However, the Celestial Feather Riders in mid-air landed on the ground and surrounded Ambrose and Eira right at that moment.

"Woo!"

Eira took a deep breath upon seeing the situation. Her exquisite face might seem calm but she was quite nervous at heart!

At that moment, Eira could clearly feel the aura the Celestial Feather Riders emitted. Although they were not very strong, they could not be underestimated with so many of them there.

"Both of you!"

The leader of the Celestial Feather Riders, Byron Zeno looked at Ambrose and Eira right at that moment and calmly said, "Stop running. Both of you have nowhere else to go."

The surrounding Celestial Feather Riders chimed in loudly as well upon his words.

"Yes! You've betrayed His Majesty. It'll be useless even if you run to the end of the world!"

"Come on and be more understanding, surrender!"

"Let us arrest you so we can report to His Majesty."

Their cold-toned yells kept coming as no one pitied Ambrose and Eira.

'Surrender?'

Ambrose snickered upon hearing that as his eyes turned extremely cold!

He was initially loyal and worked hard for Yang Jian, but Yang Jian started suspecting him just because his biological father was Darryl. He even sent so many people after him and his sister at that moment. He was bullying them.

Ambrose stood in front of Eira and shielded her with that thought in mind and coldly said, "What

## are you guys dreaming about? You want me to surrender? I'll advise you to leave before matters turn ugly." His voice was extremely domineering and unquestionable.

In truth, Ambrose was exhausted at that moment with his internal energy still not recovered yet. Provoking the Celestial Feather Riders was seeking death, but Ambrose had to do it anyway.

He had to protect his younger sister as the older brother no matter what.

Swoosh!

Byron and the surrounding Celestial Feather Riders were extremely furious upon hearing that.

'Bloody hell! This kid is already at his wit's end, yet still dares to talk so boastfully?'

"Take them down!" Byron coldly ordered.

"Woola!"

In an instant, the surrounding Celestial Feather Riders did not hesitate and yelled out before rushing toward Ambrose.

"You want to catch me? Bring it on!" Ambrose had no fear as he wailed and tightly gripped his Tyrant Hammer before rushing into the crowd like a manically roaring lion.

Ambrose could not even fully utilize the Tyrant Hammer's power without fully recovering his internal energy, but he could still use it as a normal weapon.

In the midst of the intense battle, Ambrose did not forget to yell at Eira, "Eira, quickly run! I'll block them!"

Ambrose's tone was determined when he said that, but his gaze at Eira held hints of regret and guilt. Eira and he would not have been chased after by the Celestial Feather Riders if he were not stubborn and ran away from Darryl.

"I'm not going!"

Eira bit her lips hard and shook her head determinedly. "I want to be with you."

#### Eira then flew up and unsheathed her longsword as she rushed into battle.

"Ah!"

#### The siblings worked together. In a blink of an eye, miserable wails could be heard as many

Celestial Feather Riders were on the ground in a pool of their own blood.

However, Ambrose's internal energy had not fully recovered. They had too many enemies around such that they could not finish killing them off!

Ambrose started to struggle under the intense battle.

One of the North Moana soldiers finally found an opportunity to stab Ambrose's chest!

Stab!

Blood instantly spurted out!

"Kill!"

Ambrose's thirst for blood was ignited through immense pain. His eyes turned extremely reddened as he yelled like a maniac without a care about his injuries anymore. He then waved the Tyrant Hammer violently and injured the soldiers in front of him.

At that moment, a few more soldiers attacked Ambrose from behind. They lifted their long spears and stabbed him in the back!

Stab! Stab!

Ambrose could not avoid it at all as his entire body was almost pierced through. He shuddered with blood spurting out from him before falling to the ground!

"Brother!"

Eira shuddered and cried upon seeing the situation as her tears kept falling. They were singlehearted siblings. Eira felt her heart was about to shatter into pieces as well and upon seeing how badly injured her brother was.

"Turning Ground Sword."

Eira's expressions turned cold in the next second as she opened her red lips and slowly spat those words out. At the same time, she flew up into mid-air and flipped her wrist before internal energies erupted from her.

#### Buzz!

In a blink of an eye, thousands of aura streams rumbled in the skies before they immediately formed blinding sword illusions. Those sword illusions were made from internal energy, but extremely sharp nonetheless such that even the air was torn apart. They instantly flew toward the Celestial Feather Riders.

#### The technique Eira used was indeed one of the ultimate techniques in the Immortal Pure Scripture

#### —Turning Ground Sword!

#### Eira would not easily use that technique because it consumed too much internal energy. However,

she could not care that much anymore upon seeing her brother's life at risk.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Thousands of swords cut through the air with their extremely fast speeds. In a blink of an eye, they were right in front of the Celestial Feather Riders. Only miserable wails could be heard coming from them in the next moment as they fell on the ground into a pool of their own blood.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Byron—the leader of the Celestial Feather Riders—was a Level Two Martial Emperor. However, he was also forced to take dozens of steps back upon facing Eira's ultimate technique. Uh...

Byron looked at Eira coldly upon stabilizing himself with his eyes flashing in shock and was feeling furious at heart.

No wonder she was the military adviser's disciple. He initially thought that kid was nothing much, yet did not expect her powers would be so strong when she got serious.

