

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 421 - 420: Don't Bully People To Death Like This

[1,330 words]

Chapter 421: Chapter 420: Don't Bully People To Death Like This

As soon as they boarded the spaceship, they were controlled the moment they left the mecha.

No resistance.

And because of the existence of the Sea King Order, no one dared to disrespect them...

The two were taken to the Imperial Capital of Siria Star.

At this moment, inside the great hall, numerous key members of the pirates had already gathered.

About a hundred people, each with a fierce expression, were staring at Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City... Though their hands were bound behind them, their expressions remained calm.

Both of their gazes were drawn to the front.

There, an old man with eyes like a hawk, was staring at them intently. He was very old, his skin wrinkled beyond recognition, with a dozen nutritional tubes inserted in his body, looking like he was on the verge of death at any moment...

No one would have expected that this was Pirate King Gor Sparrow, who had dominated the cosmos for a century without rival!

Through the ravages of time...

He was so old that he relied on nutritional tubes for daily activities.

Beside him stood a blonde woman, around thirty years old... in her prime, and at this moment, her gaze kept wandering over Xu Lingjun...

Well, it's a normal reaction.

Xu Lingjun was quietly reassured, thinking to himself that there were many experts present, yet the only one who couldn't see through him was the old Gor above.

It seems the enemy's strength is strong but not beyond his expectations. It's not surprising, as piracy fundamentally relies on technological power.

Rarely is single combat power used... otherwise, Roger Sparrow, a master at the Peak of Profound Mystery, wouldn't have become the new Pirate King.

Even Han Yun City gently breathed a sigh of relief, thinking to himself that even if they failed, the possibility of breaking out wasn't low.

They're not ordinary Profound Mystics...

If they can't fight across tiers, what's the point of being a Profound Mystic?

Old Gor's gaze swept over Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City.

He raised his hand and said, "Take this strong one down and slaughter him first."

"What?!"

Both were taken aback simultaneously.

Han Yun City's face was filled with disbelief as he watched two pirates come to drag him away. He exclaimed, "Why?"

"I don't like how calm you both appear, as if everything is under your control."

Old Gor said faintly, "What do you mean, are you implying that you've got me figured out? I've traveled the cosmos for so many years, and who can have me figured out? But now, your expressions please me, you're facing the Pirate King and should maintain the basic reverence."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be speechless, thinking to himself that sacrificing Han Yun City just for that reason would truly be absurd.

He said, "The reason we're calm is that we're confident you can't refuse the benefits we bring, that's all. And you're thinking of killing us just because we didn't show enough reverence, huh... Isn't reverence supposed to come from the heart, rather than being

forced by external pressures? You're over a hundred years old and still haven't figured that out?"

Gor sneered and said, "I have the freedom to kill whoever I want, no one can interfere. Reverence? When a gun is pointed at your forehead, there's no way you won't have reverence... I just need reverence, whether it's heartfelt or not is unimportant."

"But do you know who he is?"

"This kid is unremarkable, what identity could shock me?"

"He's the Prince of the Blue Star Great Xia Empire, Han Yun City, and as a prince, he's willing to take such a risk to come here, what sincerity and spirit is this?"

Han Yun City thought to himself, the spirit of being forced to come and sincerity on the brink of desperation...

He couldn't help but worry that this old guy was somewhat unprincipled, and wondered if Old Xu's plan would succeed.

Hearing Han Yun City's identity, Gor's aged eyebrows indeed twitched, and he waved a hand to signal those two to leave.

His cold gaze fixed on Xu Lingjun, he said, "A prince, yet following behind you, seems your identity is unusual..."

"Because the token in my hand was personally entrusted to me by Roger. Even as prince, he must defer to me on this journey!"

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "He who holds the Sea King Order can become the Sea King, this rule... Are you planning to deny it? If you do, Roger's spirit will cry at the bottom of the ocean, after all, I am the new Pirate King personally appointed by him before his death! I came this time to claim my inheritance."

With these words...

The crowd was stunned, exclamations echoed one after another.

Sara lowered her head and glanced at her father.

Old Gor's expression remained unchanged, he said faintly, "Roger is already dead, you're holding a token and mouthing empty words, wanting to be Pirate King? Kid, really think we're all fools?"

"Just as you said, Roger is dead, how can you prove this token wasn't personally handed to me by him?"

Xu Lingjun sneered, "Or are you denying it? I also know that mere words aren't enough to earn your trust... But why did I still come, willing to risk my life to come, surely not because I'm desperate and won't survive otherwise. Truth is, coming here brings the risk of dying nine times over, yet I still came."

"Where did you get Roger's inherited Sea King Order?"

Xu Lingjun pronounced each word carefully, "Within the prison at the Nanyun Martial Mansion!"

He had deliberated on these steps long ago, as long as he could gain speaking rights at this stage, he had great confidence in convincing these people.

Not many become pirates without being greedy.

As long as you're greedy, you're not afraid of you falling for it...

Unexpectedly, upon hearing the words Nanyun Martial Mansion.

Old Gor's expression changed dramatically, a murderous look emerged in his eyes, despite his frail body looking ready to fall apart, he suddenly soared into the air, rushing at Xu Lingjun.

He raised his hand, waving down.

Despite his aged body, this strike was like a mountain collapsing, with a thunderous power causing both to change their expressions slightly.

Han Yun City roared in a low voice, blood qi surging around him, while Xu Lingjun's palm exuded cold blade qi...

Both rose to meet the challenge.

But the blade and gun both slashed into empty air.

Old Gor's momentum was like thunder, his retreat as fast as a storm, he was back in his seat within moments... His aging body weakened his strength greatly, but his mastery over his True Essence was more refined.

His gaze toward Xu Lingjun was filled with complex emotions.

He asked, "You're using the Zhou Family's Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique, so your surname is Zhou?"

Xu Lingjun noticed Gor's instantly withdrawn expression of anger, feeling something stirring within.

Boldly adjusting the plan, he said, "That's right, I haven't changed my name, nor my surname, I am Zhou Mu!"

"In that case, it makes sense that Roger would pass the Sea King Order to you, after all, father and son are connected."

Old Gor seemed to age several years suddenly, sighing, "My daughter Sara, due to certain events in the past, can no longer bear children... It's fortunate that Roger didn't abandon her, willing to marry her. I treat this son-in-law as if he were my own son, treating him as my biological child, passing the Pirate King position to him, it's truly deserved."

Han Yun City was speechless, thinking, so Roger is Zhou Mu's biological father?

Good heavens...

In that case, the Zhou Family's three generations were wiped out by Su Xun?

This is a genocide.

And now this guy wants to extract the last value from Zhou Mu?

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Chapter 422 - 421: I Made a Decision That Defied My Ancestors

[1,294 words]

Chapter 422: Chapter 421: I Made a Decision That Defied My Ancestors

"But if Roger becomes the Pirate King, it's truly well-deserved. However, you..."

