Slumdog 961

Chapter 961 They Would Never Return

Gerald felt uneasy.

As soon as they stepped foot into this place, there were so many aircraft that appeared in the sky behind them. With this number of aircraft, there were at least tens of thousands of people.

"Could it be that we're being targeted?" Jacob asked with a grim expression.

Carolyn and the others took flights back to their homes while Hector stayed at Night Watch's base.

Claude also went home to see his son, while Triston and his teammates went somewhere else.

Meanwhile, the few people on their way to Havotune had separated temporarily.

Unexpectedly, there were so many aircraft in the sky in less than a day.

It was hard for Gerald not to doubt it.

Gerald was worried that he had exposed Earth to people outside the Four Ancient Families and some powerful opponents.

Gerald looked at Jacob and said, "Jacob, take Rylee home first. Or go to Night Watch's base. Theo, inform.

Christopher to be on standby mode and prepare for the battle!"

"Roger that!" Theo replied in a hurry.

On the other hand, Jacob nodded and walked outside the airport. Outside, Jolie received a call from Gerald.

Initially, she planned to come over and pick Gerald and Valery up.

However, at that time, Jolie knew Gerald would not be able to go home anytime soon.

Gerald walked up to Jolie's car, and there was no joy of reunion from the two parties. After Gerald quickly instructed Jolie, she left with Jacob and Rylee.

As soon as they left, Gerald's phone rang.

Gerald hadn't used his phone for a long time, but after he returned to Earth, the signal was naturally restored.

Gerald answered the phone and said, "Zackary!"

"Prepare to fight!" Zackary's voice resounded. "Wesley is still calculating."

Meanwhile, at Bismarck, Triston brought his team members to a high-end restaurant.

Triston missed the food on Earth very much, but before he could stay much longer, Triston saw a burst of panic outside. He looked up at the sky and frowned, "Prepare to fight!"

As for Claude and Carolyn, they noticed the aircraft even before the plane landed because they were further away

In a plane in a certain area of the sky, Carolyn found some aircraft. She gritted her teeth and said to the person flying the plane, "Find a way to get close to them!"

The pilot was a little scared, but thinking that Carolyn was there, he gritted his teeth and flew the plane over.

Not long after, Carolyn said, "Almost. Turn around and avoid them."

The pilot nodded.

The aircraft also noticed their plane, but they did not choose to chase after them. It was as if they were choosing a place to land.

"Contact the Night Watch headquarters," Carolyn hurriedly reminded.

The pilot nodded. Soon, a voice resounded, "This is the Night Watch headquarters. Please respond!"

"This is American Watchman, Carolyn Berry. The invader is the Four Ancient Families from the City of Phoenix. I saw their aircraft's logo belonging to the Four Ancient Families," Carolyn said to the microphone.

"Roger that. Roger that. I'll report it immediately." The voice inside rang out.

Carolyn let out a sigh of relief and said to the pilot, "Turn around and head back to the Night Watch headquarters."

Meteors streaked across the sky, illuminating the Void-breaking, just like the previous two large-scale attacks

of the Elite Ghosts.

However, unlike the previous aircraft, most of them were scattered around, and in the sky, they threw Elite

Ghosts down.

However, this time, it was completely different. They had gathered together from the beginning. It was as if they were planning to land together.

In Sacramento, Gerald answered the phone. On the phone, Zackary's voice rang. "Carolyn is still up in the sky. She saw that the aircraft had the logo of the Four Ancient Families on it, so... This should be the third

large-scale invasion of Elite Ghosts."

Gerald let out a sigh of relief when he heard that.

The Four Ancient Families were in a hurry to invade, so Gerald could actually see that coming.

The Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix had lost a lot of Flame Decayers in the past six months. For

the Four Ancient Families, without the addition of new cultivators who were at the level of Flame Decayer,

their authority over the City of Phoenix would drop.

In that world, every powerful force was gotten through the death of another, so the Four Ancient Families had

many enemies.

They had to replenish their high-end combat power as soon as possible.

To them, there were roughly two choices. One was to spend money to recruit more people-

It was equivalent to recruiting some bodyguards for the Four Ancient Families.

However, these bodyguards were not included in the number of the Four Ancient Families' Flame Decayers. which was completely different from the servants.

Every year, they would pay Flame Decayers a large amount of golorb. Also, it was impossible for these people to stay loyal to the Four Ancient Families.

The second choice was to train themselves.

However, Flame Decayers were not easy to train.

This time, the Four Ancient Families had lost so many Flame Decayers, and they couldn't even recover a lot of Bone of Eternity. It was normal to turn their attention to Earth, where there was a lot of Bone of Eternity but

not many experts.

Gerald pondered and asked, "Have you confirmed the landing location?"

"Wesley is calculating." Zackary replied.

At that moment, an anxious voice sounded on the phone, "Wesley has informed us and confirmed that the other party's landing location is in the North."

"The North?" Gerald, on the other end of the phone, also heard the voice.

Gerald licked his lips and said, "The place where the dream started!"

After saying that, Gerald told Zackary, "Zackary, inform the others that the scale of their invasion is probably the largest ever. In addition, this time, only the top experts and above are involved. For the other ordinary teams, don't inform them to join the battle."

Yes, since the other party was here, it must be in the form of a Pioneer, the most basic blue Pioneer. They could only be dealt with by experts above the top level. If an ordinary team went in, the damage would be

quite huge.

At this time, inside the airport, when the Elite Ghost appeared, everyone fell into a panic. Most people began to flee in a panic or find a place to hide.

The scene was a bit chaotic.

Gerald heaved a sigh and took off his mask and sunglasses.

The others also took off their glasses immediately.

Except for Claude and Carolyn, the other seven people of Team 11762 were all there.

They were Valery, Theo, Kristen, Milo, Erik, and Belinda.

They took off their glasses and followed behind Gerald. At the same time, a faint aura emanated from Gerald, making a majority of the people there unconsciously look at him.

"It's Gerald!"

"He's our hero. He appeared as soon as possible!"

"It's Team 11762!"

When someone noticed Gerald, for some reason, they felt a lot more at ease the moment he appeared.

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"Everyone!" Gerald took a few steps and stopped in his tracks. Then, he said, "Everyone, don't panic. We've already experienced two massive invasions by Elite Ghosts, and we've already blocked them. I just received news that Elite Ghosts had landed in the North. This time, they had assembled and landed, not in Sacramento So, don't panic, and don't cause a stampede."

When Gerald spoke, the interior of the airport suddenly fell silent.

"Gerald, are you... Are you guys going to attack them?" Someone asked.

"That's right. We're preparing to depart immediately, Gerald replied with a smile.

"Then... Can we win this time?" Someone gulped.

Every time Elite Ghosts invaded, countless Watchmen would die. Each time, they would win in despair.

"Now, the Earth has changed a lot, and Watchmen has become much stronger. Gerald smiled slightly. Then, he amplified his voice and said in a powerful voice, "This time, I will make sure they never return!"

Chapter 962 Assemble

At the airport in Sacramento, the order was slowly restored after Gerald appeared.

Someone recorded the video and uploaded it to the Internet!

There were videos everywhere on Twitter and Tik Tok.

Only then was the world's trust in Gerald fully shown. When the video appeared, the panicked people slowly

calmed down.

Gerald had long been a legend in this world. When Elite Ghosts invaded for the second time, the scene of Gerald's ice attribute was broadcast live to every corner of the world. For many people, it was a miracle.

Gerald himself had no idea that many people would feel peaceful after his appearance this time.

After making a brief appearance, he left the airport with Theo and the others. They took a flight and headed

toward the North.

The top-level Watchmen of the North from all over the world gathered guickly.

The Watchmen were no longer hidden in the dark as before, but they still wore their traditional black attire.

Black figures were continuously gathering in the direction of the North.

At the same time, aircraft docked one after another somewhere in the North. When the aircraft hatch was opened, Elite Ghosts jumped down from the aircraft one by one. They gathered together, and there were tens

of thousands of them!

At the front, ten Purple Elite Ghosts caught everyone's attention.

There were ten Gold Elites and a hundred Red Elites behind them.

Other than that, there was a lot of blue figures at a glance.

There was no doubt that this was the biggest threat since the Earth was invaded by the Elite Ghosts.

The Four Ancient Families had been hiding the coordinates of the earth. They had been invading the world. slowly. For one thing, they collected information and did not dare to invade the world on a large scale.

Secondly, they were afraid of being followed by others!

However, the Four Ancient Families had been suffering great losses. They had no choice but to take the risk and directly sent Nathanial over. Their goal was to take over the Earth in one go.

Meanwhile, in the middle of a massive aircraft, Nathanial sat on top of it. He was holding a cup with an unknown liquid. There was a huge axe beside him.

This was his old companion who accompanied him to fight for the Nebula.

"What a beautiful planet. I think this planet should be called Azuro instead," said Nathanial with a smile.

"There's only one person in this world named Blaine Villanuba that I've received information about before, and

he's estimated to be a Flame Decayer." There were six people sitting next to Nathanial.

