

## ***Ocean Lord 581***

### *Chapter 581: Blue Dragon Murlocs, Expanding the Route*

[Benbo]

“Detected Dragon’s Blood, do you want to use it for this hero’s advancement?”

“Yes.”

“Murloc Hero: Benbo is currently advancing.”

Ji Chen looked at Benbo, gradually enveloped in a cocoon of blue light, and let out a slow breath.

Looking at the bottle containing the Blue Dragon Blood obtained from the elves in Vale, there was now less than half left.

Half was used for Benbo’s advancement, and the other half was allocated for enhancing the Dragon Blood Murloc unit. This was a distribution plan he had already thought out.

Not long after returning from Lienhardt, Ji Chen resurrected all the Tier 5 units that had died from the Resurrection Altar.

Looking at the army’s restored numbers, a smile couldn’t help but appear on his lips.

The Resurrection Altar was terrifying; it only required thousands of rare resources to resurrect a total of ten thousand units. From another perspective, every activation meant earning several million units of rare resources for free.

A real win.

Then, he recruited all the remaining unit recruitment balances from the past month.

In total, he recruited a whopping 4,024 units, bringing the total military strength to 12,868 units, equivalent to the size of about thirteen thousand-man teams!

Such expansion consumed a tremendous amount of resources. It used up a whopping 5,084,000 units of rare resources, which was more than two-fifths of the 12,000,000 units obtained from the elves in Vale.

However, when tens of thousands of troops were arrayed in front, with a spectacular sight stretching as far as the eye could see, the pride and sense of achievement brought about were difficult to put into words.

Only with an army of this size did he start to feel some genuine lordly sentiment.

Many subjects also gathered on the side, looking at this scene with awe. They shouted Ji Chen’s name, celebrating the growing strength of the Crown of the Ocean.

Especially for some residents who had arrived in the Crown of the Ocean very early, they were witnesses to the growth of this territory, from just over ten Murlocs to the current tens of thousands, all within a few months.

Each surging crisis had not led to the destruction of this territory, but had instead made it stronger.

This made everyone proud.

Unknowingly, the people's loyalty had risen by a few points, reaching a total of 95 points.

“Ding- Detected that the loyalty of the territory has reached 95 points. The efficiency of the subjects' work increases by 30%, their enthusiasm for learning increases by 50%, and the chances of a hero being born increase by 20%.”

Ji Chen was slightly surprised, feeling unexpected.

This high loyalty had many benefits. Now, the efficiency of the Crown of the Ocean's residents was two to three times that of when loyalty was at 50 points, whether it was in planting or production speed.

Especially the increased chances of heroes being born, this was something that money couldn't buy. Once the Hero Fountain was completed later, the two bonuses would stack up to a considerable chance.

Ji Chen ordered the other armies to disperse, leaving only the Dragon Blood Murlocs.

He used the remaining half bottle of Blue Dragon Blood for their advancement.

[After using Dragon Blood, Dragon Blood Murloc (Tier 5, 3 stars) advances to Blue Dragon Murloc (Tier 5, 9 stars).]

The momentum of more than two thousand Dragon Blood Murlocs evolving was extremely grand. Surging energy and the aura of dragons spewed out, creating waves around them.

The meat buns that had bulged on their heads now sprouted like bamboo shoots. A pair of ice-blue dragon horns, about thirty centimeters long, suddenly extended, exuding strands of icy aura, freezing the surrounding seawater into a thin layer of ice.

This was the natural ice power inherent in the Blue Dragon's bloodline, inherited by the Blue Dragon Murlocs. The Murlocs, who originally could only inflict physical damage, now possessed some spellcasting abilities.

After evolution, the Dragon Blood Legion's bodies differed significantly from before, becoming tall and muscular, resembling strong men. Apart from some fins and scales, there were no longer many Murloc characteristics on their bodies. They looked somewhat similar to half-dragon beings.

Just from the name change, it was evident that the Dragon Blood Legion had crossed the most crucial threshold on their path to becoming dragons. Previously, they were Murlocs with dragon blood in their bodies, but now they were genuine dragon-blooded creatures.

Looking at the formidable aura emanating from the more than two thousand Blue Dragon Murlocs, Ji Chen couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

If he were to return to the time when the Sea Beast Tide attacked, he had confidence in leading the Dragon Blood Legion to fight in and out successfully.

While Benbo was advancing, Ji Chen instructed Herald to watch over him and headed to the sea east of the New Moon Islands.

“Kraken.”

He called out mentally, and within half a minute, a large bulge emerged on the sea's surface. A massive octopus head suddenly emerged, and a gigantic octopus, the size of a mountain, rose to its feet.

“Do you have something for me?”

Kraken stared with its large eyes, two tentacles still coiled around a whale that had been partially devoured.

Ignoring the still-screaming whale, Ji Chen asked, “How are the tasks I instructed you to do?”

Kraken's action of chewing the whale meat suddenly stopped, and its eyes visibly stiffened. It stammered, “Uh... Well, of course, I've already...”

Ji Chen watched Kraken, who looked extremely guilty, and his face suddenly turned cold.

In the following instant, the Kraken experienced an intense soul-deep agony, akin to countless man-eating sharks gnawing at its very essence, and it seemed as though it was engulfed in the searing flames of damnation.

Screech!

Its massive body rolled on the sea surface, causing waves and turbulent waters, and its mournful cries echoed throughout the entire sea area..

*Chapter 582: Blue Dragon Murlocs, Expanding the Route (2)*

“I'm going to do it now, I'm going to do it now, ahhhh!! Please spare me, Master, I know I was wrong!!!”

Ji Chen paid no attention to its pleas, his expression indifferent as he watched it suffer, not stopping until ten minutes later.

At this point, the entire Kraken, like a pile of mud, convulsed and sank into the sea, as if it were dead.

It took several minutes for it to recover and resurface again.

But its eyes were now filled with fear and reverence, not daring to be unruly, its tentacles hanging in the water obediently.

Ji Chen remained indifferent.

“My patience is very limited, and I don't want there to be a next time.”

“There will definitely be no next time, I'll go east when you tell me to go east, and I'll go west when you tell me to go west!!!”

The Kraken hastily replied, completely devoid of its previous wildness.

Seeing this, Ji Chen's expression eased slightly. This octopus had clearly learned its lesson. It had dared to defy his orders, and it would need a good lesson to understand who was the master and who was the servant.

“Go now, thoroughly search all the deep sea and underwater areas within the Stormy Sea, use your own aura to drive out any hidden sea beasts, and also search for underwater resource points, sunken ships, and any suspicious places.”

“Yes!”

The Kraken shook its body and tentacles, quickly diving into the water like a mouse.

As the opening time of the Ocean Crown approached, Ji Chen also decided to launch a special cleanup operation.

