

Slumdog 581

Chapter 581 Why Do You Provoke Me?

A team of people surrounded Blue Elite Ghost. Some people were pulling at the side. An advanced-level martial artist was holding two sabers and was attacking.

The teams of Night Watch now covered the entire world. In Los Angeles, there was no top-level team. Only an ordinary team. At this moment, they rushed up immediately.

Upstairs, Vivian and Irene had seen Watchmen. When they saw the clothes of Watchmen, they instantly recognized them.

“Get out! Everyone, go to the open space!”

In the office, Bradley’s voice sounded.

He didn’t know about the existence of Elite Ghost, but he knew that some big deal must have happened now. With so many Watchmen rushing out, it was definitely not simple.

He was clear about the rules of Night Watch. They only worked in the absence of ordinary people!

But now, in front of everyone, this meant that the development of the matter was beyond the control of Night

Watch.

Bradley was an important person, so he quickly gave the order to let everyone go to the open space.

Irene and Vivian trembled. After hearing Bradley’s voice, they ran out. The elevator of the stairs was full of people at this time.

But most people still had blank looks on their faces.

They didn’t know what was going on, but at this moment, most people began to worry.

They were no longer as calm as when they took out their mobile phones to take pictures.

Washington was a city with a large population. At this time, at the top of the tall buildings, people in black clothes were jumping on the tall buildings. Troy had already put on a poker face..

“Calling! In the direction of Washington, there are Gold Elite Ghosts falling down. At the same time, there are three Red Elite Ghosts, requesting support. Requesting support!” Troy seemed very worried!

After saying that, he cursed again, “Damn it, three Red Elite Ghosts and one Gold Elite Ghost. This is fucking killing me!”

Although he said that, he still called his team members to run in the direction of the Gold Elite Ghost with

him!

“Boss!” Beside him, a person’s expression changed drastically. “The place where the Gold Elite Ghost landed seems to be in the direction of Georgetown University.”

“Fuck!” Troy said, “Has contacted Mr. Jackson?”

“Yes, Mr. Jackson is already rushing over there. The super-level experts nearby are also rushing towards us,

but they might not be able to control it!” another person said.

At this time, on the roof of Georgetown University, Dr. T was standing there.

His eyes narrowed slightly. At a certain point in time, his hand slightly raised. In a certain place in the building, a cane flew in his direction.

Boom!

Boom!

Below, a small building directly collapsed. A Blue Elite Ghost slowly stood up in the ruins.

At the same time, a golden light flashed in the sky.

A golden-pointed ghost slowly descended. He was like a fallen leaf, floating on the highest roof of the building. Then the Elite Ghost raised his head and looked at Dr. T in front of him!

Dr. T looked at him with a smile and said, “This place is my teaching area. Take them away!”

The Elite Ghost let out a long roar and said a lot of words that others could not understand.

“Then there is no other way!” Dr. T sighed and then took a few steps forward!

He looked very slow, but in several steps, his whole figure became illusory. When the whole person solidified again, he was already standing behind the Elite Ghost. At the same time, the cane in his hand was slowly closed. He smiled and said, “Why... did you provoke me?”

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out. Then, Dr. T turned around and walked toward the stairs. Behind him, the Gold Elite Ghost slowly shattered.

It was not as thrilling as when Gerald killed the Gold Elite Ghost, nor as terrifying as Blaine’s attack.

All of this seemed to be very calm, so calm that the Gold Elite Ghost behind him seemed like a broken toy.

Not long after Dr. T disappeared, Derick brought a few people and directly jumped onto the roof. Looking at the broken Gold Elite Ghost on the ground, Derick was stunned!

“Who did this?” Beside him, an old man without a few strands of hair cried out in shock, “The one who can deal with Gold Elite Ghost in this world, aside from Blaine, the only one.”

“He is still alive? This madman!” The old man seemed to have thought of Dr. T, and a trace of nervousness

appeared between his brows.

Derick let out a breath and said, "Alright, this thing has been solved by him. Our problem is those Red Elite Ghosts, three of them!"

At the same time, at the Washington airport, a large number of rich people gathered. At this moment, those

entrepreneurs who often appeared on TV now all came to this place, and they were sending their children

over!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this time, a burst of sound rang out, and inside the airport was in a mess.

Some of the planes were destroyed. Some of the staff in the airport screamed, some of them could not even scream and died directly!

"Shit!"

Abraham's expression changed drastically. He was warning Kerr and the others, but when he heard the explosion, he turned mad!

"Get in the car! Everyone gets in the car, go!" Although he was old, Abraham was still very calm at this time. He shouted loudly!

Kerr was dumbfounded. He could not figure out what was going on at all.

Crack!

At this time, he suddenly found that the highway above his head had collapsed. A stone fell from above and smashed on their side.

Kerr's face changed. He raised his head and looked over. Then, he found that there was a hole in the highway above. At the hole, a sharp head showed from inside.

"Grandfather, what... what is that?" Kerr stuttered.

Abraham glanced at it. In the next instant, he felt all the hair on his body stand up!

"Haha!"

At this time, the corner of the mouth of the Elite Ghost seemed to grin. Then, the Elite Ghost directly jumped down from the top and headed in the direction of Kerr!

"Ah!"

"Get lost!"

At the same time, a burst of Vital Energy erupted from the side.

Eddie, the bodyguard of the Maddox family, took a step forward. Vital Energy burst out from his body and

rushed directly at the Blue Elite Ghost.

Buzz.

Buzz

Waves of Vital Energy erupted at this moment.

Most of these families of the top level had some bodyguards, and there were many at the top level!

As they rushed out, some people shouted, "Let's go to a place where there is no one. These Elite Ghosts like

to go to places with many people. Run away!"

Abraham gritted his teeth. He opened the car door and let the people in the house run in.

Kerr quickly ran to the driver's seat and said, "Grandpa, where are we going!"

"Stop talking nonsense and hurry up. We are going to Sacramento and find Gerald. The plane can't be taken now. We will drive there directly. As for the others, inform them to go to Sacramento!" Abraham shouted

loudly.

One car after another flew out of the airport.

Meanwhile, in Washington, it was even noisier at this time. Some people recovered from their previous curiosity. Now it turned into fear. Some people drove, some ran, and a Blue Elite Ghost fell. Then they rushed to the crowd, and then they were bloody.

Among the fleeing people, there were also some martial artists.

Of course, there were also some people who were moving against the current. They were dressed in black uniforms with double sabers on their backs! They shouted slogans as they rushed towards those Elite

Ghosts.

"For every being who is breathing!"

Their voices rang in the ears of some people, but they had no time to care about the black guys. At this time, they just wanted to escape as soon as possible.

Chapter 582 Purple Elite Ghost

The tragedy was happening all over the world.

There were too many Elite Ghosts descending.

This time, they came very fast. In a very short time, they had landed.

At this time, at the base of Watchmen, a helicopter slowly rose.

Gerald and Triston were sitting inside. Gerald was wearing a combat suit and holding two sabers tightly in his hands.

Just now, the phone call in Blaine's room had not stopped.

Up until now, there were already six Gold Elite Ghosts and more than thirty Red Elite Ghosts. It was unprecedented!

Gerald had already contacted his family. After learning that his parents had already gone to Night Watch Base, he felt much more at ease!

There were many experts at Sacramento's Night Watch Base. There were one top expert and three super experts guarding the base. Even if Red Elite Ghosts landed, they could still deal with them.

And now, according to the news they received, there were temporarily no Gold and Red Elite Ghosts in Sacramento.

The place where Gerald and Triston headed this time was Washington!

In Washington, the second Gold Elite Ghost appeared.

Gerald had to hurry over.

There was no doubt that, as the only person in the world who could fight against Gold Elite Ghosts, he would become very busy for a long time.

The lethality of Gold Elite Ghosts was too great.

"I must hold on!" Gerald slowly exhaled and gritted his teeth.

Washington was a big city. After Elite Ghosts could land at will, there were many Watchmen here. In addition, the headquarters of Dark Net was in Washington. Its combat power would not be too bad, but the number of Elite Ghosts that descended in Washington increased exponentially.

It was unknown how many people would die in this turmoil!

This day, for most people, was like the end of the world.

The existence of Elite Ghosts would be known by the world, and so would the existence of Watchmen.