All six of them exuded the aura of a Flame Decayer.

It was a Lightchaser team led by Derrick Cruz from the Cruz family.

His team was ranked second among the four families.

The Four Ancient Families had spent a lot of money to conquer the Earth.

There were two supreme Flame Decayers, five Flame Decayers, and ten Purple Elite Ghosts.

Moreover, Nathanial was the one who led the team.

"Commander, when are we going to attack? I heard that when one's out to explore such a primitive planet, one can bring a lot of beautiful women back and even enjoy them here," Derrick asked impatiently.

"No rush!" Nathan continued with a smile, "Now we are trying to contact those people who came before."

"It's strange that they haven't taken it down yet," said a middle-aged woman beside Derrick

"We'll know the details when we get in touch with them. Nathanial frowned and continued, "Actually, I have a bad feeling. They have invaded for a long time. Even if they can't beat them during this time, there is no reason not to send back a signal."

"You mean they're in danger? Could it be that in the information sent back earlier, the person named Blaine Villanuba might be a supreme flame Decayer?" Derrick asked.

"I can't rule out that possibility. Besides, I feel that the information about this planet is a little different. The environment here seems more suitable for martial arts than the Havotune. According to the previous information, this planet is extremely barren, but many Bones of Eternity appear here, which is very contradictory," answered Nathanial.

He continued, "Besides, according to the information we got from Foliage Manor, this world used to be incomparably powerful. It is even comparable to the legendary Nether Palace."

At this time, someone walked in at the door and said, "Commander, I can't contact them!"

"Can't be contacted? Not even one person?" Nathanial's expression changed slightly.

"I've sent out my signal, but no one responded." The man continued, "They're completely out of contact."

Nathanial frowned and said, "It seems that the information is wrong!"

Then he proudly said, "So what if there's something wrong? It's just a primitive planet. I'll lead the team myself. There's no problem taking them down with such a huge team!"

"When do we depart?" Derrick asked.

"When we complete collecting information about this world, I'll devise a battle strategy!" Nathanial said proudly.

At the airport in the North. The number of Elite Ghosts had not been huge in the past few years. And after the

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change of the Farth, there were more and more top-level watchmen. The requirements of the Elite Team had changed from above the advanced level to above the top level.

The leader of the team was even at the super level.

Before that, there were only twenty to thirty people in the super level in the entire Earth.

Even with the Four Ancient Families hiding in the depths of the Myriad Mountains, there were only a few hundred of them.

However, in the past year, leaving the Four Ancient Families alone, the number of super levels had already surpassed a hundred.

The change in the environment on Earth had allowed many talented people to make breakthroughs in the past year or so.

Inside the airport, one plane after another kept docking and launching.

After Christopher stopped, Gerald and the others walked out of the airport in the North. Carolyn and Claude had already arrived early, and they quickly went to the team after Gerald and the others arrived.

"What's going on?" Gerald asked as they boarded the car.

"It's an unprecedented scale!" Claude continued, "The satellite has detected ten Purple Elite Ghosts, and I'm afraid there are Lightchasers from the Four Ancient Families in the City of Phoenix. We'll have to go to the scene to learn the specifics personally."

"Such a scale!" Gerald frowned.

"I'm afraid... many people will die in the battle!" Claude sighed.

Gerald said, "I'm not just worried about that. The Four Ancient Families didn't dare to go all out before because they were worried that the Earth would be exposed to other people. However, this time, they came at such a scale. I don't know if other forces will target them."

The others looked solemn.

"No matter what, let's go to the place where they gather first. We have to block them here and minimize the casualties of ordinary people!" Gerald said.

"Yes." Claude continued, "Blaine has already rushed over in advance, and the Watchmen are also gathering there. Our combat power is not bad. In addition to the five of you, there are six people from the Four Ancient Clans. Now, if there are only ten Purple Elite Ghosts, it should be very easy."

Two hours later, Gerald jumped onto the car's roof and looked ahead.

There was a clear distinction between the two camps!

On one side, there were Watchmen, while on the other side, there was a group of Elite Ghosts. It seemed that the two sides were confronting each other and did not attack immediately.

After Gerald and the others arrived, they quickly found Blaine.

Due to the suddenness of the incident, they had not even set up camp yet. In the wilderness of the North,

thousands of Watchmen gathered together.

Zackary was in the forefront.

After Gerald arrived, he ran over. When he saw the aura on Blaine, he was slightly surprised and asked, "Are you feeling better?*

"Okay!" After saying that, he laughed heartily and continued, "You can't beat me now!"

Indeed, Blaine was exuding the aura of a supreme flame Decayer.

After his body recovered, just like Hector, he reached the level of Supreme Flame Decayer.

"How long until the others arrive?" Gerald asked.

Blaine said, "The Four Ancient Families are all on their way from Washington. They will probably arrive in about an hour. If the other party is just ten Purple Elite Ghosts, we should be able to attack now."

"There must be Lightchasers leading the lineup of the Purple Elite Ghosts. I wonder how many people it is,"

Hector reminded.

On the other side, on the huge aircraft, Nathanial was holding a cup and looking at the group of black figures

in front of him with a smile. He smiled and said, "I remember that, according to the information, these people

are guarding this world. I think they are called Watchmen."

"They're just a bunch of idiots!" Derrick said disdainfully.

"Most of them are top levels. If there are only a few of them, we can crush them!" another Lightchaser said.

With a faint smile, Nathanial stood up and said, "Go and meet them!"

With that, he walked out of the cabin. Within a few jumps, Nathanial and the six Lightchasers jumped onto

several Purple Elite Ghosts.

Nathanial stood next to a Purple Elite Ghost and said something to him.

The Purple Elite Ghost nodded and then roared loudly. "Where is Blaine? Come out for a while!"

He was speaking in standard English.

Gerald heard their voices. He raised his head and looked at the Purple Elite Ghost in the distance.

The Purple Elite Ghost should have a system that could translate quickly and automatically. Gerald and the

others were not surprised.

Gerald fixed his gaze on the man with a huge ax on his back beside the Elite Ghost.

Hector said solemnly, "Nathanial Ingram personally led the team of six Flame Decayers! Ten Purple Elite

Ghosts seem to be in big trouble!"

Chapter 963 Combat Plans

Nathanial was the War Dominator of the City of Phoenix.

In the huge city of Havotune, it was a convincing existence for everyone.

He controlled the Pioneer and Lightchaser of the Four Ancient Families. To the people of the City of Phoenix,

Nathanial was an existence that everyone feared to some extent.

Although he ranked behind Sauven in the Flame Decayer List of the City of Phoenix, compared to Sauven, more people were afraid of Nathanial,

He had a glorious track record.

As for Sauven, he had not made a move for more than a hundred years.

The time when he hunted Gerald was the first time he had taken action in years.

However, there weren't many people who saw what happened at that time.

As for Nathanial, his battle record was solid.

He was much more famous than Sauven in the City of Phoenix.

There was no doubt that throughout Gerald's entire life, Nathanial was the strongest if he was about to take

action.

Perhaps he was far from the legendary task of the head of the Pierce family and Alcoholic, but within the supreme level of Flame Decay, his strength was undoubtedly top-notch.

Gerald looked at Nathanial standing on top of Purple Elite Ghost and said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect the Four Ancient Families to make such a big move this time and directly send Nathanial over."

With Nathanial's level of strength, if he were to invade another world, it was likely that other forces beyond Havotune would come to track and follow up, which is the last thing Gerald would want to see.

After saying that, he exhaled again and said, "But since I'm here, I'll have to fight. I don't have so many scruples on Earth. I can just see if I can defeat this guy with all my strength."

"Gerald, don't take too much risk. Nathanial is not an ordinary Supreme Flame Decayer," Hector said.

"I know!" Gerald said in a deep voice, "But... we don't have a choice. Although we don't want to admit it, we have to admit that their top-notch combat power is still higher than ours."

Gerald shook his head and said, "We now have a total of 11 experts with the level of Flame Decay. If we attack him and free up one Purple Elite Ghost, it will cause large-scale casualties to the other Night Watch. Moreover, I may not be inferior to him."

"How do you plan to fight this battle?" Blaine asked.

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Leave Nathanial to me! As for the supreme Flame Decayer called Derrick..."

"I'll do it!" Carolyn said excitedly.

"Sure!" Gerald agreed.

"What do you mean by 'sure'!" Standing next to him, Blaine cursed, "My body has just recovered. Why don't you let me fight someone powerful? I think I can kill that Nathanial, but since you want it, I won't steal the limelight from a child like you, but you have to leave Derrick to me."

"Is that okay?" Gerald and Carolyn looked at him suspiciously.

Blaine's eyes widened. "What do you mean? Are you suspecting me? Aren't me the one who cultivated you?"

"All right!" Gerald looked at Blaine and said, "I'll leave Derrick to you. If you can't beat him..."

"There's no possibility that I can't beat him. I'm more than capable of dealing with such a person," Blaine said proudly, while clasping his hand on Crimson Slayer.