Only a relatively safe and stable environment could provide the conditions for trade development. He wasn't afraid of shipwrecks due to extreme sea conditions within the Stormy Sea.

But the sea beasts that lurked in the depths of the ocean and occasionally attacked from the sea surface posed another threat.

The deep-sea environment was incredibly complex, with numerous trenches, seabed rock formations, basins, and underwater forests crisscrossing each other. The difficulty of cleaning them up was visibly significant.

But Ji Chen couldn't just sit idly by.

The arrival of the Kraken provided an opportunity to address this problem. Since the Kraken could trigger sea beast tides, it could naturally also drive away and deter the sea beasts hidden in the Stormy Sea, forcing them to leave or face annihilation.

Ji Chen hoped that the Stormy Sea would become a safe zone on the prosperous maritime route, and the New Moon Islands would become a shelter for many merchant ships, which would greatly benefit the development of the Ocean Crown.

For this purpose, he had instructed Wilus to build some guest rooms and basic infrastructure near the port for foreign merchants, preparing for future openness and trade.

The Ocean Crown possesses various industries, but it still needs some time to fully develop. Export income has been in a slow growth situation.

The meager weekly income of a few hundred thousand rare resources could no longer satisfy Ji Chen's appetite. It was not even enough to cover the weekly recruitment expenses for troops. Therefore, opening up was a necessity.

Back in the Lord's Castle, he once again summoned Wilus.

He inquired whether there were other industries that could be developed in the Ocean Crown or ways to increase income.

Ji Chen could have a comprehensive understanding of the Ocean Crown through the system panel, but when it came to the details of various aspects, Wilus, the chief administrative officer, was undoubtedly more knowledgeable. Upon hearing this question, Wilus pondered for a moment and said, “My Lord, do you remember the merchant who came from the Kingdom of Ugisai in the Southern Continent, by the name of Ari Camp?”

Ji Chen nodded, of course, he remembered. Ari Camp, with a golden mask, looked more like a nobleman's son than a merchant.

“We might open a route to the Southern Continent through this local merchant. I believe that for the sake of generous profits, merchants from the Northern Continent will travel all the way to the Southern Continent.

Given the current circumstances, once the Stormy Sea is accessible, the New Moon Islands will play a crucial role as a supply hub for ships traveling between the Maple Principality, the Lienhardt Grand Duchy, and the Western Continent. If we can establish a dependable route, the New Moon Islands will also serve as a convenient stopover point between the Maple Principality and the Southern Continent, which will lead to a boost in our revenue.”

Ji Chen nodded repeatedly. This made a lot of sense. Compared to the journey to the Lienhardt Grand Duchy, the journey from the Maple Principality to the Southern Continent would take much longer, at least half a month for a one-way trip by sailboat.

What’s even more important is that there is currently no reliable route from the Maple Principality to the Southern Continent.

The Middle Ocean was not a place where one could travel freely. Strange thunderstorm areas, powerful sea beast habitats, rampant sea beast territories, and active pirate zones, among other things, had created no-go zones in the Middle Ocean. If one were to roam around carelessly, he’d become sea beast dung or pirate food in no time.

Wilus, seeing Ji Chen’s agreement, nodded and continued, “If we can have that Southern Continent merchant named Ari Camp lead the way and send reliable and experienced explorers to accompany him to map out a safe and navigable route, the route might be successfully established.”

The latter condition wasn’t difficult. The Radiant Commerce Guild in the Starshine Islands had many experienced sailors and captains, and a few strong men could be recruited to set sail.

However, Ari Camp had already gone to the Maple Principality, and now they didn’t know where he was. Finding him might take some effort.

Ji Chen rubbed his chin and continued to ponder..

*Chapter 583: Blue Dragon Murlocs, Expanding the Route (3)*

Perhaps in the future, he could ask the elves from Vale Village to seek help from either the elves or Gilder, the well-informed merchant.

“I will arrange this matter.”

Suddenly, a commotion from outside interrupted their conversation.

Ji Chen furrowed his brow. “Let’s see what’s happening.”

Wilus nodded and left. He returned about ten minutes later, sounding surprised, “My Lord, a two-masted merchant ship has entered the Stormy Sea and is approaching the New Moon Islands.”

Ji Chen’s face showed astonishment. Merchant ships arriving at the New Moon Islands so quickly? He hadn’t even disclosed the location or coordinates of the Crown of the Ocean yet.

However, this was a good thing. Ji Chen nodded and said in a deep voice, "Have them dock, and I will personally meet with them."

"Yes!"

Lein leaned against the ship's railing, gazing at the vast harbor and the town with numerous houses beyond it, a look of shock in his eyes.

Since when did the Stormy Sea have such a bustling island!?

This town had a population of at least twenty thousand, making it a significant settlement among the oceanic islands!

What surprised him even more was that this settlement possessed multiple steel warships, with over a dozen of them visible from where he stood. In the distance, there were even more moored in the towering water forts.

So many steel warships clearly indicated the extraordinary nature of this place.

As Lein curiously observed his surroundings, he saw a young man passing through the crowd under the escort of soldiers.

He could immediately tell that this young man held a remarkable status. Seeing the gangway lowered, Lein hurriedly disembarked.

"Greetings, sir. I am Lein, a merchant from the Maple Principality. Thank you for allowing us to dock!"

Ji Chen looked at the tall, middle-aged man before him and smiled, "Welcome to the New Moon Islands. I am the lord here, Ji Chen."

"You are the lord of this place!?" Lein exclaimed in surprise. "Then, are you a Lord of Glory?"

"That's right," Ji Chen smiled. "May I ask how you knew about the New Moon Islands being inside the Stormy Sea?"

Lein sighed heavily and said with a bitter smile, "It's quite a coincidence, to be honest. I was forced into this situation, and Lord Ji Chen, you might not be aware of what happened before.

I originally set out with three merchant ships from the Maple Principality, carrying a shipment of silk to Lienhardt. Initially, our journey was smooth sailing. However, when we passed the southern edge of the Death Sea, we were suddenly attacked by a sea clan army coming from the direction of the Death Sea. It was a close call, and we almost lost our lives!"

Ji Chen couldn't help but ask, "A sea clan army coming from the direction of the Death Sea?"

Lein nodded, a hint of fear flashing across his face. "It was a highly organized and disciplined sea clan army, numbering in the thousands. They were accompanied by a massive water tornado and attacked us without hesitation!"

Thinking about the two merchant ships left behind as bait, Lein couldn't help but feel distressed.

By now, Ji Chen had deeply furrowed his brow.

The southern edge of the Death Sea was less than a hundred kilometers away from the Stormy Sea, which was not much of a distance for the sea clans. They could reach it in half a day at full speed, posing a potential threat to the Crown of the Ocean.

The sudden appearance of a sea clan army had put him on high alert.

