

## **MGE 361**

### **Chapter 361 – Fiend Baron Abman**

The Abyss was full of abyssal demonic qi, which was poisonous to any intelligent life form except for abyssal demonic creatures. Gods that were eroded by abyssal demonic qi for a prolonged period of time would degenerate into abyssal lords.

Other planes had a tremendous suppressive effect on visitors from the Abyss. On the Feisuo Plane, once abyssal fiend baron rank experts and upwards used their true bodies to go to the plane, they would be suppressed by the plane.

As the master of the 9th Floor of the Abyss, the fiend power of the golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha was formidable. Once its true body entered the Feisuo Plane, it would be suppressed until the advanced abyssal fiend rank.

The more powerful abyssal fiend lords were, the greater suppression they would suffer on other planes. Therefore, unless abyssal fiend lords had secret treasures to protect themselves or had the help of secret methods of Cangzhi Plane's human Warlocks, they could only stay inside the Abyss for the rest of their lives, unable to leave for other planes with their true body.

After the planar tide erupted on the Feisuo Plane, the planar source power would reach an extreme low, and the planar suppression Montanha would suffer would be at its lowest. By then, when it went to the Feisuo Plane, it would possess demigod rank strength.

Montanha's eyes flickered fiercely, and it reached out at the void.

Suddenly, a huge hole appeared in the void, and it grabbed a bakt abyssal fiend baron from the hole, and threw it on the ground.

The eyes of the bakt abyssal fiend baron glimmered with violence and brutality, and it surged with strength and killing intent. But when it saw Montanha, its eyes shimmered with fear, and it knelt on the ground and said respectfully: "Greetings, My Lord!"

The golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha looked coldly at the bakt abyssal fiend baron and said frigidly: "Abman! Go to the Feisuo Plane at once and destroy a city in the Red Earth Wasteland!"

Abman's face changed, yet it said respectfully: "Yes!"

"I'll send you there right now!" Montanha reached out at the void, opened another huge hole, and threw Abman inside.

On the 9th Floor of the Abyss, in front of a spatial crack leading to the Feisuo Plane, there was a bloody altar spanning hundreds of square kilometers.

A crowd of abyssal fiends was cruelly killed and thrown onto the bloody altar, and numerous demonic and bloody lights rose from the bloody altar and entered the huge spatial crack in midair.

A bakt abyssal fiend viscount standing to the side grabbed abyssal fiends and popped them into its mouth. Urging its frightening abyssal power, it maintained the huge spatial crack.

The Abyss was connected to the 36 primary material planes. Abyssal fiend earl powerhouses and upwards could tear open spatial cracks and send abyssal fiends to planes connected with and eroded by the Abyss through the spatial cracks.

However, in order to maintain the spatial crack, it was necessary to have an abyssal fiend viscount rank expert or upwards constantly deliver abyssal power.

A huge hole suddenly appeared in the void.

Abman flew out from the huge hole and shot into the huge spatial crack like a meteor.

The bakt abyssal fiend viscount was angry at first, but then felt Montanha's immeasurable and terrifying aura from the huge hole and shivered, not daring to speak.

The cruel Abyss was much more strict than worlds of gods.

In a world of gods, if a feeble divine power rank god used a divine armament and the power of a divine country, they could still prevail over a weak divine power rank god.

In the Abyss, however, it was impossible for an abyssal fiend viscount to defeat an abyssal fiend earl. Besides, the golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha was the master of the 9th Floor of the Abyss, it was a peak expert even among abyssal fiend earls.

Every master of a floor of the Abyss possessed a power bonus stemming from the abyssal power of their floor. So long as Montanha didn't leave the 9th Floor of the Abyss, even an abyssal fiend marquis might not be his opponent on the 9th Floor of the Abyss. Only an abyssal fiend duke rank existence could suppress Montanha on the 9th Floor of the Abyss.

Of course, in any other place of the Abyss, Montanha was not a match for an abyssal fiend marquise.

In the 9th Floor of the Abyss, the bakt abyssal fiend viscount would be defeated by Montanha in merely three moves. It had a deep-rooted fear towards the golden horned Abyssal Fiend Earl Montanha.

In front of a huge spatial crack in the Feisuo Plane's underground world, there was also a huge bloody altar. The corpses of demonic beasts, humans, bugbears, and various other creatures were strewn all over the bloody altar.

Streams of bloody gas rose from the bloody altar and entered the huge spatial crack in midair, preserving its existence.

Suddenly, the huge spatial crack churned and roiled.

The abyssal fiends around the bloody altar revealed looks of fear, and immediately fled the scene.

Boom! A fearsome spatial force suddenly spread out, engulfed everything around, and then blew up everything. The abyssal fiends within several kilometers were drawn in and blown up to pieces.

A black shadow burst out and fell to the ground. It was badly mangled and disfigured.

“The backlash force of the Feisuo Plane is dreadful! The planar tide has already begun, yet the backlash force of is still so strong! No wonder those old guys are hiding in the rear, not daring to come over.” Looking like rotten flesh, the badly mangled body surged with frightening demonic qi and squirmed, and coagulated into Abman’s likeness. At the same time, it revealed a sinister and excited smile.

In just a dozen breaths, Abman was fully healed. It flickered with black light, and changed into a tall, blonde man.

When it changed its shape, Abman blurred into motion and disappeared.

Red Earth Wasteland, Miracle City, in private quarters of the city master’s mansion.

Yang Feng opened his eyes, and his eyes shone with joy: “The Taboo Text is indeed one of the seven great texts as well as mysterious and extraordinary!”

Yang Feng looked at the Taboo Text in his hands, and his eyes flashed with excitement: “The Taboo Text contains infinite mysteries and is broad and profound. I must allocate more time to study it.”

The Taboo Text was one of the seven great texts of the Cangzhi Plane’s human Warlocks, it was one of the most advanced and precious secret methods.

After the collapse of the 2nd Warlock Dynasty, countless powerhouses fought over the Taboo Text, splitting it into pieces. Parts of the text fell into the hands of different forces.

After the successive Warlock Dynasties came and went, there was no single power that possessed the entire text. There were two incomplete volumes of the Taboo Text in the Demonic Fighting Sect, which could not be compared with the Taboo Text in Yang Feng’s hands.

That Taboo Text alone made it so Yang Feng’s trip to the Feisuo Plane was worthwhile. If he could successfully cultivate the secret methods recorded in the several volumes of the Taboo Text, Yang Feng would become a bigwig even on the Cangzhi Plane.

The Funes Province, in the Anlu City

At the moment, the Anlu City was crowded with refugees from all over the various regions, and there were still countless other refugees coming from all over in an attempt to squeeze into the city.

“Please enter the city in order!!” A group of youngsters in the uniform of the magic college maintained the order. Heading the youngsters was a very beautiful, 21- or 22-year-old woman with long golden locks and a sexy figure.

Yang Feng’s magic college in the St. Tulan City had been running for more than a year now, and many geniuses of the Morrince Empire have enrolled in the magic college.

The beautiful 21- or 22-year-old woman with long golden hair and a sexy figure was Irene, one of the commoner geniuses of the magic college. Starting from scratch, she became an official level-1 Wizard within just a year. She was sent to Funes Province with her classmates to gain experience.

Talents were everywhere. However, they could be seldom recognized. Among the common people of the Morrince Empire, there were many hidden geniuses. Yang Feng’s magic college took in all the geniuses who had no access to magic knowledge. Irene was one of the most dazzling geniuses.

Staring at a few disabled refugees howling in pain, the eyes of a 15- or 16-year-old, petite and adorable girl with a round face and freckles on her face shimmered with fear and her body trembled. She pulled Irene's clothes and said: "Irene, I'm scared!! There are abyssal fiends here! It's terrible!! I'm so scared!!"

A tall, plain- and confident-looking boy glancing at Irene said proudly and confidently: "Lisa, don't be afraid! I'll protect you! What do abyssal fiends count for? I, a future Great Wizard, can kill them with single a spell!"

"They're here!" Irene was going to say something, when suddenly, her face changed greatly and her eyes shone with graveness, and she turned to look to the rear.

## **Chapter 362 – Taboo Demonic Claw**

In the distance, she suddenly saw a dark cloud float in the sky and a black line appear on the ground.

In the sky, there were over 1,000 abyssal fiends flying within the dark cloud.

On the ground, there were many humans frantically fleeing in the direction of the Anlu City. Abyssal fiends continuously dropped down from above, grabbed humans like eagles catching chicks, took them into midair, and devoured them alive.

Miserable, hell-like screams came from afar.

When she saw this scene, Lisa's face paled, and she vomited.

As they watched the savage abyssal fiends in midair, the students of the magic college trembled, and fear filled their hearts.

The faces of many students of the magic college turned pale with fear, and they vomited.

Although these students of the magic college were cultivation geniuses among the common people, but they still lacked in terms of experience. Besides, the content taught in Yang Feng's magic college wasn't as extensive as what was taught in Warlock colleges. In this way, their cultivation speed advanced by leaps and bounds, yet at the same time, their foundation was by far not as deep as that of the Cangzhi Plane's Warlocks.

Virtually 98% of the Feisuo Plane's Wizards cast their spells through the Weave. With enough spirit force, it was easy to become an official Wizard. The Goddess of the Weave payed attention to all Wizards. As such, Yang Feng wasn't able to teach these ordinary students Warlock knowledge.

If she was alerted, the strong divine power rank Goddess of the Weave could easily kill the current Yang Feng with her gaze or her voice.

A strong divine power rank god could annihilate a Great Warlock rank being with their gaze or their voice, they could even trace back the Great Warlock's bloodline source and wipe out their kin.

The refugees, who previously still had some semblance of order, became extremely panicky, and recklessly pushed towards the gate of Anlu City.

Countless refugees trampled one another, leading to numerous casualties.

“Don’t push! Enter the city in order!! If you push, it’s only going to be slower!!”

“Don’t push!!”

“...”

The students of the magic college shouted and worked hard, but to no avail

Irene gritted her teeth and raised her hand, and a sheet of magic parchment suddenly flew out and changed into a huge paper magic carpet. She shouted: “Come aboard!”

The students of the magic college jumped onto the paper magic carpet.