"Crimson Slayer's level is too low now. How about I give you a new one?" Gerald suggested.

Crimson Slayer's Gold Elite Ghost weapon was not even comparable to Nebula.

Blaine, however, shook his head and said, "No, I'm used to it. I think I can stab him to death ever wooden sword."

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Gerald was dumbfounded and ignored Blaine's bragging. He silently winked at Carolyn, signaling her to help

Blaine immediately if he couldn't win.

Then, he continued, "I'll leave the remaining five Flame Decayers to Carolyn and Hector."

Carolyn and Hector nodded. It was indeed enough for them to deal with five ordinary Flame Decayers.

Gerald said, "As for the rest of the people, restrain the ten Purple Elite Ghosts. Work with Claude to carry out the sniping. All Elite Team's Night Watches should focus on restraining, minimizing casualties, and waiting for the top-notch combat power to determine the winner."

"Do we have a good chance of success this time?" Zackary asked.

Gerald grinned. "We were able to win against Elite Ghost's first and second invasion previously. Besides, we

have two more Supreme Flame Decayers this time. We have no reason to lose, and..."

Gerald exhaled slowly and said, "We can't afford to lose either!"

Indeed, if they lost, this meant a complete invasion of their homeland. There were hundreds of millions of

human beings facing the massacre, and beautiful women were captured and sent to Havotune to become slaves and prostitutes in Worldly Wonderland.

While they were talking, a burst of voices came from behind. A wave of nearly two hundred people appeared behind the Night Watch, all of whom were above the super level.

The leader was someone from the Four Ancient Clans, led by Robert.

The Four Ancient Clans had existed since ancient times. Even now, they were still the mainstay of Earth.

Among the Four Ancient Clans, there were now five Flame Decayers.

"We're not late, are we?" Robert ran over. When he saw Gerald, he smiled and said, "You're finally back."

It was not the time to greet or exchange pleasantries. Gerald simply said a few words to him. When he heard the enemy coming, the people of the Four Ancient Clans also listened quietly.

Just as they were talking, another loud voice rang out in front of them, "Blaine, would you dare to come out

and meet me!"

Gerald looked behind him. In such a short time, most of the top combatants with the top level in the whole of

Asia had arrived.

"This battle is inevitable. We can't let them go back safely. Let's go up and fight them!" Gerald stood up and looked at the huge Elite Ghost camp ahead of them.

"What are those?" Next to him, Triston suddenly pointed in a direction.

Over there, a man with glasses was leading dozens of people to fiddle with some equipment, such as cameras.

"They're going to broadcast this battle live." Zackary said helplessly. "But it's good that people all over the

world see this battle. If we win, they can completely rest assured. If we lose, they can also escape as soon as

possible."

"Escape?" Gerald lowered his head and smiled bitterly in his heart. How? The technology in that world is extremely strong, and so as their detection ability. There is no way to escape at all.

So, they couldn't afford to lose!

"Let's go!" Gerald ignored them. Those combatants above the level of Flame Decay slowly walked out of the

crowd and moved toward Elite Ghost.

Behind them, Christopher was flying a plane.

Claude, Kristen, and Belinda boarded the plane.

The North was a vast desert, and both sides were fighting on a plain. There was no absolute high ground.

Thus, Claude could only rely on aircraft to shoot in the air.

There was still a gap in the level of top-notch combat power between the two sides. Ten Purple Elite Ghost were undeniably powerful. Before the Flame Decayers of the Four Ancient Families were dealt with, Claude would be the key power to deal with Purple Elite Ghost.

Gerald led the group to the front.

When Nathanial saw the group of people walking out, he frowned slightly.

Except for Blaine's displaying the aura of the supreme level of Flame Decay, everyone else's aura was restrained to the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay. They took the initiative to show weakness and lower the enemy's guard. Then, they would attack unsuspectingly to see if they could get rid of several Flame Decayers early in the battle.

Of course, that was not what Nathan frowned about. His gaze fell on Gerald. He felt that Gerald's figure was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him before.

Indeed, he had seen Gerald when he escaped from the City of Phoenix.

However, Gerald was wearing a mask at that time. After returning and changing into the clothes of Earth, he

couldn't remember it.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. Looking at the group of people, he smiled and said, "Supreme Flame Decayer huh? No wonder we couldn't take you down for so long. Tell me, where are my

men?"

"Your men?" Blaine took a step forward and grinned, "Are you talking about those Elite Ghost who came before? One by one, they were all killed by me. Oh, there are a few more people, a brat with ice attribute, a guy with air extraction attribute, and a guy with metal attribute. I slashed them all to death!"

Hearing Blaine's words, Nathanial's face became gloomier.

Chapter 964 Verge of an Outbreak

There was no doubt that this was another bad news for the Four Ancient Families.

They came here with three Purple Elite Ghost and three Flame Decayers.

Even if they were to face a Supreme Flame Decayer, they would not be wiped out, and they could even deal

with it.

But now, Blaine told him that those people were all dead.

Three Purple Ghost were already valuable, but three Flame Decayers were the most fundamental.

Recently, many of the top fighters from the Four Ancient Families died in battle, and the loss of the three Flame Decayers was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire.

This meant that the number of Flame Decayers from the Four Ancient Families had plummeted by one-third.

It was one step away from their goal of living on satellites.

Nathanial's pupils shrank slightly, and then a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He removed

the giant axe from his back and pointed at Blaine from a distance, saying, "Dead? Did you kill them?"

"Don't worry, I'll take you to see them right away." Blaine smiled and said, "You jerks!"

There was a cold glint in Nathanial's eyes as he stared at Blaine and said, "You deserve to die. All of you deserve to die. I will take down all of you and then grab your land and take away your Bone of Eternity."

"What a joke. You owned so many Bones of Eternity, but there is only one supreme flame Decayer. You are just a bunch of losers." Nathanial said, "Today, I will slaughter all the males on your planet, and make all of you the funeral object of my men, you lowly creatures of the primitive planet!"

Nathanial suddenly pulled out his axe and shouted, "Pioneer, listen up!"

All the Elite Ghost took a step forward at the same time, and a powerful aura burst out from them.

Blaine was not afraid at all. He pulled out his saber abruptly!

"Night Watch!" Blaine let out a roar.

"Zing!"

"Zing!"

"Zing!"

Countless sounds of unsheathed saber rang out, and all the Night Watch gathered in front. All the long saber pointed diagonally towards the sky, their blades gleaming in the light.

"For every being who is breathing!" Blaine roared.

Gerald pulled out his Dragon Saber and pointed at the sky, shouting loudly, "We devote ourselves to the future

we want!"

"We shall never give up!" The passionate voice resounded through the air.

Countless TV stations and live broadcast rooms in the country witnessed this scene. Due to the time difference, the North was still in the evening at this time. The setting sun cast a desolate feeling upon the

North

Night Watch's roar resounded through the TV station.

At this moment, those who were watching the battle were excited.

In front of them, Nathanial smirked disdainfully when he saw this scene. He said faintly, "Impressive show of force, but it's nothing but a futile attempt Charge!"

His roar resounded through the air!

Immediately afterward, he jumped into the air, and flames rose from his body.

As a member of the Ingram family, his attributes seemed to be the same as Hector's, in that it was also flame

attribute

However, whether it was in terms of his aura or the strength of his flames, he surpassed Hector by a significant margin.

"I'll end you in one move!" Nathanial roared and headed straight for Blaine!

Blaine's Crimson Slayer was in his hand. Looking at Nathanial rushing over, he sneered.

Behind Nathanial, the six Lightchaser, led by Derrick, pulled out their weapons at the same time, leaped into

the air, and charged toward the crowd!

"Die!" Nathanial let out a roar and slashed toward Blaine,

Blaine didn't dodge. Instead, he looked straight at Nathanial. He didn't even have the intention of wielding his

blade.

"Clank!"

At that moment, Gerald leaped into the air, and his Dragon Saber let out a long cry as he swung it down in a

single strike!

The blade and the axe collided in the air.

"Boom!"

A terrifying shockwave swept out, and the clash between the supreme level of Flame Decay unleashed a terrifying aura!

"Your opponent... is me!" Gerald's eyes were filled with excitement.

"Huh? Supreme Flame Decayer?" The expression on Nathanial's face changed slightly. "Why are you also a Supreme Flame Decayer?"

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

At that moment, countless terrifying aura emanated from below, and one after another, the aura of Flame Decayer dissipated abruptly.

"What's going on?" Nathanial's expression changed slightly.

Parrying Nathanial's axe with Dragon Saber, Gerald chuckled lightly, and spoke in the language of Havotune, "You're only realizing it now? It's too late! You've invaded us for a hundred years, causing countless deaths. The Four Ancient Families... I will destroy them. Today, you won't leave here alive!"

"Buzz!"

In the next instant, Gerald's back sprouted wings as hard as steel. He surged with Vital Energy, and with a beat of his wings, flew towards the sky, carrying Nathanial with him.

