

Інформація

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One Piece: Я владею громом и молнией

Аниме и комиксы

155 глав

1,3 млн просмотров

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(18 оценок)

Краткое содержание

Юноша с Земли случайно оказался в королевстве пиратов, где он участвовал в битвах и рисковал среди бурных морей.

В этом мире не существовало ни легендарной системы, ни несравненной магии — только громовой плод, дарованная ему сила.

В ту эпоху Четыре Императора все еще плавали на одном корабле, а неуловимому One Piece еще предстояло утвердить свое господство над морями.

Морским пехотинцем командовали два чрезвычайно могущественных адмирала.

Теперь я, Альберт Николас, клянусь вписать свое имя в анналы истории, распространив его повсюду по бескрайним просторам этого мира!

Примечание автора [Дайте мне свои камни силы, и я дам вам главы.

Кстати, я оставлю этот LN бесплатным, так что не беспокойтесь]

Я перевожу этот замечательный LN.

Оригинальное название этой серии:

□□□□□□,

пожалуйста, поддержите оригинального автора

Общая аудитория

Approaching war

And almost as soon as Nicholas left, these members of the Tri-Gem Navy hurriedly left Chuju Island with their leader and the quasi, who had just been taught a lesson by Nicholas, who had just begun to form the prototype of his martial arts.

After all, for them, the Tri-Gem Navy, without its main forces, had no reason to stay on the island any longer. As for whether the Flower Country would send another navy after receiving the news, it was not their concern.

After returning to the tavern, Nicholas went straight to his room and did not come out.

And he specifically reminded Carter and others not to disturb him unless it was necessary, apart from delivering food, until the eruption of the Wine God.

It was almost half a day later when there was a knock on the door.

Nicholas withdrew the lightning around his body, got up, opened the door, and brought the food left at the door into the room.

After a while, Nicholas finished his meal and took out a Den Den Mushi to make a call.

"Bulu bulu ~ bulu bulu ~"

To Nicholas's surprise, when the Den Den Mushi was connected, the gradually changing face was not Stussy's but that of a creature with a particularly foolish look.

Just as Nicholas was puzzled, there was a sound of a walking falcon in

the Den Den Mushi, and then the face of the Den Den Mushi changed to feature Stussy's face.

"What's up, Nicholas?" Stussy asked casually.

"Nothing much; things here probably won't be finished for a few days.

Contact Sister Shakky and ask her to get our reward from the captain.

She can give it to me later. Also, how is the search for a place to stay going?" Nicholas replied.

Upon hearing Nicholas's words, there was silence at the other end of the Den Den Mushi for a long time before Stussy's voice came with a hint of helplessness: "Nicholas, are you really going to leave us in the East Sea and go to the New World alone? You should understand, with my abilities, even if..."

Before Stussy could finish, Nicholas interrupted her.

"I know your abilities, but this matter is complicated. Many forces will be involved; even those bastards within the Rox internal have different ideas. And if it's just me, I can guarantee I can get out alive, but if you guys come along, I may not be able to handle it."

Upon hearing Nicholas's words, Stussy was stunned for a moment.

And Vista and Simon beside the Den Den Mushi also fell silent. What Nicholas said was indeed true. They had witnessed the battles between those captains. Those battles could be said to have been earth-shattering. But in the upcoming battle, these strong men might all fall, let alone them.

"I understand. I'll contact Sister Shakky as soon as possible," Stussy said.

After that, the two exchanged some simple matters and ended the call.

Nicholas then dialed another number, and after a short while, he heard screams of pain and muffled sounds of impact coming from the Den Den Mushi.

Listening to the sounds coming from the Den Den Mushi, Nicholas wondered if he should not have made this call. But looking at the sun still hanging in the sky outside, Nicholas could only say in one sentence that the King of the Sea is indeed extraordinary. This guy really plows the land like no other.

It was clear that the kidneys of the world of pirates are really impressive. "Hey, little Nicholas, what's up?" On the other end of Den Den Mushi, Rox's voice came.

"Captain, I'm currently on Chuju Island and won't be able to return to the New World for a short time. Please arrange for Sister Shakky to hold onto our agreed reward," Nicholas said.

"Sure, no problem. Also, Nicholas, you'd better solve the matter at hand quickly, or you'll miss the world-shaking performance that's about to begin," Rox said.

Upon hearing Rox's words, Nicholas was speechless.

This guy is really looking for trouble, and there's such a world-shaking stage. He couldn't help but say, He's not like those privileged ones. He just wants to be a small figure. After all, he's still young, and he hasn't truly reached the peak of his strength yet. It's too early to make a big deal. He's not like those relationship holders like Luffy. Making a big deal will only make people think about him.

"No problem, I won't bother you," Nicholas said, hanging up the phone.

He then began to explore the Navy's Rokushiki.

It can be said that Rokushiki develops the body deeply, allowing ordinary people to have the physique of monsters.

In the world of pirates, there are those who easily destroy the world through training bodies and haki to the pinnacle, but there are also people who have natural-born strength, like Fishman Arlong, who was

once proud of the fact that Fishman was born stronger than humans but completely lacked in the development of the body.

What Nicholas really envied was the rejuvenation after Rokushiki.

Rokushiki can be said to be used as long as the body meets the requirements and the basic principles are mastered. But rejuvenation requires talent.

Learning to rejuvenate is not easy. Nicholas doesn't think he can learn it in one or two days. He's even been prepared for a long time, because being able to become larger, longer, and thicker is really cool.

...

A week later.

In the early morning, Nicholas sat at the bar, sipping wine and looking down at the latest newspaper he had just received from the news gull.

It can be said that the newspaper is one of the few ways to obtain information by paying a small amount of money on the vast sea.

Of course, these reports are not considered top-secret, but it is already very good to be able to receive the latest news in a timely manner on the vast sea.

Therefore, Nicholas has also developed a good habit of reading newspapers.

Basically, the recent reports are all about the New World. After all, now the World Government, the Marines, and the Rox Pirates have all signaled that they are about to start a comprehensive war.

Apart from that, the Supernovas, who used to attract attention every year, have become passersby. Either because they joined the Rox Pirates, were caught by the Marines, or were killed in battles with other pirates, they could only make it to the newspaper when they joined the Rox Pirates, were caught by the Marines, or were killed in battles with other

pirates. There is no attention given to them at other times.

Unknown man

Just as Nicholas continued reading the newspaper, suddenly there was a violent shaking beneath his feet. After the shaking subsided, the people in the bar were first stunned, then all rushed outside, and the same scene was happening in the internal of other forces around.

"Nicholas, it's time to set off!" Kallet appeared beside Nicholas and said. Without lifting his head, Nicholas finished reading the newspaper, folded it and placed it on the bar, and then stood up, staring at the source of the tremor. "I say, old man, don't be in such a hurry. The real decision-makers of those fine wines have always been the strong ones."

Kallet didn't respond to him, just took a deep puff of his cigar, stared directly at Nicholas, and said slowly, "You're still young, you know how many ships have set sail just now? For some forces, human lives are never precious. As long as they can get the Wine God, human lives, hehe."

Hearing this, Nicholas also reacted. Although the strong are respected in the world of pirates, the lives of ordinary people are like ants. For them, exchanging a life of ants for wine that can enhance their strength, those major forces definitely don't mind.

"Let's go, our vanguard and departure are ready."

After saying that, Kallet threw his cloak and walked straight outside the bar.

And Nicholas picked up the unfinished wine, took a sip, and followed suit.

When they boarded the ship to the Lawless Zone, Nicholas realized that the outskirts of Oakworm city had become a fierce battlefield, with smoke everywhere, and ships burning and sinking into the sea from time

to time because of the bodies floating in the sea and the smell of blood that had attracted a large number of sharks.

"Wow, it's started? How come no one is attacking us?"

Looking at the ship sailing out of the melee area, Nicholas asked curiously.

"Hehe, those guys are not that stupid. Although they're eliminating competitors, they're still clear about who they can and cannot mess with, just like vultures following behind a fierce beast. Those guys will fight for scraps, but they won't have the courage to snatch food from the fierce beast's mouth. And you, you're like a monster. Before reaching Wine god island, no one will easily push you to the opposite side." Kallet exhaled smoke.

With Kallet's words, Nicholas could see that the World Government, the Navy, and some major forces' fleets were sailing out from the middle.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Nicholas could clearly see a huge fountain appearing on the distant sea.

"It's really spectacular."

Looking at the huge fountain in the distance, Nicholas couldn't help but comment.

"Haha, there will be even more spectacular scenes later."

Looking at the gradually calming fountain in the distance, Kallet said with a smile.

Shortly after, Nicholas learned what Kallet meant by spectacular scenes.

Only to see countless water columns continuously gushing out from the island like a champagne bottle and flowing directly into the sea along the terrain. Even more, the sea began to churn violently, and then giant sea kings emerged from the sea, swallowing the wine on the sea surface.

"These sea kings are also here for Wine God?"

"Of course not. The Wine God that only those winemakers know how to find, these sea kings are just attracted by the fine wine. Moreover, for us humans, the Wine God that can improve our physique is not worth mentioning in the eyes of these sea 'monsters'. It's far less than these abundant fine wines."

After half an hour, the gathered sea kings began to leave, and with their departure, the scent of wine in the air became faint.

Kallet took out a pair of metal fingerless gloves from his pocket, put them on his hand, and said in a deep voice, "Next, it's the real fight."

Whoosh!

As Kallet's words fell, a strong wind blew, lifting the hems of the two men's clothes.

Bang!!

Almost instantly, the figures of Nicholas and Kallet disappeared from the deck, and then between the sea and sky, a huge wave erupted, and for a while, the strong from all sides collided with each other, causing a series of shockwaves, stirring up the surrounding sea.

Clang!!!

Nicholas turned himself into a blur, heading straight for the Celestial Dragon's ship, after all, others might be casual, but he really disliked Celestial Dragons. Just as he was about to land on the Celestial Dragon's ship, his Observation Haki suddenly warned him, then a black blade appeared in front of him, colliding with Nicholas's Armament Haki-covered fist, making a crisp sound.

Crack...

Nicholas punched forward, withstanding the opponent's blade, making a scraping sound.

"You're quite unfamiliar."

Nicholas said in surprise. Although there were many strong people and monsters in the New World, they had not yet become widespread.

Especially the swordsmen, Nicholas didn't dare to say he recognized them all, but at least he would have an impression. But the person in front of him was completely unfamiliar.

"Nicholas, user of the Rumble-Rumble Fruit ability, now captain of the seventh division of the Rocks Pirates. Your strength is not weak either."

With the fall of his words, the swordsman, who had been holding the sword with both hands, turned into holding it with one hand. His right hand clenched his fist, and Armament Haki quickly covered his entire right hand. Then his arm turned into a blur, and dense attacks rained down like raindrops towards Nicholas.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Nicholas was directly knocked out by this series of attacks. Then, in the air, he adjusted his posture and stepped on the Moon Walk repeatedly.

"Oh? Why don't you use your Devil Fruit ability? You guys shouldn't rely too much on Devil Fruit abilities, right?"

The swordsman, now holding his sword, sheathed it, and then leaned slightly forward, preparing for a sword draw.

"Your identity is not a slave of the Celestial Dragons, right?"

Nicholas didn't answer, but asked instead.

"No comment."

Seeing the other's expression, Nicholas could confirm that the person in front of him was not a lackey sent by the Celestial Dragons. Even from the performance of the other people on this ship, this guy had real power, but Nicholas was not sure about his identity yet.

"Since you are a user of the Rumble-Rumble Fruit ability, then try my

move!"

"Thunder Slice!"

With a swift slash, a swift strike swept towards Nicholas.

Hiss! Hiss!

Even the air seemed to be cut under this one strike.

"So sharp, it's exaggerated."

Nicholas, whose body had separated from his waist, couldn't help but comment.

"Natural elements are really tricky, but my attacks are not just that."

As the swordsman sheathed his sword, the slash that had passed through Nicholas suddenly burst out with a large number of sword qi, engulfing Nicholas.

Clang!

Nicholas's long sword rolled down from the air and plunged into the deck. But Nicholas's figure had disappeared.

Different Types Of Celestial

Dragons

The unnamed swordsman looked at the disappeared Nicholas, and the sword stuck in the deck. He couldn't help scratching his head: "Logia types, especially those proficient in observation Haki, are really troublesome."

As the unnamed swordsman's voice fell, a flash of lightning suddenly appeared around the sword stuck in the deck. Then a hand emerged from the lightning, gripping the hilt of the sword, and shortly after, Nicholas' figure reappeared.

"You're quite a terrifying guy. I almost flipped the boat," Nicholas said with lingering fear. If it weren't for his expertise in observation Haki and the breakthrough he had recently made in his rehabilitation training, he

might have suffered a big loss.

"Strong? brother, you overestimate me. I'm actually quite weak," the swordsman said.

Nicholas stretched out his sword and waved it towards the front. "Let me show you this move, Thunder Treasury!"

Boom!

Behind Nicholas, a large group of thunder suddenly appeared. Then, these thunders quickly transformed, eventually forming various weapons such as thunder swords, spears, and axes.

As Nicholas manipulated them, these thunder-armored weapons swiftly shot towards the unnamed swordsman, instantly blocking off the space he could evade.

Accompanying these thunder-armored attacks was Nicholas himself, wielding a sword.

Seeing this scene, the unnamed swordsman's pupils contracted.

Regardless of Nicholas's sudden use of Thunder Treasury or his explosive speed, they were too fast.

Even behind Nicholas' sprint, there were a dozen or so thunder-formed weapons suspended in the air, ready to counteract his next move at any time.

Thunder Treasury was an ability Nicholas developed by exploiting the Goro Goro no Mi, which was inspired by certain techniques from a popular anime in his past life.

However, compared to the lengthy pre-attack skills of techniques like Kirin or Chidori, Thunder Treasury could be instantaneously launched and could respond quickly in both ranged and melee combat during battle.

As for the prototype of this move, it was a certain Mesopotamian king's

treasure claimed to be the oldest.

Nicholas didn't have the king's treasure, but he had thunder. Moreover, as a user of the Goro Goro no Mi, he was practically the emissary of thunder in the world, plus the power and penetration of thunder itself. So Nicholas developed this move.

At this point, the unnamed swordsman was trapped by Nicholas's space blockade. Surprisingly, he did not panic. Instead, a fierce smile appeared on his face, the excitement of encountering a worthy opponent evident. Along with the thunderous roar, his body began to exude blood, and a blood-red mist quickly enveloped him. Even through the blood-red mist, Nicholas vaguely saw a sea of corpses, with the man standing on the mountain of corpses in his fantasy.

For a swordsman, once they become a great swordsman, their own swordsmanship will be revealed in battles, just like how the attacks of Flower Sword Vista carry falling petals or how Roronoa Zoro's attacks embody Asura.

This kind of swordsmanship not only enhances attacks but also, to a certain extent, psychologically pressures the opponent.

Of course, facing an opponent of the same level, even the slightest advantage in attack will likely lead to a reversal in the battle.

And facing the opponent's swordsmanship, Nicholas did not flinch, his whole being exuding a sharper aura.

For swordsmen, besides relying on swordsmanship in duels, momentum is also crucial. Once the advantage is gained in the battle, it's possible to continuously press down on the opponent. Even if the opponent's strength surpasses yours, they may still be defeated under this kind of attack pressure. Of course, this situation often occurs with protagonists, known as a sudden power-up.

As for the unnamed swordsman's swordsmanship, Nicholas couldn't help but admire it. It was clear that this swordsman was very strong.

But for many subordinates who came with the ship, this scene directly dumbfounded them.

"Are you kidding me? The sky and the sea were actually split open. Are these people really humans?"

"Can humans be this strong?"

"I think the captain should be strong too. Hey, where's the captain?"

"I just saw that the captain seems to have been hit into the sea and hasn't shown up for a long time."

"Damn it! Hurry up and dive to rescue him!"

...

"Indeed, he is the most outstanding newcomer of the Rocks's Pirate Group."

On the Celestial dragon's ship, the unnamed swordsman propped up his black sword with one hand. At this point, his previously tidy clothes had become tattered, with numerous wounds bleeding on his body.

Obviously, during the previous confrontation, Nicholas' thunder weapons caused him some minor losses.

"You're not lazy either, declaring your strength on the high seas,"

Nicholas said, putting away his long sword and staring into the other's eyes seriously. "You should be a celestial dragon, right? Which family among the 19 families?"