Old Gor's tone suddenly shifted, nostalgia and sadness vanished, he coldly said: "From what I know, Roger's capture is closely related to you, and now you still have the face to come to our pirate territory... Zhou Mu, do you really think I would disregard my friendship with Roger and not kill you? Especially because..."

He continued, "Moreover, although the news isn't entirely specific, the Zhou family has been silenced, which is common knowledge. This means not only Roger but even my in-law Zhou Qianmo is dead. How did you survive?"

"This... it's a long story. I indeed made a grave mistake and rebelliously captured my own father, but it was completely unintentional!"

Zhou Mu... no, Xu Lingjun, let out a long sigh.

Sighing, he said: "At that time, I didn't know Roger was my biological father. It wasn't until my grandfather saw him that I understood our relationship, and I immediately regretted my actions. I wanted to save him, but my grandfather wouldn't allow it, because if Roger escaped, my grandfather would be held accountable. The Zhou family has been a prestigious family in the Great Xia Empire for generations, swearing loyalty to Great Xia, and he didn't want the Zhou family's reputation ruined by him."

He shook his head and said, "I was very troubled, but my grandfather's orders were something I couldn't disobey... So during that time, I often went to chat with him, to keep him company. And this Sea King Order, he gave it to me then, along with information about this place."

Xu Lingjun said decisively, "It was thanks to this Sea King Order that after many internal struggles, I finally made a decision that went against my ancestral teachings!"

Sara couldn't help but listen intently and asked, "What decision?!"

Xu Lingjun proclaimed righteously, "I want to save him!"

He said, "But my grandfather would definitely be unwilling, and if I forcibly rescued him, it would put my grandfather in a dead end. So after discussing with my father, I decided to fake death..."

Xu Lingjun said, "Anyway, my father had promised that the future position of Pirate King was mine. Even if I devoted myself to the Great Xia Empire, my future was already clear—merely a repeat of my grandfather's path. Such a predictable life couldn't compare to the joy of freely cruising through the cosmos, indulging in pillaging and looting."

Sara asked, "So what did you do?"

"During the Four Mansions Trial, I deliberately fell into the icy water, beneath which were countless headhunter piranhas. Falling in would inevitably result in death, but I was unharmed."

Xu Lingjun reached up and touched his face, and the Black Panther mask instantly covered him.

This amazing display left everyone stunned, clearly they had never seen such a miraculous suit.

He explained, "I have this protective suit, no matter how many piranhas there are, they can't bite me. I climbed up from another place, and with the rapid current of the icy river, they couldn't find my body, so naturally, they assumed I was dead..."

Xu Lingjun smiled wryly, "But I didn't expect things to turn out unexpectedly."

"What accident?"

This time, even Old Gor couldn't help but ask, along with the captivated pirates who found the plot surprisingly intriguing.

"The faked death was a secret between my father and me, not disclosed to my grandfather..."

No one noticed Xu Lingjun subtly changing his address from 'father' and 'grandfather'. He couldn't help it, addressing them like that was a significant emotional challenge for him... he couldn't handle it much longer.

Xu Lingjun smiled wryly, "But I didn't expect there was a Marquis Xia Wu from Central City Martial Mansion present at the time. We fought and fell into the water together. Later, my grandfather salvaged his corpse, and because my clothes were torn apart by him, he mistakenly thought it was me. After informing my father of this, my father, seeing that I didn't appear in time, also mistakenly thought I had died in the process of executing our plan."

"And then your father went for vengeance on your behalf?"

"Correct, he wanted to find the then-culprit Xu Lingjun for revenge, but inadvertently provoked Wu Hongzhou, Vice Sect Leader of Cuowu Sect, and ended up being killed by him."

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "Can you imagine, bearing the grief of losing both son and grandson, my grandfather could no longer adhere to the Zhou family precepts. He defied ancestral decisions and personally killed Wu Hongzhou. He was subsequently wanted by the entire Great Xia Empire and ultimately couldn't escape, dying at the hands of Xu Lingjun!"

He said seriously, "But they would never have imagined, as the initiator of everything, I, Zhou Mu, am still alive. My grandfather and father won't have died in vain. Fortunately, Han Yun City, my archrival, also faltered in the imperial power struggle. He had teamed up with my grandfather to help arrange conveniences in the Imperial Capital. But after grandfather's death, he was also sidelined. So, out of options, we both stole some of the

Great Xia Empire's most advanced technology and escaped, with the aim of reclaiming my position as Pirate King and avenging my father!"

Han Yun City was then in awe of Xu Lingjun.

He initially thought his fabrications were impressive enough, but he never imagined Xu Lingjun could craft such an enthralling narrative, spinning a different outcome from the same incidents...

Even though they were the same events, why did he feel something was amiss when listening?

"So this is your plan, to become the Pirate King with nothing but this Sea King Order in hand!"

Old Gor slowly stood straight, his gaze sweeping over Xu Lingjun, shaking his head, "Naïve, the Siria Planet is almost a nation now, and you, who have no foundation, no network, no strength to suppress the pirates like I do, think you can become the Pirate King just with a Sea King Order? Do you truly believe you can convince everyone?"

He turned to the people below and said, "You want to be Pirate King? I have no objection; you are Roger's son, so naturally, I regard you differently, but I cannot disregard public duty for private interest. If my brothers disagree, there's nothing I can do about it."

"Hahaha, boy, you think your smooth skin can make you Pirate King? You're better off being a gigolo king."

"So young, lacking skill, lacking prowess, where do you get the audacity to think you can lead us?"

"Indeed, we all respected Boss Roger when he was around, but he's gone now. Do you expect a mere whelp to lead us?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

When Roger was present, they respected him... but he's gone now, how could they expect a toddler to lead them?

Xu Lingjun gave a small smile, his gaze sweeping over these arrogant and oddly-shaped individuals, noting that humans were in the minority while the majority comprised mysterious races of the heavens.

He shook his head and said, "Actually, my initial plan was to defeat each of you. I didn't believe that when you're kneeling at my feet, crying for mercy, you'd still dare to look down on me... but now, I've brought something more precious, something that can offer

you a more glorious future, rather than remaining in this barren place, never daring to walk openly in the cosmos your entire lives."

"Oh? What treasure?"

Xu Lingjun didn't say anything, he simply raised his hand... then, clatter, clatter...

A heap of miscellaneous things fell at his feet, quickly piling into a small mountain, towering over him considerably.

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Chapter 423 - 422: Am I, Zhou Mu, someone who forgets my origins?

[1,502 words]

Chapter 423: Chapter 422: Am I, Zhou Mu, someone who forgets my origins?

The sudden action, the pile of miscellaneous items that suddenly appeared...

Xu Lingjun had already prepared, and there was nothing inside that would trigger the nerves of these pirates with incomparable vigilance.

But everyone's expression froze there.

"Damn, this magic trick is too realistic."

A short pirate, with a body no different from an ordinary person, but with an octopus head, couldn't help but mutter.

"Magic trick? Maybe."

Xu Lingjun held the small capsule in his hand and said, "The Transformation Capsule is something the Four Great Academies have painstakingly researched over decades. It's just a small capsule, but with enough materials, and with the mecha I arrived in, it can blossom behind any enemy!"