In mid-air, a plane soared to a height of more than 3,000 feet. The plane moved in mid-air, and when the

hatch opened, a figure appeared.

With a cigarette in his mouth, he aimed with the scope!

"First blood!" The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and then he pulled the trigger!

"Bang!"

The bullet shot out of his gun, and the air and space seemed to be distorted where the bullet passed.

Below, war was imminent, and ten Purple Elite Ghosts rushed towards the crowd of Night Watch.

But just then, something shot the spot in between the eyebrows of a Purple Elite Ghost. It didn't even have time to self-destruct. It rushed forward a few steps and then fell to the ground.

The bullet fell behind it with a loud explosion, sending several Gold Elite Ghosts flying.

Hector took off his mask, and a burst of flames suddenly bloomed on his body. With a long saber in his hand out of its sheath, he lunged at the five Lightchasers, and a monstrous flame instantly enveloped three of them.

There was endless hatred on his face. He stared at the three of them and said coldly, "It's been a hundred years. Do you still remember me?"

"Hector!" Derrick recognized Hector from the side and said in shock, "You actually reached the supreme level of Flame Decay!"

At the same time, a phoenix cry echoed through the sky, and a phantom phoenix emerged, hovering in the air.

Carolyn made her move.

They were both supreme Flame Decayer!

Supreme Flame Decayer again!

The third Supreme Flame Decayer!

Her aura was terrifying. After Hector dealt with three of the Flame Decayers, Carolyn aimed at the remaining two. On her body, the steel-like wings dispersed, and she was extremely fast.

Neither of them could even react. Carolyn had already arrived in front of them, wielding a blade imbued with intense flames as she cleaved downwards.

"Dodge!" Derrick was shocked.

He tried to block it with his saber.

At that moment, a furious shout erupted from below.

"My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die. There are no more shepherds in this world! Slash!" Blaine let out a roar, and the Crimson Slayer was unsheathed. He leapt into the air and intercepted Derrick, exuding the same aura of the supreme level of Flame Decay.

The fourth Supreme Flame Decayer!

Other than the four supreme Flame Decayers, there were also seven ordinary Flame Decayers. The level of combat power was far beyond Nathanial's expectations for this world.

Derrick started to panic.

At this time, Carolyn's sword had already slashed down,

One of them quickly retreated to dodge, but the other was locked by Carolyn.

They didn't expect Gerald and his group would conceal their aura, nor did they expect Carolyn to be so strong

"No!" The man screamed miserably.

But it was too late.

The flame burned his whole body. Carolyn's flame was fundamentally different from the Ingram family's flame

attribute.

The man's body turned into ashes, leaving a crystal-clear skeleton falling towards the ground!

"Phoenix Bone!" Nathanial was stunned.

The owner of Phoenix Bone, Supreme Flame Decayer!

In this world, there were four Supreme Flame Decayers, and eleven Flame Decayers.

He looked at the Purple Elite Ghost and the flame that exceeded his attribute. He seemed to have thought of

something.

A Flame Decayer from the Ingram family was shot dead.

At Foliage Manor, the burning flames were somewhat unusual.

The figure in front of him slowly overlapped with the figure who had fled back then.

"It's you!" Nathanial's pupils shrank. "It's not the Pierce family who did those things in the City of Phoenix, but

you guys!"

After saying that, his body began to swell. He stared at Gerald and said, "You... will all perish!"

"Perish my ass!" Gerald snickered. "Here's a big one for you as a reward!"

"Boom!"

In the next instant, six attributes exploded from Gerald's body at the same time!

Chapter 965 Only One Blade Refined in My Life

Gerald's ice attribute was used to resist Hector's flame attribute initially. At this moment, the other attributes on his body completely busted out.

The electric current in his body was flowing, encircling his whole body.

His body began to strengthen, and the strengthening attribute made his body's strength increase abruptly.

"Sizzle!" Lightning began to surround him.

A thunderbolt appeared out of thin air and slashed down.

The surrounding air began to fluctuate, condensing into a vast array of wind blades, aiming at Nathanial ahead.

On his left hand, a layer of ice attribute bloomed, and on his right hand, the magma attribute flowed.

When Nathanial saw this scene, his expression changed wildly.

His first reaction was to dodge.

But the next moment, he felt suffocated. The air around him seemed to be drained, and he couldn't breathe at all. The crucial point was that this was fatal for him, as he found that his flames were slowly extinguishing!

The air extract attribute was a rare attribute, as many substances rely on air to function, such as wind and

flames.

"Dragon Bone? I can't believe you own one!" Nathanial was horrified.

Indeed. With so many attributes appearing on a person, there's only one possibility – that person has the

Dragon Bone!

"Die!" Gerald sneered

This moment was the outbreak of his attributes, and Gerald attacked solely with his attributes without using

any techniques.

"Clank!"

"Clank!"

"Clank!"

"Clank!"

Nathanial let out a roar. Vital energy burst out from his body and bounced Gerald away. Because he was carried by Gerald into the air, after bouncing Gerald away, his body began to fall, and he was no longer within the range of the air extraction attribute.

Gerald could not use air extraction attribute on a large range. Otherwise, ordinary Night Watches would not

be able to resist it.

After Nathanial's escaped, endless wind blades whistled towards him.

On Nathanial's body, the flames bloomed again, and flames flowed around him. As his body fell, the axe in his hand began to move. The wind blade collided with the axe

It made a series of noises

The flame soared into the sky and collided with lightning.

Gerald knew that Nathanial was very strong

He was not only strong with Vital Energy, but he also had extremely terrifying combat experience. He didn't think that he could defeat Nathanial directly with this. He just wanted to test how powerful Nathanial was.

There was no doubt that after a brief moment of consternation, Nathanial's reaction and his response were very top notch. This was an experience that only a person who had been in the war for many years would

have.

As he watched Nathanial falling down, Gerald's heart moved slightly. With a flap of his wings, he flew towards Nathanial once again.

The collision had begun!

Night Watch was mainly restraining, and they wouldn't let Elite Ghost affect the top combatants.

The Elite Ghosts formed a formation with each other, and their combat power was not to be underestimated.

Night Watch was also mainly led by Elite Team. They were originally partners on missions, and there was no problem with the tacit understanding between them. Under the deliberate control of Night Watch, the

battlefield was quickly drawn to a large extent.

After the collision, the two sides quickly scattered.

On the side of the Night Watch, there were only about 10,000 people, but the number of Blue Elite Ghost was tens of thousands, making their numbers an absolute disadvantage. In addition to the orders given by Gerald and his group, their main goal was to hold back and avoid direct confrontation, waiting for the outcome of

the top combat power's battle.

There was nothing they could do about it. They had to do it. Otherwise, these Elite Ghost would rush into the

mortal world, and the tragedy of the first Elite Ghost invasion would definitely happen. Many ordinary people

would definitely die in the battle.

In the sky, the plane was still moving.

However, Claude's second bullet did not fire for a long time.

If it were a stationary target or one below the level of Flame Decay, it would have been easier, but the Purple. Elite Ghost were comparable to the level of Flame Decay and moved extremely fast, making it very difficult for him to lock on.

Initially, he sniped one, but there were still nine left. They were being held back by Triston and Valery, along with seven Flame Decayers.

But during the battle, it was too difficult to lock on.

"Boom!"

The battle between the supreme Flame Decayers continued.

Nathanial fell to the ground. His hair fluttered, and a ferocious look appeared on his face. 'Futile! Is that the full power of Dragon Bone?"

e

Gerald flapped his wings, swirling his bronze sword downward. Then, he lifted Dragon Saber in his hand.

Listen up, everyone. Don't fight hard, just hold them back. Wait for me to deal with this guy and then I'll help you. Today, we will win!" Nathanial raised his head and roared.

When his voice resounded, the panicking Elite Ghost calmed down a lot at once. That's right, the Commander is still here. He is the War Dominator. No one can defeat him. If he's still here, we can win!

"Charge!" The entire battlefield of the North was filled with horrifying screams.

For the first time, the battle between the levels of Flame Decayers appeared in front of countless televisions

and live broadcasts.

Those who were watching the live broadcast were a little scared. Are... are they even human?

All they knew was that the current battle had surpassed their perception. The flames burned, the howling wind, and the wings soared...

The martial arts on Earth were improving, but the only Flame Decayer-level battle that they had seen was the scene where Gerald used his ice attribute to keep the Elite Ghost from stepping forward.

It was the first time he had seen a battle between them.

Nathanial let out a roar. The muscles all over his body seemed to have grown up at this moment, and the flames wrapped around the axe in his hand. After letting out a loud roar, he sprang up like a cannonball and rushed straight to Gerald who was diving down!

"Die!" His roar resounded, and an axe struck Gerald.

"Skyward Strike! Gerald let out a low growl and used his own deadly move.

There was no doubt that Nathanial was the strongest person he had ever met head-on, much stronger than

Brigid

"Boom!"

In the air, the explosion resounded again.

On the other hand, Carolyn was suppressing another Flame Decayer.

