After Donoghue became a monk, his energy had changed drastically. As such, until then, everyone could not recognize him.

Donoghue smiled and looked around as he spoke slowly, "Everyone, as per the schedule, we will be arriving in a day's time. So, everyone doesn't have to worry. I will suggest you return to your cabin to rest before we arrive."

Donoghue's face was filled with kindness, but his eyes looked sinister.

Everyone nodded when they heard that and then headed towards their cabins to rest.

When he looked at everyone returning to their cabins, Donoghue smiled evilly. His internal energy exploded as he pointed his feet on the deck and leaped a few hundred feet in the sky. Following a loud bang, the Sky Breaking Axe appeared, and he gripped it in his hand.

Ever since Rama accepted him as his disciple, Donoghue dared not act recklessly as he was afraid of Rama's strong power. When they arrived at Mid City, he was worried that Darryl and the others would recognize him, so he dared not behave recklessly.

However, with Darryl and Rama not around, Donoghue had no more reservations.

At that moment, he was floating in mid-air, holding the giant ax in his hand. The ax was shining like the bright sun at all angles.

'What?' the people on the ship were stunned and amazed!

'That... that is the Sky Breaking Axe?'

'Isn't that Donoghue's weapon? Why would it be in the hands of this monk?'

'Also, what is he doing?'

While everyone was still in shock, Donoghue laughed coldly as he held the Sky Breaking Axe and waved it around. "Bunch of idiots! Die now!"

Roar!

The loud roar of a dragon was heard coming from the giant ax. The next second, a golden ray sliced the sky and earth and headed towards the few hundred ships, sweeping them up!

"Die! Die, all of you!" Donoghue roared like a crazy person.

The truth was, to get to the Chaotic Mountain Range from the World Universe, it was not necessary to travel by sea. They could walk through Westrington, then pass the Yellow Sea Continent, and then, they would arrive at the Chaotic Mountain Range.

However, Donoghue, being as deviant as he could be, would not follow Rama's instructions to lead everyone there successfully. Donoghue had already decided that when they left Donghai City, he wanted everyone to die.

As such, Donoghue intentionally led these people to travel by sea. That was because there would not be much evidence left in the middle of the ocean when those 10,000 people died.

He felt that when Rama castrated him, he was not a true man anymore. The only reason for him to stay alive was to seek revenge. Under such circumstances, the safety of the nine continents was not related to him at all.

At that moment, he just wished to kill everyone to release his dissatisfaction towards the world.

Everyone knew a bit of the location of the Chaotic Mountain Range. Some of them had their doubts when they found out they were traveling by sea, but they did not think much about it as the monk was Rama's disciple.

"Ah!" people in the few hundred ships under him shouted.

Donoghue's sudden attack did not give them much time to react. Following the loud bang, half of the ships were smashed and started sinking. Countless people were screaming endlessly as they fell into the deep sea.

When they saw that, the rest of the people could not help but take a cold breath. At the same time, they looked closely at Donoghue, floating in mid-air; they were furious and shocked.

"Master Vikara? You..."

"Sh*t! We trusted you so much; how can you do such a deviant act...."

"I knew there was something wrong between his Master and him. All these Wild Deserted Secret Region, Raksasa Tribe; all of it was just a lie. It was a trap."

"Stop talking and let's attack!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At that time, everyone leaped into the air instantly and charged towards Donoghue!

The people consisted of the Elysium Gate, Elixir Sect, Famed Sword Manor, and warriors from the South Cloud World and Westrington. Those people that were selected to go to the Chaotic Mountain Range were selected from elite members.

In an instant, the aura exploded from the over ten thousand people twisting the sky; it was intimidating.

However, Donoghue held the Sky Breaking Axe tightly and was not worried at all. His face was arrogant, and he did not speak further but waved the ax strongly!

Roar!

After a loud dragon roar, the eye striking golden ray shone from the Sky Breaking Axe again, covering everyone!

"Die!" Donoghue roared loudly!

"Ah!"

In the blink of an eye, the tens of thousands of warriors could not stop shouting as they fell from mid-air and were seriously injured or dead. Blood sprayed like water and dyed the sea a few thousand miles around them blood-red.

These warriors were not weak at all. If they were prepared and gathered their efforts, they might have been able to put up a decent fight against Donoghue. However, the incident happened too suddenly, and no one was able to react to Donoghue's sudden change in behavior. More importantly, they were in the middle of the ocean; even if everyone wanted to join forces, it would be too late.

"Ah…"

In the middle of the sea, the ships that were joined together with iron chains continued to sink or break apart. People cried in pain from Donoghue's explosion, and people were falling as well.

At that moment, thousands of boats a few miles away were slowly sailing in their direction.

Those boat troops were arranged tidily. Leading them was a huge ship with a black flag flying over ten feet tall. There was a white shark logo on the flag with the words 'Blood Shark' printed on it. It was flying grandly when blown by the sea breeze.

They were the Blood Shark Pirates.

A muscular man was seated on the deck of the huge ship. It was the leader, Hidden Dragon. Behind him were the sexy Blood Sherlock Four Sisters.

The Blood Sherlock Four Sisters wore bright, colorful long dresses, showing off their exquisite bodies perfectly. The four sisters' figures were the most beautiful in the world. No ordinary man could resist them when they saw them because of the wildness of their beauty.