After some contemplation, Ji Chen said, "Sir Lein, would you like to continue your journey, or..."

Lein shook his head. "We had to discard quite a bit of supplies earlier to escape quickly, and we're running low on resources. I would greatly appreciate it if Lord Ji Chen could allow us to resupply here."

Ji Chen smiled slightly. "Of course, the Crown of the Ocean will be open as a supply point for merchants."

"That would be wonderful!"

After a brief conversation with Lein, Ji Chen instructed Wilus to handle all the arrangements for Lein.

He then immediately called for a lobster guardian knight hero and instructed, "Take a hundred-man team to the southern edge of the Death Sea to investigate the situation. If you encounter the enemy, do not engage, and return promptly."

The lobster guardian knight hero nodded and urged his lobster steed into the sea, heading towards the southern edge..

#### *Chapter 584: Lord of the Waves, This Is Part of the Plan*

Ji Chen waited patiently for the return of the scouting team. However, what they received was not intelligence about the unidentified sea tribe army but a severely wounded and diminished lobster guardian knight unit.

Only ten of them remained, all bearing various injuries.

However, the blue-graded excellent lobster guardian knight hero was not among them.

One of the lobster guardian knights recounted what they had encountered.

As they approached the southern region of the Death Sea, they did indeed spot an unidentified sea tribe army, numbering in the tens of thousands and featuring high-tier units. They seemed to be constructing a fortress floating on the sea's surface.

They intended to get closer for reconnaissance but were suddenly detected for unknown reasons. A large number of high-tier sea tribe units launched an attack on them, causing heavy casualties during their escape. Even the blue-graded excellent lobster guardian knight fell in the pursuit of a large number of pursuers.

The losses this time were significant, as ordinary units could be resurrected at the Resurrection Altar, but hero units could not.

This marked the first time Ocean Crown suffered the loss of a hero unit.

Ji Chen's expression gradually grew solemn.

This unidentified sea tribe army was far more powerful than he had imagined. Based on the description, this army had at least six ten-thousand-men-sized fourth-tier units, three ten-thousand-men-sized fifth-tier units, and perhaps even some sixth-tier units!

At least from an overt perspective, this army was significantly stronger than the Ocean Crown's forces, even when combined with Sonia's Coral Palace army.

At this moment, Marianne and other elder elves arrived, looking at the lobster guardian knights covered in injuries with a puzzled expression. Marianne inquired, "What happened here?"

"A sea tribe army from the Death Sea has taken control of the route to the Maple Principality," Ji Chen explained. "I believe, Lady Marianne, that you and your companions may need to stay with the Ocean Crown for a while longer."

Marianne's expression changed, and she asked, "When can we restore navigation?"

Ji Chen shook his head. "I'm not sure about that. It seems like the sea tribe army has begun to establish a long-term presence, and no one knows what they intend to do.

Unfortunately, if things take a pessimistic turn, we may need to eliminate them before we can reopen the sea route."

A trace of sorrow flashed across Marianne's face. Why did they always encounter so many obstacles and troubles on their journey home?

But she quickly rallied and said with determination.

"Lord Ji Chen, if you need any assistance, please don't hesitate to ask. We will provide help to the best of our abilities."

Ji Chen nodded in agreement without refusing. These elves, who had survived for hundreds of thousands of years in the vast frozen wilderness, surely possessed unique skills that might come in handy at any time.

With this group that had already launched an attack on them squatting right at their doorstep, everyone had to remain vigilant.

Ji Chen decisively activated the Ocean Crown's second-level alert, prepared for any potential threats.

Meanwhile, in the southern region of the Death Sea, a sea wyvern carried a sea tribe hero to the massive waterspout. The hero knelt before it, burying his head deeply on the wyvern's back.

"Master, about ten enemies managed to escape."

A cold voice resonated from the colossal waterspout.

"Worthless fools, you can't even capture a hundred enemies. What use are you?"

The sea tribe hero dared not raise his head and replied fearfully, "Please forgive me, Master. I will lead the soldiers to pursue and search for them immediately!"



“Hmph, there’s no need.” The colossal waterspout emitted a cold snort. “Your top priority now is to build my palace and forward base. Don’t let some insignificant pests distract you.

Once the construction is complete, this sea area will fall under my rule. Under my shadow, those weaklings who hide and cower will naturally bow down in submission!

Besides, building the palace, gathering resources, and maintaining the future vast kingdom territory will require a substantial servant army. Send people to the surrounding sea areas to gather ordinary sea tribe members and make them serve us.

I’m giving you one more chance. If you don’t seize it properly, you might as well take your own life.”

“Yes!”

As the sea wyvern flapped its wings and flew away, The Lord of the Waves, overlooking the endless expanse of vibrant waters, couldn’t help but show a hint of delight in his eyes.

The ocean outside was much better than the harsh environment of the Death

Sea. Here, there was almost endless food, calm ocean currents, and an untamed power that was never suppressed or hindered.

In just a few days since coming out, he had already experienced the wonders of the outer ocean.

Not only were the sea beasts weak and frighteningly insignificant, but there were also no decent sea tribe settlements to be found. The largest sea tribe they encountered had a mere five hundred members. Such feeble forces could easily be dealt with by his thousand-person team!

He couldn’t believe how beautiful the ocean outside was compared to the wretched life in the Death Sea. It was thousands of times better!

Recalling the miserable existence in the Death Sea, Lord of the Wave’s face revealed a trace of displeasure.

However, it didn’t matter. In this ocean beyond, he was unquestionably the king. All marine creatures would prostrate themselves at his feet!

After constructing the palace, his first task would be to conquer all the sea areas and islands within hundreds of miles, establishing his kingdom and proclaiming to the world the arrival of the Lord of the Waves!

*Chapter 585: Lord of the Waves, This Is Part of the Plan*

As for the dozen or so fleeing Lobster Sea Clan members, they were probably just a small tribe lurking nearby. Even their leader was killed, so there was no real threat.

Lord of the Waves quickly brushed this matter aside and continued to imagine a better future.

However, what Lord of the Waves didn’t know was that this place had recently experienced a sea beast tide. All the sea clans and sea creatures in the nearby waters had been moved to the northern seas, leaving behind only a handful of sea creatures.

Moreover, they were regularly cleared out by the Crown of the Ocean, so the organized sea clan tribes were naturally reduced.

New Moon Islands.

The residents were in a hurry, and even the air carried a sense of urgency.

Half a day ago, the territory had issued a level two warning, and everyone knew that a powerful hostile army had appeared less than a hundred miles away in the sea.

Although the Crown of the Ocean had not been discovered yet, once it was, the rich and beautiful New Moon Islands would undoubtedly be coveted by this army, and everything would be looted and destroyed.

However, no one felt fear or wanted to flee. Through countless trials and tribulations, they developed unity and the courage to face any difficulties.

