

Slumdog 991

Chapter 991

Massive Dragon and Phoenix Statues

“Plink!”

“Plink!”

“Plink!”

The Underground Palace was very wet. Water occasionally dripped from the mountain.

walls.

Gerald followed behind, amazed by the level of civilization in this world.

Geza the Great ruled before Lamont Valdez, which meant that his civilization existed before the one

that was destroyed on Earth. At his time, the Underground Palace had already been built with a

modern look. The corridors behind the palace’s main gate were all technological products. It was common to see automatic doors and discarded robots. on the ground.

However, this place had been damaged quite a bit. Most of the surrounding walls had been excavated

by Treasure Hunters, revealing some pits and bumps with water dripping down.

Anger flashed across Kristopher’s face at the sight.

With a gloomy expression, he walked down the dug-out stairs that led toward the

Underground Palace.

Gerald was shocked the moment he walked down the corridor.

Below, the entire mountain seems to have been hollowed out. The Underground Palace was an eternal

city illuminated by energy sources. It had been shining for thousands of

years and had yet to extinguish!

The Underground Palace consisted of magnificent towers and buildings.

It covered an extremely wide area.

It was even bigger than the Burial Ground Gerald had discovered.

It was more like an underground city than a palace.

However, the city was in a bit of a mess. Most houses had collapsed, and figures could be seen moving about in the Underground Palace. It was clear that there were still many people searching the palace.

Gerald was speechless to see that nearly all the houses in the Underground Palace were thoroughly searched by treasure hunters during this period.

Many stone pillars had been cut off. It was unknown whether they were broken during a conflict or removed and taken away by Treasure Hunters.

In short, the place was a mess!

The Underground Palace was divided into two sections, separated by flowing magma.

There seemed to be two banks to the magma river, but the opposite bank was not open.

“Most people can probably cross this magma, right?” Carolyn couldn’t help but ask in a soft voice.

Ms. Cat explained, “Many have tried to cross the river, but it is difficult for those without magma or fire attributes to make it across. Some have tried to use hover cars or similar

methods, but they sank instantly. The central area of the palace contains many automated devices and mechanisms.”

She smiled bitterly upon speaking of the matter. "One of my ancestors had the Dragon Bone. One of his attributes was manufacturing. This attribute is also known as the 'Craftsman Attribute-related Ability'," she explained.

"Simply put, he was able to create many technological products, such as hover cars. As long as he had the product, he was able to quickly understand the structure of an object and manufacture them. He can also easily assimilate knowledge from scientific books and apply it to practical use," Miss Cat said with a smile.

Gerald was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that there was such an attribute-related ability in this world.

Or perhaps, it was because of the characteristics of the level of Flame Decay that civilization in this world developed so rapidly, he thought.

Gerald still had no perception of the Flame Decayer's combat power.

Ms. Cat continued, "Therefore, there must still be a lot of mechanisms in his tomb. Many Treasure Hunters have died on the outskirts of the city. You guys may be the key to the central area, but that's just a guess. We'll only know whether it's true after we get there."

"Experts have tried to force it open, but the central area across the hall started to self-destruct when they were halfway through, causing the palace to tremble. It seemed

like the palace would sink at any time, so they had to retreat," she explained.

While she spoke, Gerald noticed massive sculptures of a dragon and a phoenix in the far distance by the edge of the magma.

Similar sculptures were placed in perfectly symmetrical positions on the opposite bank.

Do their positions correspond to the location of the mechanisms? Will a bridge form between them if they're activated? Gerald wondered.

Of course, this was just his wild guess. He didn't know exactly how it would work.

He looked ahead and carefully signaled to Valery and Carolyn once more.

Although they failed to escape, he was still thinking of ways to make a break for it.

He didn't believe in Kristopher at all. Although Ms. Cat was Geza the Great's descendent, she had no way to influence Kristopher's thoughts.

Gerald had no idea how Kristopher would deal with him after the Underground Palace was opened. His instincts told him that Kristopher wouldn't let him leave safely.

As he would be of no use once the Underground Palace was opened, he feared that Kristopher would attack him then.

He thought of stalling for time. Since the Eight Forces were sure to investigate the Underground Palace, he would have a chance to escape when their people arrived.

Of course, he still had no intentions of joining the Eight Forces.

Not to mention the many rules and restrictions after joining, it is uncertain whether the Eight Forces will even allow him to live after he joined. Gerald didn't come from their main lineage, so they had no reason to believe in him.

It'd be better to do away with him and replace the Dragon Bone with someone with better talent from their lineage.

Gerald thought that if he and Carolyn were really the keys, then he would open the Underground Palace when the Eight Forces arrived.

There were bound to be endless treasures in Geza the Great's Underground Palace that the Eight Forces would fight amongst themselves for. When the time comes, would they

choose each other or the Underground Palace's treasures? Gerald wondered.

If they chose the treasures, they would fight each other to death.

Although the chances of that happening were slim, Gerald decided to give it a try.

The worst-case scenario would be to join either of the forces to seek temporary safety before making further plans.

That was Gerald's idea.

Kristopher looked ahead calmly. Just then, over 20 people came down to the Underground Palace.

"Let's go! We have to hurry. Those big shots are probably arriving soon," he urged.

He walked ahead expressionlessly.

Gerald let out a long sigh. He had almost fully recovered from his injuries.

The healing power of Valery's

life attribute was quite amazing.

Valery, on the other hand, remained calm as she followed Gerald and the others closely.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the statue.

Gerald only realized how massive the statues were when he stood before them. They were at least 250 to 300 feet tall and made of an unknown material. Despite being many years old, they were still in pristine condition.

"All of you, go to your respective statues and release your attribute-related abilities to inject Vital Energy into them," Kristopher commanded.

Gerald and Carolyn were in no hurry. He looked at Kristopher and asked, "If it opens, or if we're not the keys, you'll let us go, right?"

"You don't have a choice," Kristopher replied calmly.

He didn't promise anything.

Gerald cursed silently. This jerk really can't be trusted!

Ms. Cat frowned and said, "Kristopher, don't go too far. You promised me."

"Speed up! Or I'll end all of you and find someone to replace your blood to inherit your bloodline. The most I have to do is wait a little longer," Kristopher sneered.

Gerald scoffed bitterly and glanced at Carolyn. They walked to their respective statues.

They then put their hands on the statue.

In the next moment, they injected their Vital Energy.

There was a buzzing sound as they did so.

The moment Vital Energy was injected, shadows of a dragon and phoenix appeared above Gerald's and Carolyn's heads.

The ground of the Underground Palace began to tremble slightly.

Meanwhile, Gerald's and Carolyn's expressions became a little odd.

Signs of Turbulence

Gerald could feel the huge statue come to life when he infused his Vital Energy into it.

A shadow soon emerged above his head. At the same time, a beam of light flashed from the statue's eyes, hitting the ground directly in front of Gerald. A string of words came.

into view under the light.

Gerald was stunned.

He realized that they were not ordinary statues. Rather, they appeared to be some kind of amplified robots or Pioneers.

Those words on the ground were the instructions on how to operate the statues.

What was strange was that other than Gerald and Carolyn, no one else noticed what

was happening to the statues. They did not seem to think much about it.

Gerald glanced over the words quickly and vaguely understood what they meant.

They had to make use of the statues to bring them across the river filled with magma.

Otherwise, they would fall prey to the traps set up on the opposite side.

Gerald was very excited when he discovered that only those who possessed Dragon

Bone and Phoenix Bone could control the statues. Indeed, both Gerald and Carolyn were

the ones who could open up Underground Palace. There was no mistake about it.

Most importantly, if they could control the statues like Pioneers, they could overtake the

supreme Flame Decay and become an eternal Flame Decayer.

It was Gerald's first time hearing about the eternal level of Flame Decay.

The differences in the various levels of Flame Decay were apparent.

Kristopher was very likely an eternal Flame Decayer.

Gerald felt a surge of warmth in his heart, but he continued to look calm. He touched the

statue and looked to the side.

Kristopher was standing quietly beside Valery. He would hurt Valery the minute Gerald did anything to antagonize him.

Kristopher frowned when he saw Gerald looking in his direction. "How is it coming along? Can you activate the statues?"

Gerald took a deep breath and nodded. "We are indeed the keys to the statues. Do you see the statues opposite the river? There is a link between the statues on both sides. I need some time to transfer my Vital Energy to them so I can unlock them. Once they are activated, a bridge will be formed across the river."

Frowning, Kristopher looked suspicious. However, he did not say further as he could only trust Gerald.

"How long do you need?" Kristopher asked.

"Around two hours," Gerald replied.