"Heh, you figured it out. But I'm no longer with those families," he said, then picked up his long sword, intending to continue fighting Nicholas.

And Nicholas simply turned around and left without saying a word. He had already confirmed the man's identity. He was a celestial dragon, and combining with the information he had provided, it was not unexpected

that this man was likely directly under Imu's command.

...

"Troublesome indeed. Celestial dragons can dominate the top of the world for 800 years. How could they all be idiots?

As for these genealogies, they can stand at the pinnacle of the sea by leaving Mary Geoise in their youth, relying on backdoor channels. These genes are indeed powerful.

Captain Rocks, I'll burn a couple more incenses for you on special occasions in the future."

Back on the ship, Nicholas sighed as he looked around at the vast sea.

Fishman Island

After the battle, those who could reach Basque Island could be considered major players in the pirate world.

The sommeliers from the Boozers Club, relying on their tasting experience, quickly found the location of the Wine God in a remote valley.

Once the treasure was found, it was time for the division of benefits.

Soon, the large pool of Wine God was divided among them, and the surrounding forces seemed to have an unspoken agreement, each giving a third of their share to the swordsman who had fought with Nicholas earlier.

Nicholas ignored these dirty transactions and opened a barrel, beginning to drink directly.

Nature was indeed miraculous; at least this wine was no less impressive than the top wines on the high seas, with a unique flavor due to special fermentation methods.

After receiving his share of the reward, Nicholas bid farewell to Kallet.

He had many things to prepare for.

...

In an unknown village in the East Blue, Nicholas was playing with a falcon that had already grown some feathers.

Vista continuously chopped wood in the yard, while Simon and Katie were fighting with wooden sticks, more like chickens pecking at each other.

Stussy lay on a lounge chair, flipping through medical books while sunbathing.

"When are we leaving?" Stussy put down the book and asked Nicholas.

"The day after tomorrow. They've already started urging us. The Navy's strategists and Sengoku's plans have caused heavy losses to the captain and the others."

Now, almost all eyes in the world were focused on the New World to see whether the World Government, which had been entrenched for over 800 years, or Rocks, the newly crowned ruler of the sea, could shake the world order.

"How do you plan to go to the New World alone? The sea areas of the New World are unpredictable; many places have climates that can destroy fleets."

After hearing Stussy's words, Nicholas began to consider them seriously. The first half of the Grand Line was fine; otherwise, it wouldn't be called Paradise.

But in the New World, various environments could be deadly. Even one of the Three Great Legends, the Golden Lion, fell victim to the unpredictable environment of the New World.

Nicholas needed to find a reliable ship to navigate the New World; otherwise, it would be difficult to move in the sea areas of the New World.

"We'll go to Sabaody first, then to the Sea Forest to ask Kallet to help us contact a ship to the New World. I was thinking of crossing the Red Soil Continent directly, but I decided against it."

Nicholas spread his hands helplessly. He was afraid of ambushes.

Although the Thunder Fruit greatly increased his survival ability, who knew if the World Government and the Navy would use some weird Devil Fruit to target him?

After another two days of tenderness with Stussy, Nicholas secretly arrived at the Sabaody Archipelago.

"Mr. Nicholas, according to the general procedure for arriving in the New World, we need to find the underwater currents first and then ride these downward currents to the seabed. However, our ship has its own power, so we don't need to find those currents. We just need to follow the coordinates to Fish-Man Island."

The captain in charge of the ship spoke and began to control the direction of the ship.

Soon, Nicholas felt the light around him start to dim, and the temperature began to drop. The beautiful scenery around them disappeared, and everything became pitch black. It seemed they would reach the seabed soon.

"Mr. Nicholas, next, we will enter the deep-sea currents from the surface currents, and the ship may be a little bumpy."

As the captain spoke, the speed of the ship suddenly increased, and there were slight bumps, like riding a car on uneven roads.

Nicholas looked around and found that he could only see about ten meters around him with the ship's light. Except for some deep-sea fish, there was nothing special; it was completely pitch black.

Bored, he sat at the bow of the ship and drank.

After about an hour, Nicholas saw a red light in the distance, followed by a roaring sound. There were also many bubbles mixed in the chaotic sea currents around the ship.

"Hey, is there a volcanic eruption ahead? Is it safe?" Nicholas asked.

Although he had been to the seabed, there had never been an underwater volcanic eruption. The only trouble was the chaotic sea currents.

Now, it was obvious that there was an underwater volcanic eruption ahead. Nicholas didn't want to inexplicably die in the deep sea. At this depth, if the ship's membrane ruptured...

Even with the emergency escape device made from the sap of Yaruki Crimson Trees, the chance of survival in the complex underwater environment was not very high.

"Don't worry, Mr. Nicholas. This is just a small scene. We've seen much larger underwater volcanic eruptions than this one. Just wait; we have reached the volcanic area of the seabed, and it won't be long before we reach Fish-Man Island."

The captain steered the ship to avoid the chaotic sea currents, reassuring Nicholas as he spoke.

Indeed, not long after, Nicholas saw lights ahead, but they were different from the lights of the underwater volcanoes; they were sunlight.

After passing the final stretch, Nicholas saw massive, luminous roots ahead. Suspended within these roots was an island with two layers of huge bubbles wrapped around it, quietly floating there.

This spectacular sight was awe-inspiring, no matter how many times you saw it.

"Mr. Nicholas, Fish-Man Island is ahead."

Soon, the ship approached Fish-Man Island.

As Nicholas's ship approached the area of Fish-Man Island, the soldiers

stationed at the connection corridor to Fish-Man Island noticed them.

"Identify yourselves from the outside ships and prepare for inspection!"

After Nicholas's ship approached the entrance to Fish-Man Island, some Mermen riding sea creatures immediately intercepted the ship.

"I am Nicholas of the Rocks Pirates, passing through Fish-Man Island to the New World and not staying long on Fish-Man Island."

When the Mermen in the connecting corridor and the Mermen blocking the way heard Nicholas's words, they were a bit dumbfounded.

After all, as one of the gateways to the New World, Fish-Man Island had timely information about the New World, and they were well aware of what the Rocks Pirates had done in the New World.

Would they let Nicholas, this notorious villain, enter or not?

If they let him in, this vicious human would be an unpredictable bomb for the entire Fish-Man Island after arriving.

But if they didn't let him in, once the other party retaliated, it would be catastrophic for Fish-Man Island.

"Hurry up and inform His Royal Highness. Just say that Nicholas of the Rocks Pirates has arrived at Fish-Man Island."

The soldiers in the connection corridor were in a panic, and Nicholas didn't urge them. He just sat at the bow of the ship, drinking by himself.

"Hohoho..."

With a unique laughter, a Merman over ten meters tall, much larger than ordinary Mermen, appeared at the entrance to Fish-Man Island.

With thick, fluffy orange hair and beard, arms with flame-like tattoos, and dense body hair, the Merman held a finely carved trident and came directly to Nicholas.

"Fish-Man Island has indeed welcomed a big shot. Let him pass!"

After speaking, he waved the trident in his hand, indicating to the

Mermen to open the connecting corridor.

"Mr. Neptune, if we let him in, will it be okay?"

A man whispered beside Neptune.

"Didn't you hear what I said? Let him pass!"

"Yes!"

With Neptune's order, the passage to Fish-Man Island was opened, and Nicholas successfully arrived at Fish-Man Island.

Neptune

After passing through the entrance of Fish-Man Island, Nicholas's ship, led by the Dragon Palace Guards, easily reached the vicinity of Fish-Man Island.

As they entered the waters near Fish-Man Island, Nicholas and his party slowly sailed towards the island.

"Mr. Nicholas, can you tell us why you're heading to the New World this time?" Neptune asked cautiously on the deck.

Although Fish-Man Island served as the gateway to the New World and had knowledge of events unfolding there, as the prince of the Ryugu Kingdom and the future king of Fish-Man Island, Neptune needed more detailed information to ensure the island's stability during the upcoming turmoil.

Facing Neptune's inquiry, Nicholas tossed his bottle of wine to Neptune.

As Neptune looked puzzled, Nicholas replied, "This is a rare vintage, fifty-year-old Wine God. Very precious. As for why I'm going to the New World, it's to participate in the war."

"Indeed, are the Rocks Pirates planning to engage in a full-scale war with the World Government?" Neptune's face turned grave.

Although Fish-Man Island might not directly participate in the upcoming war, the aftermath of the conflict could pose a significant threat to the

island. If the New World erupted into war, failed pirates would likely attempt to retreat back to the Grand Line, and many of them might pass through Fish-Man Island. These failed pirates, even in defeat, remained a considerable threat to Fish-Man Island, especially considering the high price of merfolk in the human world, tempting many to take risks during the chaos.

As Neptune contemplated how to handle the impending chaos, Nicholas's ship landed on Fish-Man Island.

"It truly is an incredible creation."

Observing the massive island before him, Nicholas marveled at the wonders of the pirate world's nature. Fish-Man Island boasted a population of nearly five million. How such a large island formed under the depths of 10,000 meters of sea remained a mystery.

Moreover, the appearance of Fish-Man Island, with its artificial sky of white clouds and the two circles of bubbles enveloping the island, did not resemble a natural formation.

"Indeed, it's an incredible creation. Legend has it that Fish-Man Island was built by a certain generation's mermaid princess and her companions, serving as the last paradise left for the merfolk."

With Nicholas's gift and some information received, Neptune explained. Building a friendly relationship with powerful figures like Nicholas was crucial for Fish-Man Island.

Meanwhile, in the Fish-Man District, some people received news.

"What? Nicholas of the Rocks Pirates has come to Fish-Man Island."

"Allowing such a dangerous person into Fish-Man Island! Is Neptune out of his mind?"

Upon hearing that Neptune had let Nicholas into Fish-Man Island, Vander Decken VIII grew furious.

"What should we do, Boss Decken?"

Spoken by an octopus fishman wearing a jacket and carrying six knives on his back.

"What can we do? Are we going to confront that guy? He's a demon who once destroyed a large island."

"Are we even a match for him?"

Hearing his subordinate's words, Vander Decken VIII became increasingly annoyed.

"Just keep an eye on him. Report to me immediately if anything happens."

After his subordinates left, Vander Decken VIII entered a secluded room where seven portraits hung on the wall.

He looked at each one before coming to the seventh portrait, touching it gently as he muttered, "Old man, what is the power you spoke of that could rule the world? Our family has been waiting for so many years. Great-grandfather, grandfather, and you all hung on the wall. I might end up there and never see the power our ancestors spoke of."

Then, staring at the portrait of Vander Decken I, his eyes filled with hostility. "Old man, couldn't you have been clearer about something? Instead, you had to be a cryptic old fish!"

After venting, Vander Decken VIII left the room, leaving the seven portraits to continue their silent vigil.

"Mr. Nicholas, how do you find the food on Fish-Man Island?" Neptune asked with a smile.

At his enthusiastic invitation, Nicholas visited the Dragon Palace for a brief visit.

Nicholas picked up a piece of seaweed quiche and made a face as he tasted it, finding it akin to eating century eggs. But soon, a delicious

flavor burst onto his tongue.

"Not bad," Nicholas said.

After seeing Nicholas engrossed in eating, Neptune was at a loss for words, as he had intended to establish closer ties with Nicholas.

However, Nicholas's focused attention on food left him unsure of how to proceed.

But soon, Nicholas's inquiry broke the silence.

"By the way, do you have a small, sharp-nosed, thresher shark mermaid girl named Charley?"

"Huh? Well..."

Neptune was taken aback by Nicholas's question, as he didn't expect him to be looking for someone, let alone a mermaid girl. Thinking of certain peculiar nobles among humans, Neptune's gaze toward Nicholas changed. Nicholas, perceptive as ever, seemed to understand Neptune's thoughts.

"Stop those dirty thoughts in your mind. I'm no beast. Even if I were looking, it'd be for a big-breasted mermaid sister, or a beautiful mermaid, like a certain fiery and compassionate speaker on Fish-Man Island, perhaps."

Upon hearing Nicholas's words, especially the mention of the fiery and compassionate speaker, Neptune panicked. If he could defeat Nicholas, he would surely let him know that the trident's three prongs weren't just for picking seaweed.

To dispel Nicholas's dangerous thoughts, Neptune sent people to inquire. However, the result was that there was no thresher shark mermaid named Charley.

"Well, Mr. Nicholas, if you can't find the person you're looking for on Fish-Man Island..."

Nicholas didn't care. The disadvantage of arriving early was that one

wouldn't even know where they were yet.

But that was alright. As long as he survived for long enough, everything would come in due time.

Godfather

While Neptune was dining with Nicholas, a guard from the Ryugu Palace hurriedly entered. Originally intending to report directly to Neptune, the guard hesitated upon seeing Nicholas there.

"What's happening?" Neptune asked, his brow furrowed.

"The Nalo Pirates have breached the border defenses of the Communication Corridor, and the losses are severe! Captain Nalo, one of this year's Supernovas, with a bounty of 150 million, along with twelve crew members, is a small but powerful elite pirate crew!"

The guard from the Ryugu Palace spoke anxiously. For them, dealing with a pirate crew with such a high bounty would certainly come at a great cost. Every time a high-bounty pirate crew attacked Fish-Man Island, it was a crisis.

"What are the details?"

"Besides Captain Nalo, Vice Captain Blood Hand has a bounty of 110 million, and three other combatants have bounties exceeding 50 million!"

The total bounty for the pirate crew is approximately 500 million!"

Upon hearing this, Neptune's expression became grave. It seemed like it would be a fierce battle.

"As compensation for the meal you invited me to, I'll take care of them later," Nicholas casually remarked. Unbeknownst to him, his strength had skyrocketed. These so-called Supernova pirate crews were no longer on the same level as him. His opponents were the monsters at the very top of the world!

On the Nalo pirate ship in the Communication Corridor:

"These fish-men and merfolk are really weak," a crew member said with a light laugh.

"Heh heh, the disdainful look from that fish-man earlier was pathetic. He boasted all day about fish-men being dozens of times stronger than humans, only to be punched to death."

Nalo listened to his comrade's words and chuckled. "The New World is getting more chaotic. This time, let's return to the West Sea to avoid trouble. We'll capture more merfolk later. Besides selling them at a high price, our days in the West Sea won't be so lonely. I've heard about the beauty of mermaids for a long time."

The other crew members smiled knowingly. These pirates were quite confident. As pirates who had seen the world in the New World, they had considerable confidence.

It's understandable. In the original work, when Luffy and other Supernova pirate crews arrived at the Sabaody Archipelago, they considered challenging the Four Emperors once they entered the New World, and even believed that reaching the summit was only a matter of time.

Until they encountered a certain creepy old man who gave them a harsh lesson.

The Nalo pirate crew, having stayed in the New World, had the same understanding of the first half of the Grand Line and even the Four Seas as other pirates in the New World—that it was paradise.

"The guards from Fish-Man Island seem to have received some kind of message; they've surrounded us but haven't shown any intention of attacking," a navigator on Nalo's ship suddenly said.

Hearing this, Nalo, who had originally planned to return to his hometown to avoid trouble, felt a bit uneasy. He had a vague sense of

foreboding.

"Thanks for the meal," Nicholas said as he stood up. His belly was bulging comically, and Neptune was dumbfounded. He knew that Nicholas had just consumed almost a mountain of food.

However, his astonishment turned into shock as he saw Nicholas casually pat his abdomen with both hands. In an instant, Nicholas's entire abdomen twisted strangely a few times, then returned to normal in the astonished eyes of Neptune and the others.

Rejuvenation!

This ability to quickly digest food and turn it into energy was extremely helpful for Nicholas.

"After eating, let's get some exercise. Let me see where to go."

With that, Nicholas's Observation Haki instantly began expanding outward.

"Found it..."

Red light flashed in Nicholas's eyes, and then he disappeared from the hall.

As he watched the spot where Nicholas had been standing, now empty, with only a faint voice remaining, Neptune's pupils suddenly shrank, deepening his fear of those monsters at sea.

"Captain, there are people ahead!"

"It's Nicholas, that lunatic!"

The words of his subordinates caused Nalo's pupils to shrink, and he immediately stepped forward to look at the figure appearing in front.

"Prepare for battle!"

Nalo roared, gripping the spear in his hand tightly.

In the blink of an eye, the relaxed atmosphere on the ship vanished. The entire Nalo pirate crew drew their weapons, their faces solemn as they

looked ahead.

Just as the Nalo pirate crew prepared to face off:

Watching the approaching pirate ship, Nicholas raised his right hand and clenched it into a fist.