Although Eira had always followed the North Moana Army, she had never shown her true powers before, so Byron did not think much of her.

"Woo!"

The surrounding Celestial Feather Riders also looked at Eira closely with apprehension and fear in their eyes.

"Brother..."

Right at that moment, Eira quickly came over and grabbed hold of Ambrose before Byron and the others came to their senses. They then flew into the distance and vanished from the soldiers' line of sight in the blink of an eye.



#### Byron snapped a tree beside him in anxiety and fury upon seeing Eira and Ambrose escaped with



"A few of you stay back and attend to the wounded while the rest follow me and chase after them! We cannot let them get away no matter what!" Byron coldly ordered while clenching his fist tightly in unspeakable fury.

More than a thousand Celestial Feather Riders surrounded Eira and Ambrose, yet they still managed to escape! If that incident were to spread, the Celestial Feather Riders' reputation would be tarnished.

More importantly, they would not know how to face His Majesty if they went back empty-handed. They have to capture Eira and Ambrose no matter what.

"Yes!"

The surrounding soldiers instantly responded in unison before half of them stayed back to attend to the injured while the other half rode on their giant birds and chased after Eira and Ambrose.

Meanwhile, Eira brought Ambrose and flew with all her might. She was already exhausted but dared not stop as she knew the Celestial Feather Riders would not give up so easily and must still be chasing after them. They would be surrounded once more if she stopped.

Ambrose's face was extremely pale from losing a lot of blood and was extremely weak. However, he still tried hard to stay awake and kept guard of what was behind them.

Ambrose gently said after finally flying for four hours, "Sister, stop. I think we've managed to shake them off!"

He did not see any Celestial Feather Riders throughout their remaining journey, hence they must have managed to shake them off.

Hmm!

Eira responded before looking down at the woods below and slowly landed.

Eira first helped Ambrose tend to his injuries upon landing on the ground before taking out an elixir and letting Ambrose consume it.

Eira had been wandering around the world of cultivators with her mother since young and had always carried elixirs with her. However, they were previously being chased by the Celestial Feather Riders and did not have a chance to let Ambrose consume it.

In truth, Eira was sweating profusely at that moment after flying for a long time in extreme exhaustion. However, she still put Ambrose's safety as her priority.

After consuming the elixir, Ambrose's pale face soon returned its color a little.

#### "Woo!"

Eira let out a long sigh upon seeing Ambrose was fine as a huge burden had been lifted. Hmm?

However, Eira suddenly shuddered right at that moment upon seeing the city by the sea!

She noticed a bustling seaside city not far away from her. An ancient-style building was erected on the hillside by the sea. It was Donghai City's Wishing Star Tower.

Eira did not know where she was heading while escaping with Ambrose and had ended up coming to Donghai City.

Eira came to her senses in the next second and said to Ambrose, "Brother, what should we do now?"

Eira was quite anxious when she said that.

#### In truth, Eira wanted to take Ambrose, return to the Wicked Valley, and meet up with Darryl but

#### was too far from Wicked Valley. In addition, Ambrose's injuries have not fully healed. It would be

#### troublesome if they were to bump into those Celestial Feather Riders on the way back.

Ambrose did not immediately respond as his eyes sparkled while looking at Donghai City in a daze!

"Sister!"

Ambrose finally came to his senses and slowly said, "We certainly can't go back based on our current situation. Why don't we take a boat and return to the New World? Let me report the situation here to Father Emperor and we'll see how then."

Although Lord Kenny had submitted himself to Yang Jian and was not the emperor anymore, Ambrose still considered Lord Kenny as Father Emperor at heart.

Ambrose had decided that since Yang Jian did not trust him anymore, he and the New World no longer had to bow down to Yang Jian anymore.

Uh...

Eira hesitated for a while upon hearing that before she nodded and said, "Ok!"

Eira then suddenly thought of something and excitedly asked Ambrose, "Brother, will you lead the New World Army to come and help Dad out once your injuries have recovered?"

Eira was smart. Although Ambrose did not explain it to her, she could guess he would plead to his father to betray Yang Jian after returning to the New World.

If that was the case, Eira would naturally hope Ambrose would lead an army to the World Universe and help Darryl out.

"Woo!"

Ambrose took a deep breath with a complicated expression before slowly saying, "We'll see about it."

Ambrose's face was calm without any expressions when he said that, but he was having mixed feelings in his heart.

#### Ambrose had given it a lot of thought throughout the entire journey while being carried by Eira

#### when escaping the Celestial Feather Riders. He suddenly understood and realized he was

#### previously a little too apprehensive against Darryl and regretted it. At the same time, he also

#### thought of how he could help Darryl out.

However, Ambrose was young, proud, and arrogant. How could he put his ego down and say those words?

### "Ok!" Eira nodded and smiled

Eira was smart and could soon guess Ambrose's thoughts. She knew Ambrose wanted to help Darryl, but was not willing to say it out directly due to his ego.

The siblings then took a rest for a moment before heading to Donghai City.

The New World and the World Universe were only divided by the ocean. It was easy to reach the New World by just taking a boat from Donghai City's port.

The two of them reached the port by the sea half an hour later.

#### Hmm?

However, Ambrose and Eira looked at each other in shock and fury upon witnessing the situation

in front of them.

They noticed more than 10,000 cultivators were robbing common folks of their fishing boats at the port. It was a chaotic scene.