Triston looked at Gerald and said, "I will challenge a red one later. I will leave the gold one to you."

"What is that?" At this time, Triston suddenly pointed outside and asked.

Gerald turned around and looked over. There was a purple light not far from them. It was very fast and quickly flew out from the right side of Gerald and the others. The difference between the two was about 0.6

miles.

"Purple, purple..." Gerald gasped.

For the first time in many years, this was the first time that he had seen a Purple Elite Ghost.

The Purple Elite Ghost seemed to have sensed something as it looked toward Gerald and the others.

At this moment, Gerald and Triston could not help but feel their hearts beat violently.

Fear spread from the bottom of their hearts.

Fortunately, the Purple Elite Ghost ignored them. It only glanced at them and turned its head away, quickly flying north.

After two or three minutes, Gerald and Triston finally came back to their senses.

“So fucking terrifying! Triston gritted his teeth and said. “This thing... seems to be able to fly on its own.”

Gerald’s face was pale.

It was a Purple Elite Ghost. He was no match for it now.

“Contact the headquarters and inform Blaine that we have discovered a purple one,” Gerald said.

The pilot quickly contacted the headquarters. Soon, Blaine’s voice came out of Gerald’s earpiece. “I already know it. You don’t have to worry about the purple one. Just go to Washington. Some of the members of Team 11762 have gone back to pick up their families. They should all be in Sacramento. Now Sacramento is relatively safe, and it has temporarily controlled the situation. Of course, we don’t know if Elite Ghosts will continue to go there. After Team 11762 gathers, we will send a pilot to you. After you deal with the gold one in Washington, you need to hurry up and help the rest of the world.”

“Roger that!” Gerald said with a serious expression.

The helicopter was still flying, rushing toward Washington.

At the same time, in Sacramento, Jolie was driving with her family and rushing to Night Watch Base.

At this time, only Valery was staying with them. Milo and Belinda all entered the battlefield. A total of about a hundred Blue Elite Ghosts descended in Sacramento. Most of the Blue Elite Ghosts were stopped by the top experts brought by Scar when they landed.

With the super experts’ reinforcement, Sacramento was completely controlled when almost no one died!

But the whole Sacramento was still in a panic,

This kind of panic was spreading all over the world!

On this day, along with the full descent of Elite Ghosts, it was like the end of the world!

At this time, in the underground casino of Washington, the usual lively casino seemed very quiet. Dr. T stopped at the entrance of the casino. He walked into the casino, and there were many people standing in it.

“Where’s Dax?” Dr. T looked around and asked with a frown.

“He left on his own when Elite Ghosts appeared,” a masked man said. “He still can’t leave Night Watch

behind.”

“After all, he grew up in Night Watch. I understand what he is thinking. Just ignore him,” Dr. T said.

“Dr. T, what should we do next?” Jaden asked Dr. T, wearing a mask.

“What should we do?” Dr. T smiled and said. “Wait. Just wait for this great experiment to continue.”

Beside him, Nova stood in the crowd. Her eyebrows were furrowed and her face was full of worry. At this time, Jaden retreated and came to her side. “When Washington is under control with Watchmen’s help, go to

Sacramento to find Gerald!”

“L...” Nova frowned.

“It’s not safe here!” Jaden sighed and whispered.

Nova was stunned for a moment, quietly glanced at Dr. T who was not far away, nodded, and said,

“Understood!”

At Washington Dulles International Airport, not long after Kerr drove out, the place in front of him suddenly

shook, and something fell down, directly breaking the road!

In a deep pit, a Red Elite Ghost was slowly standing up. It bared its teeth and looked at Kerr and the others. Kerr quickly stepped on the brake, and the other cars that wanted to escape were too late to stop. The

rear-end collisions happened one after another.

“Grandfather... I... I can’t take it anymore.” Kerr’s mind was a mess at this time.

He looked forward, and his face was filled with despair.

Behind them, Ingrid gritted her teeth. She opened the car door and wanted to jump down!

At this time, she felt that she should step forward!

“Sit down!” Beside her, Harland slowly let out a breath and said, “It is at the super level or above. Don’t go!”

As he spoke, he opened the car door.

He intended to go head to head against the Red Elite Ghost even though he had not reached the super level

yet.

At this time, the entire airport was in chaos. There were too many Elite Ghosts landing near the airport. There were at least forty to fifty of them. The bodyguards of each family were all dragged to death.

There were also countless ordinary people who were fleeing in all directions. Some people could not escape

and were killed directly!

At this moment, the airport seemed to be hell!

Some Watchmen were rushing over, but... they needed time.

Chop chup...

The sound of the helicopter came from the sky.

Since the arrival of Elite Ghosts, Gerald and Triston set out from the headquarters of Night Watch. They rushed here for two hours. They finally arrived at the sky of Washington Dulles International Airport. At this time, they saw the Red Elite Ghost fall.

"Go and help me deal with the Blue Elite Ghosts. Leave the red ones to me," Gerald said.

Triston frowned and said, "Alright!"

The next moment, the two of them jumped down from the sky!

The Red Elite Ghost stretched its body for a short while and then suddenly rushed toward Kerr's car.

"Ah!"

Kerr screamed loudly.

Bang!

At this time, he suddenly found that a figure fell from the sky on the hood in front of him. The person stood on the hood with two sabers in his hands.

Chapter 583 Veteran

The airport was in chaos. The bodyguards of the top families all rushed out, but the Blue Elite Ghosts were much more than them. Some of the Elite Ghosts rushed into the crowd and started killing.

At this time, a long spear suddenly fell from the sky, directly piercing through the head of a Blue Elite Ghost and nailing it to the ground. At the same time, a figure fell down. He landed on the end of the long spear, shouting, "Everyone, go to the open space. Don't stay here!"

The person who spoke was Triston!

At this moment, many people saw this scene. He was like the deity of war, holding a long spear, rushing toward the Blue Elite Ghosts!

With his spear in hand, he charged at the other Blue Elite Ghosts.

Having absorbed five bones, he could crush them in a second.

In the front, Kerr's car hood was closed, and Gerald stood on it. Then he turned his head slightly and looked into the car.

Inside the car, Kerr looked at Gerald and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Then, he saw Gerald smile at him and then rushed up with his sabers.

“Cross Slash!”

The sabers slid past, and the Red Elite Ghost directly split into four pieces and fell to the ground.

Gerald needed some time to deal with a Red Elite Ghost before, but with the improvement, he reached Half-Step Flame Decay and could crush a Red Elite Ghost in a second.

Gerald put the two sabers behind his back and turned to walk to the car.

Kerr looked at Gerald’s clothes and was stunned for a moment.

Behind him, Stacey looked ahead with a dull look in her eyes.

This was the first time he saw Gerald dressed up like a Watchman in front of her. Previously, Gerald had come to Washington to carry out missions and was dressed in casual clothes.

At the same time, behind them, Ingrid also jumped down. She looked at Gerald and murmured, “Is this... Watchmen’s uniforms?”

Gerald had no time to chat with them. At this time, he had a headset on his ear. He said to the headset, “The Red Elite Ghost at the airport was killed. The Blue Elite Ghosts have been left to Triston. Now tell me the

location of Gold Elite Ghosts. I will rush over immediately.”

“Okay, I will send it to your mobile phone. Hurry up and support me.” In the headset, Derick’s voice quickly

rang.

Gerald nodded to Ingrid. It could be considered a greeting. Then he looked at Kerr and said, “Go to Sacramento and take a few bodyguards with you. Try to avoid a lot of people along the way. When you get

there, contact Dr. Manning. She will come to pick you up. The situation in Sacramento has been controlled. It is safe now. You can inform people and try to approach Sacramento.”

Abraham nodded and said, “Okay, Gerald. Be careful!”

Gerald smiled and said, “It’s fine. Take care of yourself. I really can’t take care of you this time.”

“Gerald... Gerald... What the hell is going on?” Kerr swallowed and said. “These monsters...”

“I’ll tell you later, Gerald. Just go!” Abraham quickly said.

Gerald nodded. He took out his phone from his backpack. After looking at the location, he frowned deeply.

The place where this Gold Elite Ghost was located was the area of Washington’s universities.

They were all students.

At this time, in the vicinity of the area, there were dozens of Elite Ghosts here!

Troy was now covered in blood!