Everyone had their own roles and responsibilities.

At times, they would glance at the castle standing in the center of the territory. This time was no exception, as everyone believed that their lord could lead them to victory once again and overcome this crisis.

“Has the reconnaissance team been sent out?”

Alice nodded.

“We’ve already dispatched ten teams of ten people each. Based on the preliminary information we received, the unidentified sea clan army doesn’t seem to be immediately focused on starting a battle. They appear to be more interested in building a camp, and it’s quite large, covering an area of about half a kilometer in length and width.”

Ji Chen stroked his chin thoughtfully.

“I recall that the sea area there didn’t have any large islands, at most a few rocky islets for migratory birds to roost. How did they manage to construct such a large camp?”

Alice shook her head in puzzlement, equally baffled by the question.

Ji Chen quickly set aside this issue. Currently, the most important thing was to prepare for the impending threat.

It could be imagined that once this camp was completed, the unidentified sea clan army was very likely to launch attacks and conquests in the surrounding waters, bringing them under their rule.

And the New Moon Islands, less than a hundred miles from the camp, would undoubtedly be their target.

Rather than waiting for others to point their weapons at them, it was better to take the initiative and fight for control.

Ji Chen began to contemplate how to face the nearly one hundred thousand well-trained sea clan army, the unknown number of enemy hero units, and a leader who had not yet appeared but likely possessed great power.

The advantage that the Ocean's Crown currently held was that the enemy was in the open while they remained hidden. The opposing side was unaware of the existence and strength of the Ocean's Crown.

This primarily capitalized on information asymmetry.

Furthermore, it seemed that the enemy didn't care much about the Lobster Guard hundred-man squad sent earlier. They hadn't dispatched any pursuit forces, to some extent, indicating their confidence in their own strength and a lack of concern for retaliation. This might have presented an opportunity.

Gathering all the favorable, unfavorable, and exploitable information...

Ji Chen's index finger rhythmically tapped on the tabletop. In his mind, the rough outline of a plan quietly took shape.

"What day is it today?"

Alice hesitated for a moment and then replied, "Today is the twenty-ninth day of this month, and in one more day, we'll enter the next month."

Ji Chen nodded. After one more month, the Resurrection Altar would refresh its activation count, which meant they would have two more opportunities to resurrect a total of ten thousand units.

This was a turning point.

At this moment, the reconnaissance team sent back another message.

The unidentified sea clan army was actively searching for ordinary sea clan members, seemingly to escort them to the construction site of their camp.

This revelation excited Ji Chen; it seemed like a golden opportunity.

He immediately issued orders.

"Alice, send several teams of Murloc Rangers to roam near the camp. Instruct them to pretend to be ordinary sea clan members living in the vicinity."

Alice quickly grasped Ji Chen's intentions and nodded, saying, "I'll take care of it right away."

"Wait, also send a hundred-man squad of Lobster Guards to that location. Have an elite-tier hero lead them and tell them to join because they admire the enemy's strength.

Let's test the enemy's attitude first, and if there's an opportunity, we'll continue to infiltrate more of the Crown of the Ocean's forces."

"I understand." Alice understood, and she exchanged a knowing look with Ji Chen, seeing a hint of cunning in his eyes.

The five Murloc Ranger squads and a hundred-man squad of Lobster Guards set off promptly.

The former pretended to roam in the area and were captured by Lord of the Waves' troops, who were out to capture able-bodied individuals to work at the camp.

The latter, however, were discovered before they could get close. They were surrounded by a patrol of five-tier sea creature Knights of the Sea Horses. "What are you doing here!?"

The leading hero, a green-elite-tier Lobster Guard, immediately put on a fearful expression and explained using the words Ji Chen had taught him.

"We're here to join you!"

"To join us?"

Seeing the enemy's puzzled expressions, he continued, "Our leader led a hunting party through this area, and you killed him. Our Green Armor Tribe lost our leader, and we can't survive in this sea anymore, so we wanted to join you!"

Hearing this, the commander of the Knights of the Sea Horses suddenly realized.

I see. Indeed, there was a Lobster Sea Clan similar to these ones killed by them earlier, known as the Green Armor Tribe.

As for them wanting to join, it wasn't surprising at all.

Sea clans don't hold the same sense of honor and disgrace as human or elf land races. In the brutal ocean, when a tribe leader is killed, it's quite normal for the tribe to submit to a stronger power for protection.

The one with the stronger fist is the natural leader, and that makes perfect sense.

The centurion didn't have many doubts at the moment. After all, these Lobster Sea Clan members were at least five-tier mounted units, much stronger than the mere four-tier servile troops.

Since they wanted to join because they admired their strength, it seemed there was no reason to refuse.

"Alright, come with us to meet the master. If the master agrees, you'll become one of us!"

And so, this hundred-man squad of Lobster Guards was led back and brought in front of the enormous water tornado.

The Centurion of the Knights of the Sea Horses respectfully said, "Master, these Lobster Guards wish to join you!"

The gaze that emerged from the water tornado was somewhat skeptical. Other sea clans would run when they saw him, so why were these sea clans coming to him willingly?

However, after hearing the explanation from the Centurion of the Knights of the Sea Horses, the skepticism in the eyes of the water tornado diminished significantly. "Hahaha, very good, you've made a wise choice!"

You are a five-tier unit. I allow you to form your own independent hundred-man squad and infiltrate the ranks of the servile troops for combat."

The elite-tier Lobster Guard hero immediately said anxiously, “Thank you for your generosity and kindness!”

“Go then.”

The group of sea clan members quickly left, and a hint of darkness flashed in the depths of the Lobster Guard hero’s eyes. They were told to form their own squad, but in reality, they were placed in a very peripheral position, not much better than the four-tier servile troops, serving as cannon fodder.

Clearly, the Lord of the Waves hidden within the water tornado wasn’t so easily convinced, but this was already within the expectations of the higher-ups, and everything was proceeding according to plan.

Seeing the Centurion of the Knights of the Sea Horses looking somewhat dejected, the Lobster Guard hero couldn’t help but speak up to comfort him.

“It’s normal. As long as you can slay the enemy and earn military merits afterward, you’ll soon be integrated into our regular army.

As fellow mounted units, I have high hopes for you!”

Seeing this, the heroic Lobster Guard Knight couldn’t help but curse those fools in his heart. Thinking about the plan the master had told him, he felt extremely excited.

This is part of the plan!

At this moment, he pretended to muster some spirit, nodding quickly, and a spark of determination seemed to ignite in his eyes.

The Centurion of the Knights of the Sea Horses nodded approvingly at this, thinking to himself that the young ones can be taught.

When Ji Chen received a report from the reconnaissance team that the hundred-man squad of Lobster Guards had successfully infiltrated the enemy ranks, a smile couldn’t help but appear on his face.