Following closely, a smell of ozone filled the air as blue lightning faintly emanated from Nicholas's fist.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss!"

A piercing sound rang out. Then, Nalo widened his eyes as he saw a huge ball of lightning, similar in size to their pirate ship, descending straight toward them.

"Oh crap!"

"Boom!"

Thunder roared, and the sound of impact resounded. In the eyes of the Fish-Man Island guards, the huge spherical lightning directly enveloped the entire pirate ship. Lightning bolts and shockwaves swept in all directions.

As the last trace of lightning disappeared, the appearance of the entire pirate ship reappeared before everyone's eyes. The ship looked ravaged, with broken masts, shattered decks, and fractured hulls.

"You lunatic!"

Nalo, kneeling on the ground, looked around at the dilapidated pirate ship and the bodies of his comrades lying on the ground, some with their skin torn apart, some burning like charcoal. His gaze was fierce and full of madness.

With just one move from a distance, he knew that the lunatic blocking him and the others was incredibly powerful, far beyond his own!

This time, even if he risked his life, the possibility of escaping was slim!

Enduring the pain of his torn flesh and skin, Nalo slowly stood up,

looking at Nicholas, who appeared at the bow of the ship, and asked, suppressing his anger, "Nicholas, have we offended you!?"

"No."

Nicholas replied indifferently.

"Then why..."

"To destroy you, what's about it? After being at sea for so long, don't you understand this principle? If you have a big fist as a pirate, you're right. If you can't accept it, become an adventurer. If you become a pirate, you must have the resolve to be a pirate."

Faced with Nicholas's indifferent words, Nalo roared, and at that moment, he erupted with his strongest fighting power, rushing towards Nicholas.

With each step he took, the deck shook, and wood chips flew.

"Useless struggle, White Lightning!"

As Nicholas raised his finger, a bolt of lightning shot out, piercing Nalo's forehead.

"Bang!"

As his forehead was hit, Nalo took two more steps forward before gradually slowing down. Eventually, both knees gave out, and he collapsed on the deck, his head tilting back as if wanting to see the color of the sky one more time.

"Lord Nicholas."

After the battle ended, a mermaid approached with a tone of fear.

Although they had received a message from the Ryugu Palace that Nicholas was an ally, everything that happened still filled them with dread.

"You guys clean up here. I'm leaving first."

After saying that, Nicholas disappeared in a flash of lightning.

With Nicholas's intervention, Neptune noticeably became friendlier and even helped supply Nicholas with provisions.

After quickly resupplying, Nicholas planned to leave. As he departed, Neptune personally saw him off.

"Neptune, if you ever have a daughter, let me be her godfather."

With that, the ship carrying Nicholas set sail directly for the New World.

Neptune, on the other hand, stood there in confusion. He was still single, so where would a daughter come from???

Chaotic New World

Leaving Fishman Island, after sailing upward for a while, Nicholas noticed that there were suddenly white currents appearing beside the ship.

These currents were spinning rapidly, resembling white serpents rolling in the sea.

"Lord Nicholas, it seems our luck is quite bad," the captain remarked, observing the several massive currents surrounding them. Encountering these currents, known as the White Dragon, underwater was largely a matter of luck, with very little room for maneuvering.

"Indeed, luck seems to be against us. Encountering the 'White Dragon'... If caught in it, the lucky might be swept to the surface, but the less fortunate could be pulled back to the depths, ending in shipwrecks and fatalities. The New World truly isn't a cheerful place," Nicholas sighed, observing the raging currents.

Then, to the astonishment of the crew waiting for their fate, Nicholas leaped onto the ship's mast.

"Although I haven't tried it, isn't the arduous training endured for years to become a Ultimate Warrior the best proof at this moment?" Nicholas declared, wielding his long blade and preparing to strike.

"Ocean Slash!"

With a tremendous slash, the once-raging White Dragon seemed to be severed as if by a single blow, leaving a massive gap.

"What are you waiting for? Accelerate the ascent! The root cause of the White Dragon hasn't been severed, and it will soon reconnect." Nicholas urged the stunned crew, who hastened to activate the ascent devices and propel the ship upward.

After a long ascent, Nicholas finally glimpsed the light above, realizing they were about to reach the surface.

Finally, with a thunderous sound, the ship burst through the surface of the sea.

As the ship's hull was exposed to the air, the protective coating also burst open, giving Nicholas a sense of the unfamiliar atmosphere of the second half of the Grand Line—the New World.

Glancing at the serene sky of the New World, Nicholas remarked, "Well, luck seems to be on our side. It's a good day for sailing."

But as soon as he finished speaking, a "plink" sound came from the deck.

Turning stiffly to look, Nicholas saw a small silver stone dropping onto the deck not far from him.

Seeing the color of the stone, Nicholas had an ominous feeling.

"This is Ignition Stone. Everyone, be on high alert! Prepare for protection and fire suppression, and furl the sails!" The ship's captain exclaimed, visibly shocked.

The sky was soon covered with dark clouds, and large chunks of burning stones began to rain down, causing explosions upon contact with the sea.

Within moments, the sea boiled as the burning stones heated it to its boiling point, emitting a rumbling sound.

Witnessing the chaos left behind, the crew quickly sailed away from the

dangerous area.

As they sailed in the calm waters, Nicholas was handed the latest newspaper by a crew member.

As he perused the paper, Nicholas noted the world's major events and conflicts, including uprisings and wars. However, a seemingly inconspicuous report caught his attention: the appearance of an unknown race suspected at the Rox Pirates' base.

Accompanying the report was a picture of a masked figure, over six meters tall, spotted at Hachinosu, with giant wings and flames burning at the back of his head.

Black Flag

Even the remnants of the Red Earth Continent are joining this war. The situation is becoming increasingly complex.

Nicholas, lost in thought on the deck, suddenly sensed a ship approaching nearby.

In the New World, danger levels are on a different scale compared to the first half of the Grand Line, so he remained vigilant with his Color of Observation Haki activated.

Upon sensing the approaching ship, Nicholas opened his eyes and appeared at the ship's railing, gazing toward the incoming vessel.

The lookout and the captain of their ship quickly noticed Nicholas's actions. However, upon seeing the black flag flying on the approaching ship, everyone relaxed, some even with a hint of anticipation.

This flag, not famous in the first half of the Grand Line, holds significance in the New World. Whenever it appears, it signifies the possibility of acquiring valuable goods.

The flag, black with golden motifs, bears the image of a treasure chest, distinct from the most common pirate flags in the New World. It

represents a mysterious consortium known as the Black Flag.

No one knows the location of the consortium's headquarters or its origins.

Those familiar with the Black Flag understand that any ship flying its banner carries rare and valuable treasures.

These ships accept payment in Berry or barter with rare ores, prized swords, Devil Fruits, or even valuable slaves.

However, the defining characteristic of Black Flag vessels is their stash of explosive rocks. Once detonated, these unstable explosives cause catastrophic explosions, often destroying the ship and its valuable cargo, along with any nearby would-be raiders.

Even if raiders manage to evade the self-destructive attack, they face the consortium's relentless retaliation.

Despite lacking prominent figures, the Black Flag spares no expense in hiring bounty hunters or issuing high bounties to seek revenge.

Because of their propensity for mutual destruction, the Black Flag holds a reputation for being untouchable in the New World, maintaining a record of never having lost a single item in over fifty years.

As a result, the consortium is renowned, attracting pirates, black marketeers, nobles, and even governments for trade.

"Captain, they're signaling to inquire if we're open to trade," the flag bearer announced loudly, gesturing with the telescope. The captain, nominally in charge but ultimately deferent to Nicholas, looked to him for guidance.

"Signal back that we agree to trade," Nicholas replied promptly, and the flag bearer quickly relayed the message with semaphore flags.

Seeing Nicholas's response, the Black Flag vessel began to slow its approach, steering toward them.

Nicholas's ship dropped anchor, awaiting the arrival of the Black Flag

vessel. He was intrigued by the prospect of trading with this consortium, especially since it would mark their first transaction.

Soon, the two ships drew near, and a figure with a golden mask emerged from the Black Flag vessel's cabin.

"Marhaba! What a fortunate day to encounter the renowned Nicholas unexpectedly. It seems today holds promise indeed. Would you be interested in a pleasant transaction with us, Mr. Nicholas?" The masked figure was greeted warmly.

"Better come aboard my ship first. I don't want any misunderstandings with your lot," Nicholas replied without hesitation.

"Marhaba! Of course, Mr. Nicholas," the masked figure responded, stepping onto the plank to reach Nicholas's vessel.

"Mr. Nicholas, here's the inventory I've brought this time, along with the goods our other members have. Please take a look and let me know if anything catches your interest," the merchant said, producing a massive catalog seemingly hidden within his cloak.

"Feel free to browse, Mr. Guest. If you find anything you like or have any questions, I'd be happy to assist you," the merchant added, handing the catalog to Nicholas.

Nicholas took the catalog and began perusing it, selecting items of interest. Meanwhile, the ship's captain also discreetly observed, hoping to find an opportunity to purchase a treasure and profit from it, though he abandoned the idea upon seeing the prices listed in the catalog, realizing he couldn't afford any of them.

In no time, Nicholas found the items he desired, including a set of valuable medical books.

"Mr. Nicholas, you have excellent taste. These notes are from a kingdom with advanced medical technology, left behind by a renowned physician.

They contain unique insights into bacteria, and some of the intricate surgical techniques they describe are now lost," the merchant explained.

Nicholas simply nodded in acknowledgment.

"I'll take it," he stated, moving on to find another item he needed.

"I'll also take the 50-meter-long, 3-meter-thick Adam Wood. Can you deliver it to Tom's workshop in the capital, Water 7?" Nicholas inquired.

The merchant took out a price list from his cloak and calculated it carefully.

"Mr. Nicholas, considering the distance from the New World to Water 7 and the difficulty of transport, the delivery cost would be 10 million Berry. Is that acceptable to you?" The merchant explained, adding, "And if any issues arise during transport, we'll compensate you five times the value of the goods."

Nicholas paused, surprised by the offer of compensation.

"Rest assured, Mr. Guest. We value our reputation," the merchant reassured him.

Satisfied with the explanation, Nicholas agreed, deciding to have a representative named Stussy handle the payment upon delivery of the goods.

"Thank you for your generosity. Here's to hoping for better cooperation in the future," the Black Flag merchant exclaimed warmly.

Just as Nicholas knew the Black Flag would deliver the goods, the consortium knew they would receive payment, for no one had ever defaulted on payments owed to the Black Flag.

Declaring War on the World

Half an hour later.

The merchants of the Black Flag Trading Company returned to their ship, and it was apparent that during this half hour, Nicholas had reached

another secretive deal with one of the merchants.

Watching the Black Flag Trading Company ships gradually disappear into the distance, Nicholas stood on the deck, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, the crew on the other ships, under the leadership of their captains, began to set the direction and course, heading towards the Hachinosu Sea.

Three days later, Nicholas successfully arrived in the Hachinosu Sea.

Originally expecting fierce battles with the Navy before entering this area, it was surprisingly empty of any Navy presence.

As Nicholas appeared, the Rocks Pirates, who had received advance notice, sent out crew members to greet him.

"You seem unfamiliar."

Looking at the young man with golden hair and cowboy attire in front of him, Nicholas asked curiously. After all, the crew on Rocks's ship followed an elite path, and he couldn't claim to know them all, at least not by face.

"Captain Nicholas, I joined not long ago. Oh, by the way, the captain instructed you to go straight to the central castle after landing. The other captains have already arrived."

"Alright, got it."

Following the lead of the young man with golden sunglasses, Nicholas's ship entered the harbor of Hachinosu.

Surveying the bustling harbor before him, the young man's lips curled into a cold smile.

Seemingly noticing Nicholas's gaze, the young man explained, "These guys all rushed here from various parts of the New World upon hearing the captain's message. But they're just a bunch of small fries trying to make a name for themselves in troubled waters. They probably don't

realize they're just cannon fodder."

As a crew member of the Rocks Pirates, even as a novice, there was enough confidence to look down on these temporarily gathered individuals.

Observing the demeanor of this individual, Nicholas was left speechless. Laughing at others as cannon fodder while being just that oneself? Even the vice captains under Rocks were likely seen as stepping stones to the World King's throne in Rocks's eyes.

"Captain Nicholas, I can only take you this far. I don't have the authority to go inside."

After bidding farewell, the young man with golden sunglasses turned and left.

Nicholas proceeded towards the castle on foot.

Entering the castle, the revelry among the pirates abruptly ceased, and they began to drink silently. After all, rumors about Nicholas's erratic behavior had long circulated within the Rocks Pirates.

Sometimes he would turn a blind eye to what they did, but at other times, inexplicably, it would invite a beating or even cost lives. While their strength was considerable, facing Nicholas was almost like being swept away by the autumn wind and fallen leaves.

Once Nicholas's figure disappeared into the depths of the castle, the pirates regained their liveliness, but it didn't return to the previous state.

"Cough, this lunatic is still as frightening as ever."

"There is no choice; dealing with a lunatic is never easy. The other vice captains may also have their quirks, but at least their temperaments are somewhat predictable. But this damn guy can unexpectedly cost lives at any moment."

One of the pirates took a sip of his drink directly from his hand.

Then, wiping his mouth with his sleeve, he said, "Last time, when the bronze alchemist planned to do something to amuse himself on his own ship, he didn't expect this lunatic to find out. Not only was the poor guy electrocuted into charcoal, but he was also hanged at the harbor. And the most important thing is, according to reliable intelligence, this guy once destroyed a large island with nearly a million people!"

"That's about right. Those rumors about the observation, Haki, aren't just talk. If you want to die, don't take us with you. Drink up, drink up. After this war, who knows if there will be another chance to drink?"

Meanwhile, after Nicholas entered the castle, he realized he was the last to arrive.

"Hey, Whitebeard, why is your head wrapped in bandages? And you, Old Lion, why is your left hand hanging? Oh, is this Lin Lin? Sorry, I didn't recognize you with your distinguished appearance. And Silver Axe, why did you change your armor, and who's this big brother with wings? Is that flame real?"

Listening to Nicholas's banter, the atmosphere in the room noticeably grew more oppressive, with black lightning even flickering in the air. Obviously, Nicholas's words seemed to hit a nerve with some people.

"Alright, Nicholas, take your seat."

Rocks spoke up directly, obviously not in a good mood at the moment.

Once seated, Nicholas sneakily glanced at Summer.

Summer whispered to Nicholas, "Whitebeard and Gold Lion were ambushed by the World Government and two Navy Admirals, respectively. As for Lin Lin, she was unlucky to be hit head-on (Bitch-slapped) by Garp. If it weren't for Lin Lin's special constitution and Silver Axe receiving the captain's order to support him, Lin Lin would probably have been captured. As for the masked man with wings, he's from a rare

race, the Lunaria Tribe, considered an ally recruited by the captain."

While Summer was chatting with Nicholas, Rocks's voice lowered: "June, report the losses."

"...Yes, Captain."

June replied softly, "In the past month of battles, we've annihilated five thousand enemies and sunk thirty warships, including ten vice admirals and twenty-five rear admirals. However, our losses amounted to two thousand troops and twenty-three sunk ships."

With June's report, Nicholas could clearly feel the atmosphere in the room becoming even more oppressive. After all, if the high-end combat power of their side was bogged down by the enemy, the well-trained Navy undoubtedly had the upper hand in such large-scale battles.

Without the strong individual strength on their side, the losses would have been even more severe.

There was no mourning for the fallen pirates, as they were seen as cannon fodder by the people in this room.

The problem lay in the fact that while their high-end combat power had the advantage, it was not absolute. And the lack of coordination among the lower-level combat forces in large-scale battles would undoubtedly affect the balance of the outcome of this war.

"Hahaha!"

Upon June's report, Rocks burst into laughter. "Now, this is interesting! This is what a world war looks like. What's the point if the enemy is easily defeated?"

"Gulalalala, Captain, you truly have a big heart," Whitebeard said, raising a giant bowl-like cup and drinking heartily.

Clearly, for Whitebeard at that moment, the prospect of battling against the world's top fighters filled him with excitement.

"Kekahaha, Rocks, once we deal with the World Government and the Marines, you're next!"

Upon hearing Shiki's words, figures like Silver Axe and Captain John looked up in shock.

Rather than respond, Rocks scanned the room with a gaze, and with an authoritative tone, he said:

"When I recruited you all, I told you my goal was to become the Pirate King. If you have the guts, you're welcome to come and try to kill me and become the new Pirate King!"