He had only brought his own team over, but he did not expect there would be so many Elite Ghosts here.

He had already requested reinforcements, but most of the Watchmen were delayed. The number of Elite Ghosts this time was too much, so many that these Elite Teams had to bear greater responsibilities.

Without a doubt, when this battle ended, even if Night Watch won, a considerable number of Watchmen

would die!

This was a foreseeable result.

Even Troy, Watchman No. 1, could crush most Blue Elite Ghosts. However, even so, he was still covered in

blood and severely injured.

However, he was still looking in another direction with concern.

There were five old people in that place. They were all white-haired and skinny old people. Derick was the leader of a team of six people. At this time, they were still fighting, and they were facing a Gold Elite Ghost.

Derick was currently gasping for breath, traces of blood flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

They were all injured.

“That damn thing, it doesn’t even look at us,” a man with only a few strands of hair left on his head cursed.

“Hehe, Conrad, you’re old!” Beside him, a man with only a few teeth left said with a smile.

After that, he muttered, “We can’t let this thing continue to ruin the city. We have to drag him to his death in

this place.”

“Guys, hold on a little longer. Gerald is already on his way here,” Derick quickly said.

These people were all his old friends. They had been in charge of Dark Net for many years. Occasionally, they would gather some information and maintain the network. They were old Watchmen. At this time, they had no choice but to stand up.

“That damn thing is obviously disdainful of us. Fuck! At this time, Conrad chuckled and said. “Moreover, if this continues, so many young people will die. This is not what we want to see!”

He held the two sabers in his hands and muttered, “For every being... who is breathing!”

As he spoke, Vital Energy in his body began to surge. He looked up at the sky and smiled, "Guys, I will go first!"

"Conrad!" Derick exclaimed.

Then, he laughed wildly and said, "In the future, on this day every year, I will go drink with you!"

"Hehe!" Conrad laughed.

"Count me in as well!" The old man, who did not have many teeth, suddenly laughed. The aura on his body suddenly rose, and he was starting Death Storm!

"Delay for fifteen minutes!"

"For every being who is breathing!" Conrad pointed his saber forward.

wwwww

Derick and the others stood up and said at the same time, "We devote ourselves to the future we want!"

"We shall never give up!"

After saying that, Conrad rushed out and looked at Troy in the distance, saying, "Kid, watch carefully!"

"We, veterans, will never yield!"

He let out a long howl. His somewhat skinny body seemed a bit imposing at this moment. The two of them held two sabers in their hands as they charged at the front.

Derick and the others also followed closely behind.

The Gold Elite Ghost looked at the five people with disdain. It seemed to be a bit impatient. It raised the red long sword in its hand and looked at the five people. Then it let out a sharp cry and rushed over.

Chapter 584 I Am Your Opponent

Fifteen minutes was the limit of Death Storm!

These old men had already reached the end of their lives. They were all true veterans of Night Watch. They hadn't fought for a long time. Some of them had been sent to Dark Net, and some of them had even stopped

working.

But at this time, in order to deal with Elite Ghosts, they chose to sacrifice their lives and energy.

At their age, there was almost no miracle after they used Death Storm. They would certainly die, but... they

did not hesitate.

"Shit! Shit! Shit!"

Troy, who was surrounded by three Blue Elite Ghosts, was about to go crazy.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he was in a state of madness.

He was now Watchman No. 4.

He was second to none in the entire Night Watch.

However, he didn't want this number. He wanted to reach the super level. If he didn't become a super expert, he would be so powerless in such a battle!

He wasn't even able to touch a Red Elite Ghost right now. When he faced a Red Elite Ghost, he would be crushed with a single move!

As for the Gold Elite Ghost, he would feel endless fear from the bottom of his heart just by looking at it. It was a completely different level of life. The difference was simply too great.

He could only watch helplessly as those veterans sacrificed themselves, while he himself was trapped by a few Blue Elite Ghosts and was unable to kill his way out.

Watchman No. 4! It's just a loser!

Buzz!

At this moment, a burst of Vital Energy erupted from beside him. Troy turned around, becoming even crazier.

"Jair!" Troy roared.

Jair was their team's vice-captain, a top expert. At this moment, he activated Death Storm.

Facing so many Blue Elite Ghosts, even the Elite Team could not handle them. As Jair activated Death Storm,

several more people began to activate Death Storm.

"Boss, take care of my family!" someone roared with laughter as he activated Death Storm.

On this day, countless lives were being trampled on.

There would also be countless Watchmen who would die in battle!

War was going on in countless places on Earth, and the Watchmen were moving toward those places.

At this moment, it was much more horrible than in Agepsta Mountain.

"Ah!"

Troy was about to go crazy. He was At this moment, he really felt that he was useless. He hated himself for not being able to become a super expert. He could not reach Gerald's level. If he was the same as Gerald, then perhaps everything was different. If there were a few more super experts and more people at Gerald's level, perhaps they could defend this time.

Then there would not be so many ordinary people and Watchmen dying.

"Ah!"

He roared toward the sky, and the Vital Energy in his body suddenly increased by a large amount.

“Boss!” someone cried out from the side.

“Boss has made a breakthrough!”

“Fuck, I shouldn’t have activated Death Storm so early,” Jair cried out in pain.

Although he was screaming, he was still attacking the Blue Elite Ghosts in front of him!

Yes, under the terrifying pressure and the desperate situation, Troy... had made a breakthrough.

His eyes were red, and his Vital Energy surged, shaking off the three Blue Elite Ghosts around him. At the same time, his eyes turned cold. “All of you will die!”

“Swoosh!”

As a super expert, he could crush the Blue Elite Ghosts!

He had stayed at the top level for a very long time, but between the top level and the super level, it was too

difficult to make a breakthrough.

On this day, there were countless Watchmen who activated Death Storm and made a breakthrough.

From the intermediate level to the advanced level, the advanced level to the top level, and the top level to the

super...

There were people breaking through everywhere.

Of course, there were even more Watchmen who were dying.

There were simply too many Elite Ghosts.

Washington was large, and the number of the Elite Ghosts that fell was no smaller than that of Agepsta Mountain.

Fortunately, there were many top experts in Washington, such as the Thornton family. At this time, there were twenty or thirty top experts coming out from the Thornton family, but it was still far from enough. The Elite

Ghosts were still killing everywhere.

After Gerald landed at the airport, he rushed toward them. His speed was extremely fast. When he passed by some Elite Ghosts, he would use Void-breaking to directly kill them from a distance.

He was extremely anxious.

Blue Elite Ghosts were fine. The Gold Elite Ghost was now being dragged by Derick and the other elders. However, there were also two Red Elite Ghosts. The current situation was that Kadin was leading some Watchmen to fight against a Red Elite Ghost alone. Kadin was now ranked third on the Sun List.

However.. there was still a gap between him and the Dempsey family. All he could do was delay. But he couldn't kill it!

Gerald killed one, which meant that there was another Red Elite Ghost that was uncontrollable.

The damage caused by a Red Elite Ghost was too terrifying. Gerald had to help Derick and the others as soon

as possible.

He jumped to the top of the building. He could use the battle suit to fly. He kept jumping on the top of the building at an extremely fast speed.

And his eyes looked down. Below, there were some people fleeing for their lives. Some people hid in their -homes and trembled. Many people died under the sword of the Elite Ghosts, fresh blood flowing all over the

ground.

At this moment, Washington was in purgatory.

There were some officials who were organizing people to evacuate. They were not people from the underground world. They had only learned some fighting techniques. Weapons could not cause any damage.

to Elite Ghosts. They would still ignore it and fight with the Elite Ghosts with their lives.

They were guarding other ordinary people.

Gerald had been restraining himself. Seeing some people die, he did not even dare to save them.

He knew that only when he killed the Gold Elite Ghost could he save more people.

He gritted his teeth and rushed over as fast as he could.

In another direction, in a village in the middle of a city in Washington, a Red Elite Ghost was squatting on the

ground.

On the ground, there was a child crying loudly. Beside the child, there was a corpse lying on the ground. Her body was covered in blood, and she looked like she was only in her twenties. However, even if she died, she would still protect her child.

She was already dead, but the child was still in her arms and was unharmed.

Just now, her husband, who usually loved her deeply, abandoned her and the child when he saw someone around him die and ran for his life.