Irene silently chanted an incantation and pointed out, and the paper magic carpet rose in a gust of wind and flew towards the top of the city wall.

“Save me!”

“Let me come aboard!!”

“I beg you, let my son come aboard!!”

“You bunch of selfish mongrels, I curse you!!”

“I curse you, I curse you to be eaten by the fiends!”

“...”

Sad howling, sorrowful pleading, and angry cursing came from the refugees.

Shocked, the students of the magic college revealed complex expressions.

Just then, the gate began to close.

“No!”

“Let me in!!”

“Let me in, I beg you!!”

“It’s my turn! Please let me inside!!”

“...”

Seeing the gate close, the eyes of the countless refugees flashed with despair, and they screamed.

Eyes shot with blood, the tall boy from the magic college found a city guard officer and shouted: “Why are you closing the gate? If you wait, you can save some more people!!”

The gazes of the students focused on the city guard officer.

The city guard officer waved his hand to stop his men who had already drawn their blades. Eyes shot with blood, he roared: “Idiot, if we don’t close the gate, then once those freaks rush into the city, the tens of thousands of people inside will be reduced to food!!”

Irene sighed and said solemnly: "Bobby, let go! Apologize to Sir Werther!"

Bobby's complexion changed, and he regained his composure. He bowed his head and apologized respectfully: "I'm sorry, Sir Werther!!"

Werther patted Bobby on the shoulder and said solemnly: "You're a student of Sir Lord. In a while, please kill as many fiends as you can! I will guard the city until my last breath."

Bobby looked at Werther, his blood stirred, and he shouted: "Yes! I will work hard!!"

Werther nodded and turned to look towards the dense crowd of abyssal fiends, whose features were getting clearer and clearer. Despair shimmered in the abyss of his eyes.

Although there was a temple in the small Anlu City, but the strength of the temple wasn't enough to support such a formidable barrier like the restricted airspace barrier.

Without the protection of a restricted airspace barrier, the over 1,000 abyssal fiends could easily fly into the city and massacre all the people therein.

"Are we going to die here?" A magic staff in hand, watching the abyssal fiends in the distance, Irene gloomily clenched her white teeth, and her eyes flickered with despair. As one of the geniuses of the magic college, she naturally knew the terror of abyssal fiends. With her current strength, if she confronted a junior abyssal fiend one-on-one, she would most definitely die.

The dense abyssal fiend army was rapidly approaching. Amid the abyssal demonic servants and abyssal fiends, there was a tupilaq covered in bone spurs, with each bone spur piercing through a dozen humans. It exuded an extremely wicked aura.

Atop the wall, the gazes of the city guards were unconsciously attracted by demonic power to focus on the tupilaq, and their eyes filled with fear.

"You will be my food!" The tupilaq's eyes turned and focused on the Anlu City, and it showed a savage and sinister smile.

Atop the city wall, the city guards whose cultivation hadn't reached the Knight rank felt a pressure in their chest, and they coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Werther only felt a tremor in his head, and all sorts of evil thoughts rushed into his mind. Eyes shot with blood, he burst out with Great Knight rank qi, and suppressed the evil thoughts in his mind.

Irene had a terrible headache and a nosebleed.

Suffering an unbearable pain, more than 20 students of the magic college atop the city wall hugged their heads and knelt on the ground, bleeding from their facial orifices.

Irene felt her body get cold, and her eyes flashed with despair: "Is that an abyssal great fiend? How terrifying! No one in the Anlu City can stop it!"

With just a glance, the abyssal great fiend injured all students of the magic college atop the city wall, its power horrifying. It was unstoppable in the Anlu City.

Despair enveloped the Anlu City.

In the sky, a magic carpet flew over from afar. There were three people standing atop the magic carpet. Yang Feng stood in the leading position, and standing next to him were the magnificent Elven Monarch Eframia and the exceedingly fascinating Glicedar.

As soon as Werther saw Yang Feng on the magic carpet, his eyes surged with excitement, and he shouted: "Sir Lord! Sir Lord is here!!"

Werther was one of the veterans who had followed Yang Feng, and he recognized Yang Feng at a glance.

Irene's beautiful eyes suddenly flickered brilliantly as she stared at Yang Feng in the sky: "Sir Dean!"

A glint of worry flashed past Irene's beautiful eyes: "Sir Dean may be able to rival powerful existences such as Legend Wizards. But even so, he may not be able to contend with so many abyssal fiends."

Irene had personally experienced the horror of the abyssal great fiend, and she could not fathom anyone who could resist this fearsome existence.

The tupilaq surrounded by countless freaks looked up and saw Yang Feng heading its way on a magic carpet, and its eyes radiated a savage glint: "Human expert! Very good, the flesh and souls of the three of you must be delicious!"

Unleashing Blink, the tupilaq was enveloped by frightening spatial force, and it disappeared. It appeared in front of Yang Feng, and extended its claw towards Yang Feng's head.

Yang Feng's eyes shimmered coldly, and he instantly cast the level-4 spell Dragon Force. A boundless power surged inside him, and he mercilessly slashed at the tupilaq with a sword forged from divine blood steel.

"Idiot! Your human swords are like scrap metal, unable to injure me!" The tupilaq great fiend smiled malevolently, and it ejected a sharp bone spur from its left shoulder to meet the secret treasure sword forged from divine blood steel.

Following resplendent light, the smile on the face of the tupilaq great fiend froze, and it burst apart in midair.

Yang Feng grasped at the void with his right hand that was covered in boundless demonic qi, and what looked like claw containing countless roaring abyssal fiends extended and absorbed the blood essence and soul of the tupilaq great fiend.

Taboo Demonic Claw was a powerful offensive secret method that Yang Feng found in the Taboo Text. This secret method had to absorb the blood, soul, and strength countless abyssal fiends to carry out refinement. Once the refinement succeeded, it would become a frightening offensive secret method with infinite power that could control abyssal power and transform abyssal power into various other forces.

In addition to Taboo Demonic Claw, there was also Taboo Dragon Claw, Taboo Giant Claw, Taboo Blood Claw, Taboo Stone Claw, and many other taboo claws. After the countless claws converged, they would finally be able to form the strongest taboo claw.

As he possessed the ancient black dragon bloodline, Yang Feng could cultivate Taboo Dragon Claw, and by absorbing the power of abyssal fiends, he could cultivate Taboo Demonic Claw. If he kept killing powerful abyssal fiends, Taboo Demonic Claw would be strengthened.

### **Chapter 363 – Defeating Fiends**

Esramia looked at the Taboo Demonic Claw, and her pretty eyes flashed with shock: “How amazing, what magic is this? Is this the secret magic that enables him to transform into an abyssal fiend and manipulate abyssal power?”

Esramia was the great elven monarch, and she grasped the matchless secret archery technique Sun God’s Arrow, which few people of the same rank could block. By relying on her instincts, she could vaguely feel the frightening power contained in the Taboo Claw.

Dumbstruck, Irene could not believe her eyes: “Dead! The abyssal great fiend was so easily killed by Sir Dean!!”

Werther’s eyes sparkled with excitement, and he said with zest: “That’s amazing! That’s Sir Lord for you!!”

Glicedar’s beautiful eyes glimmered coldly. With a flick of her wrist, a secret treasure bow appeared in her hands, the bowstring flickered, and black arrows shot towards the abyssal fiends flying in midair like shooting stars.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Bombarded by Dark Explosion Arrows, abyssal fiends were blasted apart and turned into bits and pieces of bloody fragments that were absorbed into Yang Feng’s right claw.

With a single move, Glicedar killed 30 abyssal fiends.

Even without using large area of effect offensive spells, these ordinary abyssal fiends were not a match for Glicedar, who had a pinnacle Legend rank cultivation base.

Esramia silently recited an incantation and pointed ahead. A copious amount of fire elemental particles converged together and formed a flame dragon that dashed towards the abyssal fiends with bared fangs.

Yang Feng cast the level-4 spell Fire Dragon as well and pointed at the abyssal fiends.

Two extraordinary flame dragons interwove in midair and engulfed the flying abyssal fiends.

Enveloped in magic flames, the flying abyssal fiends dropped from the sky like raindrops. Roaring miserably, they were burned to ashes.

Losing the suppression of the abyssal great fiend, the dense abyssal demonic servant crowd devolved into chaos, madly killing and devouring each other.

Realizing that the situation was beyond salvage, the abyssal fiends quickly dispersed and escaped in different directions.



Piloting the magic carpet, Yang Feng hunted down the abyssal fiends flying in the sky along with Eframia and Glicedar.

In the Funes Province, except for the capital Banga City, no other city possessed a restricted airspace array. Only by killing all abyssal fiends that could fly would the other cities be able to mount some resistance.

It wasn't long before Clive commanding 1,000 cavalymen appeared in the distance. A huge mage eye floated above the 1,000 cavalymen.

"That way!" Among the 1,000 cavalymen, a Great Wizard pointed in the direction of junior abyssal fiends and said solemnly.

Clive raised his sword and shouted: "Come with me, let's get rid of those damn fiends! With the great Sir Duke Ian watching over us, we are invincible!!"

The eyes of the cavalymen equipped with secret treasure armor forged from divine blood steel flickered with excitement, they raised their silver-colored lances, and roared: "We are invincible!"

The more than 30 junior abyssal fiends fleeing in the distance quickly gathered and turned to look at the 1,000 cavalymen, eyes shimmering fiercely.

A ghost-type abyssal fiend turned to look at the human cavalymen, its eyes flickered viciously, and it roared madly: "The bunch of ants dares to chase us, that's seeking death! Kill them!!"

The more than 30 junior abyssal fiends showed sinister smiles. Looking at the human cavalry charge towards them, it seemed as if they were looking at a delicious meal.

A junior abyssal fiend was comparable to a level-1 Warlock, and its physique was even sturdier than that of a level-1 Warlock. More than 30 junior abyssal fiends could wipe out the 1,000-strong human cavalry.

"Dark Rays!"

"Dominate Person!"

"..."

The eyes of the more than 30 abyssal fiends surged with red light. Their abyssal power surged, and they cast one after another demonic spells barreling towards the 1,000 human cavalymen.

The armor the cavalymen had equipped released white light. The armor suddenly erupted with defensive spells, blocking the demonic spells.