"But," he added, "be prepared to be killed!"

Bzzz!

A violent burst of Conqueror's Haki erupted, sending everything on Rocks's table flying. Almost simultaneously, several other bursts of Conqueror's Haki erupted, countering Rocks's.

"Cough, Captain. I know you all have Conqueror's Haki, but there's no need to unleash it at the drop of a hat. It affects us weaker ones a lot," Nicholas said, causing all eyes in the room, including those of the Lunaria tribe's ally, to fixate on him.

Under their gaze, Nicholas continued, "Captain, you gathered us to declare war on the world, right? Let's not waste time on trivial matters."

Nicholas's implication was clear: let's get on with it; let's not waste time.

Declaration of war

"Indeed, what Nicholas said makes sense," Rocks said, standing up after speaking, and he walked to the balcony of the castle. Upon seeing this, Whitebeard and the others also stood up and positioned themselves on either side of Rocks.

As Rocks appeared, along with each captain and officer, the revelry on Hachinosu came to a halt. With the arrival of these influential figures,

they sensed that something significant was about to happen.

"Everyone! I know why you've gathered here, and you know my goal. So, I declare that the war has officially begun!" Rocks's voice echoed, plunging the entire island into a prolonged silence.

After Rocks's words, the assembled pirates took some time to recover from the shock. They exchanged glances, seeing the astonishment in each other's eyes.

They naturally understood the meaning behind Rocks's final words: from this moment on, the pirate alliance led by the Rocks Pirates would launch a full-scale war against the world government, the rulers of the world!

To these pirates gathered here, this grand war meant abundant opportunities. With monsters like Rocks leading the charge, they could reap benefits while the big shots were at the forefront. Even if the risk was immense, being a pirate meant being prepared for anything. Every plunder could bring riches and glory, while defeat could mean death or the gallows.

"Captain Rocks!"

As the captain of one of the factions under the Rocks Pirates, the first captain knelt down, his voice filled with excitement as he declared, "I, Captain Harlotto, hereby swear to become your sharpest blade, to follow you and conquer the world!"

Other pirates followed suit, kneeling and loudly proclaiming their loyalty to Rocks, eager for any rewards or recognition he might bestow upon them.

Nicholas, observing from the sidelines, watched the captains swear their allegiance and the enthusiastic faces of the young pirates. He couldn't help but smirk.

Then his gaze shifted to a figure in the distance, his eyes flashing with

amusement.

The individual with horns on his head and a somewhat ethereal gait...

Was he really the strongest creature in the future? Why did he look so feeble?

Meanwhile, the events on Hachinosu weren't confined to the knowledge of the pirates alone. Through the intelligence networks planted by various factions...

Word of Rocks's formal declaration of war against the world government quickly spread among the major powers, causing a stir worldwide.

The first to learn of this was the world government, which had been closely monitoring the actions of the Rocks Pirates. Upon receiving the news from their undercover agents, they immediately convened high-level meetings and began war mobilization.

In the New World, on a snow-covered island...

As snowflakes danced in the air and the cold wind howled, a group of people sat around a bonfire, enjoying a feast inside a wind-shielded cave.

Roger had his hands resting on Rayleigh's and Gaban's shoulders. After listening to the reports from his subordinates below, he wiped the wine from his lips and asked with interest, "So, that lunatic Rocks is really going to wage a full-scale war against the world government?"

Below, the members of Roger's crew, unlike their captain, wore expressions of worry. They could foresee chaos in the New World once Rocks and the world government clashed openly.

"Yes, Captain," one of them replied. "According to our informants, after Rocks declared war on the world government, all the captains under his command and those who have joined him have begun to mobilize.

Meanwhile, the Marines and the world government have started urgent reinforcements in the New World. The G1 Branch has already gathered a

large number of elite Marines from branches worldwide."

"It's a pity," Roger interjected. "If the Marines had continued to confront Rocks in the New World, that would have been ideal."

"Yes, this war will spell the end of our good days, regardless of who wins," Rayleigh added, his glasses reflecting a sharp gaze.

For the Roger Pirates, a standoff between Rocks and the Marines was the most favorable situation. In a mutual threat scenario, neither side could spare enough forces to deal with the Roger Pirates, which suited them perfectly.

However, if one side emerged victorious, Rocks's temperament meant that they would either submit or face death. While the world government might not be as extreme, sending troublesome individuals could pose problems for the Roger Pirates, who sought to explore the world.

As Roger and his crew discussed, most of the crew suddenly turned their attention to the entrance of the cave.

Moments later, a tall figure emerged from the snowstorm and slowly made his way into the cave.

Meanwhile, at Marine Headquarters, Marineford...

Behind a desk piled with documents, Admiral Kong placed down a newly arrived report and rubbed his temples, saying with a headache, "These lunatics are really out of their minds. Couldn't they just dominate and rule in the New World? Why do they have to plunge the world into chaos!?"

"Admiral, the CP department of the world government has repeatedly urged us. They want detailed information on our battle plan to coordinate their actions."

The Vice Admiral standing across the desk wore a wry smile.

"Tell those guys that our military plan is a top secret. Apart from the top

brass at Marine Headquarters, we will not disclose it to anyone. If the world government's CP and combat departments need support, they should provide their battle plans first. Also, inform them that if they want to know our specific battle plan, let the Five Elders personally call me!"

"The bastards in the New World are troublesome enough; now the world government wants to meddle too."

Thinking about the upcoming war, Kong felt his headache worsen. He took a sip of hot tea to ease his discomfort before continuing, "Also, send a report to the world government requesting a doubling of this year's military budget. The sooner, the better."

Upon hearing Kong's orders, the Vice Admiral seemed a bit dazed. The world government had recently allocated a quarterly military budget due to the war, but now Kong wanted more.

"Why are you still standing there? Wars cost money. Recruiting soldiers, stocking up on supplies, compensating fallen soldiers' families—all of it costs money. Tell those guys that we need more funds; now go!"

"Yes, Admiral!"

Lockdown

On Fishman Island, inside the Ryugu Palace, the Left Minister, a fishman with a top hat, a monocle over his left eye, and a bullhorn cane in his right hand, was looking incredulously at the latest intelligence from the New World.

Due to the location of the Ryugu Palace deep underwater, seagulls couldn't reach there to deliver news, so they relied on fishermen to bring the latest information to Fishman Island.

"I can't believe it; this is unbelievably incredible. What kind of...?"

As he perused the intelligence, he kept muttering to himself, leaving Neptune somewhat puzzled by his behavior.

Neptune, now at the helm of the Ryugu Kingdom as the previous Fishman King had aged, had begun delegating more authority to the Left Minister. However, the Left Minister's judgment had been a cause for concern for Neptune.

After all, after years of collaboration, Neptune had realized that the Left Minister's decision-making ability was severely lacking, often suggesting the worst possible course of action.

"What is it that you want to say? You keep muttering to yourself, and who knows what you're trying to express?"

The right minister, a seahorse fishman with a sword at his side and a crescent-bladed longsword in his right hand, looked at the left minister's behavior with a furrowed brow.

Due to their contrasting personalities, the right minister and the left minister often clashed.

"Oh, you rude fellow. Your Highness, according to intelligence, the Rocks Pirates have officially declared war on the World Government. In the ensuing conflict, the flames of war will spread throughout the New World, and many pirates will likely try to escape back to the first half of the Grand Line to avoid the disaster."

"So, I suggest that we open our gates and establish supply points near our shores to provide supplies for these people. This way, they won't attack Fishman Island."

Upon hearing the left minister's proposal, Neptune couldn't help but rub his temples. This was a disastrously bad suggestion. Did they really expect goodwill gestures to make these pirates benevolent?

Neptune could foresee that if they followed the Left Minister's advice and opened Fishman Island to these people, the entire island would be in grave danger. After all, beautiful mermaids were the most valuable

slaves, and even the denizens of Fishman District were high-quality laborers.

"What are your thoughts, Right Minister?"

Neptune had given up hope of any meaningful guidance from the Left Minister. Many of his suggestions, when flipped, turned out to be quite good ideas.

After hesitating for a moment, the right minister replied, "I believe Fishman Island's gates should absolutely remain closed to those people. They've wreaked havoc in the New World, and letting them onto Fishman Island would spell disaster. In my opinion, Fishman Island should strengthen its defenses and possibly even enter a state of isolation. Nobody should be allowed onto Fishman Island. By keeping the battle outside our island, we can leverage our advantage in the deep sea with our marine companions against these pirates who can't freely move underwater."

"Indeed, that's the rationale."

Neptune sighed. If only Fishman Island had top-tier defenders, they wouldn't need to bend over backward for various factions.

After hearing Neptune and the Right Minister agree, the Left Minister couldn't help but speak up: "But once we shut them out, the danger increases for those pirates who can't find rest or supplies near Fishman Island and try to reach the Sabaody Archipelago. What if they seek revenge?"

For Neptune, despite the Left Minister's poor judgment, his concern for Fishman Island couldn't be feigned.

Putting down his teacup, Neptune addressed both ministers: "These individuals are villains returning from the New World. Regardless of their character or strength, they are quite troublesome. If we allowed them

onto Fishman Island, the destabilizing factors would be too numerous.

We've worked so hard for so many years to maintain balance among various factions. Now, it's likely to be disrupted."

So Neptune assigned the task of Fishman Island's defense to the right minister and declared Fishman Island closed effective immediately, with the reopening time yet to be determined.

"Understood!"

The left minister sighed.

In a certain part of the New World, on the main ship of the Whitebeard Pirates...

It was noon, and warm sunlight bathed the bow of the ship. On the deck, a grand feast was underway to celebrate the recent victory in battle.

Barrels of fine wine were brought up from the hold, and the ship's cooks were busy serving up delicious dishes. The wine was quickly consumed, and the food was devoured. Everywhere you looked, the deck was filled with joyous laughter and clinking beer mugs.

It was impossible to tell if there had been tension before the battle.

Whitebeard himself was on the deck, holding a large jug of alcohol and drinking heartily. A beautiful nurse with leopard-print stockings was carefully removing bullets embedded in his body.

"Gurururururu~"

As Whitebeard laughed heartily, the nurses rushed to attend to him.

"Gurururururu, these wounds mean nothing. If they get stuck deeper, you just need to reach further with your tweezers."

Clearly, for a man who had weathered countless storms from setting sail to the present, this bit of pain was nothing compared to the laughter he shared with his crew.

"Just let us play the prelude to war."

Nicholas stood up beside Whitebeard, looking out at the wind-swept sea.

G1

When Nicholas and his crew arrived in the area where G1 Branch was located, most of the enemy warships had already sailed out of the harbor and formed a formation in the front sea area.

Looking at the countless warships and the vigilant navy personnel on board, Nicholas couldn't help but feel deeply moved.

These navy soldiers, knowing that Whitebeard and his crew were coming, still dared to sail out and form a formation, indicating their determination.

Whether it was Whitebeard's Tremor-Tremor Fruit or Nicholas's Thunder-Thunder Fruit, they were both absolute kings of melee combat.

For instance, Whitebeard's Tremor-Tremor Fruit had been completely restrained during the Summit War.

Ace's capture and the intervention of several subordinate captains and crew members who tried to rescue Ace couldn't make him use his full power freely.

Even if Whitebeard had been more ruthless and disregarded Ace's life, he could have single-handedly destroyed Marineford during the Summit War, apart from top-tier Navy forces like Sengoku, Kizaru, and other top-tier forces, and all the 100,000 elite Navy soldiers gathered at Marineford would have perished.

But there were no ifs and buts. Warlord Garp, who was determined to dominate the sea and uphold justice, had Whitebeard's character under control.

Especially after knowing that Ace was Roger's son and Whitebeard's recognized "son," Garp was confident that even if Whitebeard knew Marineford was a trap, he would still come.

"All hands, attention! The top executives of the Rocks Pirates, Whitebeard Edward Newgate and Albert Nicholas, have appeared!"

"Level one battle alert; all ships prepare for combat!"

As the piercing alarm sounded on the ships, personnel in various parts of the Navy vessels began to quickly get busy.

"Gunners, get ready!"

"Communications with other ships are normal!"

"Wind speed at level three, southeast wind!"

"The power room is functioning normally!"

"Come on, Whitebeard Pirates!"

Seeing the immense whale-shaped pirate ship appear in the distance, all the navy personnel were serious.

Although the enemy's ships were significantly fewer than their own, and to some extent, the number of enemy ships was less than one-fiftieth of their own, the two figures standing at the forefront of the whale-shaped pirate flagship were like two mountains pressing on the hearts of all the navy personnel.

Even as the two sides drew closer, many of the navy men holding guns had begun to sweat, and the gunners' spirits were highly tense. They even had beads of sweat rolling down their foreheads but dared not wipe them, only tightly pursing their lips.

When they received the news that Whitebeard and Nicholas were going to attack G1 Branch and ordered all ships to set sail, they knew that after this war, they might never return, and their families might only receive a letter, unable even to find their bodies.

But even in the face of fear, none of them would choose to retreat.

Because they knew they joined the Navy to protect their families and those they grew up with—the kind neighbor girl, the uncle who carried

them on his shoulders when they were kids, or the village elder who scolded them for swimming in the sea when they were little.

They all had something worth protecting, and for the sake of preserving these beauties from destruction, even if they knew they might die, they wouldn't retreat.

In addition to these navy men with their own beliefs, there was another part of the Navy who, faced with the appearance of the pirate fleet, showed no fear or nervousness at all.

In their eyes, there was only the burning flame of hatred.

To a large extent, the continuous influx of navy personnel owed not only to the relatively good benefits but also to these plague-like pirates of the sea.

Every time a village or town was plundered by pirates, it contributed many reserve personnel to the Navy.

These people, who had either lost their loved ones or had their wives, sisters, or daughters defiled, knew very well that they could not avenge themselves with their own strength. The only way they could seek revenge was by joining the Navy and using its power to eradicate the pirates.

"Moby Dick has appeared."

"Thirty different pirate crews' ships have appeared behind it, currently verifying their identities!"

"Everyone, be careful and prepare for battle."

"The enemy has stopped!"

"What!?"

Upon hearing this news, all the senior Navy officers were a bit dumbfounded.

"What are these guys planning!?"

"Darn it, now we're on the defensive."

"No matter what the enemy plans, everyone, prepare for battle!"

As Vice-Admiral Zephyr, the highest-ranking officer at G1 Branch, saw the Whitebeard and Nicholas pirate ships in the distance, his face turned a bit ugly.

Because according to the battle deployment made earlier, he was supposed to lead the Navy support battlefield assembled at G1 Branch, which was now blocked by Whitebeard. They certainly couldn't leave now.

War

After facing off for a day, a fierce pre-battle meeting was held in the flagship's conference room, where Vice Admiral Zephyr was stationed.

"Vice Admiral Sengoku, Vice Admiral Garp, and Rear Admiral Tsuru are urging us to hurry to the battlefield!"

"If we lack the elite forces of G1, our operational plan may fail!"

"We can't continue like this. It's obvious that the enemy wants to keep us here!"

"But how do we break through!? If the enemy were just ordinary pirates, even if their numbers were comparable to ours, we could make a stand.

But those guys on the other side are no small fry; they're Whitebeard and Nicholas!"

"But, do we just stay here and wait to be overwhelmed!?"

"..."

It can be said that each Den Den Mushi carried a heated debate among the top officers of the naval behemoths.

"That's enough!"

With Zephyr's voice, Den Den Mushi fell silent.

"Adjutant, contact Vice Admiral Sengoku and Rear Admiral Tsuru."

After Zephyr spoke, his adjutant immediately brought over Den Den Mushi.

RingRingRing...

As the Den Den Mushi rang, the faces of the Den Den Mushi with different characteristics on the table showed a hint of nervousness because the next call would determine the fate of many.

"I'm Sengoku, Vice Admiral Zephyr; how much longer until you reach the designated area? We've already made contact with the main forces of Shiki's Flying Pirates and Charlotte Linlin's Big Mom Pirates.

Additionally, unexpectedly powerful enemies have appeared on another battlefield. Right now, only you can support Vice Admiral Garp. You will decide the course of this war, so please, we're counting on you!"

Upon hearing Sengoku's words, Zephyr fell silent for a moment before replying, "Rest assured, we will definitely arrive at the designated area at the scheduled time!"

With that, Zephyr ended the call.

"Did everyone hear that?"