But this guy was actually not bad.

He was already close to the supreme level of Flame Decay. With the wind attribute, he was extremely fast and

was able to keep up with Carolyn. Although he was at a disadvantage overall, Carolyn was not able to quickly

defeat him.

Carolyn was a key point that broke the balance in the battlefield.

Once she had taken care of two Flame Decayer, she would have her hands free to assist Hector.

After Lightchasers were defeated, the Purple Elite Ghost was nothing to be afraid of At that time, they would have free hands to help Gerald. No matter how strong Nathanial was, he could not withstand the siege of the three Supreme Flame Decayers.

As the battle progressed, despite the Night Watch's attempts to hold back and not engage in a fight to the death, casualties were inevitable.

The roar of Death Storm resounded through the battlefield.

At this moment, Gerald and Blaine were a little anxious.

"Hmph! I thought you were a big shot when I saw how cocky you were." Derrick's body was gushing with strong winds. He was incredibly fast, and his attacks were extremely tricky.

Even though Gerald didn't want to admit it, when it came to the pure application of wind attributes, he was not as skilled as Derrick.

He had the upper hand in the battle between Derrick and Blaine.

"What is your attribute?" Derrick stared at Blaine and asked.

"It's none of your business." Blaine sneered.

Looking at the dead Night Watch around, he was secretly anxious.

It will be a problem If I don't deal with this guy soon. Blaine slowly let out a breath.

In the next moment, his whole body began to become ethereal.

"Huh?" Derrick's expression moved slightly, "Your Vital Energy is not as strong as mine, and your attribute is not as good as mine too. We are both Supreme Flame Decayers, so you will definitely die!"

"Is that so?" Blaine sneered.

In the next moment, an overwhelming murderous intent burst forth from his body, and a sharp aura shot up

into the sky.

Crimson Slayer, which used to be the number one weapon in the Earth's weapon genealogy, but now couldn't

even make the list, emitted a buzzing sound at this moment.

It was trembling!

*Saber Refine Technique?" Derrick's expression changed slightly when he saw this scene.

"In my life. I'll only refine a saber. When the blade is unsheathed, lives are lost!" Blaine gazed at him, his voice.

somewhat unreal, before gripping his Crimson Slayer with both hands!

"My saber will cleave the sky, but I will die! There are no more shepherds in this world!"

Blaine roared again, and then he slashed through the airt

"Buzz!"

In the sky, the clouds rolled and seemed to have truly split open a heavenly gate Blaine's Crimson Slayer was

overflowing with blade aural

Chapter 966 Breaking the balance

Blaine's strike was so powerful that it outshone the entire battlefield.

A dreadful glint from the blade descended from above.

Blaine stood still with Crimson Slayer in his hand as the terrifying gleam of the blade fell from the sky.

Blaine exerted all his strength in this attack, which was his first since recovering. However, after unleashing this strike, he felt completely drained of energy.

Standing before Blaine, Derrick's face turned solemn as the Vital Energy emanating from Blaine's saber was

explosive

Even Derrick had to give his all to resist the attack.

Derrick summoned a gust of wind under his feet, causing pieces of gravel to swirl around him. He also raised a long sword in his hand.

Buzz!

Then, a buzzing reverberated in the area. Gerald and Nathanial couldn't help but turn their heads in the direction of the buzzing sound at the same time.

Gerald frowned when he saw the scene before him. "Oh!"

He noticed that the gleam of Blaine's blade had dissipated.

"I'm afraid that your so-called number one Supreme Flame Decayer is going to meet his demise," Nathan said,

sneering.

Gerald sensed that something was amiss. Although Blaine's attack appeared strong, it had a fatal flaw – there was no incorporation of his attribute-related ability.

Blaine had become a Flame Decayer years ago, but due to his physical condition, he had been unable to master his attribute-related ability. He had been on the verge of death before and could only swing a single

strike for the rest of his life.

During the initial invasion of the Elite Ghost, Blaine came close to death and was only saved with the assistance of Hector.

Gerald remained unaware of Blaine's attribute-related ability even after the latter's body was found, as Blaine had chosen not to disclose it to him previously.

When the wild wind dispersed, a sneer and disdain appeared on Derrick's face as he said, "That's it?" Blaine struggled to catch his breath as if all the air had been sucked out of him.

He raised his head and looked at Derrick.

Derrick sneered, questioning Blaine's authenticity as a Flame Decayer, "You're not a fake, are you? You may have the strength of a supreme Flame Decayer, but you lack the attribute-related ability that comes with it." He continued to mock Blaine, "You wasted your Vital Energy on a strike that didn't even scratch me. Now it's

time for you to choose your own death!"

"Did I really waste my energy?" A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Blaine's mouth.

"Isn't it true?" Derrick said with disdain.

As soon as Derrick finished speaking, he sensed that something was amiss. Blaine, who was standing in front of him, had suddenly vanished. "Huh?" he exclaimed

He suddenly sensed a sharp aura getting closer and closer to him. In an instant, Blaine's figure emerged before him, leaving his shadow behind.

Meanwhile, Derrick remained rooted in place, motionless as if frozen.

Blaine passed by him, and, at the same time, his voice rang in Derrick's ear. "This technique is called Saber Refining Technique. It can only be created once in a lifetime. This is my ultimate killing move! And as for my attribute-related ability, do you like it?"

"Y-You You are... a-an old... "Derrick's voice trembled as he spoke.

However, he couldn't utter the final word. His body was sliced in half as Blaine's attack cleaved through the

Bone of Eternity.

At this point, the supreme Flame Decayer of the Four Ancient Families, Derrick, died!

The sight before him left Gerald, who was standing at a distance, stunned.

When Blaine had struck the Purple Elite Ghost before, he had moved in a similar way, where the strike had seemed powerful. Gerald had not been strong enough at the time to understand how Blaine had managed to

end its life.

At that time, after the explosion happened, he saw the Purple Elite Ghost and Blaine fell from the sky almost

simultaneously.

After the incident, Gerald came to realize that Blaine's seemingly powerful initial attack was just a diversionary tactic to distract the enemy. His true lethal move was the final strike he delivered.

The final strike was as swift and elusive as a ghost.

"Ghost Slash!" Gerald's heart skipped a beat.

He had used the Ghost Slash technique before, which was originally invented by Blaine. However, Blaine mastered it to the fullest and used it with great effectiveness.

"What is Blaine's attribute-related ability?" Gerald furrowed his brow and said, "Derrick had enough time to react earlier, but... he seemed to be completely subdued. He stood there motionless without even a hint of

resistance."

Blaine was panting heavily, half-kneeling on the ground with his saber in hand. His eyes had a glint of

excitement. His body was almost devoid of Vital Energy! Chapt 966 Bre balance 99.53% "When this is all over, I'll ask Blaine myself. But Blaine can only exert his full power for a brief moment. He becomes depleted of energy after a single strike," Gerald said with a sigh as he glanced toward Blaine in the distance. Afterward, he averted his eyes and turned his attention back to Nathaniel, declaring, "Indeed, the Supreme Flame Decayer has perished, but it is your man, a member of the Four Ancient Families, who paid the price! This time, as with the previous one, none of you shall escape!" "You have invaded Earth multiple times over the past hundred years. You deserve to die!" Gerald glared at Nathanial. Enraged by Gerald's words, Nathanial's body was engulfed in flames as the intensity of his anger surged to its maximum, and he engaged in a fight with Gerald. No one dared to approach where they were. Sand and stones were flying all over the ground. "While he's drained of Vital Energy, the rest of you should finish him off!" Nathanial bellowed as he battled Gerald. In a blink of an eye, several Gold Elite Ghosts rushed toward Blaine's location in no time. Bang! Bang! Bang! Claude kept pulling the trigger repeatedly on the plane. www Once Claude realized he couldn't target the Purple Elite Ghost, he redirected his focus toward the Gold Elite Ghost instead. As the Gold Elite Ghosts charged at Blaine right then, Claude was determined to protect him at all costs.

The Legendary Sniper of the Night Watch demonstrated his ruthlessness with his sniper rifle.

The bodies of the Gold Elite Ghosts collapsed to the ground one by one.

At some point, the silhouette of a firebird appeared on the battlefield. With her wings spread behind her body. Carolyn quickly lunged at the wind-attribute Flame Decayer who was trying to flee.

"Ah!"

The Flame Decayer emitted a loud shriek as flames consumed his body, and he was unable to withstand the

heat. His body was being charred.

After spending some time, Carolyn finally ended the man's life.

At this point, the man's death disrupted the balance of the battlefield.

Carolyn let out a sigh and turned to glance at Hector, but she didn't approach to help him. Instead, she spread her wings and shot toward the group of Blue Elite Ghosts like an arrow released from a bowstring.

At this juncture, a merciless slaughter was taking place with one side completely dominating the other!

As the Blue Elite Ghosts were only at the top level, wherever Carolyn's Vital Energy passed, they fell to the ground like wheat being cut down.

