

Chapter 1427

“...What? Who did you say you were?” said the astonished security guard.

He truly couldn't believe that this young man before him—who was an actual pauper—would dare to claim that he was Mr. Crawford!

While he definitely wouldn't have believed Gerald judging off his appearance alone, the guard had the shock of his life when he saw the look in the youth's eyes.

He hadn't really been paying too much attention to Gerald earlier, but after catching a glimpse of Gerald's gaze—when Gerald was staring at him—the guard instantly felt a strong, pressuring aura from the youth.

Adding the immense oppressive feeling—Gerald was capable of emitting—to his great strength, the stunned guard—who was now feeling chill after chill run down his back—felt more and more compelled to believe Gerald's claim.

Even Xavia and the others had been startled the second they heard Gerald say that.

Soon after, Xavia snapped out of it before laughing and saying, “Did I hear wrongly? Who did you say you were? Haha!”

While Xavia had initially thought that Gerald was going to get beaten up, she hadn't expected him to actually be that skillful and strong! Even so, her focus still lay on what Gerald had just said. That he was actually Mr. Crawford.

Mr. Crawford was the wealthiest and most influential figure in all of Mayberry city. If he truly was Mr. Crawford, then wouldn't that make her Mrs. Crawford? ...No, that'd make her the former Mrs. Crawford... She couldn't just accept that!

After hearing his claim, Xavia simply felt an inexplicable sense of panic within the depths of her heart. It was obvious that she had nothing to do with this person anymore... So why was she feeling so afraid...?

It wasn't long after when Zack finally arrived at the scene. Due to how joyful Zack's face was as he ran toward Gerald, Gerald figured that his sister must have already explained everything to Zack. The fact that Zack instantly knew who he was must have also meant that his sister had sent a photograph of him to Zack as well.

Regardless, upon standing before Gerald, Zack instantly made a deep bow before shouting, "Mr. Crawford!"

Following that, the group of senior executives behind Zack shouted in unison, "Mr. Crawford...!"

After being given the appropriate information, Zack now knew that the young man before him was Gerald, the child whom the Crawfords had raised in poverty from the second he was born!

"...W-what...?!"

By that point, Xavia, Yuri, and the others were already completely dumbfounded. Yuri, in particular, could feel his face turning green as he continued staring wide-eyed at Gerald.

The pathetic pauper... He was actually a rich, young master? And one whom even Chairman Lyle had to bow before?!

Now breathing frantically, those from the group who had mocked Gerald desperately wanted to just drill a hole in the ground now so that they could hide their faces.

“Very good. Regardless, there are some important matters that I’d like to discuss with you, Chairman Lyle. Let’s head over to the office to talk about this!” replied Gerald with a slight nod.

“Of course, Mr. Crawford!” replied Zack.

Just as they were about to head in, Xavia couldn’t help but yell, “...W-wait a moment...!”

“Hmm? Is there anything I could help with, miss?” asked Zack as he looked at Xavia.

“A-are you sure you aren’t mistaken, Chairman Lyle...? His name is Gerald Crawford, you know? And he’s a mere student from our university! How could he possibly be Mr. Crawford...?!” stuttered Xavia as she stopped Zack from proceeding any further.

“No mistakes here. Mr. Crawford’s true name is indeed, Gerald Crawford!” replied Zack rather indifferently.

“...I-Impossible... None of this is possible...!” muttered Xavia as she took a few steps back.

Zack’s words had struck through her very being like bolts of lightning that brought about endless destruction, simultaneously dispelling all of Xavia’s hopes and dreams.

Now feeling extremely regretful, Xavia found herself calling out, “G-Gerald...!”

“Forget it, we’ve already broken up. With that in mind, there’s no need for us to further bother with each other anymore. Now go ahead and live a good life! I have things to attend to!” replied Gerald as he ignored her regretful pleas, heading straight into Wayfair Mountain Entertainment as the rest of the people at the entrance remained fully stunned for quite a while.

Regardless, once they were inside the office, Zack immediately said, "It's true that Mountain Top Villa is getting auctioned soon. Are you planning on buying it, Mr. Crawford?"

While this was Zack's first time dealing with Mr. Crawford, he couldn't help but feel that the Mr. Crawford before him was completely different from the Mr. Crawford Zack had initially imagined.