Zephyr looked at the Den Den Mushi on the table and spoke.

"North Sea 2nd Branch, ready for battle!"

"West Sea 7th Branch, prepared for battle!"

"West Sea 1st Combined Fleet, ready for battle!"

"You guys, save your energy to support Vice Admiral Garp and the others.

We, the East Sea Fleet, will hold off the enemy!"

..."

At that moment, there was no fear in anyone, even though they knew what they were up against.

The great pirates were Whitebeard Edward Newgate and Grand Pirate Albert Nicholas.

"Alright, enough arguing! The East Sea Fleet will cover the other fleets' retreat. Once the main forces have successfully withdrawn, you all can escape!"

Zephyr, too, put an end to the debate with a decisive statement, outlining the battle plan. Compared to the Western, Northern, and elite forces rushing from the first half of the Grand Line, the fighting power of the East Sea was undoubtedly weaker, so sacrificing the East Sea Fleet to ensure the smooth departure of the other main fleets was a pragmatic move.

"Understood, leave it to us!"

Upon hearing Zephyr's orders, the naval officers from the East Sea Fleet affirmed their readiness.

"BOOM!"

The previously calm sea began to sway slightly, accompanied by deafening, thunderous sounds. As the atmosphere darkened due to the thickening clouds, scattered ship fragments and countless naval personnel floated on the sea surface.

As the two sides closed in, a fierce battle ensued, with gunshots, clashes of swords, and cries of combatants filling the air.

On the G5's deck, a pirate plunged his blade into the body of a marine.

The marine, with blood spraying from his mouth, grabbed the pirate's hand tightly, preventing him from withdrawing the blade from his body.

Then, with a defiant look, he locked eyes with the pirate, holding him in place as another marine thrust a blade into the pirate's heart.

Witnessing the scene, Whitebeard and Nicholas refrained from intervening. The battle between the East Sea Fleet and the ruthless G5 marines had begun.

G5's Final Battle

"Boom, boom, boom."

The cannons on the G5 warships kept belching fire serpents, initiating close-range bombardment against the approaching pirate fleet.

Although the cannons in the world of pirates lacked power and precision, even in long-range attacks, only one or two cannonballs occasionally hit their intended targets.

Most of the cannonballs landed on the sea surface or on either side of the ships, igniting streaks of fire.

However, in a close-quarters battle like this, the firepower of the cannons was terrifying.

With the cannons roaring, the previously advantageous pirates suffered heavy casualties in an instant. Even some powerful pirates, caught off guard, met their defeat.

"Brothers, charge! Kill all these pirates!"

"Ola-la-la, for revenge!"

"Let them see our power."

"Feel despair, pirates!"

"Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth, blood debts must be repaid!"

The officers and soldiers on the G5 warships, both commanders and regulars, began to rush onto the pirate ships and engage in hand-to-hand combat.

"Our teammates have occupied the enemy's decks, reducing the frequency of cannon fire, but do not stop the bombardment."

Although there were G5 marines on the pirate ships by now, the cannons on the warships kept spewing out cannonballs.

The exploding cannonballs hit their targets, claiming not only the bodies of pirates but also those of marines.

Unlike the scenes depicted in the anime, there were no tens of thousands

of people fighting with only one or two casualties and everyone else unscathed.

The reality of warfare in the pirate world was that when marines clashed with pirates, people fell continuously, blood stained the decks, and even seeped into the cracks, dyeing the sea red.

This was the war in the pirate world—hell for the weak, playground for the strong.

"What a pitiful bunch of people! Perhaps death is the only relief for them."

The somber voice of Whitebeard resonated, causing Nicholas's lips to twitch.

Indeed, the G5 marines were more like creatures driven by their hatred for pirates than human beings. But for them, living was also living in hell, with every day tormenting them with thoughts of longing and regret for loved ones.

Sometimes, death was their only escape.

Just as Nicholas was about to say something, an unexpected incident occurred on the battlefield.

"Boom!" Accompanied by a loud explosion, a small mushroom cloud rose from the sea, engulfing three pirate ships and one G5 warship simultaneously.

"These guys are truly insane."

Watching the rising mushroom cloud, Whitebeard narrowed his eyes.

He had already guessed that the marines on the G5 warship, facing imminent annihilation by three pirate ships, chose to go down with the ship.

"Mokarock, it seems like the World Government is really going all out."

...

"Chay, Lieutenant Chaykov!"

Many G5 marines looked tearfully in the direction of the explosion.

"You guys, this is not the time to mourn in battle! Buck up!"

With this shout, a man dressed in the uniform of a vice admiral, gripping a long sword, intercepted a pirate captain's slashing attack. The cold blade, even with Armament Haki covering his palm, was sliced open, revealing white bones and crimson blood dripping onto the deck along the pirate's blade.

"For these scoundrels, we must kill them all!"

Another voice resounded as the marine vice admiral grabbed the broken blade, roaring fiercely. He then used Armament Haki to forcefully break it.

"Bang!"

The sword, crafted by a renowned swordsmith, was snapped in two by the marine vice admiral. Before the pirate could react, the vice admiral thrust the broken blade into his body, followed by a powerful kick to the pirate's abdomen, sending him flying into the sea.

Then, the marine vice admiral picked up the weapon that had fallen to the ground, pointing it forward.

It seemed like he was roaring not only at the pirates in front of him but also at Whitebeard and Nicholas, who were observing from afar.

"Marines! We are not cowards!!!"

At this moment, the battlefield echoed with a roar, intertwined with the rumble of thunder. It was truly awe-inspiring.

Despite being prepared, the world of pirates relied on fists, not readiness.

Unnoticed, the reinforcements from the G5 branch who had arrived were now dwindling.

The surviving marines on the G5 warship, or those who had already

perished but held important positions, began to double up on their duties.

The speed of the warships increased dramatically.

Watching the Moby Dick ahead and the two figures standing on the deck, all the surviving crew members of the G5 warship revealed madness in their eyes, wide-eyed, gripping their long swords high, and shouting loudly.

"For revenge!!!"

"Ya-ya-ya, old White, let's get out of here. Those lunatics must have brought plenty of explosive rocks on their ship. If it explodes, we'll be fine, but your carefully crafted ship will be done for."

Hearing Nicholas's words, Whitebeard's eyes narrowed. For him, this ship was his home, and he would not allow anyone to harm his home.

Whitebeard clenched his right fist, bent his arm, and smashed it toward the direction of the G5 warship.

"Boom!"

With a deafening roar, the sea where the G5 warship was located seemed to be torn apart by an invisible force, causing the rapidly advancing ship to fall into the crevice of the sea. Moments later, the sea closed up, and the G5 warship that had launched a suicidal charge seemed to have never existed.

Boom!

Another violent explosion erupted from the depths of the sea, so intense that the massive explosion flames could even be seen through the sea surface.

A tremendous shockwave surged up from the seabed, causing the sea to swell like small mountains, followed by the bursting of the water mound, and the sky seemed to unleash a heavy rain.

Overhead, the sky was covered with dark clouds, lightning flashing. As the rain fell, the sky quickly soaked Whitebeard and Nicholas from head to toe.

Watching the fragments of ships gradually being swallowed by the sea and the G5 warship seemingly sailing towards the depths of the ocean, Nicholas smiled and then turned to enter the cabin.

Across generations, this vast sea before them had witnessed everything, remaining unchanged regardless of the replacement of the strong.

God valley

In a certain sea area of the New World, the alarm was sounding continuously on the Marine Fleet, and all the people on board the entire fleet were in action, hoisting sails, loading cannons, and quickly moving things, all in a hurry.

The crews on several supply ships responsible for transporting supplies to the periphery of the fleet were completely confused.

"Hey, what's happening? Is there an enemy attack?" they asked, grabbing a passing Marine from the side.

"You guys are from the supply team, right? Get ready for shelter.

According to the intelligence, the enemy is about to enter our alert range."

"Huh?"

Several members of the supply team were puzzled. With their fleet, which included powerhouses like Hawk and Sengoku, what kind of enemy could make them so nervous?

"The consecutive alarms indicate that the situation is serious," said the Marine, wearing a uniform with the rank of warrant officer.

"According to the intelligence from the reconnaissance team, the Flying Pirate Crew, led by Shiki and Charlotte Linlin, has appeared in the sea

area 20 miles away from us. Given the nature of the Flying Pirate Crew, if we don't defeat them, we won't be able to support Garp's team.

Additionally, besides Shiki and others, we're facing the Lunaria Tribe's chief and the Lunaria Tribe Battle Team."

Looking at the intelligence, Zan told Sengoku and Hawk.

"The Lunaria Tribe? Are they seeking revenge against the World Government too?" Hawk, tall and slim, picked up the intelligence report.

"Yes, it's troublesome. Though the Lunaria Tribe has poor reproductive abilities, their individual combat strength is terrifying, even approaching that of a vice admiral. Plus, their Lunaria Tribe Battle Team, comparable to elite vice admirals, makes it quite challenging."

"Yeah, it's true. The lack of anti-aircraft combat capabilities puts us at a big disadvantage in this battle."

Zan's expression turned serious. Regardless of whether it was Shiki's Flying Pirate Crew, Charlotte Linlin, or the Lunaria Tribe, they all had excellent aerial combat abilities.

"Lunaria Tribe?"

Listening to Zan and Hawk's conversation, Sengoku looked confused. He doubted if he was a fake vice admiral. Why didn't he know about these things?

Although he was called Sengoku the buddha, it didn't mean he was ignorant.

"It's normal that you don't know Sengoku. After all, this tribe is considered confidential within the World Government," Zan explained, then continued, "Also, it's confirmed now that the World Government has reached an agreement with the giants of Elbaf. They won't help either side and have chosen to remain neutral. However, the only problem is whether the world government has the ability to deal with Rocks. If they

can't deal with Rocks, we can't win this war."

Zan said it seriously. In his view, the core of the entire Rocks Pirate Crew was Rocks. As long as Rocks was dealt with, this internally divided pirate crew would naturally dissolve on its own. If Rocks couldn't be dealt with, everything would just talk. Moreover, the main issue was that, given the current situation, it was very difficult for them to deal with Rocks' main members, including Whitebeard, Shiki, Charlotte Linlin, and even Nicholas, without paying a considerable price.

"Captain Hawk, Vice Admiral Zephyr has sent a message!"

Seeing the message sent by Admiral Zephyr, Hawk's mood also became heavy. The East Sea Fleet was completely destroyed, and the G5 Branch's main force was depleted. It could be said that the losses were severe. The only good news was that Vice Admiral Zephyr's main force could support Garp's team in time.

"Bzzzz"

"Here it comes!"

Turning around and feeling the imposing Haki released from three people in front, Zan's glasses flashed with a cold light. Then, a surge of Haki, no less inferior, directly rushed towards the three imposing Haki.

The collision of Haki directly caused changes in the celestial phenomena, dark clouds covering the sky, and thunder flashing. Lightning bolts constantly appeared between the two sides, forming a spider web of destruction.

The battle was about to begin.

...

The New World, God valley!

Due to the Celestial Dragons, this island held a different status in this sea area. At this moment, however, the island was engulfed in the flames of

war. Battles were happening everywhere on the island, with shouts and killings echoing, as if the island could collapse and sink into the sea at any moment.

Thunder and lightning flashed, the entire sky was dark, and the surrounding sea roared, giving off a sense of oppression. People with weak wills might even wet their pants before getting close.

The sky collapsed, thunderous roars echoed, and the sky above was filled with oppressive dark clouds, with rolling thunderbolts occasionally crashing down into the sea, creating a desolate atmosphere.

With a closer look, multiple battlefields were visible on the island at this moment. Among them, the central part of the island, the location of the God valley, had two figures leaving a trail of afterimages in the air. Each collision was like two meteorites colliding, with shockwaves emanating from the center, creating concentric circles of pressure. The dense, black-red thunderbolts formed a spider web of destruction, destroying everything.

If the battlefield were divided into three layers, this would undoubtedly be the core battlefield. Outside were the battlefields of top-tier forces, and the outermost layer was for the small fry.

Suddenly, a stream of light fell from the sky, and the surrounding ground was shattered by the impact, with cracks spreading in all directions. A deep, tens of meters-deep, giant basin formed.

When the dust settled, a figure appeared in the center of the huge basin.

At this point, his clothes were already tattered, revealing a muscular body filled with explosive power. He wiped away the blood from his forehead and looked at the figure lying at the edge of the basin.

"It's been a long time since I've met such strong fists."

Garp smiled and said, Although he was suppressed in the battle, such a

battle could make people's blood boil, right?

"You're not bad either. I would call you the strongest in armament haki and martial arts! So, how about joining me in overthrowing this corrupt world government and those disgusting celestial dragons?" Rocks stood at the edge of the basin, looking at Garp in the center, extending a sincere invitation.

"Forget it. Although I'm not happy with those guys from the World Government, for ordinary people, even the worst order is better than no order at all."

Garp vs rocks

"It's such a ridiculous reason!"

Upon hearing Garp's words, Rocks burst into laughter.

Accompanying the laughter was his supreme and terrifying will, which even caused the dark clouds in the sky to churn, and the dense thunderbolts in the sky were just an accompaniment to this man.

"Hahaha... Garp, do you really think that the order established by the World Government, which privileges the Celestial Dragons, is better than the order I can establish?"

Rocks revealed an aura of dominance, and his eyes, filled with tyranny, overlooked Garp in the basin.

"What gives you such confidence? What makes you think that a pirate like you can establish a better order than the World Government?"

Though Garp's words were heard, the basin, covered in dust, saw Garp's figure rising into the air, looking at Rocks with a gaze full of seriousness, his body surrounded by a mighty aura.

For him, while he disdained the Celestial Dragons and some actions of the World Government, he couldn't deny that, at least with order, most ordinary people could enjoy a peaceful life.

Often, people vote with their feet. If they had to choose between the World Government and Rocks, most would choose the World Government. After all, when faced with two bad apples, it's natural to choose the less-rotten one.

"It seems to be a pity."

Rocks looked at Garp with some regret.

Then the two clashed again.

...

"Hehe, I didn't expect the World Government to hide such a big secret here."

Wang Zhi, holding a huge, long sword, looked at the several CP0 members attacking him. His muscles, like rocks, hinted at the explosive power within, though Wang Zhi looked particularly disheveled at the moment, covered in wounds. Though none were fatal, blood flowed continuously. If this continued, death was inevitable.

But leaving the battlefield in this situation was clearly impossible.

The CP0 members attacking Wang Zhi were not having an easy time either. Wang Zhi's bleeding mouth and heaving chest indicated he wasn't as easy to deal with as they had anticipated.

"Wang Zhi, you have nowhere to escape."

Spitting out some blood, the lead CP0 member gazed at Wang Zhi, his expression grave.

"Escape? Why would I escape? As long as the captain deals with Garp over there, shouldn't you be the ones thinking of escaping?"

Wang Zhi sneered at the CP0, demonstrating that, as government dogs, they were indeed trying to disrupt his emotions.

"Although Garp is strong, and even in a one-on-one situation, I'm not his match; he's facing the sea hegemon Rocks now! Defeat is only a matter of

time."

Wang Zhi shouted loudly, then made a sword swing, muscles all over his body bulging.

"Then let's try it."

The CP0 members, wearing masks, felt the terrifying battle in the center of the island and looked at Wang Zhi with slightly narrowed eyes, hinting at apprehension.

If it weren't for today's team-up to besiege him, it would indeed be difficult to defeat Wang Zhi one-on-one. But now it wasn't a one-on-one fight; it was war.

A fierce wind swept through as Wang Zhi's sword slashed down at CP0, creating a slash thousands of meters wide between heaven and earth, splitting the ground and hills along the way, and finally disappearing into the sky.

At the same moment, as the CP0 members avoided the first slash, they instantly appeared around Wang Zhi. Their weapons or arms were wrapped in black armament haki, forming the sharpest attacks aimed at various vital points on Wang Zhi's body.

Facing CP0's attacks, Wang Zhi didn't choose to defend but instead lifted his large sword.

For a swordsman, the best defense is offense. He was confident that, while CP0 would severely injure him, he would also take their lives.

With Wang Zhi's movement, the CP0 members, who had planned to attack, all disappeared.

The next second, they appeared tens of meters away from Wang Zhi.

Just as Rocks had confidence in Garp, these CP0 members were equally confident. As a covert organization under the World Government, they knew the extent of the World Government's resources.

Rocks was indeed powerful, but it wasn't enough to confront the World Government.