Undoubtedly, Carolyn's decision was very wise as her appearance greatly reduced the pressure on Night Watch.

Tn a similar fashion to how the Blue Elite Ghosts had previously destroyed a village and a town in a short amount of time, wherever Carolyn's Vital Energy spread, the Blue Elite Ghosts practically vanished in an instant, with no opportunity for self-destruction.

"No!" exclaimed Nathanial, his heart bleeding with grief.

The Blue Elite Ghosts that Carolyn killed were all Pioneers of the Four Ancient Families, and most of them

had fought alongside Nathanial for many years.

"Feeling devastated?" Gerald taunted Nathanial as he swung his Dragon Saber and closed in on him. Gerald then said after scoffing, "You did the same when you invaded us back then. Did you feel any remorse when you invaded those worlds, made women into prostitutes, and massacred ordinary humans?"

Gerald fixed his gaze on Nathanial and posed a question, "Have you and your people, who always thought of yourselves as superior, ever felt remorse for burning, killing, plundering, and kidnapping innocent people? Did it ever break your heart to see the beautiful planets turn into desolate wastelands because of your

destructive conquests?"

"This is how the world works!" Nathanial roared. "The winner is the king! If we don't invade them, they will invade us when they become stronger. This is the world of survival of the fittest. This is the law of survival in

the universe!"

Chapter 967 Never Surrender

"This is the law of survival in this world? And who made this law of survival in the first place? Gerald said contemptuously "If you claim these are the rules of survival, open your eyes wide and witness as we slaughter all the people you brought with you while you stand helpless! Just as we watched you slaughter those ordinary humans, Gerald said.

"You're not capable of doing that roared Nathanial. Tm the War Dominator of the City of Phoenix. You can't stop me. You're no match for me!"

You really think so?" Gerald sneered as he tightened his grip on Nathaniat and said, "But it doesn't matter what you think, because you can't kill me."

Nathanial had to concede that although he might be slightly stronger than Gerald, dealing with the latter was proving to be extremely difficult.

Despite Nathanial's use of various attribute-related abilities, he was unable to kill Gerald. As long as Gerald was alive, he could not assist his men. Meanwhile, the Purple Elite Ghosts were already being held back by Triston and his allies, resulting in the loss of three Flame Decayers on Nathanial's side.

At present, the Red Elite Ghosts and Gold Elite Ghosts were being targeted, and their numbers continued to

dwindle.

Meanwhile, as Carolyn unleashed her attacks on the Blue Elite Ghosts, their numbers began to dwindle rapidly.

Gerald had a feeling that the tens of thousands of Blue Elite Ghosts would be decimated in a very brief period.

In fact, the battle had been uneven since the beginning, when Gerald was able to fight Nathanial alone.

Earth had three Supreme Flame Decayers on their side, which gave them an edge in the battle. Even though

Blaine was unable to handle Derrick, Carolyn had a significant advantage over him.

The opponent's advantage lies in the sheer number of Blue Elite Ghosts, which allowed them to completely overwhelm the Night Watch.

However, the release of a Flame Decayer had a devastating impact on an ordinary Elite Ghost, let alone a Supreme Flame Decayer like Carolyn.

Gerald's eyes glinted with excitement as he asked, "So, are you feeling despair?" He continued, "None of you will be able to leave this place today. You will have to leave your soul here. But don't worry, if the Flame Decayers here die, half of the Flame Decayers from the City of Phoenix's Four Ancient Families will also be dead. I will return to Havotune then, head to the City of Phoenix, and hunt each of your people down one by one while hiding in the shadows."

Gerald then warned, "Eventually, all the forces and families that hold grudges against you will come to attack one after another. The Four Ancient Families of the City of Phoenix, which have existed for generations, will be destroyed and erased from history in the end. You claimed that this world follows the law of the survival of the fittest. Well, right now, you are the weak, and I have your survival in my grasp!"

The

Nathanial, feeling a mix of anger and frustration, swung the axe in his hand frantically and continued to attack Gerald

This time, Gerald was not as anxious as when the Elite Ghosts invaded previously.

Previously, during the invasion of the Elite Ghosts, he had fought repeatedly until he was exhausted, always in a desperate position and feeling very anxious each time

This time, it was the Four Ancient Families who were anxious, and he became the invader

Nathanial relentlessly attacked Gerald, while the latter defended himself and prevented Nathanial from moving away

"Stop! Stop!" yelled Nathanial repeatedly.

Despair started to show on Nathanial's face.

It was because widespread defeat had started to occur, and as time passed, the three Flame Decayers engaged in battle with Hector began to fall.

Despite being a Purple Elite Ghost, they were not a true Flame Decayer. As time went on, casualties began to

appear

As for the Blue Elite Ghosts and Red Elite Ghosts, many had perished in the battle.

At this moment, Carolyn was like a female terminator!

Nathanial panicked and yelled loudly, "I surrender! I surrender! Please stop the killing!" He tried to surrender.

"How dare you ask for a surrender? Did I give you permission to do so?" Gerald sneered and declared, "I won't allow you to surrender! I said you all have to die!"

Those who were watching the live broadcast of the scene were utterly shocked and speechless.

Meanwhile, there were cheers erupting from all around the world.

They were aware that they had emerged victorious from the battle.

This battle was completely different from the previous two wins, as it seemed like a one-sided massacre. In the beginning, the representatives of Earth were evenly matched with their opponents, but after a short time, the Earth team gained an absolute advantage and overwhelmed their opponents completely.

Due to the exceptional combat skills of the representatives of Earth, there were almost no casualties on their

side.

After dealing with the numerous Blue Elite Ghosts, Carolyn finally came to a stop. The amount of Vital Energy she had consumed was also quite alarming.

Despite her exhaustion, Carolyn had no chance to rest. She fixed her gaze on Hector again and raised her saber, charging toward his direction.

The war continued.

Just as Gerald was about to begin the third battle with the Elite Ghost, an incident occurred in Ries City,

Havotune

For the past two weeks, Ries City had been quite unsettled.

The number of people gathering in Ries City continued to increase, and a considerable number of them were seated in the dining hall of a local restaurant.

"Have you heard the news? Numerous Treasure Hunters entered the Underground Palace after it appeared However, two days ago, many beasts in the nearby mountains howled simultaneously. After that day, none of the Treasure Hunters who went in there came back!" said someone.

"I've heard about it too. The Underground Palace has always been mysterious. I don't think their disappearance is just a coincidence," replied another person.

"I heard that countless powerful forces in Havotune are converging toward this area. How many Supreme Flame Decayers have come to our small town during this time?"

"Not only them, but even three of the Eight Forces have arrived, namely the Blood Tribe, the Aggre Tribe, and the Infinito. It is rumored that other forces will be arriving soon as well," said one.

"I can confirm that. I actually ran into someone from Infinito, Sheryl Filion, the Saintess of Infinito, at the aircraft parking lot that day. She's leading a team here personally. They say she's already a Supreme Flame Decayer. She's truly magnificent," one chimed in.

"The fact that the Eight Forces have intervened suggests that there is likely something valuable in the Underground Palace. It's probably going to be a tough fight for anyone else who tries to claim it."

"That may not be true," someone countered, shaking their head. "There are rules in the wilderness. They might fear the Eight Forces, but if they can eliminate all of them, the Eight Forces won't get anything."

"These are not peaceful days for Ries City. After the recent howling of beasts, I have a feeling that there might be a beast attack," someone remarked.

As soon as he finished speaking, fear began to grip the hearts of many people.

Matt Muir was sitting casually in a hotel in Ries City, with Sheryl sitting opposite him.

"Are you sure you want to join forces with us?" Matt asked calmly.

"Yes." Sheryl nodded. "My elders instructed me to search for you and join forces with you! We'll split the profits in half."

"Sounds good to me," Matt replied with a faint smile.

*Additionally, my family's elders have also requested us to invite the members of the Archaic Tribe to join us,"

Sheryl added.

"The Archaic Tribe? The person leading the team this time is Anabel, correct?" Matt asked, "When will they

arrive?"

"They should be here soon," replied Sheryl.

Matt replied with a smile. Then, Matt gave Sheryl a sly grin and said, "So, are you... planning to steal Anabel's

three vassals?"

"I've heard that they didn't officially join the Archaic Tribe, but they still chose to serve under Anabel as her vassals Of course, Infinito would be interested in trying to get such talented individuals, replied Sheryl with

a sweet smile

That's a shame. I, too, would have liked to recruit such talented individuals for the Aggro Tribe," replied Matt

with a smile.

"Let's see who can win their hearts then," Sheryl said, with a slight smil

While they were talking, a group of people emerged from the city located deep inside Mount Moores at the

same time

There were twenty of them. They emerged from the city and started walking toward the outskirts of the mountain

The leader of the group was Aarav. In his hand was a completely black flag with a skull and crossed swords

on it

The skull on the flag would have been recognized by Gerald as the emblem of the Nether Palace had he been present.

Chapter 968 Punishment Man Aarav Galloway!

20 people wasn't much!