These cultivators were from Tucker Cult, Beggars' Sect, Mountain Peak Sect, and the other sects.

Those were indeed the sects that previously fled from battle to Donghai City before deciding to rob the people of their fishing boats. All of them just wanted to escape from the war.

It was because cultivators like Watson were sure that the World Universe would fall into Yang Jian's hands soon. They would rather save their own lives and conserve their powers.

The fishing boats beside the sea belonged to those fishermen nearby who used them to earn a living. At that moment, they were being savagely robbed by sects like Tucker Cult.

Ambrose and Eira noticed the people were crying and shouting to get their fishing boats back, but how were they a match for those cultivators?

All of them were to the ground on the beach—unable to defend themselves.

Not only did the cultivators robbed their boats, but also did it domineeringly.

"F\*ck off! Leave at once."

"We have protected you with our lives for so long. Of course, you should give us the boats! Don't be ungrateful..."

"Talk any more nonsense and we'll kill all of you..."

The common folk did not dare to talk back under the cultivators' threats and could only leave in despair.

Swoosh!



He especially could not tolerate cultivators who bully the common people.

Eira was also so furious that she started trembling right next to him.

Both of them then quickly walked over.

"All of you!"

Ambrose scanned the surroundings when they approached them and coldly said, "Return the boats to the people! How dare you claim yourselves as a righteous sect! Don't you feel shameful stealing from the people?"

His voice was righteous and authoritative.

Swoosh!

All the cultivators were instantly looking at Ambrose in shock and fury.

'This dude?'

Although the North Moana Army invaded the World Universe, Ambrose did not partake in the battle. They only knew him as the New World Prince who had previously worked with Megan. "Dude!"

The crowd finally came to their senses as someone yelled out, "What's this got to do with you whether we steal or not?"

Many nodded in agreement upon his words.

Ambrose's face flushed from extreme fury and was speechless.

"You're still justifying your act of bullying the weak? How shameful!"

Eira could not help it right at that moment and yelled angrily, "The World Universe is already in danger yet none of you help to defend against the North Moana Army. Instead, here you are causing troubles to the people. All of you are the embarrassment of the world of cultivators in the

#### World Universe! You will return the boat to the people if you still have any conscience."



#### Watson and the others were rendered speechless upon hearing those words with their faces

#### revealing hints of guilt at the same time.

"Hehe..."

However, Watson soon came to his senses as he sneered and mocked Eira, "The North Moana Army is so strong. The World Universe won't even be able to defend against it, hence it's wiser to escape. What does it matter to you if we're afraid of death? What right do you have to judge us? Your father and the rest are fighting the enemy to the death at Wicked Valley, yet both of you came here as well. How dare you point fingers at us. Hehe!"

Watson had a condescending expression when he said the last sentence.

Many then started chiming in as well.

"Yes, they looked like they had also fled here as well."

"Yes, they don't even care about their father as his children. How dare they judge us?"

"All of you are also cowards. How dare you pretend to be righteous! You can stop being pretentious!"

Eira clenched her fists tightly upon facing their constant mocking and was so furious that she stomped her feet. However, she had no words to retort back.

It was because they were right as the siblings had fled there.

"Shut up!"

Ambrose could no longer take it at that moment as the fury in his heart kept rising. He then angrily yelled, "I'm going to say it once more, return the boat to the people. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Ambrose then took out the Tyrant Hammer and held it tightly in his hand.

"You b\*stard!"

Watson was infuriated and coldly responded, "We're not going to return it to them. What can you

## do about that?"

In truth, Watson would never have dared to talk like that to Ambrose in the past as Ambrose was the New World's Prince after all. Even if the New World had been conquered by Yang Jian, his status was still not to be underestimated.

However, they were anxious to run away to the seas at that moment and no longer cared that much.

More importantly, Watson noticed that Eira and Ambrose were the only two people against them. In addition, Ambrose's face was pale—he was clearly injured. Therefore, Watson was unafraid of him.

"Bunch of scum!"

Ambrose did not bother to say anything else. He yelled angrily, gripped the Tyrant Hammer tightly, and directly attacked Watson.

# In truth, Ambrose was not such a reckless person. Furthermore, his injuries have not healed yet, so he would normally not attack so irrationally. However, the cultivators were too despicable.

They were the ones in wrong, yet still justified their wrongful actions. It would be hard to relieve

his anger if he did not teach them a lesson.

"Brother, be careful!"

Eira was extremely anxious upon seeing that situation. She yelled out and unsheathed her longsword while following closely behind him.

"I guess you want to die!"

Watson's eyes turned cold upon seeing the siblings rushing forward before yelling, "Everyone, let's kill them quickly and set for seas."

Internal energy erupted from Watson upon his words as he immediately welcomed Ambrose's attack.

"Woola!"

At the same time, the surrounding Tucker Cult followers as well as Beggars' Sect and Mountain

Peak Sect cultivators also rushed forward.

In a blink of an eye, the siblings were surrounded as both sides intensely fought against each other.

Ambrose was in an extremely dangerous situation of facing attacks from Watson and the others because his internal energy had not fully recovered. However, luckily he had Eira to protect him by his side who could always resolve the danger.

Damn it!