She ran too slowly with the child in her arms and was slapped to death by the Red Elite Ghost.

There were many corpses on the ground, and blood dyed the entire street red.

The Red Elite Ghost seemed to be interested in the baby. It lowered its head, his fingers lifting the baby up..

Then, it opened its mouth, as if... it wanted to eat the baby.

“Swoosh!”

At this moment, a figure flashed by. A saber hacked down on its arm. The Red Elite Ghost seemed to be in pain. Its hand opened, and the baby fell down. The figure flashed slightly, caught the baby, and jumped down. He landed on the roof of another building.

He was wearing a windbreaker, and there was a scar on his face. If Gerald was here, he would recognize this person at a glance.

He was the Hermit, Dax!

He was the traitor of Night Watch, a general working for Dr. T.

He landed on the roof and gently placed the child on the ground. He gently touched his face, as if he had thought of how he had been brought to Night Watch by Blaine.

Then he turned around, pulled out another saber from his back, and pointed at the Elite Ghost. “I am your

opponent now!”

Chapter 585 Sorry, I’m Late

The war started all over the country. Many people fled!

In this peaceful era, no one had thought that they would face the crisis of death since they were laughing and recording videos at the last second.

At this time, in Valor Temple in Bismarck.

The periphery of Valor Temple was a mess. Bodies of Elite Ghosts were everywhere.

In the crowded area, Elite Ghosts arrived.

At this time, inside Valor Temple were hundreds of monks. Other monks who were dressed differently were

watching.

In the inner room, an old monk with a white beard sat on the ground in a cassock. He lowered his head and

his eyelids!

In front of him, a middle-aged monk was kneeling.

“Master, I’m leaving!”

The old monk raised his head and looked at the person in front of him. “Why are you going there?”

“Kill Elite Ghost. Save the world!” The kneeling monk said in a deep voice.

“There are countless Elite Ghosts. I’m afraid that you will not be able to come back,” the old monk muttered.

“I’m fine with that!” The kneeling monk spoke again with a firm tone.

The old monk let out a long sigh. He stood up and prayed. Then he muttered, “Then go! If you find Cordell, take him back.”

“Yes!” The kneeling monk stood up and bowed again!

On this day, 430 monks left Valor Temple.

On this day, the ugliness of human nature was fully exposed. When life was in danger, human beings only cared about themselves. They didn’t even give a damn about their relatives.

Some people rowed against the current, such as Watchmen. They guarded every living being in this world.

and would like to risk their lives for this.

Some people in the underground world chose to hide. They would do nothing as long as they were safe.

Some martial artists who lived in seclusion stepped forward, such as Myst Division in Valor Temple.

Not many knew of their existence. However, 430 of them stood up. No one knew how many of them could

survive.

At this time, almost all the cities and towns in the world were fighting.

There were more and more bodies!

In the town of Georgetown University, Derick was holding sabers, standing against the Gold Elite Ghost.

In the team of five, he was the attacker. But his attack seemed to tickle Elite Ghosts, unable to cause any substantial damage.

However, a casual attack from Gold Elite Ghost could heavily injure them. At this moment, Derick was coughing up mouthfuls of blood!

Gold Elite Ghost seemed to be having fun with them. It did not directly use its killing move.

On the side lay two old men in a pool of blood who had just used Death Storm. When their moves finished, they knelt on the ground. Their breathing slowly stopped!

They were too old. All of their skills had degenerated. The side effects of Death Storm were not something they could bear.

“With Death Storm, I can hold on for a while. All of you... Go!” Derick looked at his other two comrades.

“Watchmen never retreat. We shall never give up!”

They stood up shakily.

They had been dealing with the Gold Elite Ghost for a long time. In fact, their bodies had already reached their limits. Their Vital Energy almost ran out. They were determined to die.

The two old men smiled and said, “That’s right. Derick, you are in charge of the Dark Net. We can die, but you can’t. We will use Death Storm to hold on as long as possible until the boy you think highly of comes over!”

As they spoke, they stood up and slowly exhaled. One of them looked at those two bodies on the ground and

revealed a smile.

Then, he muttered a song.

“I’ve got a sharp sword that is stained with blood!

“I’ve got two sabers to cleave the sky!

“I’ve got a spear to break out of the cage!

“I’ve got a machete to slay the dragon!”

This was a song that was passed down among Watchmen. When a Watchman passed away, this song would

ring at his funeral.

At this moment, he was singing for himself.

Gold Elite Ghost seemed to be tired of playing. It moved quickly and rushed toward them.

“Dea...

“Go to hel!!”

Just as he was about to activate Death Storm, a furious roar came from the sky. At the same time, a saber shot toward Gold Elite Ghost like an arrow leaving the bow. Gold Elite Ghost frowned and raised the red sword in its hand to block the attack. However, it was slightly stunned!

At this time, a furious roar resounded around the entire town.

“Cross Slash!”

Boom!

Gerald finally arrived. He held a saber in both hands, descended from the sky, and slashed at the Gold Elite

Ghost!

The expression of Gold Elite Ghost changed slightly. The disdain on its face turned into seriousness. But at the same time, it brandished its saber to meet Gerald's attack. Its golden body released terrifying energy

fluctuations.

Boom!

The two collided, and the ground instantly collapsed. The terrifying Vital Energy and energy fluctuations directly threw away Derick and the others.

This collision sent both Gerald and Gold Elite Ghost flying.

After it stood still, it looked at Gerald and said something with a serious face.

Gerald couldn't understand what it was saying. He didn't give a damn. He looked at Derick and gritted his

teeth. "Sorry, I'm late!"

"It's not late. It happened too suddenly." Derick gritted his teeth and looked at his two old friends beside him. He slowly let out a breath and said, "Then I'll leave this to you. I'll go find the Red Elite Ghost."

"Okay" Gerald let out a breath!

At this time, they didn't have time to be sad. They had to quickly clean up Elite Ghosts in Washington and let

the city get controlled.

Looking at the Elite Ghost in front of him, Gerald took off the scabbard from his back and placed it on his waist. He sheathed Nameless and made a drawing posture!

He had to solve it as soon as possible, so he did not intend to hold back and directly used Unsheathing Slash!

"Jair!"

At this time, a tragic roar rang out behind Gerald.

Behind him, Troy had already dealt with all of the Blue Elite Ghosts nearby. But his friend Jair, after using Death Storm, had left his side forever.

Gerald took a look and sighed in his heart. He did not know how many such tragic moments would happen

today.

He stared straight at the Gold Elite Ghost in front of him. The killing intent in his eyes was not concealed at

all!

“You... Why are you here?” he muttered.

After this, he broke out with an overwhelming aura.

This time, he did not use Death Storm. The strength of Half-Step Flame Decay was fully exposed. He moved

as fast as a ghost.

The expression of Gold Elite Ghost changed greatly. It waved the red long sword in its hand. A golden light of energy rushed straight at Gerald!

Gerald’s figure was like an afterimage. At the same time, he lowered his head and shouted, “Unsheathing

Slash!”

In an instant, he rushed to the back of Gold Elite Ghost. The next moment, Gold Elite Ghost was cut in half at

its waist.

Chapter 586 Tragic

The eyes of the Gold Elite Ghost were filled with disbelief at this moment. It tried its best to control its body, but it still kept falling down!

Finally, at a certain point in time, the Gold Elite Ghost could no longer hold on. It split into two halves, falling to the ground.

The golden luster on the Elite Ghost’s body also dimmed quickly.

Clang...

The red sword slid to the side from the Gold Elite Ghost’s hand.

The Gold Elite Ghost died!

Because at this time, Gerald didn’t choose to fight with the Gold Elite Ghost. Instead, Gerald directly killed it.

But of course, Gerald now could only use this killing technique.

After all, Gerald felt that there was not a single bit of Vital Energy left in his body now. But fortunately, he held on. He didn’t directly pass out like he did last time.

In addition, Gerald didn’t use his Death Storm this time. Although the Vital Energy in his body was exhausted, it could be restored in a certain amount of time. He did not need to spend several days restoring his Vital Energy like before.

“There is a chance!” Gerald exhaled and gritted his teeth.

Then, Gerald let out a breath and returned to the Gold Elite Ghost's side. Gerald couldn't clean up the battlefield for the time being. He thought for a while and then picked up the red sword on the side.