Chapter 1428

Zack had initially thought that though Gerald had managed to find out about his true identity on his own, it'd still take quite a while for him to complete the transition. After all, Mr. Crawford had been raised in poverty for as long as he lived!

With that in mind, Zack had prepared himself to be greeted by a rather embarrassed, and honest Mr. Crawford. Now that Gerald was before him, however, he could've never expected him to be someone so driven and courageous. What more, Gerald had a rather strong pressuring aura surrounding him at all times!

While it wasn't aimed at anyone in particular, it was enough to make those surrounding Gerald feel that it was hard to breathe.

"Bingo. Also, I don't just want you to buy it for me, but I also need you to hire an engineering team to begin excavating Mountain Top. Immediately. Let's just say that there's a massive boulder inside that's extremely useful to me... Regardless, you'll have six days to complete your task. Is there anything else you'd like to ask?" instructed Gerald.

"...N-not at all... I'll get it done immediately!" replied Zack.

Though he had initially thought about asking Gerald about his motive, he quickly retracted his words before they were able to leave his mouth. At the end of the day, Zack was an experienced man who knew what he should question and what he shouldn't.

Now that Gerald had made all the appropriate arrangements, Gerald simply needed to wait for the next few days.

With Gerald now obtaining a bit of free time till then, he found himself thinking that he wasn't going to have another shot at traveling to the past once all this was over. With that in mind, he wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to make up for all the regrets that Mila had throughout her time with him.

Though Gerald had constantly told Mila that he would make her the happiest woman in the world once they got married, he never really managed to achieve that. After all, she had gone missing before he could properly give her anything.

Due to that, Gerald didn't even care if both of them weren't a couple yet at this point in time. Couple or not, he was going to make sure that he made her feel extremely happy and blissful throughout their six short days together.

With that in mind, Gerald then returned to the milk tea shop on campus before ordering, "Boss, I'd like a cup of milk tea!"

"...You... You still haven't had enough? Do you even have the money for it? Are you trying to give me more trouble?" muttered the slightly worried boss.

Hearing that, Gerald simply fished out a hundred-dollar banknote before placing it in front of the boss.

"Keep the change!"

Eyes-widened, the shocked boss then replied, "...Did... Did you steal this...?"

“While it’s true that your milk tea is delicious, you truly spout a bit too much nonsense... Just hurry up!” muttered Gerald, feeling speechless.

“...R-right! Coming right up!” announced the boss, deciding not to question things any further.

After being handed his milk tea, Gerald then held onto the cup before walking toward the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting.

At the time, there was a male teacher teaching in Mila’s classroom...

When the classroom door was suddenly pushed open, everyone inside couldn’t help but turn to look at who it was... Upon realizing that it was Gerald—of all people—with a cup of milk tea in hand, everyone was instantly stunned.

After all, Gerald was famous among those in the University for being a pathetic and penniless pauper. Why had he come all the way to the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting?

“Pst! Mila! Look there, it’s him!”

Mila herself had still been taking notes at that moment, but after getting nudged by her friend, she instantly saw what was going on.

As she felt her beautiful face turn slightly reddened, the teacher removed his glasses before coldly asking, “...And what exactly are you doing, boy? Why did you come to our class?”

Choosing to simply ignore him, Gerald then slid a hand into his pocket before slowly walking toward Mila... And placing the cup of milk tea before her.

“I owed you a cup of milk tea, so I’m returning it to you now!”

Hearing that, howls and gasps of surprise began coming from the rest of Mila's classmates! Was the pauper actually trying to get the beauty?

Everyone felt that the dramatic scene unfolding before their very eyes was simply unreal!

"...T-there's no need to return it to me...! Regardless, you should hurry and leave first...!" replied Mila who had been caught completely off guard by all this. Seeing her all dazed, the rest of the male students in her class instantly shot dirty glances at Gerald.

"Oh, but before I do, know that I still owe you two other things! While I don't know when I'll be able to return them to you, I'll eventually fulfill both wishes!" declared Gerald in a serious tone.

"W-what other two things...?" asked Mila meekly.

"First off, I owe you a promise! Secondly, my heart!"

Chapter 1429

By the time Gerald was done speaking, everyone was completely dumbfounded. Regardless of whether it was because of how romantic his remarks were or something else, the scene was enough to cause a major uproar among Mila's classmates! Some people were even snapping pictures of the scene with their cell phones!

As Mila's face grew the reddest she had ever been, Gerald—who was done speaking—simply turned around and left the classroom.