The longer Watson fought the more fearful he got as his expression turned extremely ugly. He initially thought they would end the battle soon with so many people ganging up against the siblings with Ambrose injured after all.

However, he had not expected Eira's power to be much more powerful than they thought. Not only could she successfully protect Ambrose, but also defend herself from the crowd until they



#### At that moment, Watson seemed to have forgotten that Megan was no match for Eira when she

#### previously used the true Pure Immortal Scripture at Mount Emei, let alone these people.



A few minutes later, Watson no longer wanted to continue fighting. He rushed to the boat and yelled at the crowd, "Start the boat. Let's go! Stop fighting with them!"

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Many of them returned to the boat upon hearing that. The sound of a hundred boats instantly starting their engines could be heard at once.

Watson also turned and ran away at that moment.

#### Swoosh!

Ambrose had seriously depleted his internal energy and he waved his hand upon realizing he could not chase after them. The Tyrant Hammer shot forth like a supernova attacking Watson squarely in his back. Watson let out a muffled grunt, spat a mouthful of blood out, and was falling to the ground. However, a few Tucker Cult followers had fast reflexes and quickly caught hold of him.

#### Thud!

However, a package wrapped in parchment paper fell from Watson onto the ground.

Swoosh!

Watson's expressions changed and he wanted to turn around to pick the package up. However, he held back out of fear for Ambrose and Eira.

"How dare you to attempt to run?"

Ambrose picked up the Tyrant Hammer and wanted to continue chasing after them but suddenly trembled and spat a mouthful of blood out. He then slumped and knelt on the beach.

His previous injuries had not healed yet. After another intense battle, Ambrose was thoroughly exhausted with his energy completely drained.

"Brother!"

Eira quickly came over upon seeing the situation and helped Ambrose up before concernedly asked, "Are you alright? Are you ok?"

Ambrose did not say anything and only shook his head to signal he was fine.

At that moment, he felt so exhausted he did not even have the strength to speak.

Vroom! Vroom!

Watson and the others took the opportunity to quickly drive the boat away into the distance. "Ambrose!"

At that moment, Watson stood on the deck and glared at Ambrose. He then said with unspeakable resentment, "I'll remember this! We'll have to settle this one day!"

Watson looked at the package that he dropped on the beach when he said that. He was extremely resentful and annoyed as the package was a treasure he had hidden for many years. He had dropped it just like that and could not even have the chance to retrieve it. It was infuriating.

"Woo!"

Ambrose's expression was cold and unresponsive upon hearing Watson's words.



#### In truth, Eira wanted to chase after them to get Watson and the others to come back. However,

#### Ambrose's condition was quite bad, so she needed to be with him at all times.

Watson and the rest disappeared soon from their line of sight in the vast ocean. "Woo!"

More than 10 seconds later, Ambrose felt a little better and stood up. He then picked the parchment paper package before opening it.

At that moment, Ambrose was curious as to what was inside that made Watson so anxious.

Eira could not help but come over to have a look as well.

Gasp!

At that moment, Ambrose and Eira shuddered and were stunned upon seeing the package's contents!

The parchment paper was wrapping an ancient sea map.

Seas and islands of various sizes were exquisitely drawn on it. However, the labels of the seas and islands were in ancient writing such that Eira and Ambrose could not understand. "Brother!"

A few seconds later, Eira came to her senses and pointed at one of the seas shown on the map. "This place was specifically labeled in red. Could there be treasures there?"

Ambrose noticed that a section of the sea was specially labeled in red upon looking at where Eira was pointing. It was unique.

"Woo!"

Ambrose took a deep breath and shook his head.

After taking a closer look, they still could not understand the ancient writing and its meaning.

At that moment, the siblings still did not know the map that they were holding onto was the

#### Bottomless Valley Sea Map that had been around for more than 3,000 years. It showed in great

#### detail the locations of all the seas and islands as the seas' many hidden secrets.



After looking for a while more, they still could not understand what they were looking at. Ambrose took a deep breath and said to Eira, "Let's go back to the New World first. We'll slowly study the map when we have more time in the future." He then kept it.

In Ambrose's heart, the most important matter at that moment was to return to the New World and persuade Lord Kenny to support the World Universe. As for the map and its uses, it was secondary.

Hmm!

Eira nodded before both of them hopped onto one of the boats left by Watson and the rest when they fled frantically.

However, even if the people to which the boat belonged had run away the siblings still left some money as compensation out of their strong principles.

Soon, Ambrose and Eira were on a fishing boat heading to the New World.

Eira was the one mainly steering the boat because Ambrose was too weak, so he sat on the boat meditating and recuperating.

In a blink of an eye, two hours have passed and Ambrose felt a little better after having recovered some internal energy. He walked out of the cabin and was about to take over the task of steering the boat from Eira when water lapping sounds started coming from nearby at that moment.

"Swoosh!"

The seawater's sounds were strange. Ambrose subconsciously looked to the sea.

He was instantly stunned as what he saw made him shudder and gasped!

Uh...uh...

At that moment, Ambrose's jaw dropped as he thought he was hallucinating. He then rubbed his eyes with a face full of shock!

He saw thousands of sailing ships majestically sailing nearby on the sea.

It was indeed more than a thousand of them!

Those sailing ships were flying a black flag with a white shark embroidered on it. The contrast of the black and white was jarring. They were obviously pirates.