The most crucial step of the plan had been executed smoothly!

*Chapter 586: All Undercovers, Diago Enlisted*

The Lobster Guardian Knight hero, who had pretended to join, led his hundred-man squad, assisting the Seahorse Knight Centurion in searching for the sea clans.

Their rich combat experience and exquisite combat skills quickly caught attention.

The Lobster Guardian Knight hero led his hundred riders, forming a standard wedge formation, much like a sharp knife thrusting into the resisting sea clan tribe. With just one charge, they shattered the enemy’s formation, which was ten times their size, and then, with great coordination, split into ten smaller squads, further dismembering the enemy formation, reaping lives with their bone spears.

They felt no psychological burden about this since the nearby waters were supposed to fall under the jurisdiction of the Ocean Crown. Therefore, these sea clans were considered threats to their territory, and now was an excellent opportunity to clear them out.

Under such terrifyingly efficient attacks, the sea clan tribe soon chose to surrender and were escorted back by the Lobster Guardian Knights.

“Your combat prowess is impressive. I truly didn’t misjudge you!” praised the Seahorse Knight Centurion as he approached, patting the hero’s shoulder.

Their exceptional combat skills and flawless teamwork were on par with the regular army. These courageous warriors should join forces to conquer the sea alongside them!

“It’s just a small trick...” replied the Lobster Guardian Knight hero modestly, but in his heart, he couldn’t help but smirk. They had followed their Lord in numerous battles, encountering all sorts of enemies and situations. Even in situations where almost the entire army was annihilated, they had developed combat skills and awareness that were beyond the reach of ordinary sea clans.

The Seahorse Knight Centurion was unaware of what was going on in the hero’s mind.

He let out a sigh tinged with disappointment and remarked, “It’s unfortunate that your tribe’s population is still relatively small. If we had more of your folks, we could assemble a thousand-strong unit and catch the Lord’s attention.”

The Lobster Guardian Knight hero’s heart trembled, and he respectfully replied, “In fact, our Lobster Knight clan isn’t just limited to our Lobster tribe. There are several tribes scattered in other areas of the sea. If you need, I can try to call them to serve under Lord of the Waves.”

The Seahorse Knight Centurion was momentarily stunned, then pleasantly surprised, “That would be excellent! If you can bring them here, and if more sea clans join the Lord’s cause, feeling His grace, it would be a great achievement!”

The Lobster Guardian Knight hero nodded. “I will send my clansmen to inform them right away.”

A squad of ten individuals broke away from the group and left in various directions.

On the second and third days, they brought back nine hundred “clansmen,” forming a complete thousand-man formation with the original hundred-man squad.

The most terrifying aspect of cavalry was their numbers. After forming a thousand-man formation, the Lobster Guardian Knights’ combat prowess increased several times over, and each of them was incredibly brave, fearless in the face of death. In each battle, they charged at the forefront, and the heads of the sea clans they killed could easily pile up like a mountain.

Such outstanding achievements and performances caught the attention of Lord of the Waves, and most of his initial doubts were dispelled.

It seemed that there were indeed fierce sea clans out in the ocean.

After several days of battle, the Lobster Guardian Knights gained more trust and were allowed to bring in more clansmen. The size of their group once again increased, reaching over two thousand three hundred members.

Unbeknownst to anyone, all the Lobster Guardian Knights had seamlessly integrated into the Lord of the Waves' army, holding the highest positions among all the subordinate forces.

During this time, the search range of the Lord of the Waves; army gradually approached the Stormy Sea.

"Milord, according to the reports, the Knight Legion has infiltrated the enemy's army entirely," Alice said with an expression of astonishment she couldn't contain. She hadn't expected it to be so easy to blend in with the enemy, and it seemed they had gained considerable trust.

Ji Chen smiled, and in truth, he was also somewhat surprised by how smoothly the plan was proceeding. If it weren't for the Resurrection Altar as a backup, he wouldn't have risked sending the Knight Legion into the enemy's midst like this.

Over two thousand fifth-tier units were mixed among nearly a hundred thousand enemy troops. Once discovered, it would almost certainly mean death. However, if these two thousand-plus units were used effectively, they could provide a crucial advantage at critical moments.

"We also learned that the leader of this sea clan army is called Lord of the Waves. He usually hides within the water tornado and rarely reveals his true appearance to others.

Under Lord of the Waves, there is also a sixth-tier unit army, estimated to consist of three thousand troops, but we don't yet know the exact type of units."

Ji Chen expression grew slightly graver as he thought about these sixth-tier units. Each sixth-tier unit was not to be underestimated.

Among his subordinates, perhaps only the recently promoted 5th Tier 9-star Blue Dragon Blood Murloc could contend with one or two, aside from that, there was also Benbo, who had recently risen to Legendary tier not long ago.

Thinking of the tremendous boost Benbo's promotion had brought, Ji Chen felt a bit more confident.

"Has Sonia returned?"

"She should be back on New Moon Islands today."

After some consideration, Ji Chen decided to recall her from Starshine Islands.

Although this left Starshine Islands without protection, and problems might arise, New Moon Islands and the Ocean Crown were his fundamental bases and couldn't afford any mistakes.

Facing Lord of the Waves, this formidable adversary, he knew he had to unite all available forces to contend with him..

*Chapter 587: All Undercovers, Diago Enlisted (2)*

He was still aware of which one held greater significance.

In the afternoon.

Sonia led a Coral Palace army of over 12,000 back to the Crown of the Ocean. This high-tier hero, ranked as Red-Legacy Tier, who had successfully reclaimed the Great Luminescent Sea's mystic realm, maintained an elegant and dignified demeanor even after the long journey.

She respectfully saluted.

“Lord, Sonia returns as per your orders.”

Ji Chen briefly explained the current situation to her.

Sonia's Coral Palace army was primarily used by Ji Chen to counter the enemy's large force of servile troops, relieving the pressure on the Crown of the Ocean's army.

With the return of the Coral Palace army, their forces now numbered over 25,000 units, roughly the size of twenty-five thousand-man squads. Although they were still at a disadvantage compared to Lord of the Waves' hundred-thousand-strong army, they at least had a fighting chance.

What gave Ji Chen confidence in this war was the presence of several high-tier, high-level heroes in his command.

Kraken, Epic Tier, level 55.

Herald, Legendary Tier, level 47.

Benbo, Legendary Tier, level 46.

Verena, Legendary Tier, level 50.

Alice, Red-Legacy Tier, level 46.

Anina, Red-Legacy Tier, level 47.

Sonia, Red-Legacy Tier, level 47.

Elisya, Red-Legacy Tier, level 30.

With three Legendary Tier heroes, four Red-Legacy Tier heroes, and the Epic Tier Kraken, their hero lineup was more than a match for a force of over ten thousand.