They swiftly made their way through the mountain ranges

Located in the northern part of Mount Moores was a big city known as the City of Hope

was on par with super big cities like Rime City on Havotune

Mount Moores was the most dangerous mountain range in Havotune, but that didn't stop treasure hunters

from exploring the place

Danger also meant abundant resources

There were countless energy stones in Mount Moores.

Of course, due to the constant threat of beasts, the city walls of the City of Hope were built high and were always manned by the City Defenders who would constantly patrol the area. Each city gate was also guarded

by a Flame Decayer.

The City of Hope was also unique in that no large-scale powers vied for control. Besides the City Defenders, it was home to many merchant guilds and mercenaries.

To a certain extent, it was an enlarged version of Ries City.

Below the city, twenty figures emerged from Mount Moores.

They were all dressed in identical black cloaks adorned with the emblem of the Nether Palace

Aarav led the way, his eyes cold as he gazed at the distant city. A faint smile appeared on his lips.

"What should we do?" someone behind him asked.

Aarav smiled faintly.

Then, he suddenly threw the flag in his hand!

Boom!

The flag embedded itself directly into the city wall made of unique material.

On the city wall, a middle-aged man immediately stood up and rushed to the edge, looking towards the

distance.

In the distance, the group of twenty approached step by step.

"Who are you?" The middle-aged man on the city wall roared.

Aarav lifted his head and looked up at the man. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he said, "Nether Palace, I'm the Death Lord and Punishment Man, Aarav Galloway!"

In the next instant, his figure vanished and reappeared before the man!

The middle-aged man trembled violently and fell back onto the ground

Aarav ignored him and stood on the city wall. The people behind him also jumped up onto the wall, and the next moment, they exuded a terrifying aura

Aarav roared, "The Nether Palace has returned! As the Death Lord and Punishment Man, I, Aarav Galloway, am here in person! People of the City of Hope, you have two choices!"

"Submit.. or die!"

His voice boomed, echoing throughout the entire City of Hope.

On this day, the Nether Palace, which had been dormant and vanished for eons, had its name once again resound in the public square.

In the City of Hope, one aura after another was rising up!

On this day, the Nether Palace returned. Another war broke out in Havotune!

On Earth, the war continued, but now it was completely one-sided.

Six Purple Elite Ghosts had died in the battle, and only one Lightchaser remained, barely holding on with burns covering his body. Death in battle was inevitable.

Nathanial was yelling loudly!

"Retreat!"

"Retreat!"

"Retreat!"

But how could they retreat? There was nowhere left to go!

Carolyn had blocked their retreat, leaving them with no way out.

Gerald sneered. "Where do you think you can retreat to? Back to the Four Ancient Families to tell them? Don't worry. The Four Ancient Families will be surprised. They'll wonder why you haven't returned after such a long time. Then they'll send someone to negotiate, only to be killed by me again!"

"The Four Ancient Families are doomed! Do you understand? It will be over soon!" Gerald stared at Nathanial.

Nathanial's forehead bulged with veins.

The War Dominator of the City of Phoenix had never felt so hopeless and powerless.

They had fought on many planets, encountering tough opponents along the way.

However, casualties were never so high.

They realized they knew too little about Earth.

They regretted not launching a massive attack earlier, which led to the emergence of such powerful individuals on Earth.

Watching as the battle had completely stabilized, Gerald stared at Nathanial and said, "It's about time for

you to die."

"Il kill you!" roared Nathanial

"Death Storm!" At this moment, Gerald activated the Death Storm

In terms of the strength of Vital Energy and the progress in the supreme level of Flame Decay alone, he and

Nathanial were not on par

However, with the various attributes he possessed, the Dragon Bone's advantages were evident. He felt their

overall strength was not that different.

With the activation of Death Storm, his Vital Energy could match Nathanial.

Swoosh!

Crack!

Behind Gerald, his wings retracted. He was still not used to using his Silver Wings to fight.

He landed on the ground and looked at Nathanial, pointing his Dragon Saber at him. "Come on. I'll give you a

chance to kill me."

Nathanial had long been in a rage. Seeing Gerald voluntarily restrain his aura, he charged forward with his axe, shouting. "Today, I admit defeat. But before I die, I will make sure to take you down with me!"

As he charged forward, he suddenly turned his body and shot towards the side.

"Oh, no!" Gerald exclaimed, his expression changing. He quickly used his Ghost Steps to move towards him.

"Step aside!*

At the same time, he roared.

At this point, it was clear that Nathanial had gone mad. He knew that he was most likely going to die.

Gerald could hold him back alone. Once the other supreme Flame Decayer dealt with their enemies, he would

be trapped like a caged beast!

Nathanial was an experienced fighter, but fighting to the death was not his style.

If he could threaten the life of one of the Flame Decayers, perhaps he still had a chance to escape.

Nathanial's target was Triston, who was nearby continuously stabbing a Purple Elite Ghost with a blue spear. When he heard Gerald's angry roar, Triston was startled. He turned around and saw a man wielding an axe

while charging towards him.

"Fuck you!"

Seeing that the person rushing towards him was Nathanial, Triston kicked away the Purple Elite Ghost without hesitation and turned to run!

Swoosh!

A bronze sword swirled toward him.

Clank!

The bronze sword swirled and intercepted Nathanial. At the same time, Gerald accelerated quickly and blocked Nathanial's way.

"You scared the crap out of me." Not far away, Triston patted his chest and said.

"Magma Strike!"

Ignoring Triston, Gerald's Dragon Saber let out a roar, and a dragon-shaped illusion appeared in the void.

Lightning flashed across the Dragon Saber's body.

After obtaining the thunder attribute, there was no doubt that it was the most effective attribute for killing!

As the air extraction attribute surged, the flames on Nathanial's body began to gradually extinguish.

"Go to hell!"

Gerald swung his blade.

Roar!

A dragon's roar resounded, and a terrifying beam of light carrying thunder and lightning rushed toward

Nathanial!

Nathanial roared, his aura reaching its peak, and he also swung his axe.

After the slash, Gerald put away his Dragon Saber into its scabbard, then bowed down in a stance to draw his

sword!

"Unsheathing Slash!"

He decided to use his ultimate move, the Unsheathing Slash, to test his level of peak and see if he could kill

Nathanial!

Chapter 969 The War Ended

Boom!

The collision between the two supreme Flame Decayers was quite terrifying in the center of the collision, flames and lightning intertwined

At the same time, a figure slid past.

Unsheathing Slash!"

Gerald's Vital Energy burst out in an instant.

"Diel Gerald roared.

"Go to hell!" On the other side, Nathanial also roared.

He held the axe in both hands and slashed.

Clank!

The saber and the axe collided.

Creak!

The sand billowed, and a huge crack formed on the ground at the center of the explosion.

Gerald felt his arms go numb. Even though he had activated the strengthening attribute, he still felt a little overwhelmed. The terrifying counterforce sent him flying backward.

"Puff!" He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt pain all over his body, and the Vital Energy in his body seemed to have been completely drained.

Gerald Kenneth, When Valery saw Gerald flying backward, she rushed toward him and hugged him tightly. At the same time, she quickly enveloped Gerald with Vital Energy.

The Vital Energy that contained life attributes flowed into Gerald's body, and the latter was quickly relieved

from the pain.

At the center of the explosion, a figure stood proudly on the spot, motionless.

Gerald was horrified.

Is Nathanial really this strong that I fail to drive him back with my most powerful strike?

From a distance, Carolyn saw this scene. She spread her wings and held the flaming knife with her right hand tightly, ready to attack at any time.

When the smoke and dust dissipated, everyone's eyes fell on the center.

In the center stood a tall figure. He was covered in blood, with thunder and lightning intertwining his body.

His body was marred with burns and wounds.

Blood kept trickling down his body.

er 969 The War Ended.

He looked horrible

"Huh?" Gerald was stunned when he saw that

Nathanial had chosen to face Gerald's strike head on if he had used the energy of the collision to retreat, he might have been seriously injured, but his state would not have been so tragic

Nathanial stood still. His giant axe was planted firmly on the ground to prop up his body

He looked at Gerald and muttered, "I won'

Gerald frowned.

In a trance, he somewhat understood why Nathanial had done so.

Nathanial knew very clearly that he wouldn't be able to leave this place. The strength Gerald displayed just now showed that they were evenly matched. A full-force blow from either of them would cause serious harm

After that, if anyone else were to attempt to harm them, Nathaniel knew he could be killed.

So at this last moment, he chose to fight for his dignity.

"All remaining Pioneers, listen up!" Nathanial gathered all his breath and roared, "Run! Escape from this place and back to Havotune!"

After saying that, he roared again, "I... am the War Dominator of the City of Phoenix, Nathanial Ingram!" After the voice fell, his body remained motionless, his eyes were wide open, but his breathing had stopped

Gerald's full-force blow had severely injured himself and killed Nathanial.

With the death of Nathanial, Purple Elite Ghost, and the Lightchaser team, the war came to an end.