The current number one weapon on the list, the Crimson Slayer, was made from a part of this sword. The power of this sword was actually much greater than the Crimson Slayer.

However, due to various reasons, the saber that Gerald killed before was taken by Watchmen. That sword would also be used to make some weapons. And those weapons would be used by some top Watchmen.

Gerald held the sword in his hand. He planned to use this sword in the next few days. Of course, the premise was that Gerald could maximize his abilities.

After Gerald picked up the sword, he slowly turned his head and looked at a place not far away.

Troy knelt on the ground. There were a total of 12 people on his team. Now, there were only seven people left. Five of Troy's team members died in the battle just now.

Gerald walked to Troy's side and reached out to touch Troy's shoulder. "I'm sorry!"

Troy gritted his teeth. He looked up at Gerald and said with a bitter smile, "It's not your fault. They came too suddenly this time. Compared to them, we..."

Troy paused and looked at Gerald's pale face. He asked, "You..."

Gerald interrupted and said, "It is not the time to be sad. The fight hasn't ended yet." Gerald looked at the dead Watchmen on the ground, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

"I know!" Troy wiped his tears. He stood up and said, "I've reached the super level. I'm going to find those Red Elite Ghosts!"

"I'll go with you! The others stay here to clean up the battlefield. When our people come over, you will also have to go to other battlefields," Gerald said.

Indeed, there was no time left for them to feel sad.

The battle continued. The number of Elite Ghosts in Washington was a huge figure.

Troy carried Gerald on his back. After asking something through his headphones, Troy quickly rushed in a direction.

On the other hand, Dax's left shoulder was pierced by a Red Elite Ghost. However, Dax was still fighting with this Red Elite Ghost.

But Dax could only try his best to stop the Red Elite Ghost.

The difference in strength between Dax, who was ranked sixth on the Sun List, and the Elite Ghost was so obvious.

Bang!

The Red Elite Ghost made another attack with its weapon. Dax flew out, smashing into a building.

In a living room in the building, a family of three was hugging each other, and they felt great fear.

Dax got up and spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he gritted his teeth and murmured, "Is the that huge?"

gap

Then, Dax noticed the three people in the living room. He smiled and said, "Find a place and hide. Don't worry. Night Watch ... will protect you!"

The three people were scared, but they showed a trace of confusion on their faces when hearing Dax's words. It seemed that they did not know what Night Watch was.

Dax didn't explain much. He stood up and rushed out again.

The moment Dax rushed toward the Red Elite Ghost, he was stunned. He saw a figure jumping in the air. That person was very dark, especially under the sun. He was extremely eye-catching. He held a long spear in his hand. Dax saw that man directly jump down and attack the Red Elite Ghost, sending it flying backward.

"Triston?" Dax jumped onto the roof and looked down. He frowned.

Triston also noticed Dax. He frowned and called out to Dax, "Dax..."

Looking at Dax's injured body, Triston frowned and said, "The person who fought with the Red Elite Ghost... was you!"

Dax glanced at Triston and then said calmly, "I can prove you a chance to make a strike."

Triston was stunned for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, "Kill that Red Elite Ghost!"

Dax let out a breath. The Vital Energy in his body began to surge. Then, he rushed to the Red Elite Ghost again. His speed was extremely fast.

Clang!

Then, the light around Dax's body flickered. At this moment, it was as if the light of the sun had been split apart by Dax.

"Tsk tsk. Light-Splitting Strike?" Triston exhaled. Then, his expression turned serious. He shook the spear in his hand and began to pour his Vital Energy into the spear.

"Take this!"

Boom!

In the next second, an explosion sounded, and the door on the side was rolled up by Triston's Vital Energy, making a fluttering sound!

Dax quickly hit the Red Elite Ghost, causing the Red Elite Ghost to lose its balance. At this moment, Triston rushed over and threw out his spear. Triston's spear directly went through the neck of the Red Elite Ghost and ruthlessly stabbed into the wall next to it.

The Red Elite Ghost died!

"I can also kill the Red Elite Ghost," Triston said excitedly.

Although Dax had helped Triston, the one who truly killed the Red Elite Ghost was Triston. At this time, even though Triston was completely out of Vital Energy, his eyes were still full of excitement.

Next to Triston, Dax covered his right shoulder and coughed out another mouthful of blood. Dax was very weak at this moment, and blood was constantly flowing out from his right shoulder.

Dax wiped the corner of his mouth and stood up with difficulty. He asked Triston, "Did you create that move on your own?"

Triston sat down against the wall and lit a cigarette. Then, he grinned and said, "Yes, I created it myself. It's even more powerful than Death Storm. You can't create it, and Gerald can't either. Only I can do it."

Dax was stunned. Then, he smiled and said, "You and Gerald are stronger than me. No wonder you are both Watchman No. 0."

Triston looked at Dax's shoulder and frowned. "Didn't you leave Night Watch? Why did you help to kill the Elite Ghost?"

"That was only one of my choices in my life. You are as stubborn as Gerald. You won't understand even if I tell you." As Dax spoke, he stood up and used the last drop of his Vital Energy to jump to the roof and pick up a crying baby.

"You have to get some treatment immediately. Otherwise..." Triston said.

Dax shook his head and said, "Goodbye!"

After saying that, Dax jumped and disappeared from Triston's sight.

"This guy... is quite interesting." Triston shook his head. Then, he held his hand and murmured, "I don't know how long it will take for him to recover. Damn. This move is fierce. I will have to spend a long time restoring my Vital Energy."

In Night Watch Base in Sacramento...

In a room in the base, Mason was pacing back and forth. Someone had told Mason something just

now. Other than shock, Mason's eyes were also filled with worry!

Mason's son, Gerald, was currently fighting with those terrifying monsters outside.

Thinking of this, Gerald's family members were so worried.

This was why Gerald was not willing to tell his family that he was a Watchman, If Gerald told them everything, they would probably live in worry for the rest of their lives!

Suddenly, there was a loud roar coming from outside! It was Valery's voice. She said coldly, "Now the situation in Sacramento is completely under control. Scar, ask all the people from Sin City to stay! If there is any information from Sacramento, we will inform you immediately. Team 11762, let's go and support our people in Washington. Dennis, take all the Watchmen to support the county-level cities near Sacramento. Try to kill all the Elite Ghosts in Sacramento tonight. Clear those monsters in Sacramento!"

"OK!" the others said.

Erik touched his nose and said, "How about I stay in Sacramento too?"

Chapter 587 Reporters

Erik glanced at Scar and said, "I am quite familiar with the surroundings of Sacramento. I should be of great help."

Valery turned her head and stared at Erik. "You are now a member of Team 11762. The mission of Team 11762 is to follow Gerald and save people around the world. Our targets are the Gold Elite Ghosts. Now the situation in the main cities of Sacramento is under control."

"But... I still want to stay in Sacramento. I..." Erik gritted his teeth.

Valery's eyes moved slightly. She said coldly, "I will only say it once. Don't make any other sound at this critical moment. Just carry out the order."

Erik frowned. A trace of hostility flashed in his eyes. Then, he slowly let out a breath and said, "I got it!"

Valery didn't think too much about it. She continued, "Now, the division of work is almost done. Get ready. We will go to Washington immediately! Gather at the airport in ten minutes."

"OK!"

Then, everyone dispersed.

Erik let out a sigh of relief and did not say anything else. He ran to the nearby area to get himself ready.

Jacob looked at Erik and walked to Valery. He said, "Dr. Manning, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Valery asked.

"I feel that Erik has been a little strange recently. I can't tell what exactly it is. But it is more like my intuition. However, I can be sure that there is something hidden in his heart that he is not willing to say," Jacob said.

Belinda stood next to them. Hearing their conversation, she chuckled and did not take Jacob's words seriously.

Valery glanced at Erik, who was going to pack up his things. Then, she nodded and said, "I know. But let's forget about this matter for now. Our primary goal now is to pass this crisis and save more people."

As Valery spoke, she looked at Jacob. She said to Jacob, "You will follow us this time. But you don't have to participate in the actual fighting."

Jacob coughed, "Kaff kaff. I will cheer for you on the back. I won't be a burden to you guys!"

Kaffkaff. I w

Jacob was still at the primary level. He really couldn't do anything in such a battle.