The time in this world was different from the time on Earth. A day was not made up of 24 hours. Instead, there were 30 hours in a day. In addition, the definition of an hour was not the same as an hour on Earth.

"Quick, get going!" Kristopher frowned.

"We haven't recovered from our injuries. You need to let Valery come over to treat us.

This will speed things up," Gerald explained.

"What are you trying to do?" Kristopher narrowed his eyes.

With one hand trying to transfer his Vital Energy to the statue, Gerald raised his other palm uncertainly. "You know how seriously injured I am. I can't do anything if you don't believe me."



He shrugged his shoulders. "I think a lot of people have heard the rumbling voice inside Underground Palace. Very soon, the Eight Forces will be here. It's up to you to believe

1. I can take my time to activate the statues.

Kristopher glanced at Gerald before instructing Valery, "Go over and treat his injuries."

He then turned to Gerald again. "Gerald, don't try anything funny. This time, I won't show you any mercy."

Gerald gave a sheepish laugh.

Valery walked up to Gerald slowly. She held her palm up to touch his palm, transferring her Vital Energy to him.

At that moment, Gerald turned to look at Carolyn, who winked at him discreetly.

Shortly after, the Vital Energy in both Gerald and Carolyn exploded.

Roar!

Squeak!

Two loud voices resounded through Underground Palace. The entire place shook more violently.

It was the dragon's roar and the phoenix's cry,

The two statues seemed to have come alive as light gleamed from their eyes. At that

moment, Gerald felt a force lifting him. The very next instant, he rose up to the sky.

Soon, the phoenix also unfolded its wings. Similarly, Carolyn found herself being raised from the ground and fell onto the back of the phoenix.

Gerald grabbed Valery, and both of them landed on the dragon's head.

The two statues were like amplified Pioneers. In fact, they seemed to be more powerful than Purple Pioneers.

They came from the time of Geza the Great.

The ground trembled as the dragon and phoenix soared into the air. The Treasure Hunters quickly ran out of the ruins in the Underground Palace. They rushed to a safe place, watching the scene unfold before them in awe.

"What's going on?" Kristopher was startled. Anger stirred within him.

Gerald was standing on the dragon's head, staring at Kristopher coldly.

He then turned to Ms. Cat. "Ms. Cat, I believe you now. You've tried your best to ensure my safety. I owe you a favor for this."

Gerald's voice boomed out.

Ms. Cat was in a daze. She was also startled by what had happened.

"However, I don't like to put my life in someone else's hands. If you've come here with Kristopher to seek cooperation, we can talk it over nicely. I could have brought you to Underground Palace safely, and from then on, to each our own." Gerald stared intently at

Kristopher.

His eyes flashed with a murderous glint. "This scoundrel not only injured me, but he also threatened to harm Valery. I can't bear to see her in the slightest pain, yet he wanted to

kill her. I'm infuriated."

Gerald bellowed at the top of his voice. "I'm grateful for your help. You've been trying to protect me and my friends all this while. I promise I'll repay you one day. Now, I only ask that you leave this place quickly. I want to kill this scoundrel!"

With that, he gripped the dragon's horns tightly, and his Vital Energy surged in his body. The dragon's terrifying aura began to manifest from its body.

Meanwhile, although Carolyn did not say a word, the phoenix spread its wings. Immediately, a trail of fire appeared in its wake, creating a mesmerizing display of flames and light. The flames spiraled brightly upwards, looking like a burning phoenix.

“Die!” Carolyn stared at Kristopher coldly.

The next moment, a dragon and a phoenix soared into the air from Underground Palace.

Meanwhile, as soon as Anabel and the others came to the entrance of Underground Palace, the ground began to tremble forcefully

“Something is happening in Underground Palace. I think it has been activated.” Sheryl

looked flustered.

“Let’s get in!” Matt could not care less and wanted to rush inside immediately.

Just then, they looked up to the sky and saw a fleet of aircraft zooming toward

Underground Palace.

The satellites and the main planets were not far away from this place. They could easily

rush to the scene in three hours.

It was such a serious matter concerning Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone that the

patriarch of the Pierce family had to intervene in person. All the other influential forces, also rushed to Underground Palace in their respective aircraft.

Alcoholic looked from somewhere outside Underground Palace. “Tsk tsk, this fellow has brought so many people with him.”

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

The brown dog barked excitedly and tugged at Alcoholic’s tattered trousers, urging him.

to hurry up.

“Okay, okay. I’ll go now. Damn it. My trousers are already torn. If you continued to bite

them, I'll have nothing to wear." Alcoholic gave the dog a kick and hung his wine bottle around his waist, his sword sticking out from his back.

At that moment, he looked a lot more somber. Smiling, he mused, "It's been a long time since we met. I have to say hello to my old friends."

Chapter 993

The Arrival of the Masters

The Eight Forces and the other forces on Havotune were rushing wildly toward Underground Palace at this moment.

Meanwhile, Underground Palace was undergoing a drastic change.

It was as if a real dragon and phoenix had appeared. Monstrous flames towered over them. Around the dragon statue where Gerald stood, multiple attribute-related abilities

erupted at once.

It was unclear how Geza the Great had designed it, but the statues could fully unleash the attribute-related abilities of Gerald and Carolyn.

Magma, ice, wind, and lightning swirled around the dragon statue.

Gerald stared at Kristopher without hiding the murderous intent in his eyes.

Gerald roared, "Dragon Tail!"

This time, it was not with a saber and Vital Energy but the tail of the dragon statue.

The tail of the dragon statue shook abruptly, and terrifying energy overflowed. It was much stronger

than the Dragon Tail that Gerald had used with a saber previously.

Boom!

Wherever the tail went, buildings collapsed, and a terrifying wave of energy shot toward

Kristopher.

Kristopher's eyes darkened intensely. Terrifying Vital Energy emanated from his body, and his whole body became much stiffer as if covered in a layer of gray substance. His face darkened as he looked at

the dragon's tail that was about to hit him, and he

punched toward it!

Boom!

When the two sides collided, Vital Energy exploded, and the whole ground trembled more and more violently.

Carolyn stood on the back of the phoenix and said faintly, "Ms. Cat, please take the others and leave! Gerald and I are not killing innocent people. Kristopher started this. We don't want to involve anyone else. If you continue to stay here, we'll have to take matters into our own hands."

Ms. Cat was still in a daze.

She had never expected things to turn out this way when she arrived here. Gerald used the statue to show such terrifying power, which shocked Ms. Cat.

She had some doubts about Kristopher and backed away quickly. At the same time, she was glad that Gerald and the others had such fighting power.

Squeak!

As the phoenix swirled, its mouth opened, unleashing flames toward Kristopher below.

Kristopher's eyes moved slightly, and the layer of gray on his body became much more condensed, spreading to his eyes and hair. Not long after, he looked like a stone man.

Gerald understood that Kristopher's attribute was probably related to that of the earth.

He operated the dragon statue according to the instructions. The claws of the dragon

statue moved for a while, and the mouth of the statue suddenly opened wide. A ball of light suddenly appeared within it. The light converged into terrifying energy, and the next moment, it directly burst out.

Boom!

Boom!

The explosion resounded.

There seemed to be a hint of emotion on Kristopher's face. He used all his Vital Energy to resist Gerald and Carolyn's attacks.

When Gerald and Carolyn controlled the dragon and phoenix statues, their levels.

reached the same level as Kristopher's. With the power of the dragon and phoenix

statue, even a strong person like Kristopher couldn't hold on against the two of them.

The explosion resounded, the buildings behind collapsed, and a huge pit appeared on the ground.

In the deep pit, a figure stood unsteadily.

Their all-out attack did not kill Kristopher. However, he struggled to stand on his feet, and the layer of gray on his body faded.

His clothes were torn disorderly, and blood flowed all over his body. Obviously, he was severely injured.

"Damned brats!" He raised his head and looked at Gerald and Carolyn. "How dare you

hurt me!”

“Hurt you?” Gerald scoffed. “Who do you think you are? You barely survived our attacks.

If I were your age, killing you would be no different from killing an insect.”

After saying that, he sneered, “I don’t come looking for trouble, but if others want to cause me trouble, I won’t back down. You held me hostage first and then seriously injured my wife and friend. I won’t let you live! Do it, Carolyn!”

He yelled at Carolyn next to him.

She understood. The phoenix emitted a soft chuckle, flapped its wings, and enveloped itself in flames. The phoenix opened its mouth again, and flames condensed within it.

At the same time, the dragon statue’s mouth was also wide open, and a ball of light condensed again!

Gerald planned to give Kristopher a fatal blow

Gerald didn’t mind whether he had offended the people behind him. This scumbag tried to kill me. Why should I hold back? Let’s kill him first and deal with the consequences later!