Not to mention Ji Chen himself, another Epic Tier hero, their high-end combat strength reached a terrifying level.

What further bolstered Ji Chen's confidence was the fact that there was Thotmudo, the Epic Tier hero who had been conducting research in the underground world. If the Crown of the Ocean found itself in dire straits, this Epic Tier powerhouse, who had placed the hopes of dwarf revival on Ji Chen, would not remain indifferent.

Upon hearing Lord of the Waves' threat, Sonia proposed a suggestion to Ji Chen.

“Lord Ji Chen, perhaps we can try to recruit the former Water Dragon King, Diago, who is imprisoned in the Dragon King's Castle dungeon. This long-horned catfish spirit, even though he's only at the Red-Legacy Tier, wields considerable lightning magic power. If he can join this war, our chances of victory should increase significantly.”



Ji Chen was somewhat surprised. He didn't expect Sonia to voluntarily propose releasing Diago. Wasn't she concerned that Diago might pose a threat to her position?

Perhaps seeing the confusion in his eyes, Sonia smiled faintly and explained, "For the sake of your cause, for the safety of the Crown of the Ocean, I don't mind sharing the power and position you've given me."

Ji Chen's eyes showed a hint of appreciation.

This was why Sonia was the only hero under his command who, originally a faction leader, had willingly submitted to him without signing a contract.

She was smart enough and loyal enough to put his mind at ease.

Sonia knew that even if Diago were released, it wouldn't significantly affect her position. Diago was, in fact, a brute; he was good for fighting but not much else. Other matters might prove a bit challenging for him.

Meanwhile, she possessed the ability to oversee and safeguard a territory for Ji Chen.

There's simply no comparison between the two.

Ji Chen, accompanied by Sonia, entered the heart of the Great Luminescent Sea's mystic realm. After several months of both soft and hard governance, the rebel forces in the Dragon King's City had been completely eliminated. The sea creatures here had also recognized and submitted to the rule and governance of the Crown of the Ocean. Those who harbored thoughts of restoring their country had lost their ground for survival.

Numerous exploration teams had begun to explore the abyssal waters, mapping out detailed charts. They had already successfully discovered and excavated several ruins, acquiring a significant amount of resources to replenish the Crown of the Ocean's stores.

Inside the prison of the Dragon King's City.

Diago, looking at Ji Chen's sudden arrival, had long lost his previous rebellious demeanor. He now appeared like a fish that had given up on life.

Ji Chen didn't beat around the bush and straightforwardly said, "Sign the Master-Servant contract to fight for the Crown of the Ocean against external enemies, and I'll release you."

Diago's resigned expression instantly changed. He glanced at Sonia, who looked respectful, and then at Ji Chen, who remained composed. He asked with suspicion, "Really? You won't hold me accountable for what I did before?"

"If I wanted to hold you accountable, I would have killed you a long time ago. There's no need to keep you until now."

Diago fell silent, his expression shifting. He said, "If you want me to agree, can you also release the fool in the adjacent cell?"

Ji Chen turned to look at Andar, who was in the opposite cell, wearing a surprised expression. Without hesitation, Ji Chen nodded and said, "Sure, as long as he doesn't leave the Great Luminescent Sea."

Diago gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, I'll work for you!"

Once the contract was formally signed, Ji Chen had another Red-Legacy Tier hero under his command.

As he watched the contract text slowly dissipate, he said indifferently, "I'll give you command of two thousand Dragon Horn Catfish squads. As long as your performance satisfies me, you can also command all the spellcaster units of the Crown of the Ocean in the future."

Diago's face lit up with joy. Having an army to lead immediately upon his release, while not a massive force, certainly made him more than just a commander in name.

He began to have some respect for Ji Chen, his demeanor becoming more respectful.

"I understand. I will prove my worth."

Diago cast a final glance at Andar, whose expression was complex, and let out a light snort before leaving.

With the range of Lord of the Waves' conscription expanding further, the nearest locations recently targeted were only thirty to forty miles away from the Stormy Sea. Ji Chen decided to launch a preemptive attack.

He organized raids using fully equipped thousand-man squads, conducting surprise assaults.

Lord of the Waves' missions to capture young sea creatures primarily involved groups of two to three hundred men, along with seven or eight servant-army squads of the same size, forming a combined force of approximately a thousand for their missions. In terms of fighting prowess, they were naturally inferior to a full fifth-tier troop of a thousand.

These mixed squads, which had become careless after capturing weak sea creatures to build their camps outside, had never anticipated that a sea creature army would suddenly launch an attack on them. They suffered heavy losses in a short time, with nearly their entire force annihilated.

The results of the first day's surprise attack were quite fruitful, wiping out a total of eight mixed squads and eliminating over two thousand regular soldiers and more than six thousand servant soldiers. The Crown of the Ocean had suffered losses of less than a hundred units.

A splendid exchange ratio of 1:80 left Ji Chen very satisfied.

On the other hand, when the Lord of the Waves' army noticed that so many mixed squads that went out had not returned, they quickly realized that something was amiss. They sent scout teams to investigate, but when they arrived at the scene, all they found were corpses scattered on the sea's surface and lingering traces of unfulfilled magical energy in the air.

They had been attacked by the enemy!

When this news reached them, Lord of the Waves was furious.

"What! Sea creatures dare to attack us? Who is it!?"

"...I don't know. These enemies seemed to have planned in advance, ambushing our mixed squads on the way without leaving any traces. None of the attacked mixed squads had survivors."

The centurion of the Sea Horse knights reported with a fearful expression.

“You useless bunch! You don’t even know who attacked you. What use do I have for you!?”

“Damn it! If I find out who’s hiding in the shadows and launching sneak attacks, I’ll make them endure the pain of being hit by waves a thousand times in their souls!”

The water cyclone suddenly expanded several times, sucking in thousands of tons of seawater. An aura of terror enveloped an area of a thousand miles in radius, causing waves to surge on the sea’s surface. The splashes of water struck the centurion’s body, stinging like a thousand needles, but the heroic centurion of the Sea Horse dared not move and kept his head lowered to his chest.

After a long time, the water cyclone calmed down, and the voice of Lord of the Waves, whose gender was indistinguishable, once again emanated from it. “Were the lobster knights who joined us attacked?”

“No, today they happened to be resting outside the camp and didn’t go out.”

Lord of the Waves felt suspicion rising in their heart once more. His intuition told him that these lobster knights were somehow related to this sudden attack.

“...Monitor their every move. If there’s any unusual behavior, kill them directly!”

“...Yes!”

*Chapter 588: The Might of the Resurrection Altar, Giant Turtle!*

In the midst of the Ocean Crown’s assault, Lord of the Waves, who had already suffered significant damage, did not retract his forces and hid away. Instead, he intensified his efforts to capture sea creatures and gather resources, while also accelerating the construction of palaces and bases.