A day ago, the Blood Shark Pirates had just robbed Donghai City and were on their way back. The long dresses that the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters were wearing were ones that they stole from Donghai City.

On the other side of the deck, a dozen pirates guarded a young man and lady.

It was Ambrose Darby and Eira Hansen.

When the Blood Shark Pirates were pillaging Donghai City, Ambrose and Eira tried to escape, but they were found by Hidden Dragon just in time. He succeeded in stopping them.

At that moment, Hidden Dragon was furious. He wanted to kill the siblings immediately. However, when he saw Ambrose looked talented and smart, he thought it would be a waste just to kill him. In the end, he decided to bring Ambrose and his sister onto the deck to let them witness with their own eyes how the Blood Sharks raided Donghai City. He wanted to use that to scare the siblings so that they would give up their plan to run away.

After Blood Shark raided Donghai City, they carried countless treasures and prepared to return to their resting place at sea. However, they had coincidentally bumped into the situation where the warriors from all sects ambushed Donoghue.

At that moment, Hidden Dragon, the many pirates on the lower deck, and Ambrose's siblings were all stunned when they saw what was happening in front of their eyes!

They saw countless pieces of sailboats floating in the ocean. Among the broken pieces, over 10,000 cultivators were screaming as their blood dyed the sea red. At the same time, a bald monk was in the sky in the middle of the sea. He was holding a two-foot-long ax as he floated calmly in the sky.

It was Donoghue!

In mid-air, the giant ax that Donoghue was holding was as bright as the shining sun; its brightness shone everywhere!

Seeing that, Hidden Dragon's eyes were filled with heat and brightness. He was incredibly amazed in his heart!

'Such immense power! What kind of weapon is the monk holding? Is that a grand weapon?' he thought.

Although Hidden Dragon was the leader of the Blood Shark Pirates and the King of the Sea, he had rarely set foot on the nine continents in the past ten years. As such, he did not know about the appearance of the grand weapon that had shocked the nine continents. Naturally, he could not recognize the Sky Breaking Axe.

Sigh!

The rest of the pirates around him would not know as well, but all of them were stunned when they felt the power of the Sky Breaking Axe. They were in disbelief.

However, Ambrose, who was being kept on the deck, stared closely at Donoghue as his body trembled. He was shocked and curious beyond description.

'The Sky Breaking Axe? Who is this monk? Isn't the Sky Breaking Axe in Donoghue's hands? Why is it with the monk?' he wondered.

At that moment, Ambrose still did not realize that the monk was indeed Donoghue.

Eira, who was beside him, was also incredibly shocked, and her body was trembling.

"Wow!"

Finally, Hidden Dragon came to his senses after being shocked

He asked around, "Who knows what weapon is that?"

All the pirates looked at each other, but no one replied.

"Leader!"

Just at that moment, a middle-aged pirate took a deep breath and was incredibly emotional. He could not help but open his mouth and said, "Leader, with such incredible power and it being so unique; could this be the legendary Sky Breaking Axe?"

The middle-aged pirate locked his gaze on Donoghue, who was floating in the air. He could not hide how shocked he was in his heart. The middle-aged man was from a large family but was later banished for a crime he committed, and he had no choice but to become a pirate. As he was from a large family and had a lot of experience, he managed to guess what the weapon was.

'Sky Breaking Axe?' the pirates wondered as they stared at the Sky Breaking Axe in Donoghue's hand. All of them became curious.

Hidden Dragon took a deep breath, feeling surprised and excited!

As the Blood Shark Pirates leader, he had heard of the myth about the Sky Breaking Axe. A long time ago, before the sky was separated from the ground, everything was chaotic. An Ancient God named Pangu separated the sky and ground with a giant ax in his hand! After breaking the sky, Pangu's Sky Breaking Axe landed on earth, but the actual location was unknown.

Hidden Dragon initially thought that it was just a myth; he never expected he would see the incredible grand weapon with his own eyes that day.

Hidden Dragon took a deep breath and looked closely at Donoghue and raised his hand. "Hurry, capture him and get the Sky Breaking Axe!"

Hidden Dragon was aggressive. He had taken over many pirates and expanded Blood Shark to be the strongest community. At that moment, he was ambitious and wanted to expand further. When he saw the Sky Breaking Axe, he was not going to miss such an opportunity.

As he spoke, a few thousand pirates leaped into the air and charged at Donoghue!

Any pirate that could join the Blood Shark were elite and strong warriors. Their abilities were at least at Martial Marquis level. Besides, the majority of them were Level One Martial Saints.

At that moment, the aura that exploded from the pirates twisted in the sky. The atmosphere was intimidating.

When he saw the pirates charging towards him, Donoghue looked crazy. He was not worried at all as his battle mind exploded completely.

"Pirates? What a bunch of douchebags. Die all of you," he said coldly as he waved his ax.

Donoghue was engrossed in killing. He did not care where the pirates came from or how strong they were. He only knew that whoever challenged him must die.

Roar!

A loud dragon roar came out from the giant ax. Then, a golden ray that splits the sky and the sea charged towards the Pirates!

The golden ray that split the sky was traveling as fast as lightning, covering a vast area. The pirates had no chance to react at all. In an instant, they were screaming and falling from the sky. "Ah!"

Hidden Dragon, Blood Sherlock Four Sisters, and the other pirates could help but take a cold breath when they saw what happened.

No wonder it was called a grand weapon; the power that exploded from it was terrifying!