The complexions of the abyssal fiends changed and their eyes shone with fanaticism and ferocity. Troops with priests had the protection of divine spells, which could resist demonic spells. Naturally, these abyssal fiends didn't believe that their demonic spells could kill the other party so easily. But their forte was their fleshly body. Just with the power of their fleshly body, they could kill 1,000 human cavalymen.

"Tear them to shreds!!" Along with a ferocious howl, the 30-plus abyssal fiends erupted with a speed that surpassed that of horses and charged at the human cavalymen.

The earth shook as the 1,000 mounts sped along.

The flood formed from 1,000 human cavalymen collided with the more than 30 abyssal fiends.

An abyssal fiend smiled malevolently and slammed its fist on the head of a wildebeest, and a terrific force burst out. The wildebeest was disintegrated into countless fragments and the human cavalryman was flung away.

The next moment, a human cavalryman charging at the rear stabbed the abyssal fiend with a silver lance.

"It's no use..." The abyssal fiend smiled malevolently. With its physique, unless you possessed a magic weapon, ordinary blades and swords could hardly injure an abyssal fiend. But its smile lasted for only a moment, then it was enveloped by endless panic, and it uttered a pitiful scream: "No!!"

The silver lance easily pierced through the abyssal fiend, erupted with a strange suction, and instantly sucked the abyssal fiend dry. The abyssal fiend collapsed to the ground.

These abyssal fiends had no idea that the lances in the hands of the human cavalymen were so terrifying. Caught unprepared, the silver lances pierced into them and sucked their blood essence and power dry, turning them into desiccated corpses.

These abyssal fiends weren't weak, and many of them stabbed at the humans with their claws, yet they were blocked by the silver armor forged from divine blood steel. They were killed by the human cavalymen one by one.

In a single charge, the more than 30 abyssal fiends died tragically at the hands of the 1,000 human cavalymen. On the human side, however, just 20 plus people were injured by the abyssal fiends.

After killing the 30 plus abyssal fiends, the Great Wizards accompanying the cavalry silently recited an incantation and conjured the spell Healing Water, healing the wounded human cavalymen.

Irene was shocked when she saw the more than 30 abyssal fiends die at the hands of the 1,000 human cavalymen: "How fierce!"

A junior abyssal fiend was a frightening existence comparable, its physical strength much greater than that of the official Wizard Irene. 30 plus junior abyssal fiends should be able to massacre the 1,000-strong human cavalry, yet they died instead. The strength of this army surpassed Irene's imagination.

After the treatment was completed, Clive continued to hunt down the scattered abyssal fiends fleeing about under the guidance of the Wizards with the 1,000-strong cavalry in tow.

As strong as they were, if the abyssal fiends weren't killed, then once they rushed into a crowd of ordinary humans, they would cause great casualties.

The Funes Province was vast but sparsely populated, and there was only a single abyssal fiend corpse attacking the province. After the abyssal great fiend as well as the advanced abyssal fiends were killed by Yang Feng and his people, the abyssal fiend corpse collapsed, and many junior abyssal fiends scattered inside the Funes Province.

Yang Feng mobilized a 50,000-strong elite corpse from the Miracle City, which he equipped with secret treasure armor and swords forged from divine blood steel and provided with Wizards, and sent it to the Funes Province to sweep the junior abyssal fiends.

At the same time, the released reconnaissance mechanical insects, covering the entire Funes Province.

With the support from surveillance of the reconnaissance mechanical insects, Yang Feng's high-ranking officers gathered superior military forces to encircle and annihilate the abyssal fiends in the Funes Province again and again.

With the continuous encirclement and annihilation, the number of abyssal fiends dwindled, and the democalypse gradually settled down in the Funes Province.

As for the forsaken Red Earth Wasteland, after the abyssal fiend legion was defeated by Yang Feng, it quickly left.

Unless they reached the fiend lord rank, abyssal fiends still had to eat. Even if they drank sewage water and ate grass, roots, and bark, they could still survive. But in the Red Earth Wasteland, there was no sewage water, grass, roots, or bark. As such, if they didn't leave, only death would await them.

Following the stabilization of the Funes Province and the Red Earth Wasteland, Yang Feng handed everything over to the two Legend rank powerhouses Eramia and Glicedar, then entered closed door cultivation and delved into the Taboo Text.

Eramia and Glicedar were extraordinary people. Under their command, abyssal fiends would be killed upon showing signs of their presence.

Under the suppression from Eramia and Glicedar, the abyssal fiends in other provinces didn't dare to go towards the Funes Principality and the Red Earth Wasteland.

The people who had hidden in the cities gradually left the cities and returned to their villages and towns, and things began to slowly return to normality.

## **Chapter 364 – Entering the Sea**

Time went by, and in a blink of an eye, it was three months later.

In a secret room, Yang Feng slowly opened his eyes, which sparkled, and a frightening aura came out of him. He spent past three months delving into the Taboo Text, making him stronger.

The corners of Yang Feng's mouth rose, and his eyes showed great self-confidence: "It's time! I can now take the next step!"

Three days later, the rear garden of a luxurious manor in the Meheecan Principality.

With a novel in her hands, Chrissy reclined on a deck chair and sunbathed. At the same time, she squinted her eyes and appreciated the beautiful flowers in the garden.

Suddenly, Chrissy looked up and saw a magic carpet flying over in the distance.

The magic carpet stopped above the garden. With a wave of his wrist, Yang Feng put away the magic carpet, then stepped into the air and walked toward the garden.

Chrissy looked deeply at Yang Feng, and a peculiar glint flashed past her beautiful eyes: "This fellow has become stronger!"

Yang Feng smiled and spoke: "Your Highness, I'm ready!"

"Call me Chrissy, Your Majesty!" Chrissy glanced behind Yang Feng and raised her eyebrows. "Archduke Ian, what about your two concubines, you didn't bring them along? Our enemies are very powerful!"

When she first saw Eramia and Glicedar, Chrissy faintly felt the strength of the two women. Even though Eramia was cursed, and could only display junior Legend rank strength, but with the help of the sun bow, she was still terrifying, and could shoot dead experts of the same rank.

Yang Feng replied with a smile: "Rest assured, I have something else in store!"

Eramia and Glicedar were now helping Yang Feng suppress the abyssal fiends. At the same time, they were responsible for receiving refugees coming from all over the Morrince Empire. They were tied down.

Without asking too many questions, Chrissy said in a very capable manner: "Give me a day to prepare!"

Yang Feng uttered with a smile: "Alright!"

The Andur Port was the port of the Andur City, which in turn was the capital of the Ancassey Principality located between the Morrince Empire and Titan Empire.

The Andur Port was linked with the Morrince Empire and the Titan Empire as well the open sea. As sea trade was very flourishing, the Ancassey Principality became the most prosperous state except for the two great empires by virtue of its excellent port.

The people of the Ancassey Principality believed in the neutral intermediate divine power rank Goddess of the Sea Erronia. The Goddess of the Sea Erronia was the god believed in by virtually all human port cities except the two great empires.

In addition to the the Goddess of the Sea Erronia, there were also the Zaliah divine system's weak divine power rank God of the Sea Ghadira, the Titan divine system's weak divine power rank God of the Sea Fabian, as well as the strong divine power rank Sea God Hrehoriy the merfolk believed in.

Merfolk were the royals of the Feisuo Plane's merpeople, and they were composed of fishmen, whalemen, octopusmen, crabmen, and many other intelligent races born from the sea.

The various merfolk had their own gods. However, the gods they believed in were dominated by the Sea God Hrehoriy, forming a strong merfolk divine system.

A huge warship was anchored in the Andur Port. Aboard the huge warship, a large number of sailors busied themselves.

While admiring the surrounding sailboats, Yang Feng approached the huge warship.

Following next to Yang Feng was Chrissy as well as her five beautiful followers.

“Your Majesty!” When a muscular and suntanned middle-aged man with the heroic aura of a man of the sea in captain clothing saw Yang Feng, he approached Yang Feng and greeted him respectfully.

The middle-aged man was Mark, and he was a captain sent to the Ancassey Principality by the Meheecan Principality. Sea trade was very profitable. Naturally, the Meheecan Principality would not let this big piece of meat slip past its fingers.

After he became the new archduke of the Meheecan Principality, Yang Feng easily took over most of the power of the Meheecan Principality thanks to the support of the god, which also included the principality’s fleet.

Yang Feng swept the warship with his gaze, nodded in satisfaction, and patted Mark on the shoulder, saying: “You did well, Mark!”

Mark’s eyes glimmered with excitement, and he uttered respectfully: “Thank you for the praise, Your Majesty!”

Yang Feng spoke: “Call me Ian in front of others in the future!”

Mark was clever: “Yes! Sir Ian!”

After they boarded the huge warship, Yang Feng gave Mark an order: “Set sail!”

Mark uttered solemnly: “Just a moment, please. We still have to pray to the great Goddess of the Sea. This is a custom before going into to sea. There are pirates, storms, tornadoes, giant sea monsters, and other dangers in the sea. Only by praying to the Goddess of the Sea and gaining her protection can we possibly survive.”

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows and asked: “As long as we pray to the Goddess of the Sea, we won’t encounter any dangers, and will be able to return safely?”

Smiling, Mark shook his head and said: “How could it be that simple? There are numerous dangers in the sea, and even the ships of the Church of the Sea may encounter dangers in the sea. Of course, ships of the Church of the Sea are much less likely to run into dangers in the sea than other ships. As such, we pray to the Goddess of the Sea just for peace of mind.”

After he finished speaking, Mark took out a very beautiful statue of the Goddess of the Sea covered in sky blue ripples and placed it on a small altar in the middle of the ship.

“Great Lady Erronia, you are a supreme and sacred being, you are the embodiment of the sea.”

“Mighty Lady Erronia!”

“You are the commander of the sea, the divine guardian of the sea!”

“We offer you our most pious belief, and ask you to protect us from all dangers in the sea and safeguard our return with great wealth.”

“...”

The sailors of the ship came to the altar and recited prayers.

Yang Feng's eyes glimmered. He saw traces of faith power gush out of the sailors, pour into the statue, and then get sucked into the void and disappear.

Obviously, the Goddess of the Sea Erronia only absorbed the faith power of the sailors without intending to truly protect the warship.