He glanced around and then focused on Old Gor, saying, "If you are willing, I can show you how this small capsule can store that entire eighteen-meter mecha. As far as I

know, we should have quite a few micro warships, and with this thing, you should understand the significance behind it."

Old Gor stared at Xu Lingjun with eyes like those of a hawk.

He naturally understood the meaning behind it.

This means that wherever a person can infiltrate, their weapons can also infiltrate.

And if they could mass-produce that seemingly powerful robot, they could indeed form an army by themselves. By then, pirates would no longer just be those wandering groups fighting guerrilla warfare, without the capability to engage the enemy in full-scale combat.

They would become true overlords capable of competing with any planet, any civilization.

Even if they could...

"Are you saying that this is the research of Zhanzheng Academy? Has Zhanzheng Academy already achieved mass production?!"

At this moment, Old Gor was not thinking about war... He was already old and could not withstand the turbulence of war.

But if they could firmly control this thing and then sell it, they could become the most powerful civilization in the Cosmos as well.

But the premise is... monopoly!

"Rest assured, although they also have the manufacturing method, the process of production can only be mastered by us, because the most critical core part of mass-producing the Transformation Capsule is Void Gold!"

Xu Lingjun took a notebook and said, "This contains part of the manufacturing method and principles; you can take a look."

Old Gor reached out, and the notebook floated into his hand without wind.

Xu Lingjun turned to look at Han Yun City, seeing the worry in his eyes... Apparently, he was actually opposed to Xu Lingjun sharing the Transformation Capsule with the pirates.

The Transformation Capsule is too important; even though Xu Lingjun had explained its dangers to him, he did not agree with sharing its manufacturing method with others, especially the pirate group.

But he also had to admit... Xu Lingjun's move, although risky, was very useful, and if the plan was successful, even if they obtained the manufacturing method, it would be useless.

Old Gor watched for a while and said, "Let me see your capsule."

Xu Lingjun handed the capsule over and said, "This thing is fingerprint bound; unless it's through my hands, no one can take anything out of it."

"I don't understand this, but I do understand your meaning."

Old Gor fiddled with the capsule for a while and threw it back to Xu Lingjun, saying, "Void Gold, this is something only found on Xuyun Star. Without Void Gold, this Transformation Capsule cannot be made, right?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "Yes, when I discovered this point, before leaving the Great Xia Empire, I specially stole this formula, with the intention of monopolizing Void Gold."

"Kid, aren't you afraid I'll monopolize this manufacturing method?"

Xu Lingjun said, "Monopolize? What, Grandpa, how many years do you have left? Why are you still holding onto the Pirate King's position so tightly? As for personal ability, to be honest, aside from you, there's no one else in the Pirate Empire I have in my eyes, and I'm so young, bringing you such great sincerity, I can't think of any reason you would burn your bridges after crossing the river."

"Hahaha, kid, confident, you've figured out this old man's thoughts completely. Not bad, I'm old, no longer interested in power. If Sara could bear children, I would have long given everything up and lived a life of enjoying myself with my grandchildren, but Roger has been with me for many years, has taken my surname, and is like my own son."

Old Gor laughed, "We are not Xia People; we don't care much about that lineage. As long as you are willing to take my surname like your father, I'm not against acknowledging you as my grandson. After all, your skills... heh... at your age, are quite remarkable. Among all present, there's probably no one who is your match if it comes to a real fight."

Recalling the probing strike just now, the blade's Qi was cold and sharp, even making his palm feel slightly painful... It was timely retreat; otherwise, trying to withstand the blade's Qi with bare hands would have drawn blood.

The Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique is quite formidable; this kid is already nearing the level of Roger.

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "Grandpa, you're mistaken, how could I, Zhou Mu, be someone who forgets his roots? I'm respectful towards you, Grandpa, and my father also bears the Sparrow surname. Zhou Mu-Sparrow, I think it sounds quite good; I like it!"

"Good, good kid, I like that!"

Old Gor's gaze fell on Han Yun City, asking, "Then why has this kid come here?"

"He's here seeking aid."

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "Under my grandfather's orders, I fought old city for a long time, and as kindred spirits, we became friends. Now, owing him a favor for stealing this thing through his hands, I promised that once I become Pirate King, I'll lend him troops to help him fight for the imperial throne of the Great Xia Empire, and he will grant me one-third of the Empire's territories!"

"A friendship of life and death... I like this kind of men's friendship!"

Listening to the one-third territory, Old Gor felt a surge of excitement.

He then shook his head, saying, "If you haven't lied to me, I can give you the position of Pirate King, and by then, you can help whoever you want, but as for this Void Gold... it is not so easy to obtain."

"On this issue, in fact, I had thought about bringing Void Gold with me to further demonstrate my sincerity before arriving, but I unintentionally discovered that Xuyun Star had been occupied by remnants of the Shilin Race."

"Hahaha, I knew you're not that honest kid; dealing with those Shilin Race people isn't easy."

Old Gor gave Xu Lingjun a look, already understanding in his heart that while this kid was here to pledge allegiance... he probably also intended to borrow their power, since he couldn't handle those Shilin Race people, he wanted to borrow troops, yet credit the achievement to himself.

Therefore, he no longer had doubts about Xu Lingjun.

Xuyun Star is just a death star; unless there's something to gain, nobody would go there, but without going, how would one know that there are Shilin Race people entrenched there?

That means he really went to dig Void Gold, but was driven back by the Shilin Race people.

"But in fact, Grandpa, you have overthought."

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "The Shilin Race people don't have any warships; all their warships have been destroyed by themselves, seemingly determined to settle inside the planet. Now, they have completely lost air supremacy... You must have been scared by them before, which is why you've let them be for all these years."

He sneered, "In fact, if you just test them a bit, you'll find that they are indeed strong now, but they can't match you at all because they no longer have warships, and air supremacy is in our hands."

"Oh?"

Old Gor's eyes suddenly lit up and asked, "Really?"

"Otherwise, how did Grandpa think we two managed to escape back?"

"Good boy, if you can truly obtain Void Gold, you'll have done a great service this time, and once we succeed in making the Transformation Capsule, I'll immediately appoint you as the new Pirate King. By then, even this young prince's request can be agreed upon!"

Old Gor laughed heartily, patting Sara's shoulder, and said, "Sara lacks experience, and needs a cunning little thing to assist her, and now you've appeared... how convenient, you and your mother can get closer from now on."

Sara heard this, thinking, have I suddenly gained a son?

But seeing Xu Lingjun's handsome face, her heart skipped a beat, thinking that's not bad at all... not repulsive...

And Xu Lingjun felt a slight relief in his heart, indeed, anyone with some vision would not refuse the temptation of the Transformation Capsule.

Not even this old fellow.

...

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Chapter 424 - 423: I Dare to Guarantee They Are Trustworthy

[1,274 words]

Chapter 424: Chapter 423: I Dare to Guarantee They Are Trustworthy

The meeting soon came to an end.