Still stunned, Hidden Dragon's vision started to boil. 'I am the King of the Sea, and only I deserve to have such a powerful grand weapon!'

"What a cruel monk, you killed my people. I will let you die at the bottom of the sea today!" A dark, cold voice came out from Hidden Dragon's mouth. The moment he said that he leaped into the air and charged towards Donoghue.

At that moment, Hidden Dragon released his internal energy leading to a terrifying aura exploding from his body. The sky and sea looked like they were about to smash into pieces!

Hidden Dragon was a Heaven Ascension warrior. All the pirates in the sea feared his existence.

Bang!

At that moment, Hidden Dragon held an icy-blue, long blade. An intimidating energy appeared in between the sky and the sea at that instant. Then, the sea started to move, building into a huge tornado.

Roar!

The next second, a loud dragon roar came from the tornado, followed by the formation of the shape of a huge dragon. The huge dragon was generated completely from the sea water and Hidden Dragon's internal energy. It looked alive, just like a real dragon, and it made people feel amazed.

All the other pirates on the ship were extremely excited, and they started to cheer loudly.

"Leader is the strongest!"

"How dare this monk kill our people. Let him taste the power."

Ambrose was standing on the deck; his face looked calm as he observed the situation coldly. However, he was extremely excited in his heart.

'This is great! The leader of the pirates is taking action himself; this is my chance to escape with my sister,' he thought.

Ambrose secretly activated his internal energy and was about to break his acupoint. Earlier, he had failed to escape, and he was fearful of Hidden Dragon's power, so Ambrose dared not take the risk. Now that he saw Hidden Dragon was busy, Ambrose knew the opportunity had come.

Eira, who was beside him, was very intelligent. She knew what her brother wanted to do. She quickly walked forward to block Ambrose behind her body and shield him from being seen by the pirates.

At the same time, she was also looking closely at the situation in the sky.

Hidden Dragon was floating arrogantly in the air as he stared closely at Donoghue. His vision was filled with extreme contempt. "Monk, you killed so many of my followers. Don't you ever think you will be able to leave this place alive. Be smart and hand over the Sky Breaking Axe, and maybe I'll give you a quick death!"

Donoghue laughed coldly and teased him, "You must be the leader of these pirates. I won't harm anyone if they don't harm me. It was your people who attacked me first; they deserved to die."

Donoghue checked out Hidden Dragon and continued to tease him, "Also, a tiny pirate leader like you, wishes to get the Sky Breaking Axe? Are you daydreaming?"

He looked crazy as his eyes were filled with arrogance.

Although Hidden Dragon's ability was strong and he was able to combine his internal energy with the sea water to form the huge dragon, Donoghue was not worried at all. When Donoghue was forced to follow Rama, he had been cultivating. On top of that, under the influence of Buddhism, he realized something new about the Sky Breaking Axe.

Although Hidden Dragon was a Heaven Ascension, Donoghue was not bothered by him at all.

When he heard that, Hidden Dragon was furious. 'I am the King of the Sea; how can I be humiliated by a monk, and in front of so many of my followers? Where is my dignity if I were to stand this humiliation?!'

"You must die!" Hidden Dragon did not waste time speaking as he roared loudly and pointed at Donoghue!

Roar!

The huge dragon formed from his internal energy, and the sea water exploded and let out an earth-shaking roar, charging directly towards Donoghue. At an instant, the wind and clouds began to rush in a few thousand feet as huge waves rose from the sea.

The air was suffocating, and the power was beyond imagination. It was intimidating!

Donoghue's face turned dark when he saw the huge dragon charging towards him. However, he had no intention to hide or avoid it at all. He held the Sky Breaking Axe tightly and went on to meet the attack. He waved his hand, and a golden ray exploded once again.

Bang!

The golden ray and huge dragon clashed, exploding and letting out an earth-shaking sound. Everyone below them felt like an earth tumbling force was rushing out, and all of them were sent about ten steps backward from the vibration. The internal energy in their bodies was boiling.

When everyone could gather their thoughts, they were stunned instantly when they saw what happened in the air. They could not help but take a cold breath.

They saw Hidden Dragon's huge dragon was smashed to pieces by the golden ray. As for Hidden Dragon, he was sent many steps backward from the force. After he stabilized himself, his face looked pale.

'This monk is so powerful?! He managed to defend himself against our leader's special technique!'

At that moment, Hidden Dragon locked his gaze on Donoghue. He was completely shocked. 'Sh*t, this monk's own natural abilities aren't powerful, but his Sky Breaking Axe exploded with power. Not many people would be able to defeat the huge seawater dragon I created. He easily blocked it with the Sky Breaking Axe!'

When Hidden Dragon and the other pirates were all stunned, Ambrose secretly released his acupoint. However, he did not leave with Eira immediately. Instead, he was staring at the monk and was deep in thought.

'This...this monk was able to activate the power of the Sky Breaking Axe perfectly! Although he's dressed like a monk, his arrogant face reminds me of someone,' he thought.

Suddenly, Ambrose had a realization, and his body trembled in shock.

'Could it be? Is that Donoghue?' he wondered.

Honestly, if Donoghue had not activated the Sky Breaking Axe, Ambrose and the rest of the people would not have recognized him at all. However, after seeing him activating the power of the Sky Breaking Axe perfectly, Ambrose started to become suspicious of him!