After the prayer was finished, the huge warship slowly headed for the deep sea.

Ten days flew by in a flash.

During those ten days, the voyage was calm and uneventful.

Suddenly, the speeding ship came to a slow halt.

"Mark, why did you stop the ship?" Sitting on the deck and fishing, Yang Feng suddenly frowned and asked, and his voice reverberated in the ship for everyone to hear.

Mark came out of the captain's room, walked to in front of Yang Feng, and spoke: "Sir Ian, the area ahead is the territory of the merfolk. We have to pay a toll to get past it. Otherwise, the merfolk will attack us."

Yang Feng nodded, silently watching the actions of Mark and them.

The crew of the huge warship dragged out a big pig to the front of the deck, then a crew member with Knight rank cultivation base stabbed the big pig in the belly with a knife, cut its belly open, and then dropped the bleeding pig into the sea.

Blood dyed the surrounding sea water red.

About ten minutes later, the sea churned and roiled, and a 4-meter-tall, burly sharkman warrior with the head of a shark and a body that resembled that of a human covered in fish scales emerged from the sea with a pitchfork in hand. Staring coldly at Mark and his party, he said solemnly: "I am Cell. The toll is two pigs, three cows, one chest of china, and one chest of steel blades."

Mark smiled and waved to the sailors: "Yes! Sir Cell!"

The sailors lifted up a pig, three cows, a chest of china, and a chest of steel blades and threw them into the sea.

Once those things fell into the sea, the sea churned and roiled. Obviously, there were merfolk below the surface of the sea receiving the toll and taking it away.

Cell nodded in satisfaction, waved his hand, and threw a blue flag towards Mark: "Plant this flag on your ship!"

Next, cell plunged back into the sea and disappeared.

Mark grabbed the blue flag and planted it in a magic array on the ship.

By virtue of his extraordinary Great Warlock rank perception, Yang Feng faintly sensed the minute fluctuations that humans were virtually unable to detect the blue flag released envelop the whole ship.

Yang Feng mused in praise: "What a brilliant method, it seems that there are amazing characters among merfolk."

"Set off!" At Mark's command, the huge ship continued to sail towards the deep sea.

When they entered this territory, Yang Feng detected with his extraordinary perception that there were life forms approaching them from time to time. Once these life forms touched the big ship, they immediately swam away.

A dozen or so days passed by in a flash.

On this day, a huge black warship appeared in the horizon, speeding their way. The huge warship had a flag that depicted a giant skeleton with a sword inserted in its skull.

Mark's warship paled in comparison with this huge warship.

As soon as Mark saw the flag above the huge warship, his face changed dramatically, and he exclaimed: "Shit, that's a warship of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King! We're in trouble!"

Chrissy's complexion changed and her pretty eyes flashed gravely when she heard that, and she said solemnly: "Sword and Skeleton Pirate King! If it's those scum, then it's going to be a tough one!"

Yang Feng asked: "Are they very powerful?"

Yang Feng's territory was on land. Over the past few years, in addition to cultivating Warlock secret methods, he focused his attention on the four major empires. He had little knowledge of the powers of the sea.

## **Chapter 365 – Killing the Black Butcher Bagard**

"There are four major seas – the East, West, North, and South Seas – on the Feisuo Plane. We are now in the East Sea! The Sword and Skeleton Pirate King, Black Skeleton Pirate King, and Dragon Skeleton Pirate King are the three pirate kings of this sea!"

"These three pirate kings dominate the East Sea. They not only plunder the merchants everywhere, but have even invaded coastal principalities in the past. Wherever they go, they are virtually invincible. Even the naval fleets of the Morrince Empire and Titan Empire were defeated by them in the past."

"Of the three pirate kings, the fleet of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King is the most ferocious. Not only do they rob people of their riches, but they also rob them of their lives. The merchants targeted by them die without a burial site." Chrissy's beautiful eyes glimmered with fear as she spoke solemnly.

Yang Feng frowned. He looked at the warship of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King, and his eyes flashed with killing intent.

Mark asked with an expectant look on his face: "Sir, the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King's warship is signaling for us to stop and await capture. What do we do now?"

As someone who received the gods approval and succeeded the position of Meheecan Archduke, Mark was full of expectations for Yang Feng.

Yang Feng said indifferently: "Then stop."

"Yes! Sir!" Mark responded and quickly ordered the warship to stop.

The Sword and Skeleton Pirate King's warship quickly approached the warship of Mark and company.

Hooks flew out of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King's warship and latched on to Yang Feng's warship, and a group of pirates exuding a tough, unruly, and ferocious aura came from the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King's warship.

Mark stepped out of the crowd and shouted to the pirates: "I am Mark, the captain of this ship, I want to speak with your captain!"

The crowd of tough-looking pirates glanced at Mark, and their eyes flickered with ridicule, contempt, and cruelty.

A colorful head-kerchief on his head, a black eye-patch on his left eye, and a pipe in his mouth, a man with his face covered in scars walked out of the crowd of pirates, swept Mark with a look of disdain, and uttered frigidly, a frosty and fierce look in his remaining right eye: "I am the Black Butcher Bagard, a subordinate of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King!"

Mark's face turned pale and his body trembled a little.

The Black Butcher Bagard was a right-hand man of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King, and he was a Legend rank expert. He had a cruel and vicious character. Every time he looted a ship, he would leave only a single person alive. He left a person alive so that they could see their companions tortured and killed and spread his terror.

The Black Butcher Bagard was the last pirate that merchants wanted to encounter in the South Sea.

Mark pleaded: "Sir Bagard, I am willing to offer you all the cargo on board! Please give us a way out!"

A look of ridicule on his face, the Black Butcher Bagard laughed malevolently, revealed a cruel and tyrannical smile, and uttered: "Ha ha ha! You should know how I operate! Drop your weapons and surrendered, and one of you can live. Otherwise, you'll all die!!"

Smiling sinisterly, the tough-looking pirates behind the Black Butcher Bagard took out their weapons, looking at Mark and company with ridicule in their eyes.

As long as they got aboard a ship, it was no different from gaining control of said ship, as ordinary sailors were no match for pirates. Besides, pirates had defeated the naval fleets of the two major human empires in the past.

"Scum, kneel down and surrender now. It's still not too late. If I'm in a good mood, I might spare your pathetic lives!" Mark stepped aside, the crowd parted, and Yang Feng slowly stepped out. Although there was a smile on his face, but his eyes were filled with cold indifference. He looked at the crowd of pirates like they were a bunch of dead people.

"You talk big! Let's chop off your legs, and then let Mike and them have fun!" The Black Butcher Bagard's eyes flashed savagely, then he erupted with Legend rank qi, unleashed the Black Butcher Blade



Art he bitterly cultivated for over 20 years, and, as if his blade had become a black sea wave, he hacked at Yang Feng with tremendous momentum.

Water elemental particles from the surrounding sea surge madly and converged on his blade and made it more powerful. Even if it was an ordinary human Sacred Swordsman, they would find it hard to resist Bagard's fearsome blade strike that drew support from the power of heaven and earth.

The Black Butcher Bagard spent over 20 years in the South Sea. During that time, he killed a few human Sacred Swordsmen with the help of this frightening blade art that drew support from the power of heaven and earth.

Yang Feng's eyes flashed coldly. Operating a secret method and unleashing Taboo Demonic Claw, he reached out with his right hand surrounded by demonic qi. Looking like his right hand contained countless abyssal fiends roaring madly, he grabbed the blade of the Black Butcher Bagard.

Ding! Along with a crisp sound, Bagard's magic blade crumbled directly. Amid his horrified gaze, the terrifying Taboo Demonic Claw pierced into his chest, dug out his heart, and crushed it.

"My heart was crushed!!" A look of incredulity in his eyes, Bagard screamed, collapsed on the ground, and died with his eyes opened wide.

"Dead! The captain is dead!!"

"How, how is this possible? The, the captain is dead!!"

"..."

The eyes of the pirates widened and shimmered with incredulity. The Black Butcher Bagard was a right-hand man of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King as well as a Legend rank powerhouse. He spent 20 plus years in the South Sea, during which a few human Sacred Swordsmen died to his blade. The pirates could not believe that such a Legend rank powerhouse died so easily at Yang Feng's hands.

Chrissy, who planned to attack the Black Butcher Bagard, was stunned: "So strong!! Is that magic or martial arts?!"

With the help of the Goddess of the Iman Springs, Chrissy was able to reach the Legend rank in a short period of time, the pinnacle Legend rank to boot. As strong as she was, even though she could defeat the Black Butcher Bagard, but she could not achieve that in less than 100 moves. For Yang Feng to instakill Bagard was simply heaven-defying.

After he killed Bagard, Yang Feng flipped his hand, and a sword forged from divine blood steel appeared in his hand. He blurred into motion and plunged into the pirate crowd like a bolt of lightning.

Following flashes of sword rays, the tough-looking pirates were cut into pieces.

No matter how they resisted, the pirates were cut in two wherever Yang Feng's sword rays passed.

Chrissy came back to her senses, blurred into motion, and, following the ropes, rushed aboard the warship of the Black Butcher Bagard.

The five beautiful women burst out with level-3 Warlock rank strength and followed Chrissy to kill the pirates aboard the Black Butcher Bagard's ship.

"Die!" On the ship of the Black Butcher Bagard, a pirate erupted with Star Knight rank qi, shot out from a dim corner, and slashed at Chrissy with a blade.

Chrissy smiled sweetly, and pointed with her sword. A whirlpool of spring water enveloped the tip of her sword. With a slight swing, the sword deviated the trajectory of the blade and then stabbed the pirate in the forehead like a bolt of lightning.

"A Legend!" The eyes of a pirate expert glimmered with despair, and he released a scream.

Without the Legend rank expert Bagard keeping watch, the two Legend rank experts were enough to slaughter everyone on board.

The eyes of a tough-looking pirate glittered fiercely, and he bellowed: "Let's sink the ships! Give them hell!!"

Chrissy was alarmed when she heard that, and her beautiful eyes flashed with worry: "Shit!"

Once the two ships sank, then even though Chrissy was a Legend rank expert, she would not be the opponent of pirates who were proficient at swimming.

Just then, a vast dragon might descended abruptly and covered the pirates.