Although Ambrose was knowledgeable from experiencing much since young and was even the prince of the New World, that was the first time that he met pirates and so many of them at once.

#### There were more than 1,000 pirate ships! It was unimaginable!



#### At that moment, Eira also noticed the pirate ships. She shuddered and could not help but gasp.

They noticed the ships were extremely gigantic and their decks filled with people. Although they were still a distance from those ships, Ambrose would see all of them were wearing soft armor made from fish skin and they had a long saber in their hands. It was an intimidating sight!

The frontmost ship was at least three stories high! The more than 10 meters tall waving black flag had the words 'Blood Shark' written clearly in red.

'Blood Shark' was clearly the name of those pirates.

'Blood Shark?

'When did such a strong troop of pirates appear in this vast ocean?'

Ambrose was stunned but confused at the same time upon seeing the situation. Eira beside him was also baffled. She looked at the pirate ships in a daze and was rendered speechless but also curious at the same time.

Ever since the enchanted barriers between the Nine Mainland vanished more than 10 years ago, communication and cooperation have been opened between the mainlands which caused the pirates of the seas to vanish as well. Technically, there should not be such a huge strong band of pirates around.

However, the siblings were unaware of how vast and endless the oceans were. The pirates of the sea had escaped to an island far in the ocean due to the cooperation from all the mainlands in destroying pirates for the past few years and hid away.

However, Yang Jian's recent actions of invading everywhere had caused the people of the Nine Mainland to be worried, hence they were no longer bothered about the seas which allowed those hidden pirates to start being active again.

The Blood Shark Pirates Ambrose and Eira encountered at that moment were one of the strongest troop of pirates in the far sea.

"Brother..."

#### Finally, Eira came to her senses and gently asked Ambrose, "What should we do?"



All of them were at least Martial Marquis level with some even having reached the Martial Saint level.

In addition, their numbers almost reached a few hundred thousand with so many of them banded together. Even Ambrose with his fully recovered internal energy was no match for them when faced against so many people.

Ambrose comforted upon sensing Eira's nervousness, "Don't panic, let's see what happens first!"

Ambrose looked at the pirate ships with darkened expressions when he said that.

He had no grudges with the pirates, so they probably would not find trouble with them. Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just when Ambrose was secretly pondering, he noticed four figures suddenly flying over from the pirate ships!

The figures were too quick! In almost a blink of an eye, four sexy ladies around the age of 20 appeared in front of the siblings. They were wearing beach-style short skirts and looking unspeakably sexy. They gave off a sort of wild beauty, yet the aura they emitted was extremely intimidating.

However, Ambrose was not in the mood to appreciate their beauty as he was extremely stunned upon sensing their powers.

'All of them are at the Level Five Martial Emperor?!

'F\*ck! A Level Five Martial Emperor!'

Ambrose was extremely stunned. Although he had never seen pirates before, he had heard many legends about them. Most pirates were criminals among the Nine Mainland as they only set sail to the seas and became a pirate out of desperation, hence their powers were only mediocre. If they were strong cultivators, they would not have escaped to the sea and become a pirate.

However, Ambrose had not expected that those four women in front of him were all Level Five Martial Emperor.

Those sorts of powers were considered one of the strongest among the Nine Mainland!

The Blood Sherlock Four Sisters were cold and arrogant. Their exquisite faces held no reactions whatsoever as they quietly sized Ambrose and Eira up.

Those four beautiful women were the four Blood Shark Pirates Elders—nicknamed the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters. They might look beautiful, but each one of them was a vicious murderer. They could sense Ambrose and Eira were cultivators as well and that their powers were not weak either. However, they were not anxious.

#### Smack!

In the next second, the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters said nothing but communicated with their eyes and suddenly attacked at the same time to grab hold of Ambrose and Eira's hand. The siblings could not react in time.

The Blood Sherlock Four Sisters then took Ambrose and Eira before flying back to their pirate ship.

#### "Hey, what are you doing?" Ambrose was stunned and furious and yelled out.

He tried to struggle at the same time. However, he could clearly feel that the Blood Sherlock Four

Sisters were way too powerful when they joined forces. His internal energy was completely suppressed such that he could not even engage it!

The Blood Sherlock Four Sisters put Ambrose and Eira on the deck once they reached the huge pirate ship.

"Woo!"

At that moment, Ambrose was baffled upon seeing what was in front of him!

He saw a few hundred pirates standing neatly in rows surrounding the entire deck with all of them holding long sabers in their hands. A huge throne made from giant fish bones was placed there at the front of the ship.

On it was a burly man.

The man looked to be around 35 years old. He had angular facial features, a memorable face, and bronze-like skin. At the same time, his entire body was filled with an explosive energy that emitted a suffocatingly powerful aura!

A huge icy-blue Crescent Moon Blade of at least two meters long was placed by the man's leg and shimmered coldly.

Ambrose had a glance at it and was instantly shocked.

The Crescent Moon Blade was a Violet Category weapon.

"Leader Hidden Dragon, we've brought two of them over." Right at that moment, the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters walked forward and said to the man respectfully.

The man was the leader of the Blood Shark Pirates called Hidden Dragon.

Hidden Dragon was a gifted cultivator. It was only a pity he was an orphan. He had been bullied since young and was framed for murder when he was just 13 years old. Finally, he escaped to the seas and became a pirate out of desperation.