Staring at Gerald's back, Mila felt an inexplicable emotion welling within her... Where were these feelings even coming from...?

Naturally, the incident quickly became extremely popular within the university; the second Mila's class ended. After all, a scene where a pathetic pauper attempted to pursue a goddess was something that one would usually only be able to see in movies!

Regardless, Gerald's move had amplified the courage of all the shyer boys who had previously not dared to ask Mila out. Due to that, many of them were now standing in line to give love letters to her!

Knowing that she absolutely couldn't remain in her classroom anymore, Mila had decided to go out with her close friends.

Before they were able to leave, however, they heard a rather beautiful girl from her class—who was currently staring at Mila in dissatisfaction—mutter, “Hah! What's so great about you, Mila Smith? The boys must truly be blind for them to treat you like some kind of goddess!”

The girl herself went by the name of Mallory Xenakis, and she was rather popular within the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting.

Naturally, the more popular a girl was, the greater her jealousy when attention was drawn away from her. Now that all eyes were on Mila, it wasn't a surprise for her to feel this unhappy and dissatisfied.

“And what's wrong with the boys treating her like a goddess, Mallory? How many boys even like you?” scoffed one of Mila's good friends.

Since Mallory had always been mean toward Mila, several of Mila's closer friends had a rather bad relationship with her.

“Boys? Hah! I'll say it now that there are way too many people currently after me, and they're all sons of very wealthy and powerful men! Do you think I'm someone like Mila? A person whom even a pathetic pauper dares to pursue? I don't give a d*mn about any of this at all!” declared Mallory.

“You’re just jealous because everyone’s talking about Mila instead of you now, aren’t you, Mallory? Just admit to that already! Is there really a need to act like this?” retorted another one of Mila’s friends.

“Mila’s the main topic of conversation, you say? Well, allow me to remind you that the university’s fiftieth-anniversary celebration is in three days’ time! I’m sure all of you are already aware that I’m the main emcee of the group! Oh, and what about Mila? She’s just a substitute emcee! With that said, I’m sure everyone will finally be able to differentiate between the main character and the side chick from just a simple glance during the event! Just you guys wait!”

Before the girls could quarrel any further, Mila quickly pulled her sisters out of the classroom to leave. She simply couldn’t be bothered wasting her time bickering about something so trivial.

Glaring at Mila’s back with fierce eyes, she then shouted, “Just you wait and see, Mila Smith...!”

Following that, she fished her phone out before locating the contact number saved under the name, ‘Godfather’...

As Mallory dialed the number, Gerald himself had just exited a branded clothing store with a new shirt on.

He had gone there immediately after leaving the Department of Broadcasting and Hosting, and he was making sure that nobody would continue referring to him as a pathetic pauper anymore from this day onward.

Regardless, Gerald was feeling extremely happy and joyous since he had finally been able to reunite with Mila after so long...

Still, undergoing the baptism of heaven remained his top priority. With that said, aside from secretly looking at Mila when he had nothing else to do, Gerald spent most of his time waiting at Mountain Top Villa.

While his sudden change was undoubtedly a great shock for all his classmates, they were no longer important in his eyes. After all, he had already had a showdown and his identity as a top-notch rich heir was now exposed.

That, in itself, caused a huge sensation among those in the university, and countless beautiful girls instantly flocked around him. Of course, Gerald made sure to tactfully turn all of them down.

While all was going pretty well, Gerald constantly reminded himself to remain alert. He even made sure to retain a semi-vigilant state, even while resting late at night in his dormitory!

In the end, he was thankful that he did. True to Peter's words, Gerald could clearly sense the presence of a person who had been spying on him...

Chapter 1430

In fact, that person didn't even seem to be stalking Gerald from that far away!

While he would only approach Gerald secretly for a few hours during the day before this, after Gerald disclosed his true identity—about three days ago—Gerald found that the person now kept a more frequent eye out on him.

Currently walking around on campus, Gerald activated his holy sense to see if he could sense the person's presence again... And sure enough, he quickly realized that two people had been tailing him closely for some time now, with the first being the mysterious stalker and the second being Peter.

'Could my Dehlere Foundation truly have been ruined by that person...? If we had a close relationship, then I'd truly have a very close relationship with that person...!' Gerald thought to himself.

Still, who was his stalker's identity...? If Gerald truly wanted to find out about that, now would be his perfect opportunity to do so...