Yang Feng stepped into the air and arrived above the ship. His eyes changed into dragon eyes, a vast dragon might gushed out of him, and, as if an ancient black dragon, he looked at the small humans down below.

Under the pressure of the fearsome dragon might, the pirates aboard Bagard's ship trembled, unable to move.

The pressure of ancient black dragon might was extraordinary. Intermediate abyssal fiends could not withstand this fearsome dragon might, while among human Star Knight rank powerhouses, only the most outstanding geniuses could withstand it.

Although the pirates aboard Bagard's ship were tough and had astonishing fighting strength, to the point that they could even contend with a regular army, but in front of ancient black dragon might, they were unable to budge, unable to resist the fear stemming from their bloodline.

On the Feisuo Plane, many evil dragons could destroy a principality by relying on their frightening dragon might. With their dragon might unleashed, no matter how many ordinary troops there were, they would be useless. Only true experts could contend with dragon might and fight dragons.

Yang Feng looked at the pirates down below with an indifferent gaze. Looking like a god trying criminals, he spoke coldly: "If you throw down your weapons and submit to me, you will live! Otherwise, you will die!"

## **Chapter 366 – Three Pirate Kings**

Although the pirates were obstinate and unruly, but when faced with the terrific pressure of the dragon might, they shook like leaves.

Yang Feng raised his eyebrows and flicked his finger, and a beam of black light entered a pirate. The pirate swelled up and burst apart, and a vampiric rattan emerged.

Although the bizarre vampire rattans were merely as the level-2 extraordinary plant rank, but their rapid self-propagation characteristic was terrific, and so Yang Feng was rather fond of using them.

The vampiric rattan extended, swept one pirate after another, and sucked them dry, and then divide and propagated.

"I surrender! Spare me!" A could not resist the fear in his heart, and he threw aside the scimitar in his hand and cried out.

After the first pirate surrendered, as if triggering a chain reaction, the rest of the pirates knelt down and surrendered under the pressure of the dragon might.

The pirates who weren't willing to surrender were devoured by the vampiric rattans and turned into nourishment.

With a wave of Yang Feng's hand, syringes filled with poison descended, stabbed the surrendered pirates, and injected the poison into them.

Yang Feng glanced at the pirates and said indifferently: "This is a poison to which only I have the antidote. Unless you get the antidote every six months, your body will rot, and you will die. However, if you serve me well, I'll naturally give you the antidote, and even remove the poison completely."

The pirates' eyes flashed with fear, and they uttered respectfully: "Yes!! Sir!"

After subduing the pirates, the Black Butcher Warship had enough manpower to operate, becoming Yang Feng's spoils of war. The warship followed behind Mark's ship towards the deep sea.

The Ghost Ship Island was a secluded island in the East Sea. In its surroundings, there were tens of mysterious currents, strange reefs, fearsome sea monsters. Without an experienced navigator, it was virtually impossible to enter the mysterious Ghost Ship Island.

The Ghost Ship Island was the base of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King's fleet. At this moment, a large number of warships and merchant ships were anchored around the Ghost Ship Island. On the island, where taverns, casinos, and brothels were everywhere, countless pirates led lives of debauchery.

In the center of the Ghost Ship Island, there lied a huge and luxurious temple, where the darkness god feeble divine power rank God of Pirates Gethron was worshiped!

In his time, Gethron was a pirate emperor who dominated the four seas and defeated all of the Feisuo Plane's naval forces, confining them to the ports, unable to leave. Human maritime territories were fully controlled by him. In the sea, his words were an imperial edict, as if he was the emperor of the sea.

After becoming a pinnacle Legend rank expert, Gethron spent lots of energy, and eventually got his hands on a secret method to become a god. Then, with pirates as his believers, he founded the Church of Pirates, and finally ignited his divine fire and became the God of Pirates, a god who sheltered pirates.

On the opposite side of the huge temple lied an imposing and grand castle no less magnificent than a duke's mansion on the mainland. This huge castle was the residence of The Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent.

In the rear garden of the castle, there sat a handsome man with a full head of blue hair and a long scar extending diagonally to the right from his forehead, nearly touching his right eye, disfiguring the man's handsome face. The man emanated a violent aura.

The man emanating a violent aura was the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent feared in the East Sea.

In the rear garden, dozens of beautiful women in all kinds of gorgeous clothes were dancing for Axent's pleasure.

Crack! Suddenly, a black ring broke on Axent's right index finger. His face immediately turned gloomy, his eyes shimmered with dense killing intent, and he said in a low voice: "Bagard was killed!!"

Gritting his teeth, eyes almost spurting out thick flames of fury, killing intent surging: "Somebody dared to kill my people!! Very well, it seems that I've been too soft-hearted in recent years!!"

Legend rank powerhouses were scarce. Including Axent, there were only three Legend rank powerhouses in his fleet.

Axent glanced at the dancing beauties and barked: "Men!"

"Your Majesty!" More than 30 pirates rushed in, glanced greedily at the dancing beauties, and then said respectfully to Axent.

A brutal look in his eyes, Axent smiled fiercely and uttered: "Take them away! After you had your fun, kill them! "

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" The eyes of the more than 30 pirates glimmered with excitement as they pounced on the beautiful women like wolves and dragged them away.

"No!"

"Let me go! Your Majesty!!"

"Your Majesty, I beg you, please let me go!!"

"..."

The beautiful women cried, screamed, and implored as they crumpled to the ground from fear, struggling. They knew that once they were dragged away, only death would await them. Even becoming prostitutes would be better.

Axent watched things unfold with a sinister smile on his face, and the gloomy feeling in his heart cleared away and gave way to an indescribable feeling of comfort. He wanted to be the second pirate emperor to dominate the four seas, which was why he copied every move of Gethron from his days as the pirate emperor.

In his days, the God of Pirates Gethron had dominated his huge pirate fleet with cruelty and terror. After he became a god, he was spurned by the gods and fell into the camp of the darkness gods.

In fact, if it wasn't for the refuge of the darkness gods, plus the fact that Gethron himself was an exceptional genius, he would have been killed by the Goddess of the Sea and other gods with a stake in the sea after he became a god. After being persecuted by the gods who had a stake in the sea, Gethron restrained himself, not daring to act lightly. Otherwise, with his cruel nature, god knows how many living beings would die in his hands.

Axent's eyes shimmered coldly as he mused: "If they can kill Bagard, then they should not be weak. Let's have the Black Skeleton Pirate King and the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King probe the bastards."

Axent blurred into motion and left the castle. When he arrived at the shore, he opened a jade box, took out a small silver fish, and released the fish into the sea.

The Ghost Skull Island was a huge round mountain with two huge caves in the middle. From the distance, it looked like a skull.

The Ghost Skull Island was the base of the Black Skeleton Pirate King fleet.

On the Ghost Skull Island, there was also a beautiful and luxurious temple, where the idol of an eight-armed naga was worshiped. The eight-armed naga had the upper body of a beautiful woman with eight arms, each holding a blade, and the lower body of a snake. The eight-armed naga was the intermediate divine power rank Goddess of Nagas Daphne worshiped by nagas.

Opposite of the temple lied a luxurious castle, which was the residence of the Black Skeleton Pirate King.

A burly, bearded, fiendish-looking man held a small silver fish: "Kalim, it's me, Axent. A big fish came to our waters. I had a bout against them, killing two of their Sacred Swordsmen. Bagard died at their hands. Please help me take revenge. If you do, then I'll give you any treasure you want. After you listened to the message, let the silver fish go. I also want to contact Lionel."

The bearded man was the Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim, and the name of the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King was Lionel.

Kalim's eyes flickered with a fierce glint. He mused for a while, then threw the silver fish into a pond: "Bagard is dead! That big fish has really tough bones, no wonder Axent asks me for help! That big fish must have a belly full of good stuff! I must destroy it and take all the good stuff!"

As soon as the silver fish entered the pond, it waved its tail, raised ripples, and disappeared from the pond.

Dragon Bones Island was an island that looked like it had a giant dragon spiraling atop it.

As if the people on the island had no belief, there was no temple on the Dragon Bones Island. There was only a huge palace built on the dragon head. The palace appeared to be as luxurious as the imperial palace of any principality.

In fact, as the three pirate kings dominated the East Sea, they were as wealthy as a state, possessing great wealth. It was nothing for them to build a huge palace.

In the rear garden of the palace, a handsome, lanky, fair-skinned young man with a full head of long red hair and an evil look in his eyes holding the silver fish reclined on a deck chair. This red-haired man was the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Leonel.

Lionel threw the silver fish aside and asked a burly man with a big sword on his back exuding a valiant aura: “What do you think, Royce?”

Killing intent in his eyes, Royce spoke coldly: “The wisdom apple will take over a year to ripe, so it’s very suspicious for Legends to travel this route at this time! I think we should get rid of them now to prevent future troubles.”

Lionel smiled and said: “Yes, I was thinking the same. Axent wants to get us to do his dirty work. However, we also want to get rid of those outsiders, so we might as well work with them.”

### **Chapter 367 – Three Legendary Warships**

Standing on the deck, looking to the east excitedly, Chrissy said to Yang Feng standing beside her: “At this speed, it’ll take us one day!”

The corners of Yang Feng’s mouth rose slightly. These days, in addition to the surrounding sea, there was nothing else to see. Looking at this monotonous scenery for a protracted period of time was unsettling.

Chrissy glanced at the Black Butcher Warship sailing alongside with a look of disgust in her eyes: “Ian, why have you taken these pirates as your underlings?”

Yang Feng spread his hands as if he were embracing the sea loftily and uttered loudly: “I’m going to become the pirate king who dominates the seven seas!”

Chrissy frowned and said: “Pirates are a bunch of damnable scumbags. Do you want to be the leader of scumbags? And what do you mean by seven seas, there are only four seas – the North, South, East, and West Seas!”

Yang Feng laughed awkwardly, saying: “Ha-ha, I was kidding!”

On the Feisuo Plane, pirate king wasn’t a praiseworthy title. Virtually 99% of all pirates roaming the seas were scumbags and degenerates who could not atone for their crimes even if they died ten times over. Whenever pirates were caught by states, they would be hung in ports as warning. Pirate king was synonymous with leader of scum in this world.