Nevertheless, the expedition teams grew significantly in size, often including three to four thousand servant-army soldiers and one or two complete regular army units of a thousand each. If the Ocean Crown kept up these skirmishes, they would suffer significant losses.

Over the next few days, both sides suffered losses in a series of surprise attacks and counterattacks. They faced a massive, seemingly immovable waterspout.

Several dozen regular army centurions knelt on the backs of sea wyverns, reporting the recent battle situation to their master.

“Master, today we lost one regular army unit of a thousand soldiers and three servant-army units of a thousand each. We managed to kill more than three thousand enemies.

The enemy, relying on their familiarity with the environment, harassed our resource collection and frequently attacked our resource transport teams. This has significantly slowed down our resource gathering, and the construction of your palace is now expected to be extended by 50%.”

Lord of the Waves was both surprised and angry, and his voice revealed his frustration. “Damn it, do these lowly sea worms not fear death?”

“What about the enemy’s losses?”

“Under our strong counterattacks, we have already killed over ten thousand of the enemy. However, it seems that the enemy has no intention of weakening their attacks...”

“Damn these vile sea creatures! Insignificant sea leeches! How dare these lowly sea clans act like this!”

Lord of the Waves erupted in anger again, and the waves caused by the waterspout made the sea wyverns sway. The centurions held onto the bone spikes on their backs tightly to avoid falling off.

After a long while, Lord of the Waves seemed to have vented his frustration and spoke with a cold tone. “Is there anything noteworthy about these enemies?”

One of the centurions wore a perplexed and bewildered expression on his face.

“These enemies have no fear of death at all. Every time they attack, they go all out, even if their bodies are pierced, they would bite off a piece of our flesh before dying. They are like emotionless killing machines...”

Even in the Sea of Death, I have never seen such relentless and, dare I say, insane sea warriors.”

Upon hearing this, other centurions nodded in agreement. Despite being warriors who had followed their master and fought their way out of the Sea of Death, they were somewhat intimidated by the sheer determination of these enemies.

Initially, they thought that these hidden enemies would suffer significant losses after several days of intense fighting and might reduce the intensity and frequency of their harassment.

However, to their surprise, these enemies not only showed no signs of relenting, they fought even fiercer.

The harassment frequency had increased from twice a day to five or six times a day, occurring in various sea areas within an eighty-mile radius, morning, noon, and night.

This significantly reduced their efficiency in gathering resources, and the construction speed of the palace and bases continued to decline.

So far, Lord of the Waves had lost six regular army units of a thousand soldiers each, and more than eleven servant-army units of a thousand each. Their total forces had been reduced to less than one-fifth of their original strength. If this continued, their army would be depleted in no time.

They believed that the enemy must have suffered losses as well, but did the enemy really not care about their losses at all?

Is this reasonable?

“...These worms hiding in the trenches harass and attack us so frequently, preventing us from exploring further into the sea. There’s a good chance it’s because we’re getting closer to their habitat, which is why they’ve become so frantic in their attempts to deter us.

The more so, the less we can afford to halt our progress. Which direction have the scouting teams been attacked the most from?"

A centurion quickly responded, "It's been the southwesterly direction on the southern side! We've faced a total of eight attacks there over the past few days!"

"Immediately send out more reconnaissance teams, spreading out to covertly investigate in that direction! If you discover the enemy's habitat, report back immediately!"

But the construction of the palace and bases must not stop; continue to intensify resource collection! I want to see how many of those lurking worms will be worn down here!"

"Yes!"

The centurions departed, leaving behind the Seahorse Knight Centurion.

"Any unusual activities among the Lobster Riders?"

The Seahorse Knight Centurion respectfully replied, "Reporting to the master, there's nothing unusual about them; everything is as usual.

In fact, they seem even more valiant than before, showing no mercy. Over the past few days, they've killed over four thousand enemies!"

"Oh?" A puzzled voice came from within the waterspout. "Is that so?"

"I personally witnessed it, and many soldiers can attest to it!"

Lord of the Waves fell silent. He had initially suspected that these Lobster Riders, who had suddenly come to join him and displayed extraordinary combat prowess, might be infiltrators sent by the hidden enemy.

But now it seemed he had been overly suspicious.

He couldn't fathom them being so ruthless toward their own people.

He had, in fact, kept those Lobster Knights who had willingly joined him away from the main force, and this had somewhat dampened their enthusiasm.

A hint of strangeness and guilt flickered in his mind, but it was just a momentary thought.

"...You no longer need to monitor the Lobster Riders. Incorporate them into the regular army's organization, granting them the same privileges, and allow them to come and go from the camp."

*Chapter 589: The Might of the Resurrection Altar, Giant Turtle! (2)*

After all the centurions had departed, Lord of the Waves gazed down upon the camp that was bustling not far away.

Rows of spell towers and arrow turrets, constructed with special materials, rose from the edges of the camp, shimmering with the radiance of magic. Once the enemy approached, they would unleash a terrifying barrage of spells.

At the center of the camp, a towering structure, akin to the legendary Tower of Babel, was under construction. Out of the one-third of the camp it currently occupied, only a quarter had been completed, standing at around sixty to seventy meters tall.

This towering structure served as his palace and a formidable magical artillery platform.

Once it was completed and he took residence, its firepower would cover a radius of a hundred miles at sea. Any enemy approaching would face a barrage of devastating magical attacks.

At that moment, the foundation for his oceanic kingdom would be laid, and no one could stop him from reigning supreme over these waters!

Sixty miles to the west of this location, within the ruins of an underwater basin.

A battle was raging.

A battalion from the regular army of Lord of the Waves, consisting of a thousand soldiers, along with three battalions of servant-army soldiers, were defending against an onslaught from the Ocean Crown's forces, using the ruins as their stronghold.

The centurion in command of the regular army was shouting himself hoarse, directing the defense to prevent the enemy from entering the ruins.

Just moments ago, they had arrived in this sea area to conduct a search and, coincidentally, discovered that this ruin held a substantial amount of resources. However, as they sent the servant-army soldiers inside to search, the enemy suddenly appeared, surrounding them from the outside.

How did he not see through this!?

Damn it, it was a trap set by the enemy, and they were just waiting for them to fall into it!

The centurion gazed at the enemy outside, his eyes filled with anger, but as he looked at some of the faces among them, he suddenly froze.

Why did it seem like he had seen these faces before?

He remembered personally hacking apart several Naga sea clansmen with an axe, but now, how could he see them standing right in front of him?

Could this be his imagination!?

New Moon Islands.

"How is the current situation of our losses?"

"My lord, your harassment strategy has been highly effective. The enemy's speed in gathering resources and constructing camps has greatly slowed down, and we have inflicted casualties on over 17,000 of their troops, with more than a third of them being Tier 5 units!