# Hidden Dragon had founded the Blood Shark Pirates 10 years ago. At that time, they were still a weak group. However, he managed to subdue many pirate groups for the past 10 years due to Hidden Dragon's powers and his exceptional skills and finally made the Blood Shark Pirates the strongest force in the vast ocean.

Hidden Dragon was very reputable on the seas. It could even be said that he was King of the Sea!

## Gulp!

At that moment, Ambrose was indescribably nervous looking at Hidden Dragon. He could not help but swallow hard as he had not expected there would be such a strong pirate in such a rough sea environment.

Hidden Dragon's aura could make one suffocate, hence no one dared to look him in the eye.

Hidden Dragon's unfathomable powers only made Ambrose even more frightened as he only felt a strong force of pressure emitting from Hidden Dragon. It was so overwhelming that he felt suffocated!

F\*ck. A pirate at the Heaven Ascension level. It was unbelievable!

Ambrose swallowed his saliva hard and was utterly shocked.

Eira beside him was also biting her lips hard. She was also extremely nervous.

"You two!"

Finally, Hidden Dragon sized Ambrose and Eira up and slowly asked, "Who are you and what are you doing here in this part of the sea?"

His voice was not loud but it was authoritative and unquestionable.

Hidden Dragon could clearly sense the two of them were rather strong cultivators.

Hidden Dragon was prepared to loot each of the ports of the Nine Mainland upon getting news about the situation of the Nine Mainland in turmoil.

He had to avoid cultivators from all the mainlands to successfully execute his plan.

Hidden Dragon needed to interrogate them seeing how both of them were rather powerful cultivators.

"I..."

Ambrose swallowed his saliva as he opened his mouth and said, "Your Excellency, we siblings are common folks from the World Universe. Recently, the North Moana Army invaded us and destroyed our homes, so we decided to take the boat to the New World to seek refuge!"

Ambrose was being very careful when he said those words. He knew if he said he was from the world of cultivators, the pirates before him would not let them go.

Most pirates were once criminals after all and were being hunted by cultivators from each mainland and driven to sea to become a pirate.

It could be said that pirates and cultivators were natural enemies.

"Common folks?" Hidden Dragon's pupils constricted and coldly said, "How could a common folk have such strong powers? In addition, you must've been in an intense fight looking at your injuries..."

A heavy aura instantly erupted from Hidden Dragon's body upon his words!

The aura made Ambrose suffocate. Ambrose's internal energy had barely recovered and felt hard to breathe at that moment!

Ambrose quickly said upon seeing Hidden Dragon's doubting looks, "Why should I lie?" "We are



injuries were from resisting the North Moana Army and not from fighting cultivators."

Ambrose's forehead had a layer of sweat when he finished saying that.

The leader of the pirates was so powerful and terrifying. It was so easy for him to kill Ambrose and his sister.

"Woo!"

Hidden Dragon frowned and started pondering upon hearing that.

At that moment, the entire sea was in dead silence other than the sounds of waves lapping.

"Men!"

Hidden Dragon finally came to his senses as he pointed at Ambrose and Eira, "Lock them up first, we'll deal with them later!"

Hidden Dragon was no ordinary person to be able to dominate more than 20 pirate forces. He could immediately sense Ambrose was lying. However, Hidden Dragon was not anxious as he could afford to wait until finding out who they really were before dealing with them.

After all, the most important thing now was to loot each port of the mainlands for their resources. A pirate's life might seem majestic but food and resources were scarce and hard to come by.

"Yes!" A few pirates immediately came over and locked Ambrose and Eira in the cabin below the deck Upon receiving orders.

### F\*ck!

At that moment, Ambrose and Eira were extremely stunned and furious. At the same time, they wanted to break free but their acupoints had been jabbed and could do nothing about it.

"Leader!"

Right at that moment, a pirate walked over and said respectfully to Hidden Dragon, "We will

#### reach the World Universe's Donghai City in a few hundred kilometers!"

#### The pirate was extremely excited when he said that.



Hidden Dragon nodded and smiled before instructed, "Everyone, be prepared. We will loot them while the World Universe's situation is in chaos once ashore."

Hidden Dragon suddenly thought of something and instructed his men next to him, "By the way, don't forget to catch some local people and ask the whereabouts of the Bottomless Valley Sea Map while looting."

Hidden Dragon's eyes sharpen upon the mention of the Bottomless Valley Sea Map. His eyes were flashing with a complicated burning fury.

He heard of a legend more than 10 years ago when Hidden Dragon just became a pirate. The legend stated that there were many stunning hidden secrets among the endless vast oceans. All those secrets were written on the Bottomless Valley Sea Map. However, the map had been lost for a thousand years.

Many said the map was just a myth that might not exist. However, Hidden Dragon was determined to find it and had always kept it in mind.

"Yes, Leader!" The many pirates responded.

The Bottomless Valley Sea Map?

Ambrose and Eira who were locked up below the deck were stunned upon hearing that.

Both of them then looked at each other with indescribable shock and complex eyes.

Could the map that Hidden Dragon was looking for the one that Watson dropped previously?

Meanwhile, at that very moment...

At the northern side of Mid City, the Wicked Valley was like a slaughterhouse with blood-filled air.