Chrissy spoke with a grave expression on her face: “Ian, I’m not joking. You’d better not get involved with pirates. Otherwise, the bigwigs of the Morrince Empire could use this as an excuse to attack you at any time. They could even deprive you of your title. Ordinary people certainly can’t touch you, but once your enemies take wind of it and attack you, you’ll be in a very passive state.”

Taken aback, Yang Feng sank into his thoughts. After a while, he said solemnly: “You’re right, I was careless.”

The God of Pirates Gethron was a member of the darkness gods.

Although pirates were human, but they were regarded as members of darkness races. Anyone found to be in collusion with pirates would be hanged from the gallows. On the Feisuo Plane, pirates didn’t dare to go ashore lightly. And once they went ashore, they would hide in secret bases.

Although Yang Feng had a very high position in the Morrince Empire, but the charge of colluding with pirates was enough to make him suffer a heavy blow.

“Pirates! There are many pirates!!”

“Sword and Skeleton Pirate King’s fleet, Black Skeleton Pirate King’s fleet, Dragon Skeleton Pirate King’s fleet! Fleets of the three pirate kings are here!!”

“...”

Quivering voices full of fear suddenly sounded, as the crew on the ship fell into a panic and looked into the distance with fear in their eyes.

Yang Feng turned around, and his complexion immediately changed dramatically.

In the distance, three giant fleets formed from huge warships came at them from different directions, encircling them.

Each one of the three fleets had more than 200 ships, for a total of more than 600 warships, completely sealing Yang Feng’s escape routes.

In the middle of each of the three fleets, there was a flagship brimming with the aura of magic. The flagship of the Sword and Skeleton Pirates was over 400 meters in length. The flagship was made entirely from black steel, and had numerous mysterious runes engraved on its hull. Numerous magic cannons covered both sides of the hull. On the deck, there were various magic cannons as well.

The flagship of the Black Skeleton Pirates was over 200 meters in length. It was dilapidated, and had a dense ghostly aura and numerous mysterious runes inscribed on its hull. It was a ghost ship full of ghosts, zombies, and other undead creatures. There were two eerie cannons on each side of the ghost ship as well one cannon on the bow and one on the stern. The eerie aura coming from the warship claimed an area of 200 meters in radius as its domain, and no ship dared to go near it.

The flagship of the Dragon Skeleton Pirates was a Dragon Bones Warship forged from two 100-meter-long dragon skeletons using alchemy, with dragon skulls forming the bow and stern of the ship. On both ends of the Dragon Bones Warship, there was a dragon breath gun inlaid at the front and the back of the ship. For ordinary people, the Dragon Bones Warship was a shocking sight to behold.

Face deathly-pale, eyes shimmering with despair, Mark cried out: “The Black Steel Warship, Ghost Ship, and Dragon Bones Warship, these are legendary warships of the pirate emperor who once dominated the four seas, and they each possess terrific fighting power. On the sea, even demigod rank powerhouses are not necessarily their match.”

“It’s over!!”

“It’s the three pirate kings!! The three pirate kings are here!!”

“What’s going on? How, how come the three pirate kings are acting together?”

“The main forces of the three pirate kings are here, we’re done for!!”

“...”

When the crew saw the flagships of the three pirate kings, their morale plummeted. The three pirate kings dominated the East Sea. Apart from the Morrin Empire, which had the Cagadilla, Dragon Storm, Sea Lightning, and the Titan Empire, which had the Fabian, Golden Swordfish, Thunder Sword, the other coastal states had no legendary warships capable of contending with the flagships of the three pirate kings.

Yang Feng's face changed, and he barked: "Full sails! Hurry! This is an order, Mark!"

As if he had gone mad, Mark shouted with all his might: "Full sails! Full sails!!"

The sailors were elites, after all. They quickly opened all sails.

Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation, pointed with his finger, and cast the level-3 spell Gale.

A fierce wind suddenly sprang up and blew their way.

With the fearsome wind around, as if it had wings inserted, the ship of Yang Feng and his party fled towards the distance.

The pirate ship seized from the Black Butcher was left behind.

"Help!"

"Don't shoot!! It's me!!"

"It's me!! Don't shoot! I am a member of the Sword and Skeleton Pirates!!"

"..."

The pirates on the ship issued shouts and waved signal flags.

The Dragon Bones Warship adjusted its position and aimed a dragon breath gun at the pirate ship. Strange runes resembling veins engraved on the dragon breath gun lit up, and a black dragon breath suddenly shot out from the dragon breath gun and barreled towards the pirate ship like a shooting star.

The black dragon breath instantly slammed into the pirate ship, and frightening black flames swallowed the pirate ship in a flash.

Amid screams, the pirates enveloped by the dragon breath were turned into drifting ashes before they could jump into the water.

Atop the Black Steel Warship, Axent turned to look at the Dragon Bones Warship, and his eyes shimmered with anger. He gritted his teeth and uttered: "Damn mongrel!"

The relationship between the three pirate kings in the East Sea was very complicated. When faced with the navies of the states in the East Sea, they would unite and resist together the foreign enemy. Once the foreign enemy retreated, the three major forces would engage in skirmishes and hinder each other.

Lionel clearly didn't want to give Axent the chance to reclaim the Black Butcher Warship. If the Black Butcher Warship was sold, it could go for at least 5 million gold coins. Besides, even with enough capital, it was still very difficult to buy such a warship.



Watching as Yang Feng and his party fled, Axent's complexion suddenly changed, and his heart was filled with regret: "How terrible, it seems that I made a great mistake!"

The three pirate king fleets came together to encircle and annihilate Yang Feng and his party. Faced with this frightening force, even Yang Feng didn't dare to resist it head on.

But once Yang Feng took to flight, the three pirate fleets fell into a quandary. The three legendary warships didn't dare to leave their fleet lightly. Otherwise, once another fleet with a legendary warship struck, their fleet may be destroyed.

The gap in fighting strength between fleets with legendary warships and fleets without was like an insurmountable ravine. The three pirate kings didn't dare to leave lightly. After all, although the other warships could not compare with legendary warships, but they still had to work hard to acquire them.

The power of a pirate king could not be formed with only a legendary warship. Without other warships to make out their power, the pirate king would lose their title.

Despite feeling regretful, the three pirate fleets still kept a uniform speed as they chased after Yang Feng.

Yang Feng easily escaped the encirclement, and his eyes flashed with surprise: "They haven't caught up? Do legendary warships only amount to this much in terms of speed? Right, too many cooks spoil the broth! The relationship between them must not be good!"

Boosted with various acceleration spells, the speed of legendary warships was fearsome. Even though Yang Feng used the level-3 spell Gale, Mark's warship could never outrun a legendary warship. Seeing as the legendary warships hadn't caught up, there was only one possibility. The three legendary warships restrained one another, not daring to leave their fleet.

"Mark, take the others back at once! Never mind us! We have our own means to get back." Yang Feng tossed a magic carpet into the air and spoke solemnly.

The sky above the sea was filled with all kinds of powerful flying demonic beasts, which was why Yang Feng chose to travel by boat. However, now that he was not far from his destination, he could fly there via a magic carpet.

Mark swept the magic carpet with his gaze and responded respectfully: "Yes! Sir!"

Yang Feng jumped onto the magic carpet with Chrissy and the other women and urged the magic carpet to fly away.

Mark immediately turned and fled toward the deep sea.

## **Chapter 368 – Desolate Islands**

Magic carpets were flying treasures developed by the Cangzhi Plane's Alchemists, and they could reach the speed of 500 kilometers per hour.

Flying at full speed, a vast island soon appeared in front of Yang Feng.

Desolate Islands was an archipelago in the East Sea formed by huge islands, and the vast island was one of them. With a cursory glance, Yang Feng could tell that the area of this island was larger than that of five Meheecan Principalities combined.

The area of the Desolate Islands as a whole was even larger than the area of the Morrince Empire.

Both the Morrince Empire and the Titan Empire wanted to conquer the Desolate Islands. However, when the fleets they sent entered the territory of merfolk, they were destroyed. No military fleet could reach the Desolate Islands.

Ordinary merchant ships could travel to the Desolate Islands by paying a toll. However, the indigenous people of the Desolate Islands were vicious and savage. Once merchant ships reached the Desolate Islands, they would become offerings and delicacies of the indigenous people.

Over time, the Desolate Islands became wildland cut off from the rest of the world.

Yang Feng had just caught sight of the Desolate Islands, when his complexion changed, and he turned to look behind.

Behind him, as if cutting the sea in two, the Black Steel Warship rode the wind and broke through the waves, chasing up to him at a frightening speed, a speed that was close to the speed of sound. Shrouded in thick fog, the Ghost Ship appeared and disappeared at times. Every time it appeared, it strangely covered a large distance, and its speed was even greater than that of the Black Steel Warship. Two pairs of bone wings spread open on its hull, enveloped by a strong wind, floating several meters above the surface of the sea, the Dragon Bones Warship flew toward Yang Feng at a fearsome speed, which was beyond the speed of sound.

Yang Feng looked at the three legendary warships chasing after him from behind with shock in his eyes and uttered: "Are those still ships?"

The three legendary warships were terrific. It should be noted that in the sea, due to drag, even nuclear powered ships of Earth going all out could not reach the speed of sound.

Disregarding the laws of physics, the three legendary warships were terrifying. On Earth, even aircraft carriers may not be their opponents.

Chrissy looked at the three legendary warships chasing after them relentlessly with admiration and envy glittering in her pretty eyes: "Legendary warships surpass the limitations of alchemy products. Each legendary warship is a treasure a demigod rank expert proficient in alchemy created at the expenditure of a great amount of time and energy. Virtually all legendary warship have unique abilities! At his prime, the God of Pirates had twelve legendary warships under his command, which enabled him to dominate the four seas."

Each of the three legendary warships possessed terrifying abilities. With anyone of them, you could come and go in the East Sea as you pleased. You'd be nearly invincible.

Suddenly, the artillery battery on the hull of the Black Steel Warship moved and locked on to Yang Feng.

"Shit!" Yang Feng suddenly had palpitations. He silently chanted an incantation, pointed with his finger, and conjured the level-3 spell Superior Warping Force Field, and a giant warping force field appeared in

front of the magic carpet. At the same time, he operated the magic carpet to continue towards the Desolate Islands on a downwards descent.