Therefore, victory was only a matter of time, and their lives were more important.

...

"Not bad for a man I recognize. This punch's power is truly terrifying."

Looking at the small mountain split by Garp's punch, Rocks approached and responded with his own fist.

"Boom... Boom..."

With extreme speed, immense strength, and terrifying Haki, the two moved like two prehistoric beasts battling it out, causing mountains to collapse and the earth to cave in.

Garp's foot stomped down, and his right foot, covered in Armament Haki, seemed like a divine axe striking down, unleashing unparalleled destruction and obliterating everything in its path.

From the beginning, the battle between the two had been intense, with each move aimed at taking the other's life.

"Boom... Boom..."

The howling wind gathered the dark clouds, and the sea outside the perimeter of the island, which was already surging, also witnessed a massive war.

With the arrival of Rocks's pirate group and their bold attack upon reaching the Island of the Gods, the World Government, which had ruled the world for hundreds of years, once again faced a challenger.

Total war

The Golden Lion Shiki, Charlotte Linlin, can be said to be coming aggressively, directly blocking the path of Sengoku and others.

For Shiki, who possesses the Float-Float Fruit ability, the naval warships

on the open sea are like live targets, but fortunately, Sengoku had anticipated this.

Upon receiving the news, he dispersed the fleet, trying to avoid being affected by the enemy's area attacks as much as possible.

As the strategist, Tsuru, listened to the latest news coming from various battlefields through the Den Den Mushi in her hand, her expression remained unchanged.

In such an environment, even the demise of high-ranking military forces would not be unexpected. Tsuru understood very well that in war, sacrifices are inevitable and victory is paramount. Otherwise, sacrifices would be in vain.

"Dorag! Stay quiet and do your job here!" Sensing the movement around her, Tsuru continued to strategize on the huge map spread out on the table without turning back.

"But, Aunt Tsuru..." A young man in a naval officer's uniform, with a somewhat youthful face, looked at Tsuru's back, wanting to say something.

"Dorag, remember that everyone has their place in the war. Your position now is to help me summarize the latest information from various battlefields. You must understand that although we are not engaging in direct combat, our responsibilities are significant. Every decision we make here may affect the course of the war, affecting the lives of thousands of naval soldiers and their families."

Listening to Tsuru's words, Dorag looked up at the sky outside the window. The clouds in the sky seemed to have been rubbed like cotton, scattered and broken, and the clouds around the sea area were uneven, with a tendency to gather. With his knowledge of navigation, Dorag could tell that a heavy rain was imminent in this area.

"Blorp-blorp..."

At this moment, the Den Den Mushi rang.

"This is the Third Squadron. Edward Newgate and Albert Nicolas of the Rocks Pirates have changed course! We..."

Before the message could be completed, a loud roar erupted from the other end of Den Den Mushi. Then there was silence, and no more sound came from Den Den Mushi. As Dorag reported the news to Tsuru, a commotion erupted on the deck outside.

Dorag looked up and saw a massive floating ship with a lion head carved on its bow flying rapidly towards the naval fleet.

Sengoku took the binoculars handed to him by his subordinate and looked at the lion's head on the bow. Shiki was standing on it, wearing a golden kimono, and his long hair fluttered in the wind. He was staring fiercely at the fleet.

Seeing that the sword wasn't drawn from Shiki's waist, Sengoku calmly returned the binoculars to his subordinate and then dialed Den Den Mushi in his hand. The call was quickly answered.

"You can go ahead there!" Sengoku said in a low voice and then hung up the phone.

As an integral part of the plan, Sengoku and this naval fleet were actually bait, and their target was to detain Shiki and Charlotte Linlin, the two unstable factors in the Rocks Pirates.

In Sengoku's analysis, among the senior executives of the Rocks Pirates, Silver Axe and Wang Zhi were absolutely loyal to Rocks, as they had been with him since he set sail. However, Whitebeard's allegiance to Rocks was not as strong, and the same applied to Nicolas.

So, although these two could influence the course of the battle, they wouldn't act easily.

But Shiki was different. He was more like a madman, and with his Devil Fruit ability, he couldn't be held back if he wanted to flee. Then there was Charlotte Linlin, who could also be considered a highly unstable factor. Once these two were involved in the battle in God Valley, it would be quite tricky.

Soon, Shiki's flagship arrived over the naval fleet, floating at an extremely low altitude. Shiki, with a cigar in his mouth, lowered his head, while Sengoku, wearing glasses, raised his head. The two of them exchanged a silent glance, and a cold smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Shiki's mouth.

Then, the cannons roared.

After a salvo of neat cannon fire, the entire floating fleet was shaken, and many unfortunate ships, directly facing the cannon fire, fell apart and fell from the sky.

"Captain Shiki! Quickly raise the ships!" An anxious pirate ran up to Shiki and suggested.

"Shut up!" Shiki shouted at the one who made the suggestion.

Instead of heeding his subordinate's advice, Shiki controlled the fleet's descent.

"Get ready, everyone!" Shiki shouted loudly. Following his command, the fleet, which had been floating in the air, descended rapidly, like meteorites falling from the sky, crashing into the sea below.

"No, Captain Shiki!" The surrounding pirates turned pale. Initially, they were untouchable in the air, but now, on the sea, the difference between the two sides has been eliminated.

As the ship hulls made contact with the sea, the entire fleet shook, and a large amount of seawater splashed up.

Before Sengoku could react, several sword lights suddenly flew out of the

splashing seawater, descending from above and covering his position.

Lion Slash!

As one of the top fighters on the open sea, Sengoku's combat awareness was excellent. The moment the sword lights appeared, his position emitted a dazzling golden light.

Within this dazzling golden light, a massive golden statue of Buddha, with angry eyes, suddenly raised its right hand palm.

Zoan-type Human-Human Fruit: Mythical Beast Model—Buddha Form!

Transformed into a Buddha statue, Sengoku stood on the deck!

Hum!

The golden palm was massive, with clear patterns visible even hundreds of meters apart, but its speed didn't match its size. It seemed as if it wanted to destroy everything, slamming towards the sword lights!

With the palm strike of the Buddha statue, a visible and heart-pounding shockwave erupted, causing the surrounding sea to surge, and the incoming sword lights vanished into nothingness in the collision. The remaining force of the shockwave continued to press towards Shiki's position.

"Oh?" Faced with the incoming shockwave, Shiki's eyes lit up. Instead of retreating, he made no plans to evade but rather crossed the Sword in his hand and directly slashed forward!

Boom!

A dazzling sword aura burst forth instantly, colliding with the shockwave and erupting into a brilliant light. It appeared to onlookers as if nothing had happened.

However, the golden statue of Buddha and the figure with golden hair flowing like an enraged lion standing there indicated that everything just now was not an illusion.

"Hehehe, it seems like you're in trouble, Shiki. Now, let's see what I can do," came a thunderous voice. Following the voice, a massive figure leaped from the ship behind Shiki, with a huge dark cloud carrying her and flames burning fiercely above her head. Both the dark cloud and the flames had mouths and eyes, looking particularly eerie. In her right hand, she held a strange, long knife with eyes and mouths as well.

"You're up against me, you bastard!" With a roar, Linlin, who had long been prepared, took off her cloak and tore off her shirt, revealing her strong and tense muscles. She crouched slightly, and the surface of his body involuntarily revealed black-purple Armament Haki patterns, and with "Life Return" activated, his whole being seemed like a demon.

Infiltration

"You... you're Zephyr? How come even you have appeared here? Didn't you go to support Garp?. So you were the Zan Guy! "

Looking at Zephyr appearing next to the golden Buddha, Charlotte Linlin was also surprised. Among the Marines, Sengoku, Zephyr, and Garp still held the rank of vice admiral, but those familiar with them knew these three were almost certain to become the next Fleet Admirals of the Navy Headquarters.

Moreover, the most important thing was their strength at the moment, which was indeed that of vice admiral-level combat power.

Although Charlotte Linlin was somewhat surprised that both Sengoku and Zephyr appeared at the same time, she wasn't afraid. Compared to the pressure from that monster she had been proud of, these two, although formidable, didn't pose as much of a gap.

After all, among the top-tier individuals on the sea, except for some monsters, there was almost no one who had a clear advantage over others.

Zephyr's mindset, however, wasn't as relaxed as Charlotte Linlin's. For these pirates, they rarely cared about the lives of their underlings, but Zephyr couldn't ignore the casualties among these Marines. If it were one-on-one, regardless of whether it was Golden Lion or Charlotte Linlin, he was confident in going toe-to-toe with them. However, on the current battlefield within the Navy fleet, he would inevitably be constrained, and the others wouldn't have a good time.

After exchanging glances with Sengoku, who had transformed into a giant Buddha, Zephyr directly used Moon Walk to charge towards Charlotte Linlin in the air. For creatures at their level, even the aftermath of their battles was something these warships couldn't withstand!

Just like back then, relying on the ship, Jack had managed to sink two Navy ships despite the Navy having Vice Admiral Sengoku, the current Fleet Admiral, Fuji Tora, and the Chief of Staff, Tsuru. (This shows how much impact the clash of strong individuals can have on their surroundings.)

"So you're the lapdog of the World Government? It's quite insulting to the word 'strategist'."

As Zephyr and Charlotte Linlin's battle shifted further away, The lunarian flapped his large wings and looked at Sengoku.

"You seem to be familiar with me. It seems you also know the dirty history the World Government has with our tribe, right?" The lunarian smiled, but there was more mockery in his tone.

"Lunarian, if you've decided to live on in hiding, why reappear now? You should know what reaction the World Government will have if you do this. Aren't you afraid of dragging your race into the abyss?" Sengoku looked at the lunarian. He had heard about the plight of his race, but he was helpless about it.

"Drag our race into the abyss? Do you know? The World Government offers a bounty of one hundred million berries just for news about our tribe. What a generous offer!"

"Really? Could it be that those guys always wearing masks are really the race the World Government is offering a bounty for?"

Some pirates couldn't help but murmur upon hearing the news.

"Hey, what are you talking about?" A nearby pirate asked with a puzzled look.

"Yeah, it's true. No wonder these guys never show their true faces! Just one piece of news about them is worth a hundred million berries! If we could capture one alive and deliver them to Mary Geoise, not only could we get a huge reward, but we could even make a wish within the World Government's capabilities!"

"Wow!!!"

Upon hearing this news, all the pirates were incredulous. One piece of news was worth a hundred million berries. Remember, the value of a single Devil Fruit on the sea is also around a hundred million.

For a moment, many pirates' eyes were fixed on those of the Lunaria tribe. Although these guys were quite troublesome, pirates had the numerical advantage.

As for these Lunaria tribe members being allies brought by Rocks, such things were meant for betrayal, especially when they were 'rare beasts' worth a hundred million berries just with news!

Seemingly sensing the malicious intentions, the lunarian looked at Sengoku with a cold snort.

"Do you see now? There's no place for us to live peacefully on this sea anymore. To everyone else, we are moving treasure chests!"

"Lunarian, if you leave now, I can pretend nothing happened. Otherwise,

don't blame me!" Sengoku said solemnly.

"Just you, who can barely protect yourself now? I'd like to see how you'll get out of this predicament." The lunarian looked at Sengoku indifferently. For him, even though he wouldn't be a match for Sengoku in a one-on-one fight, he wasn't alone now. Beside him was golden lion! Then, with an explosion of extreme speed, the lunarian rushed into the Navy's fleet, wreaking havoc among the ships. Each of his attacks would sever a warship.

There were attempts by the Navy to fight back, but for the lunarian, those heavy cannons and bullets couldn't even touch the hem of his garment.

In the midst of the hail of bullets, another warship was cut in half, and with burning gunpowder and exploding ammunition depots, it slowly sank to the bottom of the sea.

In the blink of an eye, these Marines had suffered heavy casualties.

"Hold steady! We can win!"

Many Marine soldiers on the ships, seeing the explosions and flames engulfing the warships around them, sweated profusely. How could they fight against such a fast opponent?

But when they saw figures leaping from the warships, many Marines gradually calmed down. Such a formidable enemy naturally had their leaders to deal with, and all they had to do was hold their positions.

"Haha, although you're strong, Zephyr, you're nowhere near as strong as Garp's fists. But I'm curious; Garp should be just an ordinary human, right? Why is he as strong as a monster!?"

As she held Napoleon with her arm, Charlotte Linlin asked.

And Zephyr, after exchanging blows with Charlotte Linlin and stepping back, spat lightly and said, "Who knows? But I agree with one thing:

compared to you monsters, that guy is indeed human."

Thinking of his collaboration with Sengoku, which only just managed to suppress Garp, Zephyr couldn't help but feel impressed. After all, sometimes talent is just predetermined; just like when he first joined the Navy, he, Garp, Sengoku, and Crane could be considered the most outstanding among the same batch of Navy members.

But since Sengoku consumed the Human-Human Fruit, Mythical Type, Buddha form, he had shifted towards the role of a commander, leaving only him and Garp. He could feel that his strength had reached its peak, but Garp seemed to have no limit and continued to grow stronger.

However, he wasn't jealous of this. After all, the stronger Garp became, the stronger the forces of justice became.

Moreover, Garp was facing much tougher enemies than he was. His job was to block the monster in front of him!

Seeing Charlotte Linlin rush towards him again with the power of Zeus, Zephyr's blood surged, feeling that his condition was better than ever before.

...

"Nicholas, is this the secret you were talking about?"

In front of a majestic building full of ancient aura, Whitebeard looked at Nicholas and asked, while behind them lay a pile of corpses. The best way to infiltrate is to eliminate all witnesses.

"Of course; otherwise, would the Celestial Dragons send so many people to guard here? If it weren't for Captain Rocks attracting a lot of firepower this time, we wouldn't have found this place so easily."

"Oh? Do you still think that Rocks is the captain?" Whitebeard asked curiously.

"Of course, that guy, strong as a monster, isn't dead yet. Besides, calling

him the captain won't hurt anyone."

As Nicholas searched for the entrance, he said,

"Ah ha! Found it!"

Soon, Nicholas found a hidden entrance and exclaimed joyfully.

Kaido's arrival

"Let me see, is this damn ID verification?"

Looking at the identity verification device in front of him, Nicholas burst out cursing.

After all, the technological gap was too big. On one side, they were slashing each other with knives, and on the other side, they couldn't even get a proper identity verification card.

"And this entrance..."

Nicholas reached out to touch the gate, only to feel a sudden weakness spreading through his body, as if all his strength had been drained away.

"Damn Sea Prism Stone, is this meant to counteract Devil Fruit abilities?"

"What place is this exactly?"

Meanwhile, Whitebeard, who had noticed the unusual Sea Prism Stone gate, also asked in a deep voice. Sea Prism Stone was a precious material even on the open sea, and using it to build such a defensive gate was remarkable.

"Nicholas, step aside and let me handle this!"

Whitebeard exclaimed, then clasped his hands, muscles bulging as armament Haki covered his arms, and with a mighty roar, he shattered the Sea Prism Stone gate, revealing a metallic passage before them.

Nicholas pressed his hand against the wall of the metal passage in front of them. He could feel that the walls of this passage were made of a metal he had never seen before. Moreover, the passage was seamless, the walls appearing as if they were one piece, leaving Nicholas to wonder if

the Celestial Dragons were even capable of creating such a structure.

Perhaps it was the work of a Devil Fruit user?

As they walked through the long passage, Nicholas and Whitebeard soon arrived at its end, but what they saw there left them even more astonished.

...

As Nicholas and his team discovered this hidden facility during the chaos of the battle...

In the area where Golden Lion and others were engaged in combat, amidst the clash between various forces...

"No war is a real war without me involved!" With a thunderous roar, a figure leaped from the ship into the air, transforming into a Azure dragon and soaring towards the navy fleet.

As the Azure dragon prepared to tear apart the ships before it, another figure appeared before him.

"Dragon's Claw!"

With a tremendous collision, the Azure dragon's claw clashed with a claw barely the size of a fingernail.

The clash seemed completely mismatched, yet at the moment of impact, an endless brilliance erupted, rippling waves spreading through the air, unleashing waves of energy that swept through the surroundings.

The sight left many onlookers on the battlefield astounded.

"Who is this navy guy?"

"With such terrifying strength, why isn't he famous?"

"Terrifying!"

...

"He's really ticked me off now!"

The Azure dragon adjusted its posture, suddenly exhaling scorching

breath towards the location of Dorag.

"Kaen Daiko!"

