time I come back," he continued.

Triston's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Forget about the supreme Flame Decayer. It's a pity your sniping skills are wasted on you. If I could snipe like you, I'd be invincible," he responded.

Claude glanced at Triston and sniggered as he retorted, "It's a pity that you're single and being used as a backup by a woman."

“Fuck off! Stop talking about this,” Triston cursed.

Gerald smiled as he watched them banter away.

Valery sat beside him and asked, “Have you thought about what you’d do the next time you come here? Do you think the Pierce family will help?”

Gerald shook his head. “I’m not sure! Benson may be angry, but I’m unsure of the Pierce family’s intentions. They’re very powerful. As you heard from Anabel, the Pierce family was originally from the Archaic Tribe but was separated from the tribe for some reason. There should be some hidden story behind this,” he said.

“They’re unafraid of the ordinary forces on satellites, whereas we still don’t know much about this planet and galaxy. There’s no certainty they’ll help us, but it wouldn’t hurt to try!” He continued.

Valery nodded and said, “Moreover, I feel that what we’d do in the end will go against the forces of this world. We may end up becoming enemies of the Pierce family!”

Indeed, what Jacob wanted to do was contrary to what these major family clans wanted.

It disrupted the interests of these families.

Once the City of Phoenix had succeeded, this planet might be thrown into chaos and undergo a reshuffle.

“Anyway, let’s just give it a shot and try to make the Pierce family take action. Of course, we’ll have our trump card. The Four Ancient Families will be destroyed, but the City of Phoenix will still exist, and the benefits will be redistributed and divided. These are the bargaining chips we’ll use for negotiation!” Gerald said.

“Woof! Woof!”

They were cut off by the sound of barking coming from the forest.

A wary look crossed Gerald’s and the others’ faces. They whipped their heads around to look towards the

forest and saw a bony yellow dog run out.

“There’s a wild dog here?” Triston wondered aloud. He looked at the yellow dog strangely and exclaimed, “Holy shit, this is horrible! This is the thinnest dog I’ve ever seen. It’s practically skin and bones!”

The others made a sound in agreement.

All of a sudden, Gerald’s expression hardened. He noticed the games roasting over the fire were gone. He

looked around and froze.

An sloppy-looking old man sat next to where they were gathered.

His hair was stringy and appeared to be unwashed for a long time. He wore tattered clothes and was

barefooted. The soles of his feet were black with dirt.

He looked like a beggar.

However, Gerald felt goosebumps all over his body.

He was now the supreme Flame Decayer, yet this man managed to appear without him noticing. He didn't even notice until the animals disappeared.

The man's stealth proved his power.

Noticing Gerald's gaze, he smiled and said, "I took one of your games."

Not caring if it was hot, the man grabbed the meat with one hand and started to eat.

After two bites, he opened a bottle of wine and drank a mouthful.

The aroma of the wine permeated the air.

"There was a sword in his arms. The scabbard was made of wood and didn't have any complicated patterns. It

looked very ordinary.

Gerald didn't dare to be careless. He knew that this man was an expert.

"Hey, don't be so wary, kid! I'm just eating the game you caught. I'll give you a sip of wine!" The old man said

with a smile.

With that, he handed the wine bottle to Gerald.

When Gerald remained quiet, the old man pursed his lips and scoffed, "Tsk. You're looking down on me, you

little brat."

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"I wouldn't dare to offend you so! Feel free to eat as much as you wish, sir. I'll get you anything else you want

to eat," Gerald replied hastily.

His intuition told him he couldn't fight this old man and shouldn't upset him either. Otherwise, things could

get dangerous.

The old man took a huge bite of meat and chewed for a while. "This tastes pretty good. Who roasted it? Go roast more, and give me some meat to last a few months," he demanded.

The corners of Triston's and the others' mouths twitched slightly, but they didn't dare to speak.

Gerald let out a dry cough and spoke, "Would you believe me if I told you we didn't know who grilled the meat

and that it was already here when we arrived?"

"You little Dragon Bone brat, you're not being honest!" The old man pouted, not caring about his image at all.

Gerald's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He was on high alert.

The old man glanced at Gerald and the others. He was unfazed by their wariness and continued to munch on the meat. It didn't take him long to finish one of the two roasted games.

He patted his stomach contentedly, propped one hand on the ground, and picked his teeth with a bone while looking at Gerald.

"Good lord! You lot are interesting. Dragon Bone, Phoenix Bone, life attribute, plague attribute... These are all rare attributes!" he exclaimed, rubbing his nose.

He observed them and realized he was spot on in identifying their attributes.

Gerald's eyelids twitched as he said, "Sir, you're..."

"Tsk ts, you're too wary, kid. If I wanted to do something, you'd all be burnt to ashes by now. Besides, I saved

your lives. If it weren't for me, you probably wouldn't have been able to escape the City of Phoenix even if you exposed your Dragon Bone!" The old man said disdainfully.

Gerald exclaimed in shock, "Huh? Were you the one who attacked Leon's Elite Ghost in the City of Phoenix?"