But our actual losses have been minimal, thanks to the Resurrection Altar. Our core army has suffered almost no casualties. While the cumulative death count is 15,000 units, the actual deaths amount to 12,000 units, all of which were soul-bound servants.”

Alice spoke in a cheerful tone.

Ji Chen’s face was filled with a smile.

The Resurrection Altar was the core and key of this plan.

With the ability to resurrect fallen troops at the Resurrection Altar, Ji Chen could commit a significant number of forces to engage the enemy without worrying too much about casualties.

In addition to that, there was Alice’s legion of soul-bound servants. She continuously controlled a large number of Tier 4 sea beasts that had been driven out by the Krakens, compelling them to launch a frenzied assault on the enemy.

He didn’t hesitate to throw away this disposable force, and in fact, it had achieved outstanding results.

So, on the surface, it appeared that the Ocean Crown had lost over 15,000 units, but in reality, only 12,000 soul-bound servants had died, and the 3,000 core units could be resurrected. This meant there were essentially no casualties.

In contrast, the enemy’s losses were genuine.

Ji Chen stopped smiling; it wasn’t time to celebrate yet.

The Ocean Crown had already suffered more than 17,000 casualties, but Lord of the Waves still had over 80,000 troops, putting them at a disadvantage.

“My lord, the Lobster Guardian Knights have gained the complete trust of the enemy. They have been allowed into the enemy’s camp and have gathered some information about it,” Alice said with a solemn expression.

“That camp has already constructed a significant number of spell towers. The giant tower under construction is Lord of the Waves’ palace and a powerful magical artillery platform. Once he takes residence, the firepower of that tower will cover a radius of a hundred miles at sea. His magical abilities within the tower will be terrifying, and the range of his magical attacks will encompass a vast area,” she added.

This was probably why Lord of the Waves had ordered the recruitment of able-bodied men and resource gathering everywhere. After completing the giant tower, he would have a solid base and wouldn’t fear any attacks.

Attacking this place would become much more difficult.

“Sonia, increase the intensity of patrolling in the coming days. I suspect that Lord of the Waves has already sensed the general location of the Ocean Crown. If you encounter enemy reconnaissance teams, eliminate them directly to delay their discovery of the Ocean Crown as much as possible.”

Sonia nodded in response.

“Starting tomorrow, Herald, Anina, Alice, and Diago, each of you will lead your respective armies to launch surprise attacks on the enemy’s resource-gathering teams and try to inflict casualties.”

The three heroes saluted in acknowledgment.

After several days of attacks, the enemy had become much more vigilant, and it was challenging to achieve the same remarkable results as before.

Even if they continued to exchange Tier 5 troops at a ratio of approximately 1:2, taking into account the resurrection, they could at most deal with 20,000 Tier 5 enemy troops. If they continued to fight in this manner, the Ocean Crown would eventually bleed out.

So, they needed to introduce some variables into the equation.

The Ocean Crown possessed numerous high-end combat forces, and the addition of any one of them could trigger a significant chemical reaction in this war..

*Chapter 590: The Might of the Resurrection Altar, Giant Turtle! (3)*

The participation of the three heroes, all of whom were at least of the Red-Legacy tier, caught the enemy off guard.

Despite their desperate resistance, they found it extremely difficult to withstand the onslaught of such powerful heroes.

Alice’s enchanting voice rendered them powerless, even leading some to turn on their own comrades.

Anina transformed into a gigantic whale, smashing and trampling countless foes.

Herald executed seven consecutive strikes, his dual claws and wings causing a bloody frenzy.

Hero units surpassed regular troops, and these legendary and Red-Legacy tier hero units were superior to ordinary heroes.

Although Lord of the Waves had dozens of elite hero units, some of them even classified as rare-tier, they were still overwhelmed by the presence of Red-Legacy and legendary heroes.

They couldn’t intimidate the enemy; instead, they became prime targets for the heroes of the Ocean Crown.

In just three days, over nine thousand captains were slain, two regular army regiments were disbanded, and seven auxiliary army regiments lay lifeless on the sea surface.

This enraged Lord of the Waves beyond measure.

He had never anticipated that the enemy possessed so many high-tier hero units, as they had not revealed a single one before.

Under such immense casualties, even the construction of the half-finished tower had come to a halt.

Without resources pouring in, the completion of the tower was indefinitely postponed.



However, there was a somewhat reassuring aspect to this. After many days of reconnaissance and the sacrifice of dozens of scout teams, the location of the enemy's stronghold had finally been pinpointed—within a hundred miles of the stormy sea!

He was no longer interested in playing the childish game of cat and mouse with these vermin. He wanted to crush these bugs immediately!

“Everyone, assemble! Bestow upon the enemy destruction!”

Boom!

With a tremendous and violent tremor, the entire camp, along with the tower, suddenly rose into the air. It was an enormous turtle-like creature, resembling a mountain.

This was a true behemoth of the sea, with a body spanning hundreds of meters over the ocean's surface, casting a thick shadow below.

Its limbs were as massive as buildings, and its head, adorned with sharp scales, gaped wide enough to devour an entire castle. The colossal turtle shell morphed into solid ground, providing a stable foundation for the entire encampment.

It simply stretched its limbs gently, creating waves dozens of meters high.

Even a slight exhalation produced an airflow that rolled up waves of more than ten meters.

Woo!

The colossal turtle emitted a deep, earth-shaking roar, and its massive golden eyes, larger than a wall, slowly opened, surveying the surroundings.

A deep, muffled voice emanated from its mouth.

“Victor, why have you awakened me again in such a short time?”

Lord of the Waves remained unfazed.

“Unexpected events have occurred, and we need to eliminate a local power in the vicinity.”

A hint of curiosity flashed in the giant turtle's eyes as it spoke directly, “Are you telling me that your army, under your command, cannot deal with such a small local force? Do you need to personally intervene?”

Lord of the Waves displayed a hint of annoyance on his face but chose not to argue. “Both of us are cursed. You have lost your long-lasting lifespan, and the curse continues to erode your vitality, only sustained by me. As for me, I have lost the ability to move freely and can only nest on your back.

We share a common interest, and if I make a mistake, you won't fare any better.”

The giant turtle spoke in a deep, resonant voice, “So, after all this time, have you found the legendary power of the ocean? Only the power of the ocean can remove the curse imposed by this divine mark.”

“The power of the ocean is not something easily found,” Lord of the Waves replied with a hint of discomfort. He snorted and continued, “Only by helping me establish a kingdom do you have a better chance of finding it.”

The giant turtle remained silent for a while before slowly speaking, “I hope you will keep your promise and find the power of the ocean as soon as possible. I don’t like carrying too many burdens on my back.”

“I don’t need to be told; I will do it.”

As the giant turtle began to move slowly, more than seventy thousand troops assembled, driving over twenty thousand sea slave laborers towards the stormy sea..