“Oh, Kristopher! I didn’t expect you to have such a miserable day!” A roar echoed from all distance.

“Huh?” Gerald frowned.

He looked up and saw several figures moving in the distance. The next moment, an old man with a sword in his arms landed on a building next to Kristopher. He stood there,

smiling down at the defeated man.

Gerald frowned as he scrutinized the old man.

This person is undoubtedly a master of Kristopher's level, and his appearance is that of a foreigner. His clothes also bear the skull of the Blood Tribe. There's no doubt that this person is from the Blood Tribe.

The old man looked at Kristopher with a half-smile and then raised his head to look at the dragon and phoenix statues. Finally, his eyes fell on Gerald, and he said, "Young man, I am the Duke of the Blood Tribe. Can you do me a favor and spare his life?"

While he was talking, figures flashed one after another, appearing on the surrounding buildings.

There were eight people in total, and each of them exuded a terrible aura.

Gerald even saw the patriarch of the Archaic Tribe among them.

He had no weapons on him and stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Gerald and Valery with great interest.

At this time, another person said sinisterly, "Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone, it's here.

What do you all think?"

He wore a black robe, and the hood of his cloak covered his entire face, making it impossible to see his appearance. There was no doubt this person was a top expert of Soulreaper Sect.

He said smilingly, "I don't think anyone wants to see another Geza the Great. None of us wants Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone to appear in the hands of another force besides

ourselves. For fairness' sake, why don't we join hands and capture them first? After taking the benefits of Underground Palace, we will kill them. No one can get to them.

The Eight Forces will stabilize once again. What do you think?"

It was apparent that this man was really cunning.



After Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone reached their full potential, their power would be immeasurable.

As stated by the member of Soulreaper Sect, once the ones who possessed Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone reached their full potential, if they joined one of the Eight Forces, that one force would undoubtedly become the strongest among the Eight Forces in the future. Naturally, the other seven forces wouldn't want to see that happen.

On the other hand, if they didn't join, a ninth force might appear in Havotune Galaxy in the future!

The arrival of the ninth major force would also mean breaking the balance of the Eight Forces and redistribution of resources. They also did not want to see such a scene.

In the face of such uncertainty, eliminating them might be a wise choice.

When the member of Soulreaper Sect made this suggestion, everyone fell silent. For a moment, no one refuted.

Gerald glanced at the member of Soulreaper Sect when he heard the proposition and patted the dragon statue's head.

Boom!

The dragon statue suddenly opened its mouth and blasted toward the member of Soulreaper Sect!

"How dare you!" The man was shocked. He never thought Gerald would suddenly attack him.

His figure was like a ghost, disappearing from one place instantly. Turning into a shadow, he quickly floated over the ground and emerged on the other side.

However, his forehead was already covered in cold sweat.

Staring at Gerald, he asked, "Do you wish to die, brat?"

Gerald stared at him and said, "You're talking about killing me, yet you don't expect me to fight back? Who do you think you are? You'd better not let me get stronger. When I get stronger, the first thing I'll do is destroy your Soulreaper Sect!"

Chapter 994

Who Dares to Fight

Before this, he had been hiding in this world, fearing that others would discover their secret of possessing Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone.

Now, the secret was out. The Eight Forces knew Gerald had Dragon Bone, while Carolyn possessed Phoenix Bone.

He had nothing left to hide.

At this time, the member of Soulreaper Sect intended to kill him. With his personality, there was no holding back. It would be unfair to him if they refused to fight.

"Interesting." A smile appeared on the face of the patriarch of the Archaic Tribe. He looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, this is the second time we've met. I invite you to join me again. My whole tribe can protect you."

The member of Soulreaper Sect said gloomily, "Wyatt, can you protect him? I can guarantee that on the day he declares to join the Archaic Tribe, at least four of the Eight Forces will declare war on the Archaic Tribe. Can the Archaic Tribe get away unscathed? I think you know very well what Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone represent. Do you think we will watch them grow up and let the Archaic Tribe spit on our faces?"

Everyone else fell silent.

If Gerald had joined forces with them secretly, they would have been able to hide it and be safe.

With such an open and public declaration, other forces would not stand by and watch it happen.

On the Blood Tribe's side, the Duke nodded and said, "Junior is right. Dragon Bone and

Phoenix Bone, it's best to wipe them out. It's only fair for all of us."

His words caused the others to fall silent.

In this world, it was survival of the fittest above all.

Regardless of reason or emotion, a person with potential could be killed without hesitation.

Gerald was merely the owner of Dragon Bone and was yet to show any signs of ambition. These people were worried that Gerald would rise in the future, so they wanted to kill him in this place.

At that moment, Kristopher clutched his chest and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Then, he raised his head and looked at Gerald. "Also, the woman next to him has life.

attribute."

"Huh?" Wyatt Pierce, the head of the Archaic Tribe, showed a hint of regret.

Among the three, Gerald possessed Dragon Bone, Carolyn possessed Phoenix Bone, and Valery had life attribute.

The three of them were a group of a genius trio with such outstanding attribute-related abilities.

More importantly, Gerald was close to the Archaic Tribe.

They were already Anabel's vassals. If Wyatt had insisted or given a better offer back then, Gerald might have been tempted to join.

Moreover, Wyatt knew that the three, including Gerald, were only about 25 to 26 years old in Havotune age.

At the age of 25 or 26, they were already at the supreme level of Flame Decay and in possession of Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone. If he had taken in the three of them and secretly trained them, the Archaic Tribe would undoubtedly dominate the world in the future.

But now, it was too late!

Gerald and the others had been exposed, and the Eight Forces knew they couldn't allow such talents to appear in their opponent's family. Therefore, there was a high probability that Gerald and the others would be eliminated in this place.

He frowned and raised his head to look at Gerald. "If you join the Archaic Tribe, I won't mind starting a war with them!"

"Wyatt!" shouted Junior Thiel, the member of Soulreaper Sect. He said with a gloomy face, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Wyatt glanced at Junior and said, "Are you trying to teach me how to do things?"

When Junior met Wyatt's eyes, he felt a chill run down his spine.

"I'm sorry," Gerald said indifferently. "I'm used to being free and have no interest in joining you. I don't

want to start a war between the Eight Forces that will lead to the death of countless people only because of me! My life is not worth it.”

At this point, he licked his lips and said, “I have no intention of dominating the world. I only want to live peacefully in this world. I’m not afraid of anything today. I’ve been

through countless life-and-death battles over the years.

With that, he looked at Junior and the Duke of the Blood Tribe and said, “If you want to

fight, go ahead and fight me. Even if I die, I will take down one or two people with me. As for Underground Palace, you can return the next time Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone

reappear!”

After a pause, he licked his lips again and said, “But of course, I hold grudges. If you

can’t kill me today...”

Madness flashed across his eyes as he continued, “I’ll remember this grudge. In the future, I will destroy those who attack me today.”

“You’ve been relying on external forces to reach the eternal level of Flame Decay. Do you seriously think you have a chance to survive against us?” Junior sneered: “This arrogant brat will be a nuisance if left alive. Those willing to capture and kill him, step forward!”

After saying that, he stepped forward.

Without hesitation, the Duke of the Blood Tribe followed suit.

Then, one by one, people stepped forward, including the expert of Infito.

Among the Eight Forces, except for Wyatt and a bare-chested muscular man from the Aggro Tribe, all the other six forces had the intention to make a move!

“I, of the Aggro Tribe, despise such a thing,” said the muscular man. “I will not take part.”

Junior sneered and said, "Six people is enough!"

With that, he looked at Gerald gloomily and said, "Gerald, right? I advise you to open the core area of Underground Palace, and we'll go easy on you. Otherwise, you may not even have a chance to take your own life before the six of us get to you. I know the two pretty girls next to you have a close relationship with you. You'll watch me humiliate them. By then, it will be too late for regrets"

"Hahaha!

At that moment, Gerald had nothing to be afraid of.

Death! Am I afraid? I must be. But from the day I joined the Night Watch, I've been prepared to die at any time.

'Carolyn!' Gerald looked at Carolyn, who was standing on the back of the phoenix statue next to him. "Are you afraid of death?"

"No!" Carolyn roared. 'I want to drag Soulreaper Sect to hell with me now!'

"In that case!" Gerald's eyes were full of frenzy. He looked at the six of them and said, "1, Gerald Kenneth, will face this head-on today. If I survive, I will visit you one by one someday!"

With that, he pulled out his Dragon Saber and pointed it at the six people, "Come, all of you at once. Show me what kind of monsters have lived all these years!"

'For every being who is breathing!'