Gerald and Blaine did not continue to participate in the battle. Those from Four Ancient Families who were above the level of Flame Decay were all killed in the battle. The rest of the enemies could be killed by a few

Flame Decayers.

Cheers were resounding all over the world.

Night Watch, these guardians of the earth, had once again defended the earth and resisted the third allout

invasion of Elite Ghost.

Gerald and Blaine returned to their positions at the back. In front of them, Carolyn and the others were still charging forward.

When the sky went dark, the battlefield had turned into a mess

In the front line, all of Elite Ghost was wiped out, and a large number of Night Watches began to clean up on

the battlefield.

War meant casualties, but compared to the previous two Elite Ghost attacks that caused tens of thousands. of casualties on Night Watch and tens of millions of ordinary human deaths, the loss was not as severe this

time.

This time, they fought calmly and won the battle with an absolute advantage.

In a tent behind them, Blaine and Gerald were sitting together.

Gerald looked at Blaine and asked, "Blaine, what exactly is your attribute related ability? Derrick was frozen over there and was stabbed by you. Does it have something to do with your attribute-related ability?"

"I can't say what my attribute related ability is, but I feel that my attribute-related ability can temporarily affect a person's behavior I can make the person lose his mind, or in other words, listen to me in a short period of time. This doesn't seem to be an attack attribute-related ability," Blaine said

"This attribute is called Clown!" At this time, the curtain of the tent was lifted in front of him, and Hector dragged his somewhat tired body in from outside.

Although he had the upper hand in this battle against the three Flame Decayers, it consumed a lot of his energy.

An average supreme Flame Decayer would be at his or her limit when dealing with three ordinary Flame Decayers. If four Flame Decayers were to surround them, the situation would become dire.

There were not many freakish geniuses like Gerald and Carolyn who could kill ordinary Flame Decayers in

seconds.

"Where are Carolyn and the others?" Gerald asked.

"They are cleaning up the battlefield. The loss we suffer in this battle is not very big. The Night Watch's ability to launch such a large-scale invasion suggests that they have ample resources. The spoils of this victory should be substantial," Hector said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Let's wait for the casualties to be counted."

In the middle of the night, the statistics of casualties came out. Almost everyone on Night Watch was injured, and more than a thousand people died in the battle. The Four Ancient Clans lost five cultivators who were at the level of Half-Step Flame Decay and two at the level of peak Flame Decay.

Gerald sighed when he saw the report.

War meant casualties.

These people were all talented. If given a certain amount of time, they might all become Flame Decayers.

Gerald had to admit that some things could not be avoided with the appearance of Earth in the eyes of other

civilizations.

Human nature was greedy, and there would never be absolute peace in this world.

During the Age of Discovery, when Europe encountered civilizations that were centuries behind their own, they often resorted to conquest by means of violence. Sadly, this was all too often the nature of human

behavior.

Once civilization had reached a certain level and the losses from war became too great, open conflicts gave

way to covert rivalries.

Likewise, when people from other worlds discovered such a fragile world with a large number of treasures,

there was no reason for them not to make a move.

Nathanial was right. One would get beaten up if they fell behind.

If they wanted to establish order, they had to be strong enough.

"I-It's still a long way to go!" Gerald muttered in his tent.

Chapter 970 Trivia

Valery was the busiest person after the battle. Together with her medical team, she was busy treating the injured Watchmen.

Her medical team helped to dress those who sustained superficial injuries while Valery personally attended to the more severely wounded Watchmen.

Life attribute was not entirely invincible. Fortunately, she could save most of them, even if they were on the brink of death. However, there was a lot to do in terms of extracting the items lodged in the wounds and cleaning the wounds.

Many people could not sleep that night.

Other than the Watchmen, the ordinary folks also got riled up.

They had full confidence in the Watchmen.

Gerald was still a supreme being to these people. Despite being missing for the past one and a half years, they still regarded him as their hero when he returned.

Meanwhile, in the mansion at No. 69, Pondark Road, Gerald's parents asked anxiously, "Are you sure? Is Gerald okay?"

Jolie replied, "Of course, I'm sure! I've called Theo and spoken to him. Gerald is only exhausted. Besides, Dr. Manning is with him. He won't be in any danger."

Yazmin gave a smile of relief. "Oh, that's good. That boy never told us where he was or what he had been doing for the past six months. I was worried sick about him. I can't even get him on the phone.

Understandably, they could not call Gerald on the phone. It was almost impossible to use an interstellar phone during that time.

Jolie beamed. "Don't worry. I've already told you that Gerald is the most awesome person in this world. We haven't had any news about Elite Ghosts for more than half a year. Just sit back and enjoy life. Gerald probably has some secret mission to do, but he will never be in any danger.

Yazmin looked pacified. "I hope so. I don't know when this boy will be home. I want him to get married soon.

Jolie quipped, "Yes, it's time for them to get married. Before he left, I told him that I want to have the wedding together with both of them so I can ride on his popularity."

Indeed, Gerald and Jolie had agreed to this arrangement before Gerald left six months ago.

The night passed peacefully amidst the happy news.

Gerald was not good at clearing up the mess after the battle, and Zackary had to deal with the aftermath.

The injured Watchmen from the North were transferred to the hospitals overnight. Valery still could not leave for the time being as she had to stay on to treat the rest of the injured Watchmen. She only had more free time when most of them were out of danger.

In any case, both Gerald and Valery were not in a hurry to hold the wedding. After all, they still had four months left on Earth.

Gerald had almost recovered after recuperating in the North for three days. Although he was seriously injured, his self-healing ability was extremely strong With the healing power of Valery's life attribute, he was

soon healed

On the fourth day, after chatting with Valery briefly, he decided to go back to Sacramento to visit his parents. After that, he would go to Estasate to investigate the matter regarding Aarav

Gerald then planned to bring his parents to Valery's uncle's house to propose married after Valery was no longer busy with her work.

Although they had already taken their wedding photos and had decided to spend the rest of their lives together, Gerald still had to go through the formalities.

Gerald stayed in Sacramento for a few days and met with some of his friends, such as Leandro, over meals.

He still preferred his life on Earth. He liked the food and the chaotic environment. Life on Earth was more

carefree, and there was less distance between the people.

While Gerald was in Sacramento, Doreen had also asked him out for a meal.

Gerald did not want to get into any trouble since Doreen was already married. Hence, he rejected her invitation.

During the five days when Gerald was in Sacramento, Valery stayed in the North. She said she had to stay in

the North for another two weeks.

Five days later, Gerald, Theo, and Belinda arrived at Chicago.

This time, only a few of them made the trip there.

When they arrived at the airport, the Watchmen based in Chicago arranged for a car to pick them up. Gerald

was sitting in the passenger seat in front while Belinda sat at the back, chatting away merrily.

Gerald turned back to talk to Belinda, "Aunt Belinda, will you be going to Havotune with us in a few months"

time?"

"Yes, why not?" Belinda smiled. "Jacob found such a gentle and demure wife there. I must go and look for a

good man for myself."

"Aunt Belinda!" Theo said solemnly, "I think you shouldn't be looking for a man at this age. I think it's more

appropriate to say that you're looking for love."

"How dare you!" Belinda glared at Theo.

She was already used to Theo and the others teasing her.

Gerald grinned. "Sure. I'll introduce you to someone when we get there. Your nickname on Earth is Cat Lady.

That person's name is Ms. Cat, and she's very fond of cats. She has a cat that can change the color of its fur

according to its surroundings. Such a cat can also hurt the Flame Decayers."

Belinda's eyes lit up. "What? I'm going to get such a cat too."

Gerald chuckled. "You can ask her about it."

Just then, Theo spoke up, "Boss! I'm sure you haven't heard about this since your return."

"What is it?" Gerald asked.

Theo explained, "Remember your ex-wife, Irene? I heard from Leundo that she's seeing a senior executive from Universe Group. That impulsive Leundo fired that man."

Gerald broke into a smile and shrugged. "Why should Leundo fire that man? It's not like he doesn't know what happened between Irene and myself. We're only husband and wife in name. We don't have any feelings for each other. I may have harbored some grudges against her earlier, but it's been so long. It doesn't matter

anymore."

Theo gushed, "Wow, you're very open-minded."

"I think you make plans for yourself. You're not young anymore. Are you going to keep dating different women and not settle down?" Gerald frowned at Theo.

Theo was about the same age as Gerald. They were almost thirty.

Theo shrugged his shoulders. "Me? I don't think the same way as you. I can only marry one woman, but I want to keep my options open by seeing more women. Besides, I'm so handsome. If I get married, many women will be heartbroken."

Gerald had the urge to kick Theo out of the car.

However, he had to admit that Theo was indeed very good-looking. If he had not become a Watchman, a talent scout might have discovered him while he was raiding the tombs. Now, he might have become a celebrity.

The road in Estasate had already been repaired.

While they were chatting, Triston suddenly said, "We're finally here!"

Gerald looked up. The familiar-looking village had undergone a lot of changes. The red building at the top of the city was the only thing that remained the same.