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City were deemed trustworthy, especially after Old Gore brought in some professional researchers who reviewed the research document and, astounded, confirmed its feasibility, stating it was indeed practical and not a fabrication.

If they were willing to hand over something this important merely to gain our trust...

What could their scheme possibly entail?

And in fact...

"The plan is going smoothly!"

Inside the room, Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City were chatting, discussing their encounters with the Shilin Race on their journey, evidently to reassure those eavesdropping through surveillance.

Their phones, however, were busy, their multitasking skills incredibly proficient.

Iron Hedgehog: They really fell for it. Despite some hurdles along the way, our plan to drive the wolf and swallow the tiger has finally succeeded.

Red Dog: Zhou Mu had it rough—not only did you kill him, but even his corpse was used. Now you've even taken his name and forcibly changed his surname to Zhou Mu-Sparrow. The Zhou Family's three generations have died tragically, and now it seems Zhou Qianmo's only daughter-in-law won't escape your clutches either.

Iron Hedgehog: "There was no other choice. We can't defeat these Shilin people, but these pirates have been dominating the cosmos for so many years. Considering the Shilin don't have warships, the chances of the pirates winning are high."

Red Dog: But the problem is, you gave them the Transformation Capsule formula.

Iron Hedgehog: That's not an issue. If the Shilin win, we won't have to worry about this. If the pirates win, then the crisis on Xuyun Star will be averted. They would take months

just to mine, and by the time we return to the Polar Star Battlefield in a month, ten Star Annihilator Cannons will turn Xuyun Star to dust.

Looking at Han Yun City's dumbfounded face, Xu Lingjun smiled and continued typing: "Do you think Old Gore and his men can survive the Star Annihilator Cannon? Even if they do, all the Void Gold will be destroyed, making the Void Gold we have the only ones left. Even with the formula, without Void Gold, the formula is useless."

Red Dog: Be careful. This Gore Sparrow is a cunning old fox. Playing mind games with him, if you end up losing, you'll cry with nowhere to go.

Iron Hedgehog: Nonsense. Old Gore is my grandfather. I'm just trying to inherit the Pirate King's position from him. What sinister thoughts could a grandson have? I just want to be filial to my grandfather while caring for my mother.

Red Dog: That Sara... looks at you strangely.

Iron Hedgehog: Obviously. You suddenly gain a son, your eyes would be strange too.

The two continued to chat for quite a bit, ensuring their mutual understanding before swiftly deleting all the contents from their phones.

Even if these were their private devices, they couldn't rule out the possibility of someone wanting to check their phones... in which case, they'd have to unlock them for inspection willingly.

In the blink of an eye, three or four days had passed.

During these days,

the entire pirate planet had become operational.

In just a few days, these highly mobile and keen-sensed pirates had gathered a vast amount of information.

"Boss, just as the young master predicted, we dispatched several micro warships into the atmosphere, hovering over Xuyun Star. Three warships were shot down, but the attacks came from the ground, and there were no encounters with any warships!"

A Mysterious race of the heavens with three eyes was excitedly reporting their findings to Old Gore.

It coincided with the information previously provided by Xu Lingjun.

Hearing this, Old Gore nodded: "Looks like we were too cautious before. Because Xuyun Star is a dead star, unfit for human habitation, and the Shilin are too repulsive,

we didn't consider re-claiming this planet under our command. Now, learning that Void Gold has such a use, fortune favors us, helping us become cosmic overlords."

He didn't lose his composure but instead turned to another person.

This person's physique was identical to a human but had eight spider claws sprouting from their back.

Old Gore asked, "By the way, I asked you to investigate the backgrounds of Zhou Mu and Han Yun City. How has that gone?"

"Boss, time was limited, and entering Blue Star to investigate thoroughly wasn't possible, but during this period, a number of people from Blue Star ended up here. We obtained very crucial information from them."

The Spiderman said: "Recently, the Great Xia Empire's biggest news involves Zhou Qianmo attempting to assassinate a young man named Xu Lingjun, then being killed by adversaries. According to evidence, someone was indeed assisting Zhou Qianmo in the shadows at the time..."

"And the Zhou Family..."

"All dead."

The Spiderman said: "Furthermore, the entire Zhou Family has been demoted to commoners. Of course... in reality, no living member of the Zhou Family remains on the surface, so this punishment is just a formality."

"So, the kid wasn't lying after all. He did, however, conceal the most critical fact."

Old Gore said calmly: "The kid didn't come here specifically to be the Pirate King, he's fleeing from danger... because neither the Great Xia Empire nor Blue Star can tolerate him anymore. In that sense, his words are still worth trusting."

The Spiderman asked tentatively: "Could it be that Zhou Mu isn't actually Zhou Mu? Since Roger is already dead, what if someone assumed his identity and came here... like Xu Lingjun, who, as I understand, is hailed as the top young man of his generation. Didn't you also praise this Zhou Mu as very formidable...?"

"Nonsense!"

Old Gore sneered: "I personally tested him to see his capabilities. The kid's Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique is remarkable. I've had several bouts with Roger, and I understand the Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique well. I even practice this technique, as Roger used it to pay respect to me."

He said: "While Zhou Mu's overall strength might not yet match Roger's, the power of his Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique surpasses Roger's. Only someone like Zhou Qianmo with years of painstaking dedication could have enhanced this Martial Skill to such an extent! Roger, not having seen his father for many years, thus didn't have the chance to practice the improved version of the Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique. This much I can discern."

He glanced at the Spiderman and said: "Unless you're suggesting Xu Lingjun killed Zhou Qianmo and then acquired his Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique?"

"That... could be very likely?"

Old Gore said calmly: "Of course, it's very possible, but no matter how exceptionally talented Xu Lingjun is, it's unlikely he could have improved a Supreme Level Martial Skill to surpass even Roger's in just a few months, right? So with just this one point, I can assert he can't be Xu Lingjun. If he is Xu Lingjun, I, this old man, wouldn't mind if I were to be subtly killed by them. I'd still be willing to say that."

"Whatever you say, boss. Then what should we do next...?"

"Next?"

A fiery gleam flashed in Old Gore's eyes as he suddenly stood up and shouted: "Next, we shall advance towards Xuyun Star, taking control of all the Void Gold under my command! Since the Shilin have completely lost control of the air, why should we show them any courtesy? Let's storm in... bombard the Shilin to smithereens, and welcome a new Chapter for our Pirate Civilization!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded loudly in unison, their expressions equally filled with excitement.

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Chapter 425 - 424 The Cost of Destroying a Planet

[1,507 words]

Chapter 425: Chapter 424 The Cost of Destroying a Planet

Move as soon as it's decided.

Now Old Gor still holds absolute power over the entire Cosmic Pirate Group... Especially after confirming that the combat force of Xuyun Star can no longer pose a threat to them.

He held a meeting within the pirates.

He explained his thoughts to everyone in detail.