He knew it was highly unlikely to break through the current situation today,

Even if he chose one of the forces to join, such as joining the Archaic Tribe, they would only have one extra reinforcement at most. The other side, along with Kristopher, would

have seven people.

In that case, it was better to fight them for life and death!

“We devote ourselves to the future we want!”

Valery and Carolyn shouted in unison, “We shall never give up!”

“Okay.” Seeing that Gerald and the others actually took the initiative to fight, Junior licked his red tongue and said, “You asked for it.”

“Move...”

to Fight

Before Junior could finish his words, he suddenly felt a chill on his back and couldn’t say anything else.

He felt like his back was being targeted by a venomous snake.

The surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped several degrees at that moment, and everyone looked in one direction.

On the other side, a tall but skinny yellow dog bounced and jumped toward Gerald and

the others.

Behind the yellow dog, a drunken old man staggered over while carrying a hip flask full of wine. Looking at Gerald, he tilted his head and took a sip of wine, saying, “Brat, this is the spirit that the owner of Dragon Bone should have. You were hiding it before, and it

was tasteless.”

“Old man!” Gerald was stunned when he saw the old man.

The drunken old man stood there with a smile. He raised his head, looked at the eight people above, and grinned. “I’d like to see who dares to touch you.”

Chapter 995

The Best

A sloppy old man and a scrawny yellow dog.

There was a pot of wine on his waist and a sword on his back.

He was like a beggar standing over there at this time. He looked up at the group of people at the top of the Havotune and said, "I'd like to see who dares to make a move today!"

In fact, Gerald couldn't figure it out either. With the reputation and strength of Alcoholic, he should be able to enjoy as much glory and wealth as he wanted in this world.

If he wanted to, countless people would come to him with the golorb in their hands.

If he wanted to, he could even become the ninth force in the Havotune Galaxy.

However, such a person acted like a beggar, dressed in rags, raised a dog, and was extremely thin.

At that moment, he was like Gerald's savior.

Indeed, when Alcoholic said that, he meant that he was going to save Gerald.

The expressions of the eight people on the other side changed.

Behind these people, a large number of people poured in. At this time, an unknown

number of people were in the Underground Palace. People from all forces in the

Havotune looked this way, and none of them dared to step forward!

The Eight Forces were standing there. Every one of them was a well-known figure in Havotune.

On the other side of the Pierce family in Rime City, an old man with a huge axe on his



back stood there. Looking at Gerald in the distance, he frowned and said, "I didn't expect

that the kid who came back with Benson last time is actually the owner of Dragon Bone."

There were quite a lot of people coming from the Pierce family in Rime City. Most of

them were masters at the Flame Decayer level

Anabel stood in the crowd with a worried look on her face.

Especially when Gerald wanted to confront the Eight Forces, she was extremely anxious. However, there was nothing she could do.

Sheryl, who was standing at the side, had mixed feelings.

Emotionally, she hoped that Gerald could survive. She had a good impression of him, and he had saved her life before.

Logically speaking, she did not think it was necessary to kill Gerald. The owner of Dragon Bone was not someone that he could choose. He had not made any mistakes, and he was so young. He did not deserve to die here.

Of course, she was more shocked!

She was astonished by how rare Gerald and the others' attribute-related abilities were.

Her dual attributes were not comparable to Gerald's.

She was confused by the fact that people from Infinito had decided to make a move.

Countless people watched this scene.

This also meant that Gerald and Carolyn would officially walk into the eyes of the people

in Havotune.

However, due to the distance between them, most people could not see Gerald's face.

Joy stood below, looking calmly at the eight people standing on the roof. His face was full of mockery.

However, the moment he finished speaking, surprisingly, the eight people fell into a short silence. No one dared to say a word.

This was the aura of Alcoholic!

The aura of the most powerful person in the Havotune.

After a brief silence, Junior Thiel said, "Joy, are you sure you want to protect this person? Do you think you can resist the six of us..."

Just as he finished speaking, Alcoholic in the distance suddenly disappeared. When everyone looked up, he had already appeared before Junior Thiel.

Junior Thiel only felt that the hair on his body was about to explode. Immediately after, the calm voice of Alcoholic rang in his ears, "What did you say?"

Junior Thiel's body trembled slightly as he felt the threat of death.

"Joy! Don't be too arrogant," one of the people from the Blood Tribe said with a darkened expression.

As soon as he finished speaking, Alcoholic disappeared from Junior Thiel's face again.

This time, he appeared in front of the Blood Tribe.

Without saying a word, he slapped the master of the Blood Tribe with one hand. The house suddenly began to collapse, and the person was hit so hard that he directly fell

toward the collapsed house.

In an instant, smoke and dust filled the air.

When the smoke dissipated, everyone saw what was happening below. They felt chills

running down their backs.

The eternal Flame Decayer from the Blood Tribe was slapped to the ground, and his whole body was about to crack open. He had only one breath left. His face was trampled by Alcoholic. Alcoholic stared at him and said, "Yes, I'm indeed arrogant. If you say another word of nonsense, I'll destroy the Blood Tribe."

After saying that, he looked up again.

The masters from Infinito frowned. "Joy, do you really want to protect him?"

Joy smiled and answered, "What? Do you guys want to attack me too? Believe it or not,

I'll

go

and make out with her right now."

Not far away, Gerald was stunned.

The king of Infinito is a woman?

Even though there was no ranking among the Eight Forces, in fact, everyone knew that

Infinito was the top among them. Their overall strength was the strongest.

"Joy, we can't let Phoenix Bone and Dragon Bone live!" Another man stepped forward and said calmly.

Joy frowned as he thought of something. Then, he looked at Gerald and asked, "Young man, young lady, are you willing to be my apprentices?"

Gerald's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Joy wanted to give them a title. If they became Alcoholic's apprentices, no one would dare to do anything to them at Havotune.

He had only met Alcoholic once, and the latter had mentioned that they might fight side.

by side someday in the future.

Gerald did not know why he had helped him to this extent and even offended the Eight Forces.

However, this was his only chance of survival at this moment, so he naturally had to seize it.

“It’s our honor to have you as our teacher!” Gerald stood on the ground above the head of the table and bowed. He continued, “Master, please accept my respect!”

Carolyn also hurriedly knelt down.

Alcoholic kicked the person from the Blood Tribe, who was seriously injured on the ground, away. Then, he said faintly, “Now that they are my apprentices, I have a reason to protect them. You can continue to fight them. However, they won’t be harmed since I’m here today!”

“Wyatt, are you really not going to make a move? Are you really going to let the ninth force appear in the Havotune?” Junior Thiel asked in a hurry.

Wyatt shook his head and said, “Whatever!”

At that moment, Alcoholic glanced at Junior Thiel coldly again and sneered, “I’ll protect them for three years. If any of you dares to attack them within these three years, I promise I’ll never let you off! After three years, I won’t protect them anymore. If you have the ability, just attack them!”

Everyone fell silent again.

No one knew what level Gerald had reached in three years.

He was already the ultimate Flame Decayer at such a young age. They wondered if he could reach the eternal level of Flame Decay after three years.

No one knew about it.

At this point, Alcoholic said faintly, "This is also my bottom line. If you still disagree, I don't mind killing all of you today and hiding them. Then, I will go to settle the score with you."

"I agree!" Wyatt said.

The Agro Tribe gritted their teeth and nodded, "I agree too!"

Immediately after, everyone began to agree.

Alcoholic was too famous and powerful.

These people knew well that he was not joking. If he wanted it, with the strength of eight of them combined, most of them, except for Wyatt, would be killed.

Not to mention that there were Gerald and Carolyn, who could compete with them, standing beside.

Three years was not a long time.

They were willing to bet. Even if Gerald and Carolyn reached the level of eternal flame. Decay, it was not impossible to deal with them.

Hence, one after another, they agreed.

Junior Thiel gritted his teeth and said, "Soulreaper Sect also agrees, but I hope Joy doesn't interfere after three years!"

"Don't worry! After three years, you're the first scumbag I'll slaughter!" Gerald's voice rang out before Alcoholic could say anything

Chapter 996 What a Swift Sword

Gerald's words were very arrogant.

Junior Thiel was not affected by Gerald's words. He looked at Gerald gloomily and asked, "What? Do you think that you can break through to the eternal level of Flame

Decay within three years? Do you think the eternal level of Flame Decay is a piece of cake? There are only a limited number of people in this world who can stand in this.

position. You think you can break through in three years. You think too highly of yourself.”

“Let’s wait and see?” Gerald said arrogantly.