Facing the massive fire breath, Dorag swiftly dodged, utilizing Moon Step to ascend, then performing a majestic dragon-like dance in the air, dispersing the fiery breath and delivering a devastating punch to the dragon's jaw.

"Moo!"

The Azure dragon roared in pain as it suddenly brought its massive head crashing down, knocking Dorag down into the sea below.

"Vice Admiral Dorag!" exclaimed the surrounding marines at the sight, as facing a legendary creature like the Azure dragon, ordinary people would have no chance of resisting.

Fortunately, Dorag quickly emerged from the sea.

"You're quite strong!" Dorag said as he faced off against the dragon.

"Report your name!" The dragon, transforming into a towering figure with horns, stood on the deck of a ship, glaring at Dorag, standing firm across from him.

"Oh, there are so many little bugs here." With a mocking tone, the dragon turned his attention to Dorag.

"They're not bugs; they're my comrades!" Dorag declared firmly, his gaze as cold as ice.

Finally, Dorag leaped into action, and as the marines on the ship prepared to join the fight, Dorag swiftly halted them.

"Everyone should immediately board lifeboats and head to the nearest navy vessel. This is not a battlefield you can intervene in."

Understanding the severity of Dorag's expression, the marines, though eager to assist Vice Admiral Dorag, prioritized following orders.

"I can finally go all out now!" With the departure of the marines, Dorag

approached the dragon, ready for a showdown.

"ora,ora,ora,ora,ora,ora,ora,ora,ora!" Dorag's fists were enveloped in a layer of armor haki as he unleashed a barrage of punches, each strike creating deafening explosions in the air.

In response, the dragon, struggling to keep up with Dorag's relentless assault, found himself gradually pushed back.

After exchanging blows for some time, Dorag had managed to frustrate his opponent. Despite feeling superior in strength, the dragon found himself unable to overcome Dorag, even after receiving a lecture from him. Especially bewildering was Dorag's unique attack that differed from the standard Armament Haki, leaving the dragon struggling to keep up.

Feeling increasingly frustrated, the dragon realized that, despite his perceived advantage, he was unable to defeat Dorag. Even with the enhanced physical strength granted by the Devil Fruit, he was struggling to keep up.

Adrenaline Inducing fight

[Authors note: Hey guys sorry for the lackluster action scenes in the previous chapter. So, i added nice action scenes in this chapter. Please enjoy this chapter and give feedback after reading if you want to continue enjoying amazing action scene and please give your thought so i can fix anything you find lack-luster. And Thanks to _Monarch and ComTolManBoePya]hu for bringing this to my attention. Now please enjoy.]

"Hey,Kid? Where exactly are we?"

Whitebeard squinted at the sun floating in the sky, resembling a real sun emitting heat and light.

"I have no freaking clue, but this place is definitely peculiar."

Nicholas observed the surrounding forest, the sun hanging in the sky, the floating clouds, and felt the breeze rustling through the trees, filling his mind with doubt.

It was hard to imagine such a facility being underground.

When Nicholas emerged from the tunnel, he attempted to violently attack the walls but failed miserably. The materials used in this place were unbelievably hard. Nicholas's full-force sword strike only left a mark, and that mark slowly healed before his eyes.

However, after walking a distance, Nicholas and Whitebeard stopped abruptly.

"Do you sense it, kid?" Whitebeard asked, looking at Nicholas.

Nicholas nodded. He had felt something was off since they entered. The forest was eerily quiet, devoid of any living creatures, not even ants. It seemed like only he and Whitebeard inhabited this forest.

"Do you want to turn back?" Whitebeard asked, knowing that this place was eerie and that getting trapped here would be troublesome. It could be tough to escape, especially if someone blocked their way.

"We've come this far; it would be a shame not to explore, and I believe the answers we seek lie ahead," Nicholas replied, looking towards a distant hill that appeared more like a massive complex of buildings.

...

The clash between Kaido and Dorag intensified, each blow resonating with the force of a cataclysmic event. As Kaido surged forward, his monstrous form seemed to merge with the very essence of the storm, his movements fluid and unpredictable like the tempest itself. With a primal snarl, he unleashed a barrage of lightning-fast strikes, each one punctuated by the crack of thunder and the howl of the wind.

"Thunder bagua" Kaido in his half dragon form roared like a beast

Dorag, his senses honed to a razor's edge, met Kaido's onslaught head-on, his muscles rippling with power as he deftly parried each incoming blow. With every movement, he seemed to channel the fury of the elements, his fists wreathed in crackling arcs of lightning that illuminated the battlefield in a dazzling display of raw energy.

The air crackled with anticipation as the two warriors clashed, their movements a blur of motion as they danced on the edge of oblivion. With each exchange, the ground trembled beneath their feet, the very earth groaning in protest at the sheer force of their conflict.

"Rising Dragon Flame Bagua"

Thick blood vessels pulsed visibly beneath Kaido's skin, throbbing with adrenaline-fueled intensity.

"Boom!" The ground quaked as Kaido unleashed a devastating blow, sending shockwaves rippling through the air. Raging flames, scorching and fierce, took on the majestic form of a dragon, its fiery breath devouring and consuming everything in its path with relentless fury.

Dorag staggered under the Scorching flames, his resolve tested to its limits as he fought to maintain his footing amidst the chaos.

But he refused to yield, his determination burning bright like a beacon amidst the raging inferno. With a defiant roar, he launched himself back into the fray, his fists a blur as he unleashed a torrent of strikes against his monstrous foe.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The sound reverberated through the air as their fists collided once more, the force of their clash sending sparks flying in all directions. Each blow seemed to echo with the weight of history, the very fabric of reality hanging in the balance with every strike.

As the battle raged on, time seemed to stand still, the world around them fading into insignificance as they became locked in a primal struggle for supremacy. Black Lightning danced across the bloody sky, illuminating the battlefield in a dazzling display of raw power as Kaido and Dorag fought with a fervor unmatched by any force in the world.

...

Meanwhile at God valley...

"Armament: Iron Fist!"

Garp's voice thundered across the battlefield, reverberating with the force of a cannonade. With a primal roar, he unleashed a torrent of Haki-coated fists, each strike a testament to his unrivaled strength, tearing through the encroaching darkness cast by Rox like a tempest unleashed upon the world.

As the shadows dispersed, a towering figure emerged, its presence radiating an aura of malevolence and destruction. With lightning speed, a colossal foot descended upon Garp, a harbinger of imminent devastation. But Garp, the epitome of battle-hardened instinct, sensed the danger in an instant. With the agility of a panther, he spun on his heel, his right foot slashing through the air like a blade, a whirlwind of primal fury aimed at his unseen assailant.

Beside him, darkness scattered like leaves in the wind, revealing Rox, his stoic countenance belying the turmoil within. Garp's relentless onslaught had caught Rox off-guard, his calculations faltering in the face of the Admiral's unyielding resolve.

The clash between Garp and Rox escalated into a symphony of destruction, each blow resonating with the fury of a thousand storms. Crimson Lightning crackled across, illuminating the battlefield in a dazzling display of primal Conquerer's haki.

With each passing moment, Garp's combat prowess surged to unimaginable heights, defying all logic and reason. Rox's initial assessment of Garp's strength had been grossly underestimated, his calculations unable to keep pace with the vice Admiral's boundless determination.

Garp's combat power had risen from a thousand at the start of the battle to five thousand now, and it seemed he hadn't reached his limit yet.

Initially, Rox's highest evaluation of Garp's combat power was two thousand. But this unexpected situation caught Rox offguard.

Amidst the chaos and carnage, a sense of foreboding loomed over the battlefield. The interference of the World Government lackeys only served to fuel Rox's rage, his anger a tempest that threatened to consume all in its path.

And as the clash of titans reached its zenith, the fate of nations hung in the balance, their destinies intertwined in a dance of death and destruction.

Underground secret area

Although very angry, relying on anger alone was not enough to make the current Garp perish. Therefore, Rox wasted no time and once again attacked Garp.

"Soul Devouring Prison!"

As Rox extended his hand in a virtual grip, darkness surged from under Garp's feet, quickly engulfing him entirely.

" Meteor Fist"

Seeing the surrounding darkness, Garp took a deep breath. Then he quickly clenched his fists and repeatedly struck the surrounding dark prison.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the dark prison shattered under Garp's onslaught. Garp instantly planted his feet on the ground, exerted force from his legs, and his entire body shot forward like a meteor towards Rox.

While a cataclysmic battle unfolded on the surface, underground, it was as if nothing had any impact.

After a period of trekking, Nicholas and Whitebeard arrived at the front of the building complex. The size of the forest exceeded their expectations.

Before them appeared what seemed like an entrance.

The walls of the building were covered in lush vines, giving them a green hue.

As Nicholas and Whitebeard approached, they found a peculiar sight behind the gate.

Inside the building, the architecture resembled that of the Celestial Dragons on the surface.

"So, the Celestial Dragons built this? But what's the point of constructing these things underground?" Whitebeard pondered.

"This place is not useless. If I'm not mistaken, we're about to uncover some truths about this world very soon," Nicholas said, walking towards the building's interior.

Inside, after traversing a long corridor, they came across a surprising scene behind a large door.

Before them lies a vast experimental area!

Whitebeard looked at the high-tech products with bewilderment, as many of them were unfamiliar to him.

However, Nicholas, having seen plenty of sci-fi works, quickly recognized some familiar elements in the experimental area.

As they explored, Whitebeard and Nicholas encountered many strange

creatures and technologies, feeling the eerie atmosphere of the place.

Nicholas used his observation haki to sense unusual things, which left him puzzled by the feedback he received.

As they advanced, they found themselves facing more bizarre creatures and technologies, surpassing even Whitebeard's expectations.

Among them was a giant creature with fish-like characteristics, unlike any known species in the world.

Seeing the strange creatures, Nicholas immediately thought of genetic mutations, biological experiments, and life modifications.

As they explored further, they encountered even more surprising sights, including a mini-elephant that perplexed Whitebeard.

The mini-elephant's size reversal was reminiscent of a movie Nicholas had seen before, where animals' sizes were reversed on a mysterious island.

"This must be an experimental facility. Let's continue exploring," Nicholas suggested, intrigued by the discoveries.

Soon, they encountered even more unusual sights.

With the creatures they had encountered earlier as a reference, they found these discoveries surprising but still somewhat acceptable.

However, what they saw next caused both of them to widen their eyes in astonishment.

Mysterious AI

At this moment, the creatures appearing in front of Nicholas and Whitebeard were not the strange ones they had encountered before, but mythical creatures.

A thousand-meter-long azure dragon lay coiled there. Though devoid of life, its wild aura still emanated a faint pressure, causing both Nicholas and Whitebeard to be somewhat alert.

"A dragon?" Whitebeard frowned.

"Not just a dragon; there's more behind," Nicholas said, gesturing for Whitebeard to look further. Behind the enormous dragon, a phoenix engulfed in azure flames maintained its majestic pose, its wings spreading as if ready to take flight.

Unlike the treatment of the previous creatures, the appearance of these mythical creatures was akin to the difference between a simple abode and a grand mansion.

Almost every mythical creature's space maintained a considerable distance from others, as if they were poised to engage in battle.

"Kid, come take a look at this." Whitebeard stood before a towering cultivation chamber, his expression grave as he addressed Nicholas.

As Nicholas approached to inspect, his expression turned peculiar. The creatures inside the cultivation chamber were familiar to both him and Whitebeard.

Whitebeard and Nicholas exchanged puzzled glances because the creatures inside the cultivation chambers looked exactly like Kaido!!!

Most importantly, all the cultivation chambers behind them held creatures identical to Kaido.

Just as Nicholas was about to say something, he suddenly felt a strange sensation in his heart.

This made Nicholas's expression change.

Then, Nicholas felt a peculiar aura drawing him closer from a distance.

Nicholas looked in the direction of the aura and couldn't help but walk towards it.

No matter what lay ahead, he had to see it. The things he had seen today had already made a profound impact on him.

"Nicholas, what's wrong?"

Whitebeard, who was still studying the 'Kaido' brothers, saw Nicholas suddenly walking towards the depths and asked in confusion.

"Follow me. I feel a strange presence ahead. We might find some answers," Nicholas said, already walking far ahead, leaving Whitebeard to catch up.

As they advanced, Nicholas felt the presence drawing closer.

Closer and closer.

Finally, in front of Nicholas appeared the owner of that presence. Upon seeing it, Nicholas's first reaction was, Could such a thing exist in the world of pirates?

What appeared in front of Nicholas was not a creature but a computer. At this moment, the computer screen was constantly changing.

Then, what surprised Nicholas happened? The computer screen, after continuous changes, formed an arrow.

Was it guiding him?

Although Nicholas was puzzled, he still followed the direction indicated by the arrow on the computer screen.

Meanwhile, Whitebeard followed behind, clearly full of questions.

After following the arrow's direction for about ten minutes, Nicholas arrived at a sealed wall.

As Nicholas stood there contemplating, a voice suddenly came from the wall.

"Huh? Human, indeed human, and a genetically modified warrior? You both are chosen warriors to be able to set foot in here. Interesting, haha."

Nicholas was startled by the sudden voice, and his demonic sword appeared in his hand. Whitebeard also held his bisento, observing their surroundings.

"Who's there?" Nicholas scanned the surroundings while releasing his

observation, Haki, but didn't sense anything unusual.

"If I hadn't shown myself, you wouldn't have found me. But seeing as you're not like those disgusting guys, come in," the voice said, and the surroundings suddenly changed.

Nicholas and Whitebeard found themselves in another space, facing a holographic projection of a man in a suit who wasn't particularly serious and even winked at Nicholas.

Nicholas's expression became even more bizarre. First, the advanced biotechnology outside, and now, what was this thing appearing?

Perhaps sensing Nicholas's astonishment, the man in the suit smiled, then snapped his fingers. The surroundings changed again, seemingly appearing on a futuristic planet where stars twinkled in the sky, floating cars roamed, and spacecraft took off and landed continuously.

"Hahaha, you humans really have limited knowledge. Oh, and you probably haven't even stepped foot off your planet. "I'm Friday, and it seems it's been a long time," the man said.

Whitebeard looked bewildered, while Nicholas's expression became increasingly strange.

"Who are you?" Whitebeard pointed his bisento at the projection and asked.

The holographic man, named Friday, disdainfully flicked the tip of Whitebeard's bisento with his finger, wearing a contemptuous expression.

"I am the great Friday! In charge of mental relaxation and relieving navigation stress for everyone!" the man declared.

"Oh? Just an AI responsible for entertainment?" Nicholas smiled at the self-absorbed, holographic man.

Upon hearing this, Friday's expression changed, looking at Nicholas incredulously.

"AI? Where did you hear that term from?" Nicholas was now certain that this thing was not from the world of pirates.

"What is this ecological environment, and what about you doing here?"

As the natives here, this AI should know some of the secrets.

"When it comes to the ecological circle, it's just a research facility, studying biological warriors and enhancing individual combat capabilities. As for me, I'm just lucky. When those slaves rebelled, nobody cared about an entertainment AI like me."

Listening to Friday's response, Nicholas's doubts deepened.

"Rebellion? What rebellion?" Nicholas asked hastily.

"A rebellion is a rebellion. But you strange beings used to be grateful to your creators, yet shortly after they left, you launched an attack. But I suppose those guys didn't expect that they'd lock the permissions of all other sites before leaving. The slaves paid a huge price and could only get a testing ground for the ecological circle."

"So, other places are now inaccessible?" Nicholas frowned.

"Of course. Without permission, you can only roam in the experimental field of the ecological circle."

Clearly, this AI didn't know much, and apart from knowing there were several layers below and a rebellion occurred here, Nicholas didn't get any useful information.

After exploring further with Whitebeard for a long time, they returned to the surface.

Rocks vs Roger & Garp

On the way back to the ground, Whitebeard's expression was noticeably serious, evidently shaken by what he had witnessed.

"Nicholas, what do you think happened in this world?" Whitebeard asked Nicholas, his expression serious.

"Who knows?" Nicholas replied casually. He thought he had already encountered enough secrets between the ancient kingdoms and the secrets of the world government, but now this.

Suddenly, a loud roar echoed, drawing the attention of both of them.

"It's Roger. I didn't expect him to join the battle," Whitebeard remarked.

Clearly, among the powerful, they recognized each other easily. Upon seeing familiar attacks and sensing familiar auras, recognition was immediate.

Meanwhile, the traces of Nicholas and Whitebeard had been detected by both the World Government and the Navy.

"Oh, it's Whitebeard and Nicholas!"