Earlier at Mount Emei, Ambrose had battled with Donoghue before using his Tyrant Hammer. As a result, he had the first-hand experience with the power of the Sky Breaking Axe. When he saw the monk was so familiar with the operation of the Sky Breaking Axe, he thought of Donoghue instantly.

At that time, when Eira saw Ambrose have a suspicious look on his face, she could not help but asked softly, "Brother, what's wrong?"

Eira could feel that her brother had succeeded in breaking through his sealed acupoint. However, they were not escaping yet. He was staring blankly at the monk in the air. That was really unusual!

Sigh!

Ambrose took a deep breath and said softly, "I have a feeling the monk is Donoghue."

While he spoke, Ambrose was constantly observing the actions and movements of the pirates around him.

'What?' Eira trembled as she looked at Donoghue, stunned. 'The monk is Donoghue? How can that be? How would an arrogant person like Donoghue join Buddhism so easily?'

"Brother, what do you plan to do? Do you want to fight with him?" she asked, still in shock. Eira trusted Ambrose's judgment, but at the same time, she was worried.

Donoghue was a deviant and cruel person. In earlier years, when he was the Prime Minister of Westrington, he ordered his army to attack other continents. He then killed the Westrington Emperor and made himself the new emperor. He was notorious across the nine continents.

Most importantly, Donoghue and Darryl were enemies. As such, Eira did not have a good impression of him. However, Donoghue was extremely powerful, and her brother would be taking a risk if he decided to take action against Donoghue.

"I...." Ambrose squeezed his brows, feeling conflicted. "I don't know...."

After going through so many challenges, Ambrose realized that he had been treating his biological father poorly. He felt guilty. Under such circumstances, when he met his father's enemy, Ambrose was thinking of battling.

There was an urge in his heart to capture or kill Donoghue and repay his rude acts towards his father.

However, if he were to take action, his identity would be exposed. If that happened, it would be even more difficult for his sister and him to escape.

At that moment, Ambrose was at an impasse.

"Ha-ha! With such little energy, you wish to take away my Sky Breaking Axe? You're overestimating yourself. Die now!" Donoghue teased Hidden Dragon as he smiled.

Donoghue swung the Sky Breaking Axe hard again. A loud, earth-shaking roar came from the ax and was followed by a golden ray in the sky and the ground. It charged towards Hidden Dragon.

Donoghue had used all his might in his swing that almost exhausted his entire internal energy. That was Donoghue's strongest hit.

When they saw that, Blood Sherlock Four Sisters and the other pirates in the ship were stunned. Their expressions changed, and they could not help but break out in cold sweats for Hidden Dragon.

At that same time, the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters could not help but scream in shock.

"Be careful, Leader!"

"Be careful!"

Everyone there could feel the terrifying power of the golden ray. Although Hidden Dragon was powerful, he was still just a human being. The weapon he had in his hand was also just a Violet Category weapon. How would it be able to fight against a Grand Weapon?

Gulp!

Seeing the golden ray dashing over, Hidden Dragon was shocked. He could not help but swallow his saliva and start to panic.

'Sh*t! This monk looked ordinary, but he's able to execute the power of the Grand Weapon to such a level. I am in big trouble. I don't think I will be able to defend against this hit,' he thought.

The golden ray was traveling too quickly; there was no way he could avoid that. Hidden Dragon did not think further. He activated his internal energy immediately and put the icy-blue, long blade across the front of his body to try to defend against the hit!

Right at the second, the golden ray was about to hit Hidden Dragon, a voice shouted, and a body came in front of Hidden Dragon in an instant. "I will help you!"

It was Ambrose!

Bang!

The next second, Ambrose called for the Tyrant Hammer. A bright light lit up the entire sky and earth, then the hammer appeared. Ambrose held the Tyrant Hammer across his body as he guarded Hidden Dragon, looking determined.

Honestly, Ambrose did not want to take action and did not wish to help Hidden Dragon. No matter what, Hidden Dragon had captured his sister and him and held them in the pirate ship for many days.

However, Ambrose knew that if he did not take action, Donoghue would seriously injure Hidden Dragon. Moreover, given Donoghue's attitude, he would not spare the rest of the pirates. By then, he and his sister would be affected too.

More importantly, Donoghue was his father's enemy, and now that he bumped into him, he could not let him go so easily.

'What?' Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

'This young man that I captured managed to break his acupoint. 'The most shocking part is he has a Grand Weapon too?' Hidden Dragon thought.

"It's you...." Donoghue was shocked to see Ambrose. He was almost clenching his teeth.

Earlier, his attention was so focused on Hidden Dragon that he did not notice Ambrose was on the ship. Donoghue also did not expect Ambrose to be with a bunch of pirates.

Their eyes turned red when the two enemies saw each other!

Donoghue's hatred of Ambrose was nothing less than what he had for Darryl.

'At the Emei Sect, I had already controlled the situation. It was Ambrose who led the New World grand army and appeared suddenly. Not only did he spoil my plans, Ambrose also caused me to sustain serious injuries. If it weren't for Ambrose, I would not have lost my position as Westrington Emperor and I would not have met Rama. Then, I wouldn't be in this situation,' Donoghue thought, boiling with anger.

His eyes were incredibly red as he wished to pull Ambrose's spine out and whack him!

Bang!

The golden ray smashed into the Tyrant Hammer. There was an earth-shaking vibration, and a crazy storm of aura dispersed. Ambrose and Hidden Dragon were pushed away by the force, and they flew almost 100 feet back from the vibration. Both of them managed to get a hold of themselves as they turned white.