Obviously, the preciousness of the Transformation Capsule is understood by everyone, just the ability to carry a micro warship personally is enough to increase their strength tenfold or more.

More importantly, the Void Gold is within their reach, and if possible, they can completely annex the Void Gold...

They can hold a patent that no one else can replicate.

The rise of the pirates seems to already be a foregone conclusion.

Only at this point did Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City truly understand the real reason why the Cosmic Pirate Group could escape from the attacks of various civilizations and still thrive.

Three whole Dreadnought-class Battleships, more than ten Conquering class Battleships, and countless micro warships, although insignificant compared to great civilizations, this was the entire family property accumulated by one person...

This alone is enough to shock.

"So, how about the fortunes I've accumulated in my lifetime?"

Seeing the shocked expressions of Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City, Old Gor couldn't help but laugh heartily with pride. The two young people in front of him were undoubtedly the most outstanding among the younger generation he had encountered. If they were enemies, they would have to be eliminated immediately.

But now it seems they are likely already so down and out that they need his protection.

That's great, show them power and grant them favor, and naturally, they'll be won over slowly.

No choice...

His only daughter, Sara, had an exceedingly disgraceful past, making it impossible for her to bear children again,

And he, old and frail, could only pass on his surname if anything.

Thinking of this, he looked affectionately at his only daughter and earnestly said, "Sara, be careful on the road."

"Yes, Father, don't worry, it's just a trip!"

Old Gor had already discussed things thoroughly with Sara. Although they were confident of success, since Zhou Mu and Han Yun City were newcomers, to prevent them from harboring other thoughts, he decided not to go to Xuyun Star but to stay in the Central Palace.

Sara, on the other hand, was to serve as the commander this time. Though she wasn't good at managing such a large force, her talent in navigating and galloping in the cosmic battlefield was so astounding that even Old Gor marveled at it.

Just before leaving.

She approached Xu Lingjun, her golden hair looking exceptionally smooth, flying in the breeze with a heroic flair.

If only her gaze wasn't so intense, and she hadn't tried to sneak up on me last night, it would be perfect.

Xu Lingjun thought silently...

There was a phrase Han Yun City had used before that seemed quite fitting.

You have killed three generations of the Zhou family, and now, even Zhou Qianmo's sole daughter-in-law, she couldn't escape your grasp.

But the so-called grasp shouldn't be this grasp...

I'm not interested in married women. I like pure girls, teaching them to open the door to a new world hand in hand.

Thinking this, facing Sara's fervor.

Xu Lingjun awkwardly murmured a few times, saying, "Well... be careful on the road!"

"You still won't call me Mom?"

Sara sighed, "Never mind, later on we'll cultivate our relationship, then you can naturally say it. Wait for me to come back obediently."

Xu Lingjun suddenly found her taste strikingly similar to his.

Want me to call you ~Mom, yet getting so close to me, don't bump me with your chest...

Xu Lingjun's face darkened a bit.

Watching Sara board the warship.

Watching the numerous warships carrying many pirate elites speeding towards Xuyun Star.

"Alright, next, let's just calmly wait for the news."

Watching the warship breaking through the sky, in the blink of an eye, it had already left the atmosphere of Siria Planet and headed towards Xuyun Star.

Old Gor, looking at Xu Lingjun, felt more satisfied...

Hmm... How can a great-grandson be closer than a son-in-law?

As for the father and son sharing the same wife, pirates don't care about that; what matters is if the daughter likes it.

He laughed, "Let's go back."

"Yes!"

Xu Lingjun didn't say much more and returned to their respective residences with Han Yun City.

Although the two were housed together... But in fact, neither Han Yun City nor Xu Lingjun was truly trusted.

Why didn't Old Gor make a move?

It's probably to guard against them...

A grandmaster-level expert, with him present, alone can render Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City unable to move.

This is also why they dared to dispatch so many warships to proceed simultaneously.

"It's a pity though, if he were to go too, it would be much easier for us to make a move."

Returning to the room.

Han Yun City sighed regrettably in a low voice.

"It doesn't matter, it's only slightly more difficult."

Xu Lingjun said, "What we need to do next is just to protect ourselves."

"What... do you mean?"

"Nothing much."

Xu Lingjun took out a small test tube and asked, "Do you know what this is?"

"What is it?"

"T-virus!"

Xu Lingjun explained, "You can think of it as something similar to the Shilin Virus. Although the way of infection is different, after getting infected with this virus, one becomes a monster with an abnormal obsession with flesh, completely losing humanity... Moreover, after consuming enough flesh, one can even mutate and evolve, becoming stronger. It's considered comparable to the Shilin Virus in its own way!"

He said, "You should also know, the Shilin Race is not on the surface, but hiding within the Earth Core. Old Gor's plan is to sweep the surface, directly eliminate ninety percent of the Shilin Race, and then carry out a cleanup, by then easily mining the Void Gold!"

Han Yun City shook his head, "But he missed a very important thing, which is that the surface Shilin Race is only a small minority. The real Shilin Race cannot be attacked with nuclear bombs, and if they want to enter the Earth Core, they have to abandon the warships, and by then, they will definitely have to engage in close combat with the Shilin Race."

Xu Lingjun sneered, "By then, even if they win, they will definitely sustain heavy losses. Moreover, many people will be infected with the Shilin Virus. When they drag their injured bodies back, they will find the entire Siria Planet turned into demons. No, if everything goes smoothly, they probably won't be able to come back at all!"

Seeing Han Yun City's suddenly furrowed brow.

Xu Lingjun shook his head, "What, can't you bear it?"

"It's not about not bearing, these days, I have carefully explored the social conditions here, finding that the education here is all twisted, celebrating sadistic killings and glorifying oppression. There's not an innocent person on this planet, I wouldn't blink if they all died."

Han Yun City shook his head, "Just worried... You said this T-virus will also infect and evolve, so once this virus slips out of your control, you should understand how much humanity sacrificed back then to eradicate the Shilin Race!"

Xu Lingjun said, "No worries, I won't leave any traces. Once everyone is infected, I'll just clean the ground with nuclear bombs."

Han Yun City looked at Xu Lingjun in surprise, speechless, "Just what kind of messy preparations did you make for this trip?"

Xu Lingjun just smiled without speaking.

Thinking of how much?

Do you know how much financial power my Father Wang possesses?

To prepare for various situations, Father Wang has truly gone all out.

"Achoo!!!"

Imperial Capital.

Wearing a safety helmet and overseeing a project in a remote area on the edge of the Imperial Capital, Wang Tiancheng couldn't help but sneeze and muttered, "My son is thinking of me... Mm, better speed up."

Xu Lingjun without hesitation endowed the small test tube in his hand with Talent Source.

[Detected a false item T-virus, grant it a true source? Consumes only 900 points of Essence Source!]

Very cheap indeed.

The cost for destroying a planet.

Xu Lingjun's gaze looked outside at four pirates patrolling seemingly normally, but their eyes were always staring over here...

He poured out the T-virus without hesitation, with a light sweep of his palm. Before these liquids could hit the ground, they were already swept onto them.