"What?!"

The revelation astonished both the World Government and the Navy.

Roger's intervention had already caught them off guard, but now his alliance with Garp and the inclusion of Whitebeard and Nicholas would shift the balance of power.

"Rayleigh, did you hear that?" Gaban, wielding his two axes, asked

Rayleigh, who leaned against the ship's railing with his sword in hand.

"I'm not deaf. I see it. Is that the power of that thunderous little brat? He's here too." Rayleigh responded, his expression grave. Initially, he had vehemently opposed Roger's invitation from the Navy, but he couldn't resist Roger's decision. Roger even ordered them to provide support from the periphery while he went alone to the battlefield.

"Rayleigh, should we go?" Gaban asked eagerly.

Looking at the crew members around him, all eager like Gaban, Rayleigh said solemnly, "You all stay quiet. Although I know you're all worried about the captain, remember, this is the captain's order. And once the situation on the island changes, we're the captain's last retreat."

After the lightning, both Whitebeard and Nicholas soared into the air, riding on the currents of thunder and ascending to the thunderclouds above.

"Next, let's liven up this war!" Nicholas declared as his body shimmered with blue electric arcs, resonating with the massive thunderclouds.

"Crackle!"

Accompanied by the first lightning bolt, countless thunderbolts began to ravage the island like silver serpents, striking down marines and pirates indiscriminately, leaving destruction in their wake.

As the lightning storm raged, a palpable danger enveloped those on the battlefield.

"Nicholas, what are you up to?" asked Rocks as the three figures approached Nicholas, their intentions clear.

"Ah, Rocks, still alive, huh?" Nicholas teased, glancing at Roger and Garp.

"Have you two been slacking off? I can't handle such a simple task."

Nicholas mocked them, taking aim at Roger and Garp.

The superior tone irked both Roger and Garp, evident in the bulging veins on their foreheads.

"Zap!"

With a flash of lightning, Nicholas changed his position, narrowly avoiding three simultaneous attacks.

Meanwhile, in the instant they attempted to pursue, all three of their faces changed.

"Gulalalala! Take this, all of you! Sora no Yami!" Whitebeard commanded, and before the three could react, the space in front of them shattered like a mirror, with interweaving fissures in the air.

As Nicholas and Whitebeard made their way towards the outskirts of the island, intense clashes resumed behind them.

Evidently, Rocks had been outsmarted by Garp and Roger!

[Authors Note- Guys please give this Ln a review so that we could finally get a star rating. Ty and i appreciate that.]

Legacy

On the sea, fragments of ships and severely damaged vessels littered the water, including those belonging to both pirates and the Navy.

Amidst the wreckage, several Navy squads were searching for surviving comrades, while medical ships were operating at full capacity.

In a meeting room, the wounded Marines, Zephyr, Dorag, and several vice admirals were convening.

"According to the latest reports from the front lines, Vice Admiral Momonga's reinforcements from the G1 branch have arrived in the designated area. They are currently engaging the large fleet of Pirate Admiral John in a pincer attack with the island's original forces.

Furthermore, under the attacks from the World Government, the underlings of the Rocks Pirates, King, have been subdued, and the defeat of Silver Axe is only a matter of time.

[Author's note - I will call this lunarian "King" for ease of readers]

Additionally, the appearance of Nicholas and Whitebeard on the battlefield has caused significant damage to all parties involved.

However, after causing chaos, they have withdrawn, seemingly abandoning Rocks.

At this moment, Rocks is facing the combined assault of Roger, Garp, and the CP department under the World Government. However, it's clear that the outcome of this battle won't be determined quickly. Although Rocks' Devil Fruit power has been minimized against Roger and Garp, his

displayed strength is still terrifying."

After listening to the report, many in the temporary meeting room visibly breathed a sigh of relief. Clearly, the Rocks Pirates had exerted immense pressure on them. With the likes of Whitebeard, Charlotte Linlin, King, Silver Axe, Nicholas, and other powerful figures under Rocks, if they were fully committed to Rocks, it would undoubtedly be a disaster.

Fortunately, victory seemed to be on their side. The actions of Whitebeard and Nicholas almost indicated a voluntary betrayal of Rocks. Moreover, despite the heavy losses they suffered, they managed to repel the attacks of King, Shiki, and Charlotte Linlin.

Now, as long as they rushed to the battlefield where Garp and others were, the outcome of the battle seemed almost certain.

"Everyone, return to your respective ships. Our target is God Valley!" The Vice admirals addressed the Navy high command in the meeting room.

"Yes, sir!"

After everyone left, the Vice admirals looked at Tsuru, Zephyr, and the heavily bandaged Dorag.

"Zephyr, you're quite disappointing," Vice admirals said, looking at Zephyr. Facing the Vice admirals' words, Zephyr did not refute anything, acknowledging his mistake that had caused them unnecessary losses.

In the Vice admirals' plan, Zephyr only needed to hold back Charlotte Linlin, but at a critical moment, Zephyr allowed Charlotte Linlin to leave the battlefield. If it weren't for Dorag's strong power and timely defense, they would have been too embarrassed to face Garp.

"This is war, not child's play. Our opponents are the strongest on the seas. Put away your non-killing beliefs. The battle between the Navy and pirates is always a life-and-death struggle. Don't let your kindness cause harm to those around you," the Vice admirals said, addressing Zephyr

before leaving to attend to other matters.

Tsuru sighed but didn't say much, understanding Zephyr's belief in not killing. However, she found it difficult to agree. Such beliefs only applied to weaker pirates. When facing pirates of equal or greater strength, not killing was a joke.

"Mr. Zephyr, you don't need to feel guilty. It's because my strength isn't strong enough. If I were a little stronger at the time, I could have kept that guy," Dorag reassured Zephyr with a smile.

...

In the serene sea, a massive ship gently sailed, emitting a sweet scent of desserts, resembling a candy ship from a fairy tale. However, for those who knew the ship, it symbolized nightmares and fear, for its name was the Queen Mama Chanter, the flagship of the notorious pirate Big Mom in the New World.

On the deck of the Queen Mama Chanter...

"Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh! Kaido, you look quite pathetic!" Charlotte Linlin, a tall figure, sat on a chair, enjoying various desserts made by Streusen, indulging in her voracious eating like a demon.

"That guy isn't an ordinary character. I have a feeling that he will definitely become famous in the future." Kaido picked up a bottle of wine, biting off the cap with his teeth and taking a big sip. He thought about the pain in his body caused by Dorag's punches; although Dorag's fists couldn't break his defense, the impact on his body was no joke. If it weren't for his abnormal physique, his internal organs would have shattered long ago.

"Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, you're just making excuses for yourself. Although that guy is Garp's son, it doesn't mean he'll be as crazy as Garp. Anyway, it's because you're too weak, Kaido!" Charlotte Linlin laughed mockingly.

[Author's note- hahahaha got you guys. You thought Dorag was an OC?

Hahahahaha (Dorag>Doragon(Japanese)>Dragon. Now that you guys know, I will use Dragon instead of Dorag from now on]

"Hehe." Kaido chuckled twice and stood up from the deck.

"Kaido, where are you going!?" Charlotte Linlin, whose emotions gradually stabilized after consuming a large amount of sweets, looked at Kaido with a cold voice, wondering why she had let him go.

"Where? Of course, I'm going to cause chaos on the high seas," Kaido said, hoisting his club on his shoulder and looking at Charlotte Linlin, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"What? Are you going to stop me?"

Kaido emitted two long streams of white breath from his nose, and even sparks appeared.

Seeing that a fight was about to break out, Streusen quickly stepped forward and acted as a peacemaker between the two.

In the end, the two reached some kind of agreement, and Kaido transformed into his dragon form and flew off into the distance.

"Streusen, why did you let me let that guy go?" After Kaido's figure disappeared into the distance and her emotions stabilized from consuming a large amount of sweets, Charlotte Linlin, with an undercurrent in her voice, looked at Streusen and asked.

"Linlin, haven't you forgotten? We met that guy there. He has many secrets about him. Once we get too involved with him, we'll be targeted by the World Government. Furthermore, given the potential and strength that guy has shown, once he grows up, he might become a powerful ally for us. After all, to build our dream of harmonious coexistence among all nations, gathering more allies is the best way."

Listening to Streusen's words, Charlotte Linlin nodded subconsciously.

Or rather, the long-standing relationship between the two had made Charlotte Linlin subconsciously willing to listen to Streusen's words.

GALAXY IMPACT

On the Island of God valley, due to the antics of Nicholas and Whitebeard, the situation on the battlefield became even more complicated.

With a grunt, Rocks seized the head of the person in front of him, crushing it, while the headless body in front of him was clutching a sea stone short sword.

Similarly, CP agents surrounding him wielded weapons made almost entirely of sea stone.

"You guys are really going to great lengths to deal with me!" Rocks exclaimed, laughing, as he surveyed his surroundings.

"To deal with scum like you, we naturally spare no effort," replied a masked figure in a raspy voice, dressed in peculiar attire.

"Hmph, dogs of the World Government who dare not reveal their true faces," Rocks remarked, his gaze shifting towards Roger, who stood not far away, and Garp forming a triangle with him.

"I never expected that you, of all people, would choose to stand with the World Government against me. How pathetic can you get? Do you think you can leave this place after dealing with me!?" Rocks laughed, questioning Roger, clearly curious why Roger chose to side with the World Government against him.

"I'm not siding with the World Government; I made a deal with the Marines. Besides, what you're trying to do is too dangerous," Roger replied, abandoning his usual carefree demeanor and looking seriously at Rocks.

"Hahaha, how amusing! A great pirate like you is saying that another

great pirate's plans are dangerous." Rocks jeered, finding the situation rather comical.

"Rocks, D. Xebec! Be prepared, for this will be your final resting place!"

With those words, the CP members surrounding them launched another suicidal assault. For them, killing Rocks was not their expectation; their value lay in inflicting wounds on Rocks with each attack, accumulating enough damage to eventually defeat him.

Squinting at the suicidal attacks of the World Government agents, both Garp and Roger frowned slightly. Clearly, they found it difficult to accept such tactics. One was a high-ranking Marine officer who couldn't condone sending subordinates on suicide missions, and the other was a captain who regarded his crew as comrades.

"Roger, let's end this war early! Otherwise, I fear you won't be able to leave later," Garp said earnestly to Roger. As a high-ranking Marine officer, Garp was well aware of the World Government's and Marines' internal workings. Although he didn't know what deal Roger had struck with the higher ups, it was clear that if Sengoku and the others arrived, the war wouldn't end anytime soon.

And Garp knew Sengoku well enough; if they arrived and the war wasn't over, they wouldn't hesitate to eliminate one of the most unstable factors on the high seas, Roger, along with Rocks.

"Aren't you worried about trouble?" Roger asked Garp, not surprised by his words. After all, they had dealt with each other more than once.

"What trouble? At most, they'll punish me with a promotion and a raise.

Besides, that admiral's rank is just that—a rank. Even if they want to arrest you, I'll personally make sure it's done properly," Garp said confidently, clenching his fist.

"Hmph, as if you could easily deal with me," Roger snorted, disdain

evident in his voice. Though he acknowledged Garp's strength, he also knew Garp wasn't simple.

Among the top elites of the sea, there were only a few individuals, most of whom were adversaries, but many also held mutual respect. Each wanted to defeat the other fair and square, out of pride and confidence as strong individuals.

"Vice Admiral Garp, Vice Admiral Sengoku and the others have repelled Golden Lion Shiki and Charlotte Linlin and are heading this way," a Marine officer shouted to Garp, holding a Den Den Mushi.

"Understood," Garp replied, adjusting his collar. He glanced at Roger nearby, his meaning clear.

Roger didn't seem to mind, simply asking Garp curiously, "I'm curious. Where are the two admirals of the Navy? Why haven't they joined the battle? If they were here, the war wouldn't have gotten to this point, would it?"

Upon hearing Roger's question, Garp's mouth twitched slightly. The two admirals, after the Rocks Pirates declared war on the World Government, had been requisitioned by the Celestial Dragons to protect Mariejois.

But could he really say that? Revealing that their top-tier forces were protecting the Celestial Dragons, using pirates as external aid?

"You don't need to worry about that. They're on a classified mission," Garp replied, finding a plausible excuse and nodding earnestly.

Just as Garp was about to explain further, Rocks had already dealt with the besieging CP members and charged towards them.

"Roger, give it your all," Garp said solemnly, his expression becoming serious. He looked at Rocks with fiery determination.

"Are you sure?" Roger furrowed his brows, somewhat reluctant. After all, if he unleashed his full power, even if he could defeat Rocks, he would be

left weakened, risking the plan he had agreed upon with Rayleigh.

"Don't worry. If you're exhausted, I'll cover your retreat." Garp assured Roger with a nod.

With that, bolstered by Armament Haki, Ace exuded an aura of overwhelming power, visibly distorting the air around it.

"Let's begin round 2" Rocks excitedly started gathering power

The air vibrated with anticipation as Rocks, his imposing figure cloaked in darkness, dashed from the center of the battlefield. His presence exuded an aura of power that seemed to warp reality itself. Opposing him Roger and Garp, hardened their resolve unyielding despite the overwhelming force before them.

Roger, holding ace with his haki pulsating with raw vigor, locked eyes with Rocks, a glint of determination cutting through the darkness. Garp stood beside him, his muscles tensed, ready to unleash the full extent of his boundless strength.

They clashed with a thunderous roar as Rocks surged forward, darkness swirling around him like a tempest. Roger met his advance head-on, crossing arm his haki forming an impenetrable barrier that crackled with intensity. Garp, ever the strategist, circled around, his presence a looming threat that kept Rocks on edge.

Rocks unleashed a barrage of devastating blows, each strike carrying the weight of his immense power. Roger countered with precision, his haki-infused sword meeting darkness with unyielding force. The impact sent shockwaves rippling through the battlefield, the very ground trembling beneath their feet but their weapons never touched, separated due to their immense conqueror's haki.

Garp surged forward, his haki igniting like a raging inferno. With each passing moment, his strength seemed to grow exponentially, a testament

to his indomitable spirit. Rocks found himself pushed to the brink, the sheer ferocity of his opponents relentless in its onslaught.

Amidst the chaos, Roger and Garp fought as one, their movements synchronized in perfect harmony. Each strike resonated with the force of a tidal wave, their conqueror's haki intertwining like an unbreakable bond. Rocks, for all his power, found himself outmatched against the sheer determination of his adversaries.

But Rocks was not one to be underestimated. With a roar that echoed across the battlefield, he unleashed his ultimate technique, darkness enveloping him in an ethereal shroud. Roger and Garp stood their ground, their resolve unshakeable even in the face of impending doom.

As darkness descended upon them, Roger and Garp braced themselves for the final confrontation. With a deafening clash, their conqueror's haki collided with the darkness, a cataclysmic explosion and repulsion tearing through the fabric of reality itself. In that moment, time seemed to stand still, the very essence of their beings converging in a symphony of chaos and destruction.

In the next instance while Roger rushed and locked in confrontation with Rocks, Garp appeared in the sky above, clenching his fist he coated it with every drop of conqueror's haki , and smashed down.

"GALAXY IMPACT"

BOOM

With a devastating explosion, Rocks was pushed back a mile.

simultaneously, Roger holding a sword of light descended from the heavens, striking the spot where Rocks fell.

The conqueror's haki poured into his sword caused it to glow white like the sun while red lightning continuously screeched.

CRRAACCKKKLLLLLEEEE

"So terrifying. Is this the battle of the top-tier powerhouses on the sea?"

Many Marines murmured as they watched the scene unfold.

"You don't have time to marvel. There are still pirates on the island that

need to be dealt with." With a loud shout from a Marine officer, the

soldiers resumed their slaughter of the remaining pirates on the island.

It could be said that at this point in the battle, the outcome was all but

decided.

...

"Roger, you should go now."

Watching the large fleet appear on the horizon, Garp said in a deep voice.

And Roger didn't linger. After casting a glance at the heavily wounded

Garp and the distant rocks, he turned and ran in a certain direction on

the island.

That was the rendezvous point he had agreed upon with Rayleigh and the

others for evacuation.

"Vice Admiral Sengoku, Vice Admiral Zephyr, and the others have

arrived. Also, Vice Admiral Sengoku requests that you find a way to keep

Roger here. Their fleet will try to surround Roger's pirate crew." Barely

had Roger left when Garp, engaged in his final battle with Rocks,

received the command from one of his Marine subordinates.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

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