Even so, Gerald was slightly worried that he wouldn't be a match for the stalker yet with his current strength.

'I can only hope that you'll still be following me when I'm awakening my Dehlere Foundation... Should that be the case, then I'll surely be able to finally find out who you truly are...!'

Regardless, it was the university's anniversary today, and Gerald recalled that Mila was one of the emcees during the celebration back then.

He also remembered that at that point in time, the past Gerald had only thought of Mila as 'an extremely beautiful girl'. The old him could've never anticipated that Mila would eventually end up becoming his girlfriend!

Shaking the thoughts off, Gerald then began walking toward the university's celebration site which was already crowded with people at the time.

The members of the organizing team themselves were also extremely busy.

At that moment, a middle-aged director called Mila—who had been busy memorizing her script—to the side before saying, "Mila! I've something important to tell you!"

"Yes, Director Yaccarino...?" asked Mila curiously.

'I'm afraid you won't be able to go up on stage today!' replied the director. "...H-huh...? Why's that?!" asked Mila who couldn't help but feel slightly surprised.

“Well, you should know that there has been quite a bit of discussion going on about you in the past two days... A boy recently confessed his love for you, correct? Due to that, the university feels that if they allow you to go on stage, you’ll most probably leave a negative impact on the university! I hope you’ll be a little understanding in regards to this matter!”

“...B-but... I...” replied Mila, feeling slightly miserable now.

“But what? How dare you still have the audacity to show your face here, even after someone like that confessed his love to you? Do you seriously want to embarrass all of us too?!” scoffed Mallory as she walked over to Mila, glints of arrogance in her eyes.

If it wasn’t already obvious enough, Mallory had set Mila up. After all, her godfather was a rather well-known person within the business world. What more, he was quite an influential and powerful figure within this city!

Since Mallory asked him to lend a hand in this, it was barely a problem for him to pull a few strings for things to work out her way. In fact, he was even going to be personally making a trip here to see Mallory today.

Regardless, since Mallory had such a powerful figure backing her up, it was obvious that she was the main character today.

“I know you’re the mastermind behind all this, Mallory...! You truly are a petty villain!” growled Mila.

“Don’t blame me! It’s not my fault for having a good godfather while you have nothing at all!” retorted Mallory, feeling extremely proud of herself when she saw how disappointed Mila looked.

“Just so you know, my godfather will be cheering for me from within the audience, so I can’t stay and chat any longer! Farewell now! Go be part of the audience or something!” said Mallory before walking off.

While Mila was both angry and frustrated, she knew that in the end, she wouldn't be able to change a thing. With that in mind, all she could do was toss her things aside before walking out from the back...

However, Mallory and Mila were both slightly surprised when they witnessed the scene before them...

Chapter 1431

The both of them saw all the university senior executives standing in a row under the stage.

They looked like elementary school students who were under training.

Moreover, a bald middle-aged man was kneeling beside a young man as he shed streams of tears and mucus from his mouth and nose at this time.

"Godfather?" Mallory's eyes widened in disbelief.

And that young man, who was dressed very gorgeously and extravagantly, was actually that pauper who had been pursuing and confessing his love to Mila?

Was she dreaming?!

Speaking of it, her godfather was actually really unlucky. When he was making a phone call to make all the arrangements for this matter on her behalf, Gerald, who had an extraordinary hearing, happened to overhear his conversation.

So, there were no other reasons for everything that was happening at this time. Gerald could easily deal with them and teach them a lesson in a matter of minutes.

“Mila, we would like to apologize for the incident just now. You were actually able to get such a strong sponsor for our university. We truly do not know how to thank you at all! Also, Mila, it seems as though the young Mr. Crawford has something that he would like to discuss with you!”

A middle-aged man said as he stood up. “Mr. Crawford?”

Mila looked at Gerald. It was that strange boy again. She had not seen him for a few days, but he had already changed so much!

However, it was also precisely because of her curiosity about these things and the special feelings that she felt for this boy that Mila subsequently nodded in agreement as she followed Gerald out.

“Is there a reason why you are looking for me? You are the young Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Group. There are many girls who like you. There is nothing good or special about me at all. So, Mr. Crawford, is it worth it for you to be helping me like this?” Mila asked straightforwardly.

“Actually, there is something that I want to ask of you!” Gerald said as he looked at her.

“Mr. Crawford, what are you referring to?” Mila asked.