Donoghue also bounced back tens of feet backward, his face turning red and looking horrible.

It was obvious Ambrose succeeded in helping Hidden Dragon block the last hit.

'Wow!' Eira and the other pirates became excited.

The pirates were especially shocked when they saw Ambrose.

'This... this young man is able to defend the hit from a Grand Weapon?!'

Even Hidden Dragon looked at Ambrose in disbelief. His gaze was filled with gratitude and shock too.

'What is going on? I captured his sister and him, but he is helping me?'

'Besides, the big hammer in the young man's hand, what secret weapon was that?' the pirates wondered.

They still did not know that Ambrose's Tyrant Hammer was also a Grand Weapon passed on during ancient times. Although it was not as old as the Sky Breaking Axe, it was still a rare treasure.

Finally, Hidden Dragon gathered his thoughts and looked at Ambrose with a smile. He was incredibly impressed. "Good one, young man! I never imagined that you are a young warrior!"

Hidden Dragon was really grateful and not angry at all with Ambrose hiding his real power.

Ambrose smiled but did not respond; he was on full alert.

Hidden Dragon glared at Donoghue, his vision burning with rage. "Stupid monk! Is all that you've got? Die now!"

His internal energy exploded as he charged at Donoghue.

Bang!

At the same time, Ambrose did not hesitate to grip his Tyrant Hammer and shoot out his energy!

At that moment, the internal energy released from Ambrose and Hidden Dragon almost made the sky crack into pieces!

Ambrose and Hidden Dragon were both top warriors in the world. Ambrose, with the Tyrant Hammer, was one of the younger generation warriors from the nine continents.

As for Hidden Dragon, he was the infamous leader of the pirates in the sea and was known as the King of the Sea!

With the both of them joining forces, a terrifying energy froze instantly in the air, forming a huge bright ball, and charged towards Donoghue.

The bright ball carried the strong energy from Hidden Dragon and Ambrose. It was exceptionally powerful.

When they saw that, Eira and the other pirates were incredibly excited!

The bright ball shone on the blue sea and lit up a 10,000-foot area, forming a sea of gold. At the same time, the air was filled with suffocating pressure.

'Sh*t!' Donoghue cursed to himself, feeling shocked. He immediately took out the Sky Breaking Axe to block it!

At that moment, Donoghue was worried. Hidden Dragon was right, that hit was the strongest hit he had, and it had exhausted him of most of his internal energy.

Bang!

The bright ball smashed into the Sky Breaking Axe!

Donoghue vomited a mouthful of blood, and his body was sent flying.

Even though Donoghue had the Sky Breaking Axe, he was not able to defend himself against the hit.

Right at that moment, Ambrose swung the Tyrant Hammer and hit Donoghue's back. Donoghue screamed and vomited blood again.

Donoghue was furious and shocked as he held onto his side in pain and swung the ax. He used the last bit of energy he had in the swing.

Bang! Bang!

The ax sucked and drained all of Donoghue's energy. The power was incredibly intimidating. The air around was torn, and Hidden Dragon and Ambrose dared not take the hit directly. Instead, they retreated to avoid it immediately!

Using that opportunity, Donoghue gritted his teeth, turned around, and flew towards the sea.

In a blink of an eye, he disappeared from everyone's vision.

"Sh*t!" Hidden Dragon was furious when he saw Donoghue had escaped. "Search the sea immediately. Capture the monk!"

He clenched his fist tightly, enraged. He almost got the Grand Weapon, but the monk escaped at the last second.

'I am the King of the Sea. As long as this monk is still in the sea, he won't be able to escape from me,' he thought.

"Yes!" the pirates shouted, their voices shocking the world.

Just at that time, the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters seemed to have discovered something and shouted, "Leader, there are still survivors in the sea!"

They saw a cultivator floating on a plank among the shattered boat pieces. He looked unconscious and barely alive. That man was an Elysium Gate disciple and the only survivor.

Ambrose did not hesitate to fly in quickly to bring the Elysium Gate disciple back onto the deck.

'What happened?' he wondered.

Ambrose looked closely at the Elysium Gate disciple and could not help but asked, "Why are you doing here?"

Eira and the other pirates all looked closely at the Elysium Gate disciple with their eyes shining with curiosity.

The Elysium Gate disciple said weakly with his pale face but with respect, "Young Master, the nine continents are in trouble. The Chaotic Mountain Range..."

Although Ambrose insisted on not acknowledging Darryl, the Elysium Gate disciples recognized him as their Young Master a long time ago.

For the next few minutes, the Elysium Gate disciple shared what had happened.

When he was done explaining, the Elysium Gate's face was filled with anger. "We never expected Master Rama's disciple to be so evil and cruel. He lured us to the sea and ambushed us...."

Before he could finish, the Elysium Gate disciple turned his head as he lost his breath and died.

Ambrose and Eira were stunned and enraged. 'There was another world on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range?'

Donoghue was too deviant and pretended to be a monk to trick all of the forces from the various powers.

At that time, Ambrose still did not know that Donoghue became a monk against his own will. He recognized Rama as his Master out of desperation, and he did not really adopt Buddhism.

Sigh!

Ambrose took a deep breath. He shut the eyes of the Elysium Gate disciples and mumbled softly, "You all have been cheated. The monk is Donoghue."