Brilliant black rays of light shot out from the Black Steel Warship and flew towards Yang Feng like shooting stars.

Possessing power comparable to the weakest single target level-4 offensive spells, the black rays of light easily pierced through the superior warping force field and shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng willed and cast the level-4 defensive spell Sky Flower Water Curtain, and a blue curtain of light suddenly appeared around him, Chrissy, and the other women.

Under the Bombardment of the black rays of light, the water curtain became dented. It only lasted five seconds before it collapsed.

“Protection of the Goddess of the Springs!” Within these five seconds of time, Chrissy completed the incantation of a level-4 defensive divine spell. She pointed with her finger, and an azure shield enveloped everyone.

When the black rays of light slammed into the azure shield, they set off ripples, yet could not destroy the azure shield.

Yang Feng looked at the azure shield with admiration: “What a powerful shield divine spell! It’s five times stronger than the level-4 spell Sky Flower Water Curtain. As expected of a divine spell conjured using divine power!”

As a god’s darling, Chrissy could use the power of the god to cast all kinds of powerful divine spells. In general, divine spells of the same rank released by god’s darlings were by far more powerful than spells released by Wizards.

Under the bombardment of black the rays of light, Yang Feng and his party dropped on the huge island.

Looking in the direction that Yang Feng and his party fell, the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent guessed the truth of the matter, and his face sank: “The Desolate Islands! Damn it, he escaped into the Desolate Islands! No, the Desolate Islands was his target all along!”

Axent’s thoughts drifted, and he suddenly recalled a legend. A scorching glint welled up in his eyes: “Is there something in the Desolate Islands? Could it be the treasures of the pirate emperor of legend?”

The indigenous people living in the Desolate Islands were fierce and warlike. Besides, they weren’t weak, and were proficient in jungle warfare. Even when the pirate emperor dominated the four seas, he hadn’t conquered the Desolate Islands.

Pirates were proficient in naval warfare. Using the sea to their advantage, they could even kill human Sacred Swordsmen. But in jungle warfare, they were far from being a match for the aborigines.

When the pirate emperor dominated the four seas, he could only go ashore once in a while to pillage. He didn’t dare to occupy a territory, proclaim himself the ruler, and establish a state as the fighting strength of pirates was limited outside of naval warfare.

Nonetheless, there had always been a legend circulating among pirates that after the pirate emperor ignited his divine fire, he hid his secular treasures in the Desolate Islands. The God of Pirates Gethron hadn't denied this legend.

The Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim frowned, a puzzled look on his face: "The Desolate Islands, what do they want to do there? There are only some savages there!!"

The Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim pondered it over and over. Suddenly his eyes lit up and sparkled with greed: "Could it be the treasures of the pirate emperor of legend?"

The Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Lionel asked out loud directly: "What do we do now, Axent, Kalim?"

The Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent suggested: "Since the three of us seldom join hands, we might as well go swallow that island and wipe out the aboriginals there. How about we turn it into our new base?"

Ever since the pirate emperor lit up his divine fire and became the God of Pirates, there were always people who had a mind to fight over the Desolate Islands. But since pirates often backstabbed each other, no one dared to take the initiative to annex the Desolate Islands.

Now because of Yang Feng, the three pirate kings joined hands, and had the power to annex the Desolate Islands.

The Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim showed a fierce smile: "Alright."

The Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Lionel spoke with a smile: "Good idea!"

The Desolate Islands were extremely vast. If annexed completely, you could even establish three pirate empires.

To build a pirate empire was the dream of pirates. In a pirate empire, pirates would not be persecuted. With a state to call their own, they would no longer lead a precarious life.

Apart from this, once they acquired the treasures the God of Pirates left in the secular world, they could become very wealthy. And if they obtained the God of Pirates' secret method to become a god, they may even become the next God of Pirates.

After the three pirate kings reached an agreement, they speedily sailed in the direction of the Desolate Islands before anchoring in front of an island, waiting for the rest of the pirates to catch up to them.

Keeping a certain distance from one another, three huge fleets came from the rear and joined with the three legendary warships.

Small boats were lowered, and pirates rowed atop them to the shore.

"A bunch of fools!" Yang Feng glanced at the pirates and smiled coldly. He silently recited an incantation and pointed with his finger, and six fireballs slammed into six pirate boats as if shooting stars.

Under the bombardment of the fireballs, the six small boats crumbled in a flash, and the pirates aboard met violent ends.

When the rest of the pirates saw this scene, their eyes flashed with fear.

After his attack succeeded, Yang Feng blurred into motion and shot away.

On the Black Steel Warship, countless magic cannons flickered with light, and black rays of light instantly covered the area where Yang Feng had just been, blowing the area apart.

Three experts exuding Legend rank fluctuations of power shot out of the three pirate king flagships. By applying qi, they trod atop water as they shot towards Yang Feng.

Yang Feng watched the three experts exuding Legend rank fluctuations of power with a peculiar glint in his eyes, then blurred into motion and rushed into the desolate island.

The three Legend rank powerhouses chased closely after Yang Feng.

### **Chapter 369 – Demigod Rank Benjack Giant Scorpion-tailed Spider**

Yang Feng silently chanted an incantation, pointed with his finger, and cast the spell Magic Eye. A huge magic eye suddenly appeared in mid-air, looking around. The surrounding area dozens of kilometers in diameter was within its line of sight.

“There!” Yang Feng’s eyes lit up, and he rushed towards the center of the island.

Shadows danced in the jungle as the figures of dark-skinned aboriginals with bare chests and leaves covering the lower body flickered.

A dense rain of blow darts shot towards Yang Feng from all directions.

The tips of the blow darts were dipped in strong poison. When hit, the nerves of an ordinary person would be immediately eroded, and they would die shortly after.

The dense rain of blow darts had just gotten close to Yang Feng, when they were ricocheted by the terrific life force cover surrounding him, unable to harm him.

Seeing that the blow darts could not stop Yang Feng, the bare-chested aboriginals with bone necklaces on their head and big leaves covering their lower body howled and stabbed at Yang Feng with bone and iron spears.

A cold glint flashed past Yang Feng’s eyes, and he cast the level-4 spell Dragon Might. With him as the center, frightening dragon might spread into the surroundings.

Under the deterrence of the fearsome dragon might, the faces of the aboriginals concealed in the surroundings changed dramatically, and they trembled in fear, unable to budge.

Yang Feng blurred into motion. Nothing could stop him as he crossed many obstacles and traps and then appeared in front of a huge tribe.

That huge tribe was over 30 square kilometers in area, with simple tree houses and tents scattered everywhere.

In the center of the huge tribe stood a giant totem carved into the image of a threatening-looking extraordinary life form benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

The giant totem was covered in a veil of bloody light, and it exuded the fluctuations of evil, chaotic divine power.

More than 20 tightly bound aboriginals were kneeling on the ground, and behind them stood more than 20 aboriginals with broadswords in hand.

An old-looking high priest with multicolored, bizarre makeup on his face, a bone scepter in his hands, exuding an evil aura stood behind the more than 20 aboriginals.

Behind the over 20 aboriginals stood a dense crowd of aboriginals, looking respectfully at the high priest who exuded an evil aura.

The high priest turned around and looked at Yang Feng. There was a wicked glint shining in his eyes, and he waved the bone scepter.

Brandishing their broadswords, the aboriginals hacked down at the heads of the over 20 captive aboriginals. Hot blood gushed out of the heads of the captive aboriginals and splashed onto the giant totem.

The high priest exuding an evil aura started dancing and mumbling strangely.

Terrific demigod rank aura brimming with chaos and massacre emerged from a huge cave.

A six-meter-tall benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider emitting fearsome fluctuations of power crawled out of the cave and gazed at Yang Feng's position, a dense killing intent shimmering in its eyes.

On the Desolate Islands, there were numerous frightening extraordinary life forms. The indigenous people of the Desolate Islands were stupid and ignorant. In order to survive, they worshiped the powerful extraordinary life forms. Over time, the powerful extraordinary life form became totems and gods of the indigenous people.

The benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider had been worshiped by these aboriginals for god knows how many years, giving birth to divine fire. It was stronger by three-tenth than Eramia had been at her peak.

When he saw the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider, Yang Feng turned around and rushed in the direction of the jungle.

"Kill him!" The evil high priest spoke in the ancient Bauman tongue.

The aboriginals screamed and rushed toward Yang Feng.

Among the aboriginals, there were also experts, strongest of which erupted with powerful fluctuations of power comparable to the Star Knight rank.

When Yang Feng entered the jungle, he silently chanted an incantation and cast Advanced Stealth, and his figure and aura disappeared.

Although the demigod rank benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider could see through Yang Feng's extraordinary stealth skill, but it's gaze could not penetrate trees to fall on Yang Feng.

After the three Legend rank experts, Bloody Butcher Andrew, Raging Bearman Baptiste, Poison Blade Brian, sent by the three pirate kings killed dozens of aborigines along their way, they saw the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

“Shit! Quick, retreat!!” When Andrew saw the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider, he had an ominous premonition, his face changed dramatically, and he shouted.

The benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider opened its maw and released threads of red silk that formed a large net shooting toward the three Legend rank experts lightning-fast.

The shoes covering his feet of the Poison Blade Brian released magic light. His speed suddenly skyrocketed, and he agilely fled into the distance along the branches.

The Raging Bearman Baptiste roared, his bearman bloodline surged in a flash, and his legs erupted into motion, fleeing into the distance.

The Bloody Butcher Andrew was about to run away, when a rain of blow darts shot towards him, forcing him to defend himself. Brandishing his sword, he burst out with blood-colored qi and swept the blow darts away.

Although the Blood Butcher Andrew was a Legend rank powerhouse, but unlike Yang Feng, he could not employ a strong life force force cover to surround him at all times and have complete immunity to the blow darts.

After blocking the blow darts, the Bloody Butcher Andrew was immediately engulfed by a nearly endless amount of silk threads.

“Break!” The Blood Butcher Andrew’s complexion changed greatly. He roared madly, erupted with blood-colored qi in an instant, which enveloped the magic sword in his hand, and slashed at the red threads in a blood-colored sword ray.