“I would like to kiss your forehead!” Gerald said.

Seven days was passing by quickly, and he had no time to do anything at all. All he could do was to make sure that Mila’s family would have a very carefree life without any worries.

He did not even have the opportunity to try to pursue Mila again.

Therefore, during this trip, Gerald simply wanted to kiss Mila's forehead one last time. On one hand, it was because he truly missed her, and on the other hand, it was to bid farewell to her.

After undergoing the awakening of heaven, he would never be able to return to this place, let alone know how long it would take before he would finally be able to find Mila again.

He honestly did not want to simply let go of this rare opportunity just like that.

"What did you say?!"

As for Mila, she was taken aback, and she instinctively took a step backward.

When Gerald flicked his finger, Mila suddenly realized that she could not move her body at all anymore.

She was a little terrified as she looked at Gerald in fear.

"Mila, there are some things that you will never understand. At this point, you will not be able to understand the depths of my love and affection for you! I have been looking for you for a very long time, but you seem to have just disappeared mysteriously. I could not find you at all no matter how hard I tried!"

Gerald said as he walked toward Mila and held her hand gently.

The flustered and struggling expression in Mila's eyes gradually faded as she looked into Gerald's eyes that were filled with infatuation.

"The reason why I came to see you this time is to formally say goodbye to you. After this, I will be staying in the Mountain Top Villa the whole time..." Gerald said lightly.

At this moment, he hugged Mila gently before he kissed her deeply on her forehead.

Mila's body trembled slightly. She felt as though a certain medium in her heart was suddenly connected to Gerald in an instant.

She suddenly had very mixed emotions. She felt as though she knew this boy.

She had already had this kind of feeling for him ever since the first time she had met him.

Moreover, she felt as though she had a rather unusual relationship with this boy.

This was because she would always feel inexplicably nervous deep down in her heart whenever she saw him.

This was especially so when he kissed her gently just now. It made Mila feel very strange.

This was because even though she felt a little excited, she also felt very sad at the same time.

Mila had never experienced this kind of inner grief and sadness before, and it was precisely this kind of grief that caused Mila to shed tears at this time. She felt as though her whole body was being torn into pieces.

She seemed to have been missing this person for ages, and it felt as though the both of them had been separated for a very long time.

She missed him. She had been missing him every day, and this made her suffer every day.

'Oh, my god. What is wrong with me?!'

Chapter 1432

Mila thought to herself in shock. At this moment, she felt as though she was not herself.

"Mila, I will definitely repay and give you the two things that I owe you. I will use my whole life to make it up to you!" Gerald said one last sentence.

After that, he unlocked Mila's acupuncture point with a light tap. Mila did not move at all because she felt that her heart was hurting.

As for Gerald, his figure had already begun to slowly disappear from her sight until he was finally gone.

"I... I miss you, Gerald!"

Mila could hardly believe what she had just said. She had actually said those words!

Why did she feel as though everything was so unreal at this moment?!

At the same time, although it was already late at night, a woman who was sleeping on her side inside a luxurious room seemed to be having a nightmare. Her body began twitching, and she started weeping...

It was getting closer. The seven days were getting closer and closer.

Gerald had been keeping guard and watching over the Zircobsite over the past few days, and he could strongly feel that the Dehlere Foundation in his body was still intact.

Gerald understood that the time for him to undergo the awakening of his Dehlere Foundation was coming.

To be honest, when he had come back this time, there were many things that Gerald wanted to do. However, he had discovered that everything seemed to be destined. There were mandatory rules in every time and space, and there was nothing much that he could do at all.

When he finally understood this matter clearly, the first thing that he had done was to look for Mila so that he could say goodbye to her. This was because he did not want to leave with any regrets.

Suddenly, a loud bang sounded!

The mountain exploded, and the engineering team which was composed and made out of thousands of people slowly retreated one after the other.

This was because the center of the mountain suddenly began flashing with colorful colors and lights.

Everyone was shocked.

The seven spots on Gerald's arm had already disappeared, and there was only one spot left on his arm.

When he opened up his holy sense, he discovered that the mysterious person was watching him from not too far away.

'You'd better not leave! At least I will be content if I can clearly see who you are when I am leaving!'
Gerald secretly thought to himself.

He did not think too much about it, and he simply flew directly inside the mountain so that he could undergo the awakening of heaven.