He had mixed feelings. Donoghue was deviant and cruel; he ambushed the warriors of all sects. All of his actions were completely understandable, given his character. However, for him to suddenly become a disciple of the Temple of Enchanted Retreat was something hard to understand.

At that moment, Eira could not help but ask, "Brother, what shall we do next?"

Similar to Ambrose, Eira was in disbelief. However, what was most important was for them to return to the continent and reunite with their father.

Before Ambrose could reply, Hidden Dragon interrupted them.

"Both of you! Who are you really?" Hidden Dragon walked over slowly and checked out Ambrose.

Hidden Dragon remembered something. He looked at the Elysium Gate disciple that died and continued to speak, "Looking at the logo on this man's shirt, he must be a disciple of the World Universe's Elysium Gate. He called you Young Master just now; Are you...the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl's son?"

Hidden Dragon looked at Ambrose.

All these years, under Darryl's leadership, the Elysium Gate had been punishing evil and treating everyone with kindness. Their reputation was famous across the nine continents, especially at the seacoast area in World Universe, where they helped the citizens defeat the pirates. They were famous. As Blood Shark's leader, Hidden Dragon had battled with Elysium Gate before, so he was familiar with Darryl and the Elysium Gate!

Hidden Dragon was an impulsive and reasonable man. Although he had his disagreements with Elysium Gate, he heard about Darryl for a long period of time and really respected him. Who would not respect a person that always thought about the happiness of everyone?

Facing Hidden Dragon's questioning, Ambrose nodded and admitted, "Yes, I'm Darryl's son."

Half a month ago, Ambrose would not have admitted he was Darryl's son because of his hatred for Darryl. However, after going through so much, Ambrose became more mature and understood how terrible he had been. As such, he did not hesitate and admitted when faced with Hidden Dragon's question.

Besides, Ambrose knew that Hidden Dragon had recognized him; there was no use in lying.

When everyone found out he was the Young Master oF Elysium Gate, their faces changed.

'He's Darryl's son,' they thought.

'Previously Darryl of Elysium Gate had also given us a tough time when we were at the coast of World Universe,' the pirates thought.

The next second, everyone surrounded Ambrose and Eira immediately as if they were facing a terrible enemy. They pulled out their swords in an instant, and the air was filled with a battle aura.

Being surrounded by everyone, Ambrose was extremely calm as he guarded Eira.

'Hidden Dragon is injured and my internal energy has recovered after cultivating these few days. There is nothing for me to be worried about if we really get into a battle,' Ambrose thought.

Hidden Dragon furrowed his brows as he looked around and shouted angrily, "What are you all doing? Retreat!"

His voice spread across the 10,000-foot area. He sounded firm and not to be challenged.

Although Ambrose and his sister had hidden their identity, he would have been gravely injured by the Sky Breaking Axe if Ambrose had not come to his aid at the right time.

Most importantly, Hidden Dragon respected Darryl very much. Since the siblings were Darryl's children, how would he hurt them?

When they realized Hidden Dragon was angry, Blood Sherlock Four Sisters and the other pirates were confused. However, they dared not delay and moved back immediately.

Hidden Dragon laughed and looked at Ambrose. "Little brother! These people of mine are wild people. Please forgive them if they have mistreated you. Oh yes, thank you for your help. Ha-ha!"

"Don't mention it!" Ambrose laughed and replied. At the same time, his impression of Hidden Dragon changed a little.

'This pirate leader is a gentleman. He's not angry even though I lied to him,' he thought.

"You are a young warrior! What are your plans now?" Hidden Dragon nodded in amazement and looked at Ambrose.

Eira, who had been keeping her silence, replied, "We want to return to the continent immediately. Mister Hidden Dragon, please give us a ship."

She looked calm as she spoke, but she was extremely anxious. She and her brother only had two days left. So much had happened in the nine continents. Donoghue pretended to be a Temple of Enchanted Retreat disciple, and she was worried everyone still did not know about it. As such, she needed to return immediately to tell her father about the situation.

However, right after she spoke, Ambrose disagreed, "No. There's no use for us to return now!"

Eira was stunned as she looked at Ambrose curiously. "Brother, why would there be no use for us to return?"

Sigh!

Ambrose took a deep breath and looked at Eira. He looked serious and filled with love. "Dear sister, think about it carefully. Why was Donoghue able to trick everyone that even father couldn't recognize him? There is only one reason. He actually is Rama's disciple. This Buddhism disguise would help him to hide his identity perfectly. Now that Donoghue has escaped into the deep sea, who would believe us even if we returned and told the truth?"

Ambrose turned his head and looked in the direction Donoghue escaped to. "As for the situation in the Wild Deserted Secret Region, Father and the people from all continents have already started preparing. There is nothing much we can do to help even if we return. So, I've decided to stay and help Mister Hidden Dragon to capture Donoghue. People will only believe us if we capture him."

When she heard that, Eira's brows lifted as she gave it a thought. A few seconds later, she nodded and said, "Fine, I'll listen to you, Brother. We shall return to the continent after we capture Donoghue."

Eira was really intelligent and understood Ambrose's plan immediately.

Ambrose's analysis was right. If they were to return to the continent immediately and explain what they saw, most likely, no one would believe them. No matter what, all the warriors had already died and sunk to the bottom of the ocean. Their bodies could not even be found.

Most importantly, all the continents knew Donoghue's character. He was an arrogant and proud person; he would never adopt Buddhism.