Sharp to the extreme, the blood-colored sword ray cut the red threads before it in two.

But the blood-colored sword ray only managed to cut for a distance of 30 centimeters before collapsing and dissipating. Shortly after, the Bloody Butcher Andrew was wrapped by the nearly endless amount of red threads.

Struggling wildly, the Blood Butcher Andrew screamed miserably: “Help me! Baptiste, Brian, Save me!!”

The Bloody Butcher Andrew frantically broke out with qi and wildly struggled inside the red threads, yet he couldn’t break even a single thread. He was only getting wrapped up tighter. Finally, he was made into a cocoon and pulled into the mouth of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

When the Bloody Butcher Andrew entered its maw, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider chewed, and blood dripped down its maw. Glowing red, its eight eyes were filled with pleasure.

For powerful extraordinary life forms, praying on strong humans was of great benefit to their evolution. Just like humans who prayed on powerful extraordinary life forms could gain great benefits from their flesh.

As he watched the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider, numerous streams of data surged in Yang Feng's eyes. A look of fear in his eyes, he quietly stayed far away from the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider: "What a terrible monster. If not careful, then even I'll get instakilled."

Its eight bulky legs moved rapidly, and it nimbly jumped from tree to tree.

Enveloped by a mysterious and extraordinary power, despite being dozens of tons heavy, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider was graceful like a feather as it speedily moved along the tree tops and chased after the Raging Bearman Baptiste and Poison Blade Brian.

"Save me!! Captain, save me!!" As soon as the Poison Blade Brian rushed out of the jungle, he immediately sent out a heart-wrenching cry for help to the Dragon Bones Warship.

The Raging Bearman Baptiste issued a bearlike roar at the first opportunity: "Captain Kalim, save me!"

As if living vipers, red threads shot out and swept toward the two Legend rank experts.

Looking like small insects who got stuck to the threads of a spider, the Raging Bearman Baptiste and Poison Blade Brian stuck to the red threads were pulled into the mouth of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

With a snap, blood spurted out of the mouth part of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider as two Legend rank pirates died powerlessly.

Eyes shot with blood, the Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim greeted his teeth and bellowed: "Fire!! Kill it!!"

The cannon on the Ghost Ship's bow glimmered and shot a grey beam of light with corrosive properties blasting toward the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

Suddenly, the rear of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider was very strangely burst open, and ghosts gushed out of the wound, gnawing at the flesh around the wound.

The eyes of the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent shimmered ferociously, and he barked: "Fire!"

The cannons atop the Black Steel Warship fired furiously, and a rain of black beams of light barreled toward benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

Bombarded by the densely packed beams of black light, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider erupted with a red shield, blocking the beams of black light.

### **Chapter 370 – Annihilation of the Sword and Skeleton Pirates**

The benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider had reached the demigod rank several hundred years ago, instinctively mastering a defensive divine spell divine light shield. Therefore, it wasn't an easy task to kill it.

The eyes of the Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Lionel shimmered coldly, and he spoke: "Open fire!"



The cannon on the Dragon Bones Warship's bow glimmered, and a dragon breath shot out and slammed into the divine light shield released by the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

Struck by the dragon breath, the red divine light trembled and then collapsed.

Although the Dragon Bones Warship had a fairly small number of magic cannons, but each shot was equivalent to a level-5 single target offensive spell.

The defensive divine spell divine light shield the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider released instinctively was merely of the lowest level. Faced with the great firepower of the three legendary ships, it couldn't last long.

The eight eyes of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider rolled and its huge body suddenly sunk, crushing the large tree that supported it.

Numerous red threads gushed out of the jungle and swept towards the pirates of the three fleets that had come ashore by now.

"Help!!"

"Save me!"

"Captain, save me!!"

"Your Majesty, save me!"

"..."

The faces of the pirates who came ashore paled, and they uttered miserable screams.

As if vipers, the red threads coiled around the pirates and pulled them into the jungle.

A gloomy expression on his face, the Sword and Skeleton Pirate King Axent spoke coldly: "Go! Grandmaster Elliot!"

A white-haired Great Wizard with a magic staff in hand nodded, then chanted an incantation, pointed at the red threads, and conjured the spell Great Fireball.

A huge fireball fell from the sky like a meteor and slammed into the red threads, burning them wildly.

After burning for less than a second, red divine power gushed out of the countless red threads and forcefully extinguished the fire.

If the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider was merely a Legend rank extraordinary life form, its threads would have been easily burned by the fire. But as a demigod rank divine life form, it could instinctively use its divine power to make all sorts of outrageous things.

Grandmaster Elliot looked at the countless threads, a look of fear in his eyes: "I'm sorry. Your Majesty, Great Fireball is the most powerful fire spell I have mastered. It looks like only the level-4 spell Fire Dragon can burn these threads."

A gloomy look on his face, Axent nodded silently.

The three legendary warships did nothing as the more than 1,000 elite pirates who went ashore were dragged into the jungle by the red threads, after which hair-raising chewing sounds ensued.

Eyes flickering with helplessness, Axent said: "Let's withdraw!"

Although the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider was a demigod rank demonic beast (extraordinary life form), but with the three pirate kings joining forces, they might still defeat it. However, the cost would be too high. Besides, the odds of them winning were only 50-50. The pirate king Axent naturally wasn't willing to fight this benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider with such odds at stake.

The Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim responded decisively: "Alright!"

His words had just fallen, when the Ghost Ship shimmered with gloomy light and fell back by 100 meters.

Suddenly, as if vipers, transparent threads burst out and coiled around the Black Steel Warship, pulling furiously at the warship. The Black Steel Warship weighing tens of thousands of tons was slowly pulled towards the shore of the island.

Both stunned and angry, Axent roared: "Damn it!! Quick, activate the Black Steel Warship fully!"

Mechanical rumbling sounds pervaded the Black Steel Warship as the ship operated furiously, slowly moving towards the deep sea.

Although the demigod rank benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider possessed terrifying strength, but it fell a little short in comparison with the Black Steel Warship, so it was slowly dragged out of the jungle.

The eyes of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider flickered with red light. As if they had a life of their own, its threads swept towards the ordinary ships of the three pirate king fleets.

Wherever the viper-like threads swept through, ships would be cut and slowly sink to the bottom of the sea.

The elite pirates jumped overboard and frantically swam toward the three legendary warships.

Within a few breaths of time, more than a dozen warships were smashed to pieces and started sinking to the bottom of the sea. This was a manifestation of horror of a demigod rank demonic beast.

Demigod rank demonic beasts no longer were existences that could be defeated with numbers, they were as powerful as natural disasters, which was the reason why the indigenous people of the Desolate Islands would regard them as gods.

Axent's complexion changed dramatically, and he shouted: "Help me get rid of it!! It has already been dragged out by me!"

The Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim sneered, saying: "We're retreating!"

The Black Skeleton Pirates fleet quickly turned around and headed for the deep sea.

The Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Lionel grinned ferociously and said: "We're retreating, as well!"

The Dragon Skeleton Pirates quickly retreated, ready to watch the show from a safe distance.

Only when confronting the suppression from the forces of coastal states, would the three pirate kings truly unite. As for the rest of the time, they would fight against each other and compete for territory.

If Axent's Sword and Skeleton Pirates were destroyed, then the Black Skeleton Pirate King Kalim and Dragon Skeleton Pirate King Lionel would clap their hands in applause and divide up his territory.

Axent gritted his teeth and growled furiously: "You sons of bitches!! Fire the cannons!! Crush that monster!!"

The magic cannons on the Black Steel Warship were quickly adjusted, and a rain of beams of black magic light shot towards the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

The benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider released a red shield again, blocking the beams of black magic light.

After several volleys, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider suddenly burst out with speed as swift as a clap of thunder and charged at the Black Steel Warship.

Within a few moments, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider reached the sea, then shout countless red threads from its mouth part sweeping towards the remaining warships of the Sword and Skeleton Pirates fleet.

The remaining warships of the Sword and Skeleton Pirates fleet were torn apart by the red threads. Numerous pirates fell into the sea as if dumplings, and then were latched on and dragged into the mouth of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider by the red threads.

As it swallowed the humans, the wound blasted open by the legendary warship Ghost Ship quickly healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Both shocked and angry, Axent bellowed: "Kalim, Lionel, you'll be next after I die!! Help me! I'm willing to give up the routes in the East Sea under my control!!"

Kalim sneered and whispered: "It's best that you die, Axent!"

Lionel urged his fleet to retreat again – by hundreds of meters, watching the battle between Axent and the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider with a detached look from the sidelines.

Axent was a cunning and fickle person, with no integrity to speak of, and treachery was a common thing to him. As such, no one was willing to cooperate with him and believe in him.

As the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider gobbled up the humans, it stubbornly resisted the Black Steel Warship's cannons as it reached the Black Steel Warship, and then stabbed its huge scorpion tail that glimmered with black light at Axent lightning-fast.

Axent's complexion changed greatly, and he burst out with pinnacle Legend rank qi. Retreating briskly, he placed the magic scimitar in his hands in front of him.

When the terrifying scorpion tail stabbed at Axent's magic scimitar, it bore down with the weight of a mountain, sending Axent flying out of the Black Steel Warship.

After beating Axent back, the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider opened its maw and spread countless red threads around the Black Steel Warship like vipers, which clung to the crew members and dragged them into its mouthpiece.

“Let me in!!”

“...”

The pirates on the deck ran to the cabins and screamed and banged on the doors in an attempt to get inside.

Keeping the doors shut, the eyes of the pirates in the cabins of the Black Steel Warship shimmered with madness and despair. They didn’t dare to let the other pirates in.

Countless red threads coiled around the pirates on the deck before immediately pulling them away and into the maw of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

Amid hair-raising chewing sounds, copious amounts of blood fell on the deck from the mouthpiece of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider.

The eyes of the pirates inside the Black Steel Warship expressed despair and rejoicing.

The eight eyes of the benjack giant scorpion-tailed spider revealed a look of ridicule, and it pierced with its scorpion tail into the Black Steel Warship, stabbing the pirates hiding inside like ants.

Viper-like red threads coiled around the pirate corpses and delivered them into its mouth part.