Right now, Jacob was still learning things from Gerald and the others. Jacob thought he would become someone like Zackary in the future. Therefore, the main battlefield was not a place Jacob should go.

Ten minutes later, nearly a thousand Watchmen in Sacramento drove to the airport!

At the same time, in Washington, the battle was still on everywhere. Triston sat on the ground and said to the headphones, "The Red Elite Ghost here has been killed by Dax and me. I was the one who gave it the last strike. Now, there is only one Red Elite Ghost left. You guys go and kill it. After the Red Elite Ghost is killed, we can go to kill the blue one. Then, the situation here will be more or less under our control."

"OK. We will immediately go to support Kadin!" Derick immediately responded.

On the other side, Troy carried Gerald on his back, rushing to the city. After Gerald heard Troy's words, he was stunned. "Dax actually helped us!"

Troy also shook his head and said, "I don't know what he is thinking. But he helped to deal with a Red Elite Ghost. This is a good thing."

"Then we don't have to go there. Mr. Jackson and Kadin should be able to deal with that Red Elite Ghost. Let's go find the Blue Elite Ghost!" Then, Gerald exhaled and said, "The situation in Washington... should be under control soon."

It was easier to deal with the Blue Elite Ghost than kill the Red Elite Ghost and the Gold Elite Ghost.

After all, there were many top experts in Washington. There were also many experts from ancient martial families and wealthy families. After the Red Elite Ghost was killed, those super families would join hands to kill the Blue Elite Ghost. So there shouldn't be a problem.

"How are you now?" Troy asked Gerald. "If you're OK, I will put you here first and then go to deal with other Blue Elite Ghosts."

"I'm fine. Put me down. I've recovered a little," Gerald said.

In fact, Gerald was still in a very weak state. His Death Storm consumed too much Vital Energy.

But Troy was a super expert now. He could save more ordinary people and more Watchmen if he went to the battlefield.

Gerald did not want to be Troy's burden.

"OK!"

Troy put Gerald on the ground and said, "Then be careful. I'll go first."

Gerald nodded. He stood there and watched Troy leave. After Troy disappeared from Gerald's sight, Gerald sat down against the wall and gasped for breath.

Gerald felt that it would take him at least seven or eight hours to fully recover.

After sitting for a while and seeing no Elite Ghost around, Gerald dragged the red sword and found a bench to sit on.

After about half an hour, Gerald felt that he had restored some of his Vital Energy. He also recovered a lot. He let out a breath and looked around. "I have to go to find Catherine and the others."

Gerald did not have many friends in Washington. He saved the Lam family at the airport. There were many experts at the airport, so there was not much problem there.

In addition, Catherine was the one Gerald was worried about the most. If Gerald could, he had to send Catherine to Sacramento.

Currently, the situation in Sacramento was almost under control. It was temporarily safe.

Although there was a trend that the situation in Washington would be completely under control soon, it was hard to say whether there would be other Elite Ghosts coming over later.

Judging from the number of Elite Ghosts, the battle in Washington was undoubtedly the most difficult one.

Gerald took out his phone and navigated the location of Catherine's home. Just as he was about to leave, he saw that many people surrounded him.

Before Gerald could react, many microphones were put in front of his mouth!

Then, Gerald heard a series of random questions.

“Hello, sir. We are reporters. May I ask what those things that have landed in Washington are?”

“Are they aliens?”

“The clothes you are wearing are the same as the clothes that you wore when you fought against those monsters. May I ask who you are?”

“The number of casualties this time seems to be very huge. Is the end of the world coming?”

Gerald was speechless. The reporters’ minds were really hard to understand. When everyone else was thinking about escaping, the reporters actually rushed out for an interview. And there were so many reporters.

A buzzing sound rang in Gerald’s ears.

Gerald was only resting here for a while. He did not expect that he would be caught by this group of reporters.

The other Watchmen were mostly fighting. These reporters naturally did not dare to approach the battlefield. Of course, there were also some reporters who were secretly filming from far away. But they also didn’t dare to get close and face the battlefield!

The full-scale arrival of the Elite Ghosts meant that the existence of the Elite Ghosts could not be hidden anymore.

Gerald let out a breath and explained, “You can take those monsters as alien creatures. We don’t know where they came from, but they have existed for many years. We are Watchmen. We have been silently guarding this world for many years. We are fighting with those monsters.”

Gerald knew that this secret could no longer be kept. With such a large-scale landing of the Elite Ghosts and so many casualties, the existence of Elite Ghosts must be announced to the public.

After Gerald finished speaking, the reporters instantly exploded.

“Sir, how should I address you? What is a Watchman?”

“Sir, since you have been fighting with them, why don’t you tell the public about it?”

“Sir, if you told the public in advance, the loss could have been greatly reduced. Why were you hiding it?”

“Sir...”

“Sir...”

All Gerald could hear now were those reporters’ questions!

Chapter 588 Suffering Great Losses

Gerald had a headache.

He slowly let out a breath, looked at those people, and said, "Everyone, there will be a formal press conference in the future. I may have to continue fighting now."

He wanted to leave, but he was surrounded by a large group of reporters, and he could hardly push his way out.

The Vital Energy in his body recovered, but he couldn't bear to use it.

"Everyone, please move aside and let me leave, okay?" Gerald asked with a frown.

However, the reporters continued to ask questions.

Gerald was anxious and helpless. He thought, these reporters always wanted to get first-hand information, and to get first-hand information, they would not think too much.

Gerald said helplessly, "Everyone, I need to fight now. The more Elite Ghosts I kill, the more people will be saved. I said that I will tell you the specific things in the press conference. When the time comes, I will tell you everything I know. For other ordinary people and your colleagues, please let me leave!"

It was useless and Gerald's words were submerged among the sounds of questions.

Gerald smiled bitterly and then the Vital Energy that he had recovered exploded. He jumped up from the ground and landed in the distance. Then he quickly escaped.

He glanced at the map and began to move in the direction of Catherine's home.

On the other hand, Triston, who was sitting on the ground, was also surrounded by a large group of reporters.

Washington, as one of the most luxurious cities in the country, had a large number of reporters there.

After the Red Elite Ghosts were killed, this area became a relatively safe place. Triston sat there to rest and was saw by a reporter. Then more and more reporters came.

However, unlike Gerald, Triston seemed to enjoy such a state.

He said everything he knew.

"Yes, we are called Watchmen. We protect this world. My name is Triston Beck, and I am

Watchman No. 0 of American Night Watch. We have been fighting with the Elite Ghosts and

protecting you silently. We are on the edge of life and death, but we have never been afraid and regretful. With great power comes great responsibility."

"Mr. Beck, you said that you are from American Night Watch. Are there any other Night Watch?"

“Yes. But the American Night Watch is the most powerful one. Blaine Villanueva is called the Invincible, and he is the boss of Night Watch. In addition, I am Watchman No. 0. This time, the Elite Ghosts came too suddenly, otherwise, it would not be like this. Of course, we will do our best to protect you.”

“Watchman No. 0? What does it mean?”

Triston touched his chin and said with a little pride, “How can I describe it to you? Watchmen are ranked according to their strength. Watchman No. 0, you can understand that I am the strongest man among the American Night Watch.”

“Since you are so strong, why are you sitting here and not fighting? I see that many of your colleagues have gone to fight.”

Triston revealed a trace of embarrassment on his face. He cleared his throat and said, “I just killed a powerful ghost. I have consumed a lot of energy. Now I am sitting here to recover. Of course, after I recover, I will continue to fight for every being who is breathing. We shall never give up. If these Elite Ghosts want to deal with you, they must cross over my body.”

“Then there are a lot of people who died this time and the number had not been computed. What do you think? And the Elite Ghosts you mentioned are all over the country. Can you really kill them all? Are you responsible for the dead people?”

Triston frowned when he heard this. “Why should we be responsible for the dead people? We fought for you, and now you want us to take responsibility. Are you fucking crazy?”

The interview was live. Triston’s figure and everything about Night Watch were played on various live platforms and some TV stations.

Some people were angry when they heard these strange names. They felt that Night Watch was hiding everything. If Night Watch had informed the existence of Elite Ghosts earlier, then they would have avoided the Elite Ghosts in advance and many people would not have died.

Some people were moved and thought that Watchmen had silently endured a lot for the sake of this world. In this desperate situation, they were fighting.