Both sides were still fighting intensely.

"Ah!"

Sounds of killing and miserable wails kept coming through! The entire hill and woods were dyed red with blood!

The battle was getting more and more intense.

Although the Carter family, Flower Mountain, Eternal Life Palace Sect, and those few hundred thousand Westrington soldiers arrived in time to block the North Moana Army, things were not

#### looking good for them!

Darryl's initial plan was to deploy defenses at the Wicked Valley before effectively blocking the North Moana Army with everyone gathered there.

However, he only managed to rescue Yvette and the cultivators out of prison as they were halfway through when Yang Jian caught up with them which threw Darryl's plan out of the window!

Even if the World Universe had help from Zhurong and the Divine Farmer under such circumstances, how were they a match for the North Moana Army?

Darryl tried to command the Westrington Army and deploy Formations throughout the battle, but the landscape of the hillside woods was complicated and uneven. It was hard for him to quickly cast Formations. In addition, the North Moana Army did not let Darryl have the chance to do so either. Finally, Darryl was just about to cast a Formation but was ruined by Gonggong at the very last minute.

### Gonggong was extremely powerful as the respectable Water God and was a huge pain in the butt



#### In a blink of an eye, the World Universe side suffered huge losses with many injured or dead. They

could not defend against the North Moana Army and were constantly forced to retreat. They were forced back to the Wicked Valley!

"F\*ck!"

At that moment, Darryl's face was filled with worry upon seeing the North Moana Army coming like a tidal wave. He yelled out, "Everyone, listen up! We have to defend the Wicked Valley! Even if we die in battle, we cannot cower with fear! We have no choice left!"

The Wicked Valley was the last line of defense against the North Moana Army. The entire World Universe would be exposed to the dangers of being invaded by the North Moana Army if they lost it.

"Kill!"

Everyone's thirst for blood was ignited upon hearing that as they dragged their tired bodies and rushed forward to continue fighting!

However, many of their faces were filled with despair at seeing how many of their comrades fell to the ground. A depressing atmosphere hung over their heads!

What if they fought until the very last second?

The North Moana Army was so strong! How could they defend against them?

"Kill! Just kill!"

Darryl yelled out like a maniac as he waved the Heavenly Halberd and swept group after group of soldiers!

At that moment, Darryl was also in despair as he knew they would not be able to defend the Wicked Valley. However, he must kill as many opponents as he can before letting Wicked Valley fall into the enemy's hand.

"Brother Darryl, we're here!"



#### "Brother-in-law! We're here to help you!"

#### Right at that moment, waves of shouts came from the woods far away. One could see more than a

few hundred thousand people coming over majestically from a distance.

The few hundred thousand in them were in assorted clothing—clearly consisting of people from many different groups and forces.

More than 10 familiar-faced people were leading the troop.

One was in white, looking unspeakably suave and handsome. He was Elixir Sect Master Andy Curtis.

Another one in a yellow long dress, looking exceptionally beautiful and ethereal. She was Parker Yohan of the Famed Sword Sect.

All of them were Darryl's friends from different mainlands.

Previously, Darryl upon knowing that the North Moana Army was invading the World Universe at the Yellow Sea Continent had instructed Flynn Feuille, Elysium Gate Hall Master to quickly go to the other mainlands and seek help.

The Elixir Sect, Famed Sword Manor, and the other forces did not hesitate upon receiving the news and came immediately to lend a helping hand.

Among those people, five of them stood out with one being sexy and charming like a fairy while the other four were humble-looking big burly men.

It was Stella Scope and her four Senior Brothers from Ice Fire Island.

Stella has been taking her Senior Brothers everywhere searching for Darryl's whereabouts for the last six months. It was a pity they kept missing each other. Stella was disappointed with being unable to see Darryl and they were about to return to Ice Fire Island when they heard the news about the North Moana Army invading the World Universe.

Two days ago, Stella bumped into the Elixir Sect people and heard that they were going to the World Universe to lend their support. She did not hesitate and followed along.

"You guys!"



Darryl felt like he had no more regrets if he died from having so many friends willing to support and help him at that very crucial moment.

"Darryl!"

First Scope could not help but yell outright at that moment, "Hold on! You have to be fine!"

The other Scope brothers also chimed in and yelled along with First Scope's words.

"Yes, yes! We still haven't celebrated your wedding with our sister! You cannot die!"

"Don't worry. As long as the Scope brothers are here, they can dream of taking another step forward even if they have a thousand soldiers."

"My brother-in-law, follow us back to Ice Fire Island once we finish this battle!"

The Scope brothers were simple men and had no filter when it came to speaking their minds. They did not even care about how many people were there.

Swoosh!

Stella's exquisite face flushed extremely red upon seeing her four Senior Brothers speaking without thinking and reprimanded, "Shut up, all of you!"

"Haha!"

Darryl could not help but chuckle loudly upon seeing that situation. His initially depressed mood had perked up a little.

The Scope Brothers were still such interesting people even after not seeing them for such a long time.

Darryl yelled at the Scope Brothers with that thought in mind, "Four Senior Brothers, thank you for lending your support! Don't worry. Once we win this war, I'll drink with you no matter how



"Haha! That's the way it should be!"

"See how I force the North Moana Army back!"

"Come, let's have a competition among us brothers to see who has the most kills!"