Under such circumstances, only by capturing Donoghue would they be able to convince everyone.

Ambrose was really happy when he saw Eira had agreed.

The next second, Ambrose looked at Hidden Dragon. "Mister Hidden Dragon, my sister and I have decided to stay with your Blood Shark Pirates to help you capture the monk. I hope you will not reject us?"

Hidden Dragon laughed as he nodded his head and said, "How could I reject you, Little Brother? You helped me just now. From now on, you are our valuable guest!"

At that moment, Hidden Dragon was extremely excited. Earlier, he had witnessed Ambrose's real power. With his help, they could definitely capture the monk and he would obtain the Sky Breaking Axe. It was the best news ever when Ambrose volunteered to stay. Feeling excited, Hidden Dragon sent Ambrose and his sister to rest in the cabin.

At the same time, he ordered Blood Sherlock Four Sisters and the others, "Expand the search territory. Find the stupid monk, and report back once you have any news."

"Yes!" Blood Sherlock Four Sisters replied and left to prepare immediately.

Meanwhile, in the North Moana royal palace, Yang Jian was seated on the dragon seat wearing a golden, yellow dragon robe.

His handsome face looked calm and peaceful. After resting for over two days, Yang Jian had fully recovered, but he was not happy at all. His mood was dark and down.

Failing to conquer the World Universe, coupled with the danger from Chaotic Mountain Range, made Yang Jian feel incredibly frustrated.

In Yang Jian's heart, destroying all the other continents, expanding his conquest was his ultimate goal. However, the safety of the nine continents was more important. Once the Raksasa Tribe succeeded in crossing over the Chaotic Mountain Range, the end results would be terrible beyond imagination.

He would lose the opportunity to conquer the rest of the continents if that happened.

Most importantly, Darryl had a great reputation on all of these continents. Otherwise, there would not be so many people who came to his support in Mid City earlier. If the Raksasa Tribe really were to attack them, Darryl would join forces with all the continents. His reputation would be even greater. By then, he would become the warrior of the nine continents.

'If that happens, it'll be even more difficult for me to conquer the other continents.' Yang Jian's head started to ache at the thought.

Beside Yang Jian, Zhang Jue was sitting in a corner in silence with his eyebrows furrowed. Ministers stood in order on both sides of Yang Jian. They were unsettled as they felt Yang Jian's frustration and dared not even breathe too loud.

"Your Majesty!"

Just at that moment, a slim figure walked into the main hall. She was wearing a long, light blue dress, looking beautiful like a fairy. She exuded an elegant aura.

The woman was Gonggong.

When she reached Yang Jian, she said respectfully, "Our scouts have returned with some news. There were some strange sightings on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range. However, it was not as serious as what Rama had described."

Gonggong spoke diligently, "Your Majesty, I feel that Rama over-exaggerated. The Raksasa Tribe have been trapped for thousands of years; even if they became stronger, they would not be able to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range."

Yang Jian nodded silently and did not speak.

Seeing Yang Jian was upset, Gonggong thought of something and continued to speak, "Your Majesty, do we really have to work with Darryl and the other continents to form an army when we head to the Chaotic Mountain Range? What if...If there's no movement at the Chaotic Mountain Range for the next two years, do we have to wait for two years too?"

Gonggong was stubborn. The North Moana grand army was strong, but they were defeated many times in the World Universe. Moreover, they had to work with the other continents because of the issue at the Chaotic Mountain Range.

When she thought of Darryl, Gonggong could not hide the anger on her face. At Mid City, she was confident she would win and was given orders to persuade Darryl to surrender, but she ended up being cheated by him.

Gonggong was arrogant, so she would not be able to eat or sleep well if she could not get her revenge.

Most importantly, due to her failure to get Darryl to surrender, Yang Jian had different thoughts about her. As such, in Gonggong's heart, she kept looking for an opportunity to redeem herself.

"I am still considering that," Yang Jian replied impatiently as he furrowed his brows.

Yang Jian was also frustrated because of that. What would he reply to Gonggong?

At that moment, Zhang Jue, who had been keeping his silence, spoke, "Your Majesty, actually there is nothing to be worried about on this matter. We just need to get rid of Darryl, However, he and everything will be solved automatically.

"Since there's still nothing happening at the Chaotic Mountain Range, let's take our time to get rid of Darryl. If the Raksasa Tribe were to attack us, you can lead the nine continents to defend against the Raksasa Tribe. Once the Raksasa Tribe is defeated, Your Majesty will be the hero for the nine continents. By then, you will not even need to send the army, and the other continents will come to you voluntarily and recognize you as their leader!"

Zhang Jue was really smart and had thought this through. He knew what Yang Jian was worrying about.

"That..." Yang Jian hesitated. "Your suggestion is good, but Darryl has been popular for a long time now. Besides, the situation at the Chaotic Mountain Range is really urgent and dangerous. If I were to kill Darryl now, wouldn't the whole world despise me?!"

Although Yang Jian might be arrogant, he cared a lot about his reputation. He felt that that way was not appropriate.

Zhang Jue smiled briefly and said, "Simple, just be more careful. We shall let the world think that Darryl died of an accident, and we'll be fine. When we were conquering the other places, Darryl was our enemy. It is not easy to assassinate him. If Darryl dies, everyone will think that we did it. However, things are different now. Due to the danger coming from the Chaotic Mountain Range, all nine continents have already formed an alliance. No one will suspect you if Darryl dies suddenly."