"Next."

Xu Lingjun relievedly said, "We have one last task!"

"I understand!"

Han Yun City's eyes held a solemn expression.

He understood Xu Lingjun's meaning.

The last task...

No matter how aged, Old Gor is still a grandmaster expert, still the Pirate King. Without his death, this planet can hardly truly descend into chaos.

They need to buy time for the T-virus to spread.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 426 - 425: You Have No Chance

[1,190 words]

Chapter 426: Chapter 425: You Have No Chance

The next day.

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City stayed hidden in their room as usual, never stepping out...

Obviously, they knew their identities were special, and coming out could easily put them in the spotlight.

In fact, even without leaving their room, they could see that the four guards who had been watching over them were all replaced by newcomers today... Xu Lingjun had specifically asked around and heard they all felt a bit unwell and took leave.

They must be unwell.

The initial symptoms of T-virus infection are much like those of a cold, with coughing, fever, and a series of complications.

They probably haven't realized yet that a crisis capable of threatening the entire planet has already begun to descend, have they?

But that's not enough...

These four are just the source. If they get killed directly, no matter how powerful the T-virus is, it would be useless.

Chaos must be created.

What kind of chaos?

Now that Sara is gone, what could be more chaotic than the death of the old Pirate King, Gor Sparrow?

Especially since he is the Pirate Legion's only Grandmaster, with strength unmatched across Siria Planet. If he dies...

Xu Lingjun grabbed Han Yun City's arm, and their figures turned transparent, their movements creating slight ripples, but their speed was so fast that no one could notice these ripples.

In the blink of an eye, they were gone.

Nobody noticed that Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City's room was empty!

Meanwhile...

The Mecha, which had been idle in the armory for days, suddenly lit up its eyes.

Siria Planet, though occupied by pirates, has an extremely high population density... Back then, Old Gor's business was not just looting and pillaging; human trafficking was also his main occupation.

Those who did not submit to him were long dealt with.

To survive in Old Gor's hands, one had to be fully assimilated, and with these people who lost all humanity merging with each other, improperly teaching their next generations...

Over the decades,

The entire Siria Planet has almost become a nest of evil, with not a speck of light within.

With mini-computers hiding their forms, Han Yun City and Xu walked down the bustling streets... The street was just as lively as any normal street, but here, children's toys were human skulls, leg bones, and arm bones sculpted into artworks.

Necklaces were made of teeth knocked out from creatures.

Those who set up stalls were not enthusiastic citizens; their exchanges were not about markets but about how many people they killed in their latest raids, what odd beings from mysterious races they encountered, and what cruel methods they used to torture them...

Some were exchanging torture techniques.

If resentment could be tangible, the resentment of these people would crush the entire Siria Planet. How could a mere planet bear the weight of their lifetime's sins?

Han Yun City's expression grew even colder as he walked, his hand tightly clenched into a fist, and at that moment... he suddenly strongly agreed with Xu Lingjun's decision.

This planet, in essence, did nothing wrong, but being chosen by these pirates as a foothold was the greatest crime.

This place must be destroyed.

The two headed towards the Imperial Palace, having already grasped everything around them thoroughly along the way. With the aid of the mini-computers, their body heat was masked; all defense mechanisms became useless against them... other than the ripples observed with naked eyes from their movement, nothing else could be detected!

The Pirate King's lair was thoroughly fortified, but it couldn't stop their steps.

Their path was unimpeded!

Up until the throne ahead... Normally, this place was bustling with pirates drinking merrily, bragging about how many people they killed and whose skulls they had made into tankards or chamber pots.

Tankards by day, chamber pots by night.

But now, it was empty.

All the pirates had left for Xuyun Star to clash with the Shilin Race...

The real elites had left, and if this pirate leader also died, T-virus would get its ultimate breeding ground... if not...

Xu Lingjun might have to release the Alien.

At this moment, Old Gor was on the phone.

His face bore a look of anger, seemingly infuriated by the information from the other end.

"What? Sam bit his wife and kids to death? Bastard, didn't I reprimand him before? Don't like your wife, you can change her, but kids are our living future, how can you just... wait... he bit some of our men too? Is he a rabid dog?"

He shouted in rage, "Contain him, kill him if you can't... could it be he's gone rabid? Wait... Dean's gone mad too? Bobby also... also biting people..."

Old Gor hadn't hung up the phone, but his eyes showed a grave look.

All these people suddenly falling ill, their symptoms were identical, manically biting, eating raw flesh... as if completely losing their own minds.

It seemed like rabies, but in reality, these symptoms were fundamentally different from rabies, and more importantly, these people were all responsible for guarding Zhou Mu and Han Yun City yesterday!

And right after Sara left...

Old Gor slowly put down the phone.

His gaze swept across the empty grand hall, seeing nothing, but he took a deep sniff and said, "I used to hunt geese daily, but now, in my old age, I've been blinded by goslings, come out, I've already caught the scent of death. It seems you two have come with ill intentions."

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City exchanged a look, seeing the same gravity reflected in each other's eyes.

They didn't expect to be detected by Old Gor from a hundred-meter distance despite not getting close yet.

He didn't move...

If the opposite was just bluffing with words.

"Still not coming out, cautious enough. If you really had the intention to be my grandson-in-law or son-in-law, you'd definitely become a qualified Pirate King, but I don't get it, giving up being a good Pirate King, why choose to be a corpse?"

Old Gor slowly stood up, pulling out the nutrition tubes from his body one by one.

He sneered, "You should realize the gap between our powers from our last encounter. You are both very strong, outstanding among the younger generation, but unfortunately, young masters like you, I have killed countless ones fifty years ago."

He looked towards where Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City were hiding and said, "Your killing intent is too strong, I don't even need to see you to feel your malice... Come on... I was blind to trust you two, but now, there's a chance to amend it!"

"Your chances are gone!"

Han Yun City's figure suddenly appeared, Blood Qi was congregating around him, transforming into a giant Xue Shi. With a fierce roar, the boundless Blood Qi surged towards Old Gor.

In just an instant, Han Yun City entered his optimal state...

Clearly, unlike the last ambush, this time, it was a true... fair fight against a Grandmaster Level master with over a hundred years of combat experience!

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,372 words]

Chapter 427: Chapter 426 Instant Kill

The raging blood flames burned fiercely, like an erupting volcano in its most intense state. The endless power of the blood flames spread in all directions, almost saturating the entire palace with a sea of blood!

Facing Gore Sparrow, whose strength is by no means inferior to Zhou Qianmo, and might even surpass him, if he weren't so old and his power somewhat diminished, even joining forces with Xu Lingjun, Han Yun City would have no courage to challenge him.

That is not bravery, it's courting death.

But now...

They have forcibly dragged these pirates into the situation in order to resolve the crisis of the Polar Star Battlefield.

If they can't kill this old guy in front of them...

These pirates will become the ultimate victors.

They absolutely cannot let them get the Transformation Capsule!