At that time, Alcoholic returned to the yellow dog’s side. He touched the yellow dog and said, “I’ll be frank. Whoever dares to touch him within these three years will be my

enemy. I’m just an old man. If you want to bully me, I’ll have to ask you for an

explanation. No matter who it is that bothers him within these three years.”

He paused before continuing, “Although I am weak, I have a lot of time. I will torment you

slowly until your clan is wiped out.”

“Don’t worry, Joy.” Wyatt smiled faintly and said, “I chose not to do anything to Gerald just now, and I won’t do anything to him in the future. Everyone has agreed. We still have this much credibility.”

After saying that, he smiled and said, “Since this matter has been settled, let’s talk about Geza the Great – the core area of Underground Palace!”

Yes, when Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone were intervened by Alcoholic, they had no choice but to

agree to the three-year period. Gerald and Carolyn were obviously untouchable.

Naturally, they had to turn to another large area of interest, which was Geza the Great—the core area of Underground Palace.

As the emperor of all ages, there must be a lot of treasures in Geza the Great of Underground Palace.

As Wyatt talked about this matter, there was a look of pity on the faces of the other forces behind him.

Many of them lived on satellites, and there were even some organizations that were second only to the Eight Forces. However, they were still no match when the Eight

Forces united!

The core area of Underground Palace was most likely going to be divided among the Eight Forces.

Wyatt looked at Gerald and asked, “Gerald, since you can move this dragon and phoenix statue, you should know how to get there.”

Gerald nodded. “I know.”

Then, he asked with a faint smile, “I have no problems with bringing people from the Archaic Tribe and the Aggro Tribe over, but the others were just thinking about murdering me. Why should I take you there?”

Everyone else’s expressions abruptly changed after he said that!

Junior Thiel smiled sinisterly and said, “You don’t have to take us there. We can also land a punch from here and let Underground Palace self-destruct.”

Beneath him, the Duke of the Blood Tribe, who almost died from being slapped by

Alcoholic, seemed to have recovered at this moment. He stood up, wiped the blood off

his face, and stared at Gerald.

Gerald had a strange feeling. He felt that a lot of things seemed to be predetermined by fate.

His friendship with the Archaic Tribe seemed to be predetermined from the start.

As for the Blood Tribe and Soulreaper Sect, Gerald was also at odds with them since their first meeting.

The people from Soulreaper Sect were too sinister. Almost everyone Gerald encountered was cunning.

In contrast, the Archaic Tribe was closer to human beings, while the Aggro Tribe was more straightforward.

Gerald felt that Junior Thiel's words made sense. He stroked his chin and said, "You have a point. I have no choice but to take you guys there."

Only then did Junior Thiel smile sinisterly and say, "Yes, you have no choice."

"Is that so?" Gerald smiled faintly and then raised his head to look at the people on the other side of the

Archaic Tribe. "How about this? I can take you guys there, but apart from the Eight Forces, I won't bring anyone from the Blood Tribe and Soulreaper Sect with me. Is that okay?"

Joy raised his head and looked at Gerald with great interest. Then, he gave him a thumbs-up!

It was undeniable that Gerald's move was quite ingenious.

Was there a problem with his question?

The other six forces naturally had no issues with what he said.

They could get more out of this trip with two fewer parties along. They were eager to have fewer people go with them.

Now that people from the six major forces had gone over, the six forces would take what



was inside. Would Soulreaper Sect and the Blood Tribe choose to fight to their death?

The answer was obviously no. They didn't dare to do it in the face of the anger of the six families.

This was Gerald's plan.

Junior Thiel's face turned pale. He stared at Gerald and said, "Brat, you're getting yourself into trouble."

"You're wrong." At that moment, Wyatt beamed. "You took the initiative to murder Gerald just now. So, it makes sense that he doesn't want to bring you there."

After saying that, he turned around and said, "Everyone from the Archaic Tribe, come quickly!"

Behind them, Anabel and the others witnessed this scene firsthand, and a hint of joy appeared on their faces. Then, they quickly leaned over.

Forces started to arrive one after another immediately after that.

"Bring us along!" Just then, Kristopher gritted his teeth and said, "This is Geza the Great's tomb. This is..."

"By the way, I almost forgot something." At that moment, Alcoholic seemed to have thought of something. He glanced at Kristopher and asked with a smile, "Are you the one who kidnapped my two disciples?"

Kristopher frowned. "So, what if I am?"

Alcoholic made a move.

He appeared beside Kristopher in an instant. Gerald didn't even see how Alcoholic drew his sword; he only felt it flash.

Alcoholic stood there and said faintly, "If it is you, you deserve to die."

Kristopher stood rooted to the spot in astonishment. He subconsciously reached out to cover his throat.

However, he couldn't cover it, and his head began to tilt toward the side and then dropped to the ground.

Alcoholic didn't appear to have moved much, and there were no notable changes in his Vital Energy or stunning swordplay.

Then... the eternal level of Flame Decay, the highest level of combat power in the world.

of Havotune... separated his head from his body!

This was the eternal level of Flame Decay. Even if he was injured, he was still the eternal level of Flame Decay.

At this moment, he was instantly defeated!

Remembering the scene where the Duke of the Blood Tribe was almost ended by a slap from Alcoholic, most of the people who witnessed this scene gulped!

There was only one thought in their minds at that moment.

What a swift sword! What a strong man! Is he. the first person under the Nebula?

In the distance, a hint of helplessness appeared in Ms. Cat's eyes. She let out a bitter laugh and heaved a sigh.

"All right, you guys can continue." At that time, Alcoholic walked to the side of the yellow dog, grabbed it, and jumped toward Gerald's dragon statue.

Gerald nodded. Then, he looked at Ms. Cat and said, "Ms. Cat, bring your men over too."

"You... are willing to take us?" Ms. Cat was stunned for a moment.

Gerald smiled and said, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. The person who hit us. was Kristopher Nell. I also believe in what you said. You saved my friend, so naturally, I can't bite the hand that feeds me. The conflict between us is over now that Kristopher

Nell is dead.

Ms. Cat breathed a sigh of relief.

It would be difficult to solve this issue now that Kristopher had died in this place!

After a while, he raised his head and said with a faint smile, "Thank you!"

Then he came over with his men.

The rest of the Eight Forces didn't say anything.

Not long after, a lot of people were gathered atop the dragon and phoenix statue.

The people of Soulreaper Sect and the Blood Tribe were going crazy!

This was Geza the Great's tomb. There must be a lot of treasures and resources in it, and they had missed a great opportunity.

Unwilling to give up, Junior Thiel roared, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

The Stone Tribe's leader frowned and said, "Gerald, why don't we take them with us?"

"If you say one more word, I'll have to ask you to step down." Gerald glanced at him.

He didn't bother to be polite because these were the people who had previously wanted to harm him.

Upon being told to shut up, embarrassment flashed across the Stone Tribe's expert's face.

Gerald, on the other hand, smiled faintly and said, "I'm not interested in the Underground Palace. If you want to bring him with you, then I'll just leave. You can figure out a way to get there yourself."

Chapter 997 Audrey Makes a Decision

The leader of Infinito smiled and said, "Junior Thiel, hold it in a little. If you dare to fight, then don't blame me for being rude."

After all, in reality, there was no eternal friendship but only eternal interests.

The others agreed when their leader said that, causing Junior Thiel and the Blood Tribe's expressions to darken.

Just then, Gerald smiled and asked, "Are the Pierce family of Rime City here?"

There were a lot of people in Underground Palace, and they didn't dare approach where

Gerald and the others were. This place was exclusive to the Eight Forces, and the core area of Underground Palace would most likely be divided by the people of the Eight Forces.

These people all looked helpless. They didn't have the courage to challenge the authority of the Eight Forces, even though they were outnumbered, and yes, there were countless people standing at the back.

At this time, the Pierce family of Rime City was ready to leave, but no one expected Gerald would suddenly call out to them at this time.

Hearing that, a hint of joy appeared on the old man's face, who was carrying a big axe, and he yelled, "We're here!"

Gerald smiled faintly and said, "Benson Pierce and I are friends, so, of course, friends should share their blessings with each other. Come. Let's head over together!"

The rest of the Eight Forces frowned when they saw this scene from the back of the statue as they thought, "One more family meant one more portion to divide."

Gerald ignored them and called the Pierce family over. After that, the elder of the family. jumped onto

the dragon's back and said to Gerald with a smile, "I didn't expect you to remember us."

"Benson is my best friend, and I will forever treat him as such," and Gerald smiled faintly at that. "Of course, but it depends on yourselves what you can get after you get there."

"Of course!" the old man said hurriedly before looking at Wyatt with a frown.

"The Pierce family of Rime City greets the patriarch of the Pierce family."