"Fine then!" Yang Jian nodded, and after some serious thoughts.

He said to Zhang Jue as he nodded his head, "From your perspective as the army general, who do you think is the most suitable to send for this task?"

Zhang Jue smiled briefly and turned to look at Gonggong, "Naturally, Gonggong will be the most suitable person. Gonggong is familiar with Darryl, and it will be easy for her to carry out the task. Besides, I already have a plan. Gonggong will take the initiative to go look for Darryl with the excuse to discuss the threat at Chaotic Mountain Range. Once she's with Darryl, she will have her chance."

Yang Jian nodded and looked at Gonggong. "Gonggong, are you confident you can assassinate Darryl?"

At that moment, Gonggong's body was trembling. She was surprised and delighted.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty. I will never let you all down!" she replied, her eyes shining coldly.

'Darryl, your death is near!' she thought.

A few minutes later, Gonggong left the North Moana royal city immediately and headed towards the World Universe.

At the Carter Mansion in Mid City, Darryl was sitting in the main hall, feeling horrible.

Two days ago, Darryl ordered the Elysium Gate to seek any news about Debra, Ambrose, and Eira in all the continents. Unfortunately, during the battle at the Wicked Valley, Ambrose and Eira were separated, and they were still unable to locate them!

After two days had passed, there was still no news of them at all.

What worried Darryl the most was that there was also no news coming from the Elysium Gate disciples that were sent to the Chaotic Mountain Range.

At that moment, he still did not know that all the Elysium Gate disciples he sent along with the rest of the warriors from the other continents had been tricked by Donoghue and killed. There were no survivors.

Chester, Susan, Yvette, and the others were sitting on either side of him, feeling worried.

Just at that moment, an Elysium Gate disciple walked in quickly and said respectfully, "Sect Master, there is a letter from Middle Tera. It is in Master Rama's writing!"

The disciple handed the letter to Darryl.

Middle Terra was a continent similar to the Great East, and it was going through an era of technological development. As such, many information technology companies from World Universe had ventured into Middle Terra, but in terms of network communications, they were still relying mainly on letters.

'A handwritten letter from Master Rama?' Darryl mumbled to himself as he opened the letter to read it. He could not cry or laugh at that instant.

In the letter, Rama sounded frustrated.

Middle Terra's strongest power was the Dokko family. All the other communities viewed the Dokko family as their leader. As such, when Rama arrived at Middle Terra, he went to visit the Dokko family to persuade them to send their people to the Chaotic Mountain Range. However, the Dokko family felt that the rumors about the Raksasa Tribe from the Wild Deserted Secret Region were fake and not real. Hence, they rejected Rama's request.

The fact was, the Temple of Enchanted Retreat had been hidden in the Chaotic Mountain Range for over a thousand years. Many people had never heard of it. The Dokko family had not heard of it, and they did not know Rama either, so naturally, they would not believe him.

Rama could only ask for Darryl's help, hoping that he could make a trip to Middle Terra to help persuade the Dokko family. No matter what, Darryl's reputation was well known across all nine continents. If the words came from him, the Dokko family might believe him.

Seeing Darryl smiling bitterly, Yvette, Dax, and the rest gathered over to look at the letter.

Everyone was furious at that instant.

Bang!

Dax slammed the table as he shouted, "Sh*t, this Dokko family is so selfish. The danger that threatens the nine continents is near, yet they say it is fake? If it was fake, would the North Moana Continent have agreed to stop fighting us?"

As he spoke, many people nodded in agreement.

Darryl smiled bitterly as he stood up to look around. "Fine! It looks like I need to make a trip to Middle Terra."

Darryl was not in the mood to travel to Middle Terra as they still have not located Debra, Ambrose, and Eira.

However, he had no choice, and the safety of the nine continents was everyone's responsibility. Besides, the elite Buddhist monk, Rama, had sent him an invitation letter. It would not be nice for him to reject.

"Darryl, I'll go with you!" Dax shouted immediately.

As he spoke, Chester, Yvette, and the others stood up too.

"I'll go with you too!"

"I want to go too!"

When he saw that, Darryl felt warm in his heart. However, he shook his head and said, "I will go alone. All of you should get ready to head to the Chaotic Mountain Range! I suspect something must have gone wrong."

Darryl said seriously, "The situation at the Chaotic Mountain Range is the most important thing!"

When they heard that, everyone did not insist on joining him and agreed to Darryl's plan.

Darryl had arrived at the outskirts of Mid City when he suddenly furrowed his brows. He sensed an aura coming not far from the sky. He looked up unconsciously and saw an alluring figure flying quickly in the sky.

A long, light blue dress blew in the light wind from afar as it revealed an exquisite figure. The beautiful face also released an elegant aura.

It was Gonggong!

When he saw Gonggong, Darryl was on full alert in an instant. He could not help but take a cold breath.

'Sh*t, why is this woman here suddenly? Is Yang Jian planning on breaking his promise? Has he decided to continue the fight?'

As Darryl was thinking, Gonggong landed gracefully and walked towards him.

"Darryl, what a coincidence? I was just heading to the Carter Mansion to look for you. I didn't expect to bump into you on the way there," she said gently.

When she said that, Gonggong's tone sounded calm and peaceful. Her exquisite face did not show any sign of vengeance at all.