With this thought, Han Yun City's power exploded even stronger. The Emperor Blood Heaven Slayer is already a Supreme Technique, and under the drive of conviction, it briefly exploded with more than 300% of its power!

Wherever it passed, it roared like a blood beast, carrying endless killing intent as it howled.

Each move was without the slightest reservation...

But facing Han Yun City's near-desperate actions, Old Gor remained unruffled, even appearing to tread leisurely with an air of victory.

Not only did he easily avoid the assault of the blood flames, but he also, with an air of ease, praised: "What incredible energy, young one's firepower really is fierce. Such extravagant battle tactics... even at my most vigorous, I never squandered at this level."

He spoke lightly.

He lifted a finger with ease, even though old and frail, he easily suppressed the mighty Han Yun City.

As if no matter how fierce the tiger, against an experienced hunter, it could not stir up any waves...

Han Yun City roared in anger repeatedly, each punch and kick contained immense power, and the blood flames were like guns and swords, like knives and hammers.

The blood flames transformed into various forms, evolving into countless changes in his hands, and regardless of what weapon they transformed into, he could control it with ease.

Clearly, this was a characteristic of the Emperor Blood Heaven Slayer, and he had already pushed this feature to its extreme...

"I am beginning to wonder, how much of what you said earlier is true and how much is false."

Reaching out to grasp the Blood Gun, he directly squeezed and scattered it barehanded.

Old Gor asked, "Where is Zhou Mu, let him come out and see me!"

Han Yun City laughed wildly, "Where do you think he is?"

"No doubt hiding nearby, ready to strike me down at the opportune moment!"

Old Gor sneered, "Unfortunately, I've heard of the Emperor Blood Heaven Slayer too. With you diffusing the blood flames so widely, if he tries to get close, he'll certainly cause the blood flames to ripple, making it difficult to launch a sneak attack..."

While speaking, his palm technique continuously changed.

The True Essence in his body surged, forcing the blood flames to disperse.

A withered skeletal hand, resembling a demon's claw, reached down towards Han Yun City's head.

And at this moment.

"Hey... I'm going for it."

Without hesitation, Han Yun City bit down on the Primordial Martial Pill in his mouth.

The elixir traveled down his throat, transforming into rich medicinal power, merging torrentially into his True Qi, for a moment his Qi Blood strengthened, adding three more parts of resoluteness to his outburst.

The raging blood flames instantly condensed, and the overwhelming blood flames gathered in front of him in the blink of an eye. As he clenched his fist forcefully...

They turned into a raging blood-colored Explosive Sword, crashing straight towards Old Gor in front of him.

Accompanying the compression to the extreme, the blood flame exploded...

Striking directly against Old Gor's bone claw.

The blood flames were forcefully pressed within this palm strike, unable to move at all.

He let out a muffled groan, and shouted, "Old Xu, if you don't make a move, I'm going to die!"

With that said.

Behind Han Yun City, a figure emerged, blood qi also boiling... yet it startled Old Gor, clearly not expecting that Xu Lingjun had been hiding within Han Yun City's blood flames all along, no idea how he managed it.

But what does that matter...

"Hey, kid, I was already ready for you."

Though unaware of where Xu Lingjun was hiding exactly, Old Gor evidently knew Xu Lingjun's plan, so he had left some reserves...

Now that Xu Lingjun suddenly appeared.

Old Gor was not surprised but pleased, although thin and withered, his fist momentum was like a raging thunder, a swift lightning bolt, even shattering the air along its path.

With a pu sound, a punch.

This long-ready all-out strike hit directly on Xu Lingjun's chest.

Unexpectedly, Xu Lingjun didn't dodge, not even an attempt, he even leaned his chest into it, leaving Old Gor's backup three moves completely useless.

"What?"

This time even Old Gor was dumbfounded, clearly didn't expect Zhou Mu to be so incompetent... couldn't even block one of his moves, considering that before this, in his perception, this kid's strength exceeded Han Yun City's.

Now that Han Yun City showed extraordinary performance, could it be that this kid was holding back...

Enough, no matter what tricks you have up your sleeve, with this palm, I'll shatter your tendons and bones!

With that thought, Old Gor delivered a full-force strike, True Essence thundering like mad, surging into Xu Lingjun's body...

Xu Lingjun's face abruptly flushed red.

Nosebleed flowed down soaking it.

He sneered, "Thank you!"

Primordial Martial Pill + "Qiantian Gang Qi" dual-explosion boosts!

Having concealed within Han Yun City's blood flames, absorbing an unknown amount of his True Qi, and with Han Yun City's blood qi perfectly covering his presence.

He watched as Old Gor's True Essence grew stronger and stronger, nearly to the point that was hard for them to contend with...

Only then, he decided to brutally withstand a hit through Han Yun City, revealing himself, taking on Old Gor's near-full force strike that had been gathering since the beginning of the battle!

True Essence entered his body.

Rapidly forced converted by "Reversed Tao Qiankun", flowing through his meridians, while now with the True Qi enhanced under the support of "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation", after absorbing much of Han Yun City's true Qi, was in a state needing to be expelled.

The reverse flow of two streams of True Qi, merging oppositely.

Directly hosting this beyond-limit strike, Xu Lingjun's facial orifices started bleeding, yet his heart was elated...

He could take it!

Gathering all his True Essence, entirely concentrating at his fingertips!

Armor-Piercing Peak Seven-Spin Finger!

Old Gor shockingly watched as Xu Lingjun endured his full force strike at extremely close range, only just spitting out a small mouthful of blood, practically not even hesitating, effortlessly pointing a finger at his chest.

The next moment, an extremely familiar True Essence mixed with an incredibly violent and brutal True Qi rushed in.

This True Essence was so strong, far beyond his youthful days.

How could his already aged body bear such an impact, Old Gor spat a mouthful of blood and flew backwards.

"Soul Devouring Demon Sealing Slash!"

Han Yun City had just been severely injured by a strike from Old Gor, now seeing Old Gor severely wounded, attempting to retreat, laughed wildly, blood qi emanating from his palm, generating extreme suction power, countless blood threads binding Old Gor firmly, forcibly dragging him swiftly towards their direction.

"Slash!"

A blood flame slashed directly across Old Gor's front.

While Xu Lingjun, wielding the Invisible Sword, though his True Qi had long been exhausted, the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" quickly recuperated, in a flash he countered a sword thrust also heavily into Old Gor's chest.

Using a blade and a sword in harmonious cooperation... like a scarlet cross slash, they directly divided Old Gor into four pieces!

Seeing that Old Gor was now dead beyond doubt, the two finally collapsed powerlessly to their knees, Xu Lingjun spat a mouthful of blood...

Leaving them without any strength even to move.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 428 - 427: Provoked Me and Still Want to Rest in Peace?

[1,401 words]

Chapter 428: Chapter 427: Provoked Me and Still Want to Rest in Peace?

Old Gore is dead.

It seems smooth.

The two joined forces and in just a few minutes, they killed an Upper Realm Grandmaster...

Moreover, their opponent was a seasoned Grandmaster, whose combat experience almost surpassed the sum of theirs squared.