Wyatt snorted. Then, he thought of something and asked, "Since when have you returned to the Archaic Tribe?"

Trevin lowered his head and didn't say anything to that, and Wyatt didn't ask any more questions as he stood there.

Anabel walked over to Gerald and hugged Valery. "You scared me to death just now, and I'm sorry I couldn't help out at all," she apologized as well.

Gerald just smiled and said, "It's not your fault. There are too many mutts out here, so it's normal if you weren't able to help out when they get crazy like that."

As soon as he finished speaking, the corners of other people's mouths started twitching as they thought, "This kid really has a sharp tongue."

Anabel smiled and said, "At least you're okay."

"I'm sorry!" At this time, Ms. Cat also leaned over and added, "I exposed your identity as Dragon Bone!"

“You can’t help it since you got caught in this whirlwind,” Gerald said. He then looked at the crowd of the Archaic Tribe with a hint of coldness on his face before at Wyatt and

asked, “Mr. Pierce, what will you do if there’s a traitor amongst your tribe?”

At this time, Skyler was standing behind the crowd. He did not notice Gerald’s expression, but he felt panicked and anxious.

Wyatt looked at Gerald and asked, “Is anything wrong?”

Gerald smiled faintly and replied, “Skyler Mahoney from the Archaic Tribe. I met him. during the trial. Anabel and I saved his life and even helped him once. Not many people know my identity as the Dragon Bone, and Skyler is one of them. This time, he exposed my identity to Kristopher in exchange for 15 Nether Needles as a reward.”

“So, he repaid your kindness with enmity? And what do you want to do with him?” Wyatt asked.

“What do you think we should do with traitors like that? After all, he is from the Archaic Tribe,” Gerald asked.

After that, a smile appeared on Wyatt’s majestic face as he nodded. “I remember them mentioning the branch family of the Archaic Tribe. Why don’t we... kill this person off and then erase that branch family?”

“That’s excellent!” Gerald smiled faintly and continued, “I’ll thank you in advance, Mr. Pierce.”

Wyatt nodded and said, “We’ll deal with this when we get back, so let’s give him two more days to live,” and Gerald nodded to that!

Since Wyatt had already said what he said, this meant that Skyler’s life would naturally come to an end soon.

Unbeknownst to Skyler, he was still standing in the crowd as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, the faces of the people from the Soulreaper Sect and the Blood Tribe

darkened.

It was fine if it was just the six forces in the past. Now, Gerald had appointed Ms. Cat and the Pierce family, meaning that he was replacing them with Ms. Cat and the Pierce

family.

In their eyes, Gerald's behavior was definitely a deliberate attempt to disgust them.

"This brat!" Junior Thiel gritted his teeth.

However, Gerald ignored them and looked at Carolyn, who was not far away.

There were already many others standing on the back of the phoenix statue.

"Let's go!" Gerald controlled the dragon statue.

Both the dragon and phoenix statues started flying as they got closer to the

magma-attributed river.

Meanwhile, in Underground Palace, some people had begun to leave, but someone standing there suddenly started, "Wyatt! Do you know that the people from the Nether

Palace are back?"

"Of course, I know. Aarav had already provoked us in the City of Hope. Do you

about that?" Wyatt frowned.

think

"Me?" Alcoholic curled his lips and said, "I think that your main target should be Nether Palace and not a child like Gerald. Lamont's life is still uncertain to this day. What exactly did he go through back then, and why was the Nether Palace defeated in the Nebula? No

one knows until now except those people from the Nether Palace."

“That’s really a thorn in the side.” Wyatt sighed before continuing, “I still don’t know how many people survived back then.”

Alcoholic replied, “Anyway, I’ve already met Aarav and Yohann. Back then, most of the people from the Nether Palace came back in twos or threes, and they disappeared after the defeat of the Nether Palace. You’d better call on the others to investigate their whereabouts when you get back. Best kill them all off before they start planning anything.”

They didn’t shy away from Gerald when they were having this conversation, and Gerald could only sigh inwardly.

He felt that both Wyatt and Alcoholic didn’t know much about Nether Palace yet

compared to himself. They didn’t know that the people in the Nether Palace could still control beasts, nor did they know that Nether Palace was in a bad state after invading Earth.

Of course, Gerald didn’t say anything. He didn’t mind telling Alcoholic that the Nether Palace could control beasts, but Wyatt was still here.

He didn’t want to arouse anyone’s suspicion by saying too much.

Gerald was more vigilant this time around.

Time flew past when they were crossing the magma-attributed river, and after a few minutes, Gerald and Kenneth reached the other side of the river.

There was a square on the opposite side. After the statue landed, everyone jumped down from it.

Meanwhile, the dragon and phoenix statues flew back to where they came from.

Obviously, if they wanted to go back again, they had to go back through the pair of



dragon and phoenix statues that just flew them here.

Gerald landed on the square. There were eight forces in total, and almost two to three

hundred people came over.

There were many palaces after the square, and the gates of the palace were in the middle, standing tall and majestically.

“Let’s go!” Wyatt said calmly before walking toward the entrance of the palace.

Just as Gerald and the group were starting the core area of Underground Palace, two hover cars were parked in the wilderness on the other side. It was Triston and the others.

They were huddling together, and the atmosphere seemed a little depressing.

“Boss will definitely come to the City of Phoenix alive to look for us. Believe it!” Theo said as he gritted his teeth.

Jacob nodded and said, “Yes. Let’s not be too depressed before everything is settled.

Let’s go to the City of Phoenix. Just saying, but we still need to complete our mission

even if something ever happened to Gerald and the others. We’re responsible for the fate of the entire planet.”

“I... I plan to leave!” Just then, a crisp voice resounded.

Jacob frowned and looked at Audrey next to him. “What do

you mean?”

“I plan to leave you guys and train on my own, and I’ll look for all of you in Ries City in six

months. If I don’t show up by then, that just means that I died, so you don’t have to wait for me anymore after that,” Audrey said calmly.

Chapter 998 The Core Area of Underground Palace

Jacob frowned and said, "Audrey, Gerald didn't really agree to the idea of you coming over, so he will never let you move alone. Who'll be responsible if something happened to you?"

"You're a Watchman! We're on a mission this time, so don't just act on your own-" Triston also cautioned, but Audrey cut him off mid-sentence.

"I know what I'm doing, and I already told Gerald about this before I came. I'm here to train, and I'm no help at all if I'm not even on the level of a Flame Decayer. It's hard for me to have a breakthrough now that the world is in such a peaceful state, so I wanted to reach the level of Flame Decay in these six months!"

Audrey continued, "Now that I'm a Half-step Flame Decayer, I have the ability to protect myself. That's why I want to go out. See you in half a year!"

Jacob still wanted to retort, but at this time, Hector sighed and said, "Blaine also mentioned this to me. It's a good thing Audrey wants to train herself outside."

As soon as he finished speaking, the others fell silent.

"Since she wants to leave, then let her," Hector said and took a knife next to him before handing it to Audrey, continuing, "This is the Soul Saber. Don't pull it out unless you have no other choice. This knife is very rare in this world, and it will be dangerous if it is

discovered.”

Audrey was stunned for a moment before she put the knife away. “Thank you.”

Seeing how insistent she was, Jacob and the others had no choice but to smile bitterly.

“When are you leaving?”

“Immediately!” Audrey said, putting the knife behind her back and returning to the car to pick up her backpack.

“You should leave tomorrow after daybreak!” Triston hurriedly said, “It’s too dangerous in the wild at night.”

“Only when it’s dangerous can I train myself!” Audrey said that and moved her legs a little before running toward the darkness.

Jacob sighed, and Erik frowned at the side as he said, “What’s wrong with her recently? I

feel that she’s extremely depressed, and she used to be quite smart. I feel that she’s very indifferent every time I see her these days, and she gets more depressing as days pass!”

Hector just looked at them and said, “You guys don’t know yet, huh? She chose a cultivation technique.”

“What?” Jacob asked.

“The Heartless Eternity.” Hector Ingram continued, “It could be found in the ancient books of the Burial Ground. There wasn’t any bone marrow matching her on Earth, and the Bone of Eternity is not complete. As for the cultivation she chose, it’s also quite unique. According to Blaine, she won’t have any desires anymore at the end of her cultivation.”

“What?” Jacob scolded, “How could there be such a thing? Why didn’t you stop her? She’s not married nor in a relationship yet!”

Erik looked at Jacob and said, “Didn’t you know? Think about why she joined Night Watch.

“Are you saying that it’s because Gerald and Valery got married?” Jacob frowned.

“Most likely. She’s such a great girl.” Erik sighed.