The four of them then yelled out and rushed into the North Moana Army camp.

"Elixir Sect, listen up! Kill for me!" Andy drew his longsword and whistled loudly. He led his disciples and rushed into the battlefield.

"Famed Sword Manor, listen up! Help Darryl defend against the North Moana Army!" Parker yelled out loud and followed closely behind!

Darryl had once helped the Famed Sword Manor through a crisis. Previously, they almost wrongly blamed Darryl due to misunderstanding and Parker had felt guilty toward Darryl ever since.

At that moment, Parker was unspeakably anxious upon seeing Darryl's extremely weakened

situation from defending the North Moana Army.

"Kill!"

The more than a few hundred thousand Elixir Sect, Famed Sword Manor, and the other forces instantly rushed into the battlefield majestically like a tidal wave.

'What?'

Yang Jian, who was still caught up with Bradley Young and the others, shuddered upon seeing the situation. His expression turned extremely ugly.

Yang Jian initially had planned it all out. He could focus on Darryl after defeating Bradley Young and the others. The entire defense of the World Universe will fail as long as he kills Darryl. The World Universe would then be in his control at that time.

However, Yang Jian had not expected other forces from the other mainlands to suddenly appear and lend their support right at the last moment.

#### Yang Jian was even more stunned by what happened next.

#### "Darryl, We're here!"

Right when Yang Jian was secretly furious, he heard another yell coming from the skies. Everyone

was stunned when they looked in the direction from which the voice came!

They saw an army of a few hundred thousand coming over from nearby the valley.

All of them were in silver armor and equipped with a long saber in their hands. The shimmering silver was an intimidating sight to behold from the distance.

Two extremely gorgeous women were at the forefront of the army.

One was in a golden dragon phoenix robe—looking dignified, noble, graceful, and gorgeous—filled with regal authority. It was the South Cloud World Empress.

The other was in a tight body-hugging red armor that completely showed off her curves, looking unspeakably majestic and heroic. It was Quincy Long!

What?

T-the South Cloud World Empress personally came?!

Even the forces from other mainlands—be it the North Moana Army or the World Universe were extremely shocked upon seeing that scene!

All of them were rendered speechless for a very long time upon looking at the Empress and Quincy!

Although the South Cloud Empress was a woman, everyone knew she was extremely capable. She ruled the South Cloud World in an orderly manner and could be said she was the most legendary and interesting woman in all the Nine Mainland.

A high and mighty empress like her had personally led an army to lend support to the World

Universe!

It was clearly because of Darryl!

The entire crowd was silent as they looked at Darryl in extreme shock!

"The South Cloud Empress is personally here..."

Everyone present was baffled before erupting into discussions with many of the men mesmerized by the Empress and Quincy.

The Sisters were both gorgeous with sexy bodies—each beautiful in their own ways. Many men could not take their eyes off them and be deeply dazzled at that moment when they appeared together!

Noble, charming, and sexy. There were not enough words in the world to describe their beauty!

"Darryl, are you alright?" The Empress turned to look at Darryl and gently asked with concern.

A few days ago, the Empress did not hesitate at all when she received Darryl's plea for help and

immediately led an army to lend support. It should be said the Empress was high above the rest

and would normally never personally lead an army to war. However, Darryl was a different case as he was not only the Westrington Emperor but also South Cloud World's Prince Consort. His safety had to do with her sister's happiness. The Empress naturally could not let anything happen to Darryl.

Darryl forced a smile on his face upon feeling the Empress's concern. "I'm fine! I'm still holding on! Your Majesty, thank you for personally coming here to help!"

Darryl's eyes then landed on Quincy before smiling and saying, "Princess, long time no see! Don't worry as your husband won't die so easily, haha!"

Haha!

Darryl was extremely delighted at that moment.

Quincy used to be so arrogant, yet had changed a lot due to him. However, he felt like teasing Quincy upon seeing her.

Quincy's face flushed red.

Darryl was already so badly injured yet was still a slick talker!

"Shut your mouth! I think your injuries aren't serious enough!" Quincy harrumphed and blushed —looking unspeakably charming.

#### Wow!

The North Moana Army erupted into an uproar upon seeing a few hundred thousand South Cloud soldiers coming to lend support. Every one of the North Moana soldier's expressions did not look great.

The mid-air Yang Jian's face turned blue as his expressions were extremely ugly.

He was almost about to kill Darryl off when so many forces came to lend him support! Even the

#### South Cloud World came at that moment!

#### Yang Jian's eyes swept through the Empress, Quincy, Andy, and the others with an extremely cold

and furious look!

It might be hard for the North Moana Army to continue with that war as so many forces had arrived to help Darryl out.

"Everyone, let's attack together! Take Yang Jian down first!" Darryl yelled out with his face full of excitement. The tables have turned and they could win the war as long as they took down Yang Jian.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Quincy, Andy, Parker, and the rest did not hesitate upon hearing that as internal energies immediately erupted from their bodies before flying directly at Yang Jian.

At that moment, Yang Jian was still caught up with Bradley Young and the others and was in an awkward situation.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian's eyes were extremely reddened upon seeing Quincy and the others flying at him. The fury in his heart had been completely aggravated as he sneered, "Ok, great! I will fulfill all of your wishes since you are willing to die for Darryl." 1

Buzz!