But what they utilized was precisely the opponent's rich combat experience.

Xu Lingjun knew that no matter how they plotted, Old Gore wasn't someone so easily manipulated. If they showed even a hint of their intentions, all subsequent plans would be immediately seen through by Old Gore.

In that case, they might as well use Old Gore's wisdom to their advantage.

Wasn't he supposed to see through things... then let him.

He already knew Xu Lingjun would ambush him, so Xu Lingjun honestly ambushed him, letting him be prepared in advance, so his full-force attack could be used by Xu Lingjun...

Old Gore probably never imagined that someone could actually withstand a full-force attack of an Upper Realm Grandmaster and then return it multiple times over.

In fact, this was their only chance of victory.

The battle seemed smooth, but in reality, if Old Gore had delayed his actions even slightly, if Xu Lingjun couldn't withstand it, or if Old Gore had been a bit quicker to dodge the critical hit.

The situation would undoubtedly be immediately reversed.

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City would find it difficult to even escape...

The plan seemed simple, but because it was simple, it was perfect...

This plan was finalized after Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City discussed it for a whole night, perfectly utilizing the characteristics of their Cultivation Techniques.

Even so, after successfully killing Old Gore.

Xu Lingjun could barely move, and Han Yun City was wounded by his powerful strike... if it were anyone else, they'd be dead without a doubt.

Xu Lingjun downed a bottle of Spirit Blood Potion, drinking slowly.

Xu Lingjun reflected that the Source Value loss exceeded half in this action, and wondered if it could be recovered upon returning to the Polar Star Battlefield.

Han Yun City struggled to get up, looking at Old Gore lying on the ground, regretting, "What a pity, we couldn't explain your true identity to him. I really wanted to see his expression when he knew your real identity..."

"If our opponent was such a person, any slight carelessness on our part, we'd be the ones lying here now."

Xu Lingjun shook his head, "Don't waste too many words with enemies. The only good enemy, in my view, is a dead one."

"I've learned something."

Han Yun City said earnestly, feeling Xu Lingjun made a good point.

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes and whispered, "Xiaoya, you can start the operation."

Inside the Armory, a Mecha stripped of all its weapons had already awoken, following its master's command, it finally moved.

Breaking free from the iron chains binding it.

Under the pull of the Sensor, weapons placed in distant locations flew up on their own, heading in the direction of the main body, smashing through any obstacles in the way.

In just thirty seconds, Infinite Justice was reassembled.

The Battle Armor didn't return to Xu Lingjun's side but flew up towards the direction of the research institute... even if there was a one-in-a-million chance, Xu Lingjun and the others couldn't allow the loss of the Transformation Capsule.

Two minutes later.

Accompanied by intense cannon fire...

The research institute was immediately submerged in the bombardment, together with the researchers inside, none survived!

The roaring cannon fire instantly alarmed the pirates who stayed behind, who swiftly deduced the ruse of "luring the tiger away from the mountain."

As they rushed out with weapons, they found the street, at an unknown time, those old pals seemed to have gone mad, biting anyone they met, tearing and eating raw flesh with a frenzied posture far more crazed than usual.

Before, they at least knew to cook it.

"Quick, find the boss!"

The pirates hurried forward to help control those former brothers, with some heading towards the Imperial Palace...

However, as they rushed in, they found nothing but a pool of blood on the ground and the dismembered body of Old Gore.

"Boss... is dead?"

The pirate who came to report was stunned, unable to believe what happened before them...

But the body lying there, staring lifelessly, was unmistakably the boss.

The boss was really dead.

How could this be...

Be aware that when Old Gore was young, he fled the Polar Star Battlefield, becoming a pirate, and almost never suffered setbacks, always managing to retreat safely from any enemy.

He built a grand enterprise in his old age, making him, in a way, more remarkable than the founding Emperor of Great Xia, having single-handedly established a civilization.

Yet now, he's dead, dying silently.

"Something's wrong, it's a ruse to lure the tiger away, we've been tricked, the enemy still has attacks, the enemy still has other methods!"

The pirate reacted quickly, exclaiming, "Heavy Armory, we must quickly distribute the weapons in the Heavy Armory."

Old Gore, to ensure the stability of his rule, did not allow anyone except his warriors to possess heavy weapons.

But now...

If these pirates could access these weapons, they might stabilize the situation again.

Thinking this, the pirate searched Old Gore's body and indeed found the key.

Then rushed towards the direction of the Heavy Armory.

Ten minutes later, when he arrived in front of a heavy metal door, he used his pupil and the key to open the door immediately, without even getting a clear look at what was inside.

A fierce wind assaulted him, making the pirate's world flip; as he settled, he saw two pairs of feet slowly become visible, walking towards them... then was met with endless darkness.

"This is their Heavy Armory, destroy it, and these pirates won't have the Martial Skills to deal with the zombies."

"Then stop dawdling, let's do it!"

"Wait, there're some weapons inside we can use, I have Capsules, we can take some."

Xu Lingjun stepped inside.

After a long time, he came out.

After all, being young, Han Yun City and Xu Lingjun almost fully recovered, with a low roar, the endless Blood Flame erupted in the Heavy Armory, triggering the ammunition inside. Immediately, fiery light burst into the sky along with roaring explosions.

The two again became invisible...

Even though the patrol teams rushed over promptly, they still didn't find any trace of the two.

As the two exited the Imperial Palace.

They clearly saw the streets were already in chaos.

The first four infected were old pirates, very influential, with many subordinates, and those servants couldn't escape their claws. Once bitten, their first instinct was to flee, but once the virus erupted, they quickly became new sources of infection,

In just a few hours,

those once bustling streets had become a Human World Purgatory, with zombies pouncing at every living target.

No matter how high one's Martial Arts Cultivation was, it was to no avail...

Among the infected zombies were those with high Martial Arts Cultivation; although they lost their Martial Artist instincts after infection, their sturdy bodies were far superior to ordinary zombies. Unless there were Martial Artists of the Profound Realm, they could hardly break free from their onslaught.

But at this rate.

The entire Siria Planet being completely infected was just a matter of time.

In the distance, sounds of cannon fire occasionally echoed, showing Infinite Justice was executing justice here.

And the pirates' counterattacks were still sharp... but due to being leaderless, they already showed some chaotic independence!

"Xiaoya, give them a hand, speed up the infection."

Su Xun said.

"Yes, Master!"

Infinite Justice, fighting fiercely across the city amidst artillery fire, grabbed some more powerful zombies and flew up, heading elsewhere... preparing to drop these zombies in other cities to spread the infection!

Han Yun City shook his head, "If Roger knew that after his death, you used his Sea King Order to destroy his foundation, I'm afraid he wouldn't rest in peace."

"If three generations of your family were killed by the same person, would you rest in peace?"

Xu Lingjun retorted.

Han Yun City shook his head, feeling sorrowful; this situation, how could one rest in peace... provoking Xu Lingjun was truly the Zhou Family's biggest mistake this lifetime.

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