Hector continued, “It’s difficult to cultivate this technique. She’s only ever focused on martial arts. Coupled with the fact that this cultivation will take her to a path of

invincibility, so it’s best to train during battles!!

“Uhh, I don’t know how to explain this to Gerald after he returns,” Jacob said worriedly.

Naturally, Gerald was unaware of Audrey’s departure. At that moment, he was standing at the entrance of the palace.

Below the palace, there were many stairs, and there were dragon and phoenix carvings in the middle of the steps.

In front of them was the door to the entrance of the palace, and the door had the same carvings as well.

A man tried to push open the door of the palace, but a force emitted, and the man flew Getken 5 yards away while vomiting blood.

“I think Gerald and this girl will have to open the gate together,” Wyatt said.

Gerald and Carolyn glanced at each other and nodded. They walked to the sides of the door and placed their hands on the top of the door to inject their Vital Energy.

With the two Vital Energies flowing into the door like keys, the door slowly opened the

moment Vital Energy was injected, and a strong energy came from behind the door.

“After this, everyone will have to rely on your own abilities. It’s up to you to get as much as you can inside.” Wyatt was still speaking halfway, but at this time, after Gerald and

Carolyn opened the door, Gerald grabbed Valery next to him, while Carolyn grabbed Anabel before they immediately rushed into the palace.

Seeing that, Wyatt burst into laughter and rushed in as well, and after that, more than three hundred people entered the palace.

The Underground Palace of Geza the Great had officially been opened.

On the opposite bank of the magma-attributed river, Junior Thiel saw this scene, and even they could feel the strong energy rushing out from behind the gate even though they were far away.

He was very angry and annoyed.

Everyone there thought that such strong energy emanated when the door was opened, so there must be treasures inside the palace.

Those who planned to leave paused slightly, and most of them began to find a place to sit down.

Even if they couldn’t enter the palace, the overflowing energy might still help them advance to a higher level if they used this chance to cultivate.

Gerald and Kenneth rushed into the palace through a large wall.

The core area of the palace was huge, and Gerald felt a strong attraction from a certain direction when

he rushed into the palace.

“Over here!” Gerald and Carolyn pointed in the same direction at the same time before they quickly moved toward their destination.

The others also dispersed after they entered the palace, but they didn’t rush in a certain direction, unlike Gerald and Carolyn.

Alcoholic was not in a rush. He only walked into the palace slowly after the others had entered.

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

The yellow dog barked at the side.

Walking to the palace, Alcoholic looked at the two humanoid statues in front of the palace. It was a statue of a man and a woman, and the others, who were in a hurry to find the treasures, ignored the statues.

Meanwhile, Alcoholic slowly walked up to the statue. He looked at it and murmured, “It’s been a long while, Geza the Great!”

Naturally, the statue could not answer him. As if he was talking to himself, Alcoholic sat down in front of the statue, untied the gourd on his waist, drank a mouthful of alcohol, and poured some on the ground. “You are the one person I admired most in my life, even though we only met once. At that time, I felt that all men should be like you!”

“I’m trying my best to keep up with you, hoping one day I’ll become as powerful as you.

As if muttering to himself, he continued, “But one day, someone suddenly announced that you were dead, and Havotune entered an era of unprecedented chaos.”

Alcoholic continued, “It’s said that heroes emerge from troubled times. Lamont and I were outstanding in that generation, but I didn’t want to conquer the world. I think martial

arts is one and only, using my sword to live and be free for the rest of my life!”

As he spoke, he took another sip of the alcohol.

“Later, I realized that I’m not as good as Lamont. That guy is a real scoundrel, but at least he ended the war.” After that, Alcoholic murmured, “You two are very similar in a way, and it seems that you both share the same fate!”

“You announced your death not long after you returned from Nebula, and Lamont went to war with Nebula before he disappeared! I can’t figure out why things would be like this when both of you are strong. So, have I yet to reach your level even after so many years?”

Or is there any taboo above that? Something that couldn’t be said and brought up?”

Alcoholic murmured.

With that, he stood up again and continued, “Forget it. I don’t care. I hope my new disciples can solve this mystery for me. I took in two disciples, but I haven’t given them a gift yet, so today, I’ll take something from you and give it to them!”

With that, he sipped his alcohol and slowly walked toward Underground Palace.

Chapter 999 The Footage in Underground Palace

Gerald and his group walked through the corridor and entered a backyard garden.

“Huh? This place...” Gerald frowned. “Something’s not right!”

The place looked like a backyard garden, but the scent of medicine filled the air. Valery

looked at it and said, “These herbs should be able to be used in medicines, and most of

them are of relatively high quality. I’m afraid the price is a little more expensive than that

of Water Mushroom.”

“That’s not the problem!” Gerald frowned and said, “This place was built thousands of

years ago, but didn’t you notice? Logically speaking, this place should be strewn with

weeds, but it’s so clean inside. This is really abnormal... I wonder if someone is actually

taking care of it.”

Anabel looked at Gerald strangely and said, “It’s normal for some intelligent robots to be responsible for fixing these places!”

“Ah!” Gerald was stunned.

“You...” Anabel curled her lips and said, “Forget it. I know you’re not from Havotune.”

Gerald felt embarrassed.

Indeed, his mind was still on the Earth, and it was true that intelligent robots would not subconsciously appear in his mind.

There was a hint of embarrassment on his face as he said, “I was thinking that isn’t Geza the Great a person from ancient times? I thought there shouldn’t be any intelligent robots

in that era.”

Anabel shook her head and said, “It’s been many years since intelligent robots.

appeared.”

Gerald nodded. “Well, I didn’t expect that.”

Indeed, in ancient times, they could already achieve space navigation, and the technology at that time should have been quite advanced.

Only then did Gerald feel a little sad. Even now, the technological civilization of Earth still

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cannot compare to Havotune of ancient times. The gap between them was simply too



large.

“I’ll collect something!” Valery asked. “Is this your destination?”

Gerald pointed at a palace in the distance and said, “It’s inside here. After I entered this place, I felt something was attracting me.”

“Me too!” At this time, Carolyn nodded and spoke.

“It’s not far away.” Anabel said, “It’s good if these medicinal herbs can be collected. How about this? You and Carolyn go over there, and Valery and I will stay to collect these medicinal herbs.”

Gerald shook his head and said, “There’s no need to rush. It’s still dangerous in the Underground Palace. I’ve heard screams several times, and it seems that not many

people are coming to our place. Carolyn and I will wait for you to finish collecting first!”

Valery nodded and said, “Okay, you guys help me too!”

While they were collecting herbs, sounds of people screaming could be heard from time to time throughout the palace. It was estimated that many people had fallen into the traps and mechanisms of the palace.

This Geza the Great was indeed remarkable. His artisanal nature was simply abnormal, allowing him to create large-scale war machines like the Dragon and Phoenix Statues. There were undoubtedly numerous mechanisms within the entire Underground Palace.

However, to Gerald’s surprise, he, Carolyn, and the other two came all the way here

without encountering any danger.

There was a high probability that it also had something to do with them having the

Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone.

After collecting for a while, both of their backpacks were already full.

“We should collect these first. After going back, I’ll have to investigate and compare the effect of these medicinal herbs,” Valery said.

Indeed, the medicines in this world were completely different from those on Earth and had different effects. Although Valery was the best doctor on Earth, she still needed to learn anew upon arriving in this place.

Gerald nodded. Carrying their backpacks, they continued walking toward the palace.

They arrived in front of the palace unobstructed.

In front of the palace, there were two vivid statues of a man and a woman.

The man had an imposing air about him, exuding a regal aura. The woman was as

beautiful as a flower and possessed maternal grace, as if she could govern the world.

“Is this the statue of Geza the Great?” Gerald looked at the two sculptures with a hint of amazement in his eyes.

In ancient times, half of Havotune had been ruled by Geza the Great, and such a legendary figure was right in front of him.

Anabel looked at Geza the Great’s statue and knelt down reverently.

It could be seen that this emperor in history was highly regarded and respected in the

eyes of many people in Havotune.

However, he also felt speechless. Such a revered person, and yet people had come to his tomb and opened his coffin lid.

Especially the outer palace complex, which was almost excavated to the ground.

From this, it can be seen that so-called faith is meaningless in front of profit.

After all, he was a legendary figure from ancient times. Gerald also gave a slight bow, though not with as much reverence.

Then, he walked to the front of the palace and pushed open the door.

The palace was huge, and it was spacious and empty. When the door of the palace was pushed open, the energy stone lamps on both sides lit up the entire palace.

Gerald took a look and saw two chairs at the innermost. There were two sculptures on the chairs, but this time, they were sitting.