Somewhere in the forest not too far away, a man who was dressed in black with a mask over his face was witnessing all of this with a lavender light shining from his eyes.

“What’s going on? What the hell is he doing? How could he possibly change so much in just a few days?!” The man dressed in black muttered to himself at this moment.

His voice sounded a little old, but it was still very loud and powerful.

‘It doesn’t matter anymore! I should go over there and take a look before deciding anything else!’

The man dressed in black focused on the scene, and he was about to move forward at this point.

There was a sudden squeak in the air, almost as though someone had shot an arrow directly at him.

‘Hm?!’

The old man dressed in black realized that danger was approaching him. Not good!

He moved his body and dodged the laser blow attack that was coming directly at him.

However, immediately afterward, a black shadow passed by directly in front of him.

The other party was not slow, and he took away the old man's mask in an instant. The two people looked at each other for a brief moment.

The old man was stunned for a moment before he immediately hid his face as he made his escape.

There was a middle-aged man in front of him. However, this middle-aged man had scars all over his face. The middle-aged man did not chase after him, but he was completely stunned after seeing the old man's face.

He was in a state of shock.

"How can that be possible?!"

He was horrified as he muttered to himself in disbelief.

Chapter 1433

The middle-aged man could not believe his own eyes.

However, he had to be certain. So, he hurriedly rushed toward the background where the man in black had disappeared as he chased after him.

Lights were flickering continuously inside the cave at this instant. This was the golden light that was emitting from Gerald's body. 'This is the true awakening of heaven!'

Gerald could feel the vitality and strength in every cell in his body, and it felt like a flood that was breaking a dam, not to mention the fact that Gerald's body was entirely free from worry at this point.

The surging power kept pouring out.

What Gerald was considering at this point was not how he should be using this powerful force, but instead, he was thinking about how he could suppress this powerful force.

He felt that he was invincible. He could easily break the mountain simply by turning his hands.

He was too strong and powerful.

Was this the real strength that he should feel from the first stage of the awakening?

Gerald took a deep breath.

Fortunately, there was a very powerful airbending skill within the Thunder Eruption method. Otherwise, Gerald truly would not know how to control this great and powerful strength.

Gerald also saw that after he had completed the awakening of heaven, the seven spots on his body had naturally disappeared in an instant.

The blue light spots began to completely envelop his body.

'This is the rhythm for me to return to the present!'

Gerald thought to himself.

Since he had already completed the awakening, he was already in full possession of the talent from the first stage of the awakening.

The increase in his strength and power also gave Gerald the courage to take a look at the appearance of the man dressed in black.

He had to hurry!

He could sense that the man in black was trying to escape, and Gerald did not dare to delay it any longer.

“Oh, my God! A deity!”

The engineering team was all terrified and dumbfounded.

In the blink of an eye, Gerald had already chased and caught up to him. He could see the man in black fighting against his second uncle not too far away.

The man in black obviously wanted to retreat, but his second uncle was very determined to stop him.

However, his second uncle was not the man in black's opponent at all.

As the both of them were still fighting fiercely, they suddenly discovered the changes in the distant sky at the same time.

The man in black was startled, and he hastily retreated.

Gerald attacked him directly.

A strong wave of air swept forward directly, and the man in black could not resist the attack at all.

'I am finally going to see your true colors today!' Gerald said coldly in his heart.

The man in black stumbled backward as he tried to retreat.

However, Gerald simply raised his hand as he pulled the black man's towel away. The man in black could not resist or fight against Gerald's current strength at all. His eyes were filled with horror.

Gerald also saw his eyes.

At this moment, Gerald suddenly felt that this man's eyes seemed a little familiar.

Just as he was about to pull off the towel...

Blue electric currents suddenly circled his body.

'D*mn it! I have to leave now!'

Gerald thought anxiously to himself.

At the moment of departure, Gerald could not even take a step forward because of the strong power of the Mackusion.

A bolt of lightning suddenly struck.

Gerald's whole body turned into a blue light, which instantly dissipated on the spot.

He returned to the same original feeling where he only had vague consciousness, and he could not control himself at all.

However, Gerald had already seen the eyes of the man in black, and he had even seen half of the man's face clearly.

He looked very familiar indeed.

Moreover, he was someone who had been by his side.

Still, Gerald could not put a finger on who he was!

Not long after that, a loud burst of noise sounded in Gerald's ears. This loud sound woke Gerald up.