Some people silently remembered Triston’s appearance and the appearance of Watchman with

2/4

two sabers on his back.

They remembered the Elite Ghosts and everything.

In the headquarters of Night Watch, Zackary was constantly recording the situation in various places.

Blaine sat there, constantly wiping his Crimson Slayer,

“How is it?” Occasionally, he looked up to ask about the situation.

“Two Gold Elite Ghosts died in Washington. The second one was killed by Gerald. According to Derick’s speculation, the first one should have been killed by Dr. T. I don’t know what he is thinking,” Zackary said.

“Anyway, he helped us in the end. What about the other places?” Blaine said.

“The other places...The situation in Washington will be under control tonight. Outside Washington, there are four Red Elite Ghosts. One is in Atlanta and has been killed now. The other Red Elite Ghost is in Philadelphia, killed by a priest. Myst Division was dispatched to the north, where a Red Elite Ghost was and it caused great losses there. Night Watch had suffered great losses. The battle was still going on and the losses couldn’t be computed. In the world, Europe had a Gold Elite Ghost and three Red Elite Ghosts. A pope from Europe had been sent out but was killed by the Gold Elite Ghost. Many cities in Europe had already given up and retreated. European Night Watch had suffered quite a heavy loss...

“There is a Gold Elite Ghost and four Red Elite Ghosts on Asia’s side. Charles had already brought his ace troop there. Their goal was to stall the Elite Ghosts. With them here, the situation in Asia should be controlled. In our country, when the situation in Washington is under control, we can quickly rush to other places. In addition, there are hidden forces in various places. It should be enough to deal with the Elite Ghosts.”

Zackary murmured. Most of the things he talked about were extremely tragic.

In the end, he slowly let out a breath and said, “Even if we defeat the Elite Ghosts this time, the number of ordinary people who died is probably more than ten million. It is hard to say how many

Watchmen are left. This is under the condition that Gerald can withstand all the Gold Elite Ghosts.

If he can’t handle them...”

Blaine sighed. He looked out of the window and looked at the sky. He muttered, “I only hope... After this time, we can buy them enough time. It is good for ordinary people to know the existence of Watchmen and the Elite Ghosts. At that time, we can recruit Watchmen from them.”

Zackary nodded and said, “The most important thing is the Purple Elite Ghost. He is heading north. At the same time, there are about one-fifth of the flying devices in the sky have not landed yet. Wesley has sent a message that he detected four Gold Elite Ghosts in the sky but not the Purple

Elite Ghost.

“Now... We are just waiting for the people from Team 11762 to kill those Gold Elite Ghosts. It’s just that... I wonder if Gerald will be able to withstand it. If something happens to Gerald, we will most likely be defeated in this battle. We might have to give up some places and some people,” Zackary said with a bitter smile.

The way Gerald dealt with the Gold Elite Ghosts was too risky. If one of them avoided Gerald’s attack, then... Gerald would have no chance at all.

“What about Xavier?” Blaine asked.

"I have already asked where the bones are and sent someone to get them. If everything goes well, we can get them tonight. Then, I will pick out the Dragon Bones and send them all to Gerald," Zackary said calmly.

Blaine nodded and said, "You did a good job."

Then, he turned around and carried the Crimson Slayer on his back. He smiled and said, "If I die, find my body and scatter my ashes on the grassland."

Zackary lowered his head and smiled, "Alright."

Blaine took a step forward and disappeared from the office. He appeared outside the headquarters and took another step forward. Every step he took was more than a thousand feet away. Just like that, he headed to the Arctic.

Chapter 589! Would Rather Die

Washington. After Gerald escaped from the reporters, he breathed a sigh of relief and took out his phone to call Catherine.

Soon, Catherine answered the phone with a trembling voice, "Hey... Gerald, where are you?"

"I am in Washington. Are you home? I'm coming to you right now," Gerald said.

Catherine hurriedly said, "Just now, Mr. Thomas asked us to go home and leave Washington with our parents for a place with fewer people, any place. But... When I returned home, there were so many monsters. Some people in black clothes were fighting them, and many died. I am at home with my mother, and we dare not go anywhere."

"It's okay, it's okay. I'm not far from your home. I'll be there soon. Don't worry, okay? We've already taken care of the powerful ones," Gerald comforted her as he headed towards her home.

It had only been a short period of time since the Elite Ghosts appeared in the sky. But horror had seized almost all the common people.

Gerald was also full of worry. There were too many enemies this time. He did not even know if Night Watch would stand a chance with them!

"Okay, I'll wait for you. Don't hang up, okay? I'm so scared!" Catherine pursed her lips.

She was just an ordinary woman. Facing these things, it was normal for her to be scared.

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay, I won't hang up. I will be there in a minute!"

Once again, he unleashed the Vital Energy in his body and rushed toward Catherine's home. After about half an hour, he arrived at the neighborhood where Catherine's home was.

At the entrance of the neighborhood, he saw a devastating scene. There were many corpses on the ground, some ordinary people and some Watchmen.

The bodies of the Watchmen were lying in the blood. Those who survived did not even have time

to do anything for the dead because they had to rush to another battlefield.

Gerald gritted his teeth. When he arrived at Catherine's door and saw that Catherine and her mother were still safe, he finally relaxed a little.

Catherine saw Gerald's pale face. She quickly went up to him and asked, "Gerald... Are you alright?"

"Yes. I just had a fight with a big guy. I will be fine after a little rest. Just stay at home and put your mind at ease. This area should be safe for now. Check out the news tonight. The news will tell you the whole story," Gerald said.

"Alright. Then go and get some rest!" Catherine hurriedly said.

Gerald nodded and sat down cross-legged.

He needed to recover some energy as soon as possible and return to the battlefield.

Time passed, and the sky slowly darkened. Soon, it was already around seven in the evening. The street lights of Washington started to come on.

Gerald opened his eyes. He saw Catherine and her mother sitting in the living room. There was still some worry on their faces.

Seeing Gerald wake up, Catherine hurriedly came over and asked, "Feeling alright now?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes."

Then he pressed the earphone in his ear and said, "This is Gerald. I've recovered some energy and am ready to return to the battlefield. Please give me the location of the Elite Ghost. I will join you immediately."

"No need!" Derick said.

His voice was full of fatigue. He said, "After the Red Elite Ghosts were wiped out, the Blue Elite Ghosts seemed to have received some signals. When they left the city, we caught and killed some, but the rest escaped in their aircraft."

Gerald was stunned. Then, he let out a small sigh and said, "Okay, I know. What are the casualties?"

Gerald's question was followed by a while of silence. In the end, Derick said in a hoarse voice, "More than half of the Watchmen in Washington are dead. See it on your phone. There is a detailed report about it. Gerald, there is not much time left for you. If you have time now, go to the airport immediately. Your teammates are almost all there. When you arrive, you have to hurry to Europe at once. We've got you a state-of-the-art plane. Your mission is to take care of the Gold Elite Ghosts in Europe. Then head to north Australia! These two places have suffered heavy losses."

"Roger!" Gerald nodded.

His target was the Gold Elite Ghosts. Although he had not recovered all his energy, there was not much time left for him. He could only continue on the plane.

“Are you leaving?” Catherine saw Gerald stand up, and she asked.

Gerald nodded and said, “Yes, I have to go!”

He took out his phone and sent Catherine Jolie’s Line. He said, “Washington should be safe for now. But if you are worried, leave with your mom, by car or by plane, and go to Sacramento. Then contact this person. She is my cousin. She will get you a place to stay.”

Catherine nodded and said, “Okay, then...”

As she spoke, she walked up to Gerald, hugged him, and said, “You... Be careful.”

Gerald smiled and said, “Don’t worry. See you then!”

He opened the window and jumped out with recovered Vital Energy.

As he rushed toward the airport, Gerald took out his phone and looked at it. Then his expression became extremely grim!

Now, only two cities’ casualty figures had come out. One was Sacramento, and the other was Washington.

Sacramento had relatively fewer losses. 362 ordinary people and zero Watchman died.

Many top experts like Scar and the others were there. In addition, not many Elite Ghosts landed there, so they were soon wiped out.

However, the loss in Washington was too heavy.

Washington had two Gold Elite Ghosts, four Red Elite Ghosts, and over a thousand Blue Elite Ghosts.