Gerald was speechless. Not only were there two statues outside but there were also two inside. Could Geza the Great be a figure collector? And even more specifically, did he collect figures of himself?

Gerald did not think too much about it. He led the four of them into the palace.

When the four of them walked in, the door behind them closed automatically again.

Gerald scanned the entire hall.

The hall was empty, and there was nothing else but two chairs and a desk at the innermost corner.

On the table, two boxes were neatly placed.

“Is this their urn?” Carolyn asked.

Gerald didn't answer her.

"Buzz!"

Just then, a buzzing sound rang, and a ray of light shot out from behind the statue. Then, a light screen appeared in front of Gerald and his group, like a projector.

A scene appeared on the light screen.

The palace in the scene was exactly the same as the one Gerald and his group were currently in.

The two figures sitting inside were Geza the Great and his Marchioness, but this time, they looked extremely real.

Obviously, this was footage that Geza the Great had recorded here ten thousand years before.

Geza the Great looked very dignified, and his eyes were as deep as a starry sky. Even looking at his footage, Gerald felt a huge sense of oppression.

"Young man!" Immediately afterward, the voice sounded in Gerald's ears, and Geza the Great opened his mouth!

"Did you come to raid my tomb, you little scoundrel!" Then, Geza the Great's face flushed red, as if he was about to burst out of the light screen and strike at them, roaring in anger.

Gerald was shocked.

Next to her, there was a smile on the pretty face of Geza the Great's Marchioness. She covered her mouth and smiled coquettishly.

"I'm just kidding!" At this time, Geza the Great said with a smile again.

Gerald was speechless.

He felt that Geza the Great was probably a bit crazy in the head.

He had a feeling that these top figures were all a bit abnormal. Alcoholic was so powerful, yet enjoyed being a beggar.

“Young man!” At this time, Geza the Great sat upright and said again, “Since you have seen this footage, it proves that you are the owners of Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone,

just like me and my Marchioness. Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone are the proudest existence in this world. When my Marchioness and I met back then...”

“Get down to business!” At this time, the Marchioness next to him smiled.

“Oh, yes, I almost forgot.” Geza the Great said, “Since you are the owners of the Dragon.

Bone or Phoenix Bone, you are qualified to inherit the legacy of my Marchioness and me.

Of course, before that, I have to warn you of three things.”

Chapter 1000 The Death of Geza the Great

Gerald’s expression changed slightly, and he said in his heart, What’s the point of telling me these three things after all this time?

But of course, he still listened obediently.

At this time, Geza the Great said, “The first thing I want to tell you is that as the owners of the Dragon Bone and Phoenix Bone, we are born noble, and our attribute-related

ability is unique. The Dragon Bone has seven attributes in total, and the Phoenix Fire is

the strongest flame attribute. I want to tell you not to rely too much on attributes in the

future. After all, the attribute is only incidental, and martial art is the most fundamental

thing.”

Gerald’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that.

After reaching the Flame Decayer level, the battle power brought by the attribute-related

ability was greatly enhanced.

Therefore, the performance of the attribute-related ability became the key during the

battle.

However, Gerald did not feel any wave of attribute when Alcoholic slashed Kristopher

with his saber.

The first thing Geza the Great mentioned was indeed useful. Training in martial arts and attributes needed to be carried out simultaneously.

Unfortunately, Gerald was a Dragon Bone and mastered too many attributes, which meant that too much effort would be spent.

At this time, Geza the Great spoke again, "The second thing is related to why I and my Marchioness died. There is a secret involved here!"

In fact, I had no intention of conquering the world. The vast territories that I conquered

were all obtained under duress, forced by the circumstances I found myself in," said

Geza the Great, with a stoic expression on his face, but exuding a strong sense of self-aggrandizement.

"I want to kick him," Gerald cursed.

"I want too!" Next to him, Carolyn also said, "This person is too pretentious."

"When my Marchioness and I reached a certain level, we always felt as if something was attracting us at the end of the space! Therefore, my Marchioness and I decided to go to the space to explore. We

have been wandering in space for two years, but we have never

reached the end of space, nor have we found the center of the universe. Later, we were a

little tired and decided to sail back. After returning to Havotune, one day, we suddenly

found ourselves sick.”

Gerald was stunned when he heard that. Sick? What does it mean?

In fact, after reaching the super level, he hardly got sick. Because after reaching the

super level, Gerald felt that the human body had evolved for the first time, and was immune to most of the viruses.

Of course, the plague virus of Triston’s attribute was an exception.

As for Geza the Great and her husband, they were obviously at the level of Alcoholic. It

was almost impossible for them to fall sick. Alcoholic who lived for so many years was the best example.

So, the fact that they were sick after returning from a trip to space was hard to believe.

Obviously, it was impossible that they are unable to adapt to the environment.

At this time, the footage was still ongoing.

“We don’t know when this illness started.” Geza the Great said, “The strangest thing is

that after we entered the space again, we felt like the disease disappeared. It’s just that we thought we had lived long enough and didn’t want to stay in the space anymore, so we came back.”

“I don’t know if it’s a coincidence or something. I’m just reminding you that if you reach this level in the future and face this choice, you have to think about it before making a decision,” Geza the Great said.

Gerald was dumbfounded. Is it because of this? Then the reason Lamont became an Interstellar Pirate

and took a large group of people from Nether Palace to rob and steal in space is also this? He will get sick when he returns to Havotune and have no choice but to wander in space? But then why did he invade Earth?

Gerald found it hard to believe. Perhaps it was just a coincidence.

At this time, Geza the Great said, "As for the third thing, I hope you can help me complete

I believe that the ultimate goal of martial arts is to serve the country and the people. I

have experienced many civilized planets over the years I have been in space. Although I

believe that the system of the Havotune is somewhat aberrant, I want to build a dream.

country that is like the worlds I have seen before. Equality for all, care for the elderly,

support for the young, no elevation of status due to strength, no bowing based on

status, and no oppression due to wealth. Everyone has their own ideas and enjoys

freedom of thought, without the need to live under oppression. The world is unified and

peaceful, with no wars between nations; only trade remains."

Seeing this, Gerald felt that Geza the Great was also a person with ambition and

sentiment.

"I have reached the pinnacle of my life's journey. As the leaves fall back to their roots,

this is where I was born and where I will rest, said Geza the Great. "My hope now rests.

on you to realize my dream. If you have aspirations to conquer the world and become its ruler, remember my words and create a world like this. But if you prefer, you can also

build a city like this."

Gerald shook his head.

Not to mention that he had no intention of conquering the world, the most important thing was that his root was not in Havotune, and he was forced to come to this place.



Even if on Earth, there is no such thing as absolute equality. The idea of equality among all people is only relative.

There were also people with high and low status on earth, and the status of the rich would naturally be higher than that of others.

But compared to this world, it was not so rigidly stratified.

At this time, Geza the Great said, "Of course, to help you, I will give you a blessing. On this table are some relics that my Marchioness and I have prepared. They are very helpful to you. In addition, you can cultivate here later. As for whether you can improve, it depends on your own talent and fate!"

After saying that, he grinned and said, "I know you must be thinking about this and that, but since you have dug up my grave, you must fulfill my last wish."

Naturally, his last wish was to build an ideal country, or at least such a city.

At this time, Geza the Great turned around and looked behind, "My Marchioness, is there anything you want to say?"

Marchioness shook her head, then thought of something and said, "By the way, I don't know if you understand, but I'd better remind you that there are very few rare attributes, and that rare attribute Law of Encounter is real, and it exists. Some things are destined to happen, and certain individuals with rare attributes are destined to become your friends, while others are destined to become your enemies. Be careful of everything before you have grown up completely!"

Gerald had once again heard about the rare attribute Law of Encounter.

The first time he heard it was from Sylvie.

But this time, Sylvie was not there. The strength that she announced to the public was

only the level of peak Half-Step Flame Decay.

However, Gerald was sure that this girl was most likely at the supreme level of Flame Decay. She was just hiding it.

“Well, there’s nothing else to say. This footage is behind us. You can take it back. There is also footage of me and my Marchioness recording some martial arts teaching. You can also take it back and have a look at my noble figure and my Marchioness’s stunning appearance!” Geza the Great said proudly.

After saying that, he said to the camera, “It’s done. Turn it off!”

“Zap...” The footage came to an abrupt end.

“Geza the Great is quite fascinating.” Valery said with a smile, “Go and see what’s inside that box.”

Gerald and Carolyn nodded. They walked to the front of the box and opened it at the same time.

The next moment, Gerald felt a pure wave of Vital Energy burrowing into his body.

As the box was opened, the energy in the entire room seemed to have been released, and it instantly became extremely abundant.