In the early stage, there were not enough men, and many Watchmen died.

At a rough count, 300 thousand ordinary people had died, and Night Watch had lost more than 9 thousand members!

Entire Washington had only about ten thousand Watchmen before the war, which meant nine tenths had died.

There, Gerald did not dare to go on. He was afraid that if he continued to read the report, he would go crazy.

Moreover, only Sacramento and Washington got to take a break. In other places, the war continued. As for the dead Watchmen in Washington, there were people to settle their affairs and bury them. And those who survived had to go to the aid of other cities after a short break.

Gerald’s heart was filled with endless sorrow. As he walked, he looked down at the city enveloped

with the smell of blood.

“Maybe we aren’t doing our job well enough,” he murmured.

He jumped from rooftop to rooftop. After a while, he saw a man in a suit standing on the roof ahead with a cane. He seemed to be waiting for Gerald.

It was Dr. T!

“Let’s chat for a bit?” He glanced at Gerald and asked with a smile.

Gerald landed on the roof next to the one Dr. T stood on. He looked at Dr. T and asked, “You should have a lot of men.”

“Yes!” Dr. T did not deny it. He smiled and said, “You are doing a good job. Only hundreds of thousands of people in Washington have died when the city has a population of 20 million. I’m very surprised. Of course, it has something to do with the city itself. I’m afraid that the other cities will suffer even more losses. If we can’t win against the Purple Elite Ghosts, I think 80 percent of the whole population will die, and the other 20 percent will hide away.”

“Save it. We will win!” Gerald said indifferently.

“Are you sure you don’t want to join us?” Dr. T asked. “You are not in a good condition. You can defeat one Gold Elite Ghost, but what if it’s a group of them? Do you think you will still stand a chance?”

“I... I would rather die in the war!” Gerald said firmly. After that, he ignored Dr. T and left.

Chapter 590 Public Opinion

The airport, Washington.

Gerald arrived at the airport. At this time, in the airport, many Watchmen were sitting on the ground, and the medical team was saving people.

The Watchmen Dennis brought here were cleaning the scene. Some people sent by the government were repairing the broken road. Cars were running on the road again, and some sent the injured to the hospitals.

The airport was packed with people. When the Elite Ghosts landed just now, a large number of people died.

When Gerald arrived, he looked at the mess and smelled the sharp smell of blood. He could only sigh in his heart.

This was war, a war that ravaged the whole world. And when there was a war, there were casualties.

He landed on the ground. Most people from wealthy families in Washington had left.

Some returned to Washington, and some chose to leave.

However, most people would still send the young ones in the family to Atlanta after things settled

down.

Gerald arrived at the airport. There were many cordons. People sent by the government were evacuating the crowd. Things were temporarily under control in Washington. According to them, after those Gold Elite Ghosts and Red Elite Ghosts were dead, the Elite Ghosts were trying to get out of this place.

Gerald searched for a while. Soon, he found Valery. Valery was treating people at the moment. Near her, Belinda, Milo, and the others were standing there!

Jacob was waving at Gerald.

Gerald quickly walked up to them.

At the edge of the crowd, some reporters were taking photos and videos. And an interview was going on.

Night Watch was okay to talk about all this. Anyway, it was already in the news. And Night Watch was also sending men to teach people about Elite Ghosts and Watchmen.

Of course, for Night Watch, public opinion meant a lot of pressure. In fact, there was a heated
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quarrel on the Internet.

Many people reckoned that Night Watch should tell everyone all of this in advance, so they could get prepared and reduce the losses to the minimum.

These were all expected by Night Watch. But Gerald couldn't care less about those netizens' opinions.

When he approached them, Valery had just finished bandaging a patient. She let out a breath and stood up. When she saw Gerald standing in front of her, a smile appeared on her cold face. She said, "Wait a bit longer. Theo and Claude are coming here. Find a place to rest, and I have to hurry up and treat people."

Gerald nodded.

Then he looked at Jacob. Without saying much, he sat down cross-legged and began to restore his Vital Energy.

He had to be at his best as soon as possible to get himself ready for the second Gold Elite Ghost.

Just then, Dennis came over. He glanced at Valery and said, "Dr. Manning, I have to go now. Now that the situation in Washington is under control for now, though we didn't know if the Elite Ghosts would come back, we have to go and help other cities. In addition, Troy will send people here to finish the rest of the work!"

Valery nodded and said, "Are there enough people?"

"The government will also send people over. With their help, yes," Dennis said.

Valery nodded and said, "Okay, then be careful. Stay away from the Red Elite Ghosts. If you come across one... Get a super expert there at once."

"Okay!" Dennis nodded.

Another hour passed. Order slowly returned to the airport. Flights had resumed. However, no one dared to take planes because the whole country was at war. And Washington was safe for the time being. As for the other places, it would probably take them more time.

At the same time, the ten members of Team 11762 had all arrived.

Valery called Gerald. Gerald opened his eyes. He had restored about 70 percent of his Vital Energy. The time on the plane to Europe should be enough for him to get ready.

He looked at Carolyn and the others and asked, "Are your family and friends all right?"

"Yes, they have all gone to Sacramento. Sacramento is relatively safe right now. Scar and

Watchmen from other places are there. And they have killed most of the Elite Ghosts in the adjacent counties. The Dark Net is looking for people that they missed. There shouldn't be many of them if there are any," Claude said.

Gerald was slightly relieved, and he said, "Okay, let's go then. Has the pilot arrived?"

Valery nodded and pointed to a guy.

The man was wearing a flight suit. When he saw Gerald, he hurriedly bowed and said, "I'm Watchman No. 65324, Christopher Langham! Nice to meet you, Gerald!"

No. 65324.

Gerald looked at him in surprise. The number meant that this person was likely to be at the intermediate level.

Gerald bowed slightly to him and said, "Thanks for being our pilot."

Christopher hurriedly said, "You're welcome."

"If the plane is ready, let's go!" Gerald said.

"This way, please!" Christopher hurriedly said.

The group

of 11 people got on the plane. The plane started and flew straight to Europe!

Europe and north Australia were in big trouble. There were not many super experts in these two places, and a Gold Elite Ghost had descended. The battle was too tough for them.

Even a pope in Europe, a hidden expert, had died in battle.

America was in an uproar. The keyboard warriors pounded the keyboards in their hands to give their opinions. The trending topics on various platforms, like Twitter and TikTok, were all this thing.

On Twitter, a famous account tweeted.

“It’s the end of the world! Today is the end of the world. I don’t know how many people will die, but I hope that someone will take responsibility for this!”

“Right now, they are teaching people all over the world about Elite Ghosts and Watchmen. Night Watch blatantly said that you were protecting this world, but today, probably around millions are dead in our country alone. Are you really protecting us?”

“They were all lives!”

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“You knew all of this from the beginning, why didn’t you tell us? If you told us earlier, we could have gotten prepared and there would have been much fewer deaths, isn’t it?”

“You said that you were protecting this world quietly. Triston, Watchman No. 0. He boasted about how powerful he was. But in the end, he was having an interview at the most critical time. Do you want to be famous so much?”

“Perhaps only you are like this. The other countries are probably doing better...”

He wrote an article of thousands of words. He put down the Watchmen, the government, and his own country.

Obviously, he did not know the situation of other countries, which had not released the devastating numbers of casualties.

In the comment section of his tweet, a comment was pinned to the top. It was posted by a person called Blaine Villanueva. The comment was only four words, “Fuck you, you twat!”

Then the OP pinned his comment to the top so people could see it immediately.

After him, a large group of people followed suit and condemned everything.

The number of deaths was too big. This number was bigger than almost all the other numbers of deaths from wars. Moreover, this number was still rising.

In this tweet’s comment section, there were already over a million comments. People were angry!

They felt that someone had to be held responsible for so many deaths!

And in TikTok, there were countless newly made short videos. With the sad background music, the bloody scene sent shivers down one’s spine.

The comments were also full of curses and condemnation.

Of course, there were also many voices defending Night Watch. They believed that without Night Watch, the casualties would be even greater.

Gerald saw none of this. At this moment, he was sitting in his chair on the plane, his eyes half closed. This plane was the latest model. It was developed by Night Watch's scientists and made of what the Elite Ghost's aircraft was made of. It had an amazing speed!

They headed toward Europe.