

Ocean Lord 611

Chapter 611: Battle of Panas Instance, These Annoying Elves Appreciates Good Looks (2)

Tian Shu explained as he deployed his army.

Dragon Slayer Swordsman, Tier 5, 1-star, a thousand troops.

Dragonkin Spearman, Tier 4, 8-stars, a thousand troops.

Ji Chen nodded slightly, acknowledging his units.

He glanced at the armies belonging to the rest of Tian Shu's team. Each of them possessed at least half of a Tier 5 unit, comprising a thousand soldiers, and one Tier 4 unit also consisting of a thousand soldiers. Altogether, they had six Tier 5 units and seven Tier 4 units, all with a thousand troops each.

As a small group rather than a large guild, the strength of the seven members of Tian Shu's team had already surpassed most small guilds and solo players, reaching a relatively powerful category among players.

Once they had all deployed, Ji Chen didn't waste any more time. With a thought, the armies that had come with him appeared on the platform.

Naga Guardians, Tier 5, 3-stars, 2360 of them.

Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs, Tier 5, 9-stars, 2360 of them.

Sea Crystal Wynns, Tier 6, 3-stars, 100 of them.

The numbers weren't that large, but each one exuded extraordinary momentum. Naga Guardians with thick waists and strong bodies, wielding dual blades, half-dragon, blue-scaled Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs.

And there were Sea Crystal Wyrms that looked like exquisite works of art, their crystal bodies reflecting the infinite stars, radiating an extreme sense of danger.

Tier 6 units!

They were actually Tier 6 units!

At the same time, Ji Chen's various hero units also appeared on the platform, emitting an aura that amazed them.

That aura was like a spring gushing up from the ground, with each hero's appearance, the combined aura surged into the sky, disappearing into the vast starry sky.

Legacy-tier!

Legacy-tier!

Legendary-tier!

With each appearance of a hero, the shock on the faces of Tian Shu and his team deepened by one degree.

Rarely seen in the past, high-level hero units were now emerging in abundance. Among them, two belonged to the Legacy-tier and there were even two Legendary-tier heroes in the mix.

At this moment, they had only one question in their minds

Where did the Islander find so many high-level heroes, and how did he make these heroes submit!?

In the presence of a group of high-level armies and heroes, they finally had a clear understanding of the strength of the Islander.

Tian Shu recovered from the shock and was immediately overwhelmed with joy.

With so many powerful heroes and high-level armies, maybe they could really complete this nightmare-like instance!

He wanted to speak, but he found his throat extremely dry. Before he could speak, he heard the Islander speak in a casual tone.

“I left the other legions and high-level heroes behind this time because I was in a hurry to come here. I don’t know if this is enough to handle this instance.” Tian Shu and his team looked dumbfounded, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Damn, isn’t this still not all of your forces!? Did your resources fall from the sky?

Hey! I want to report, someone is cheating here!

After a long silence, they finally calmed their turbulent emotions and said in the calmest tone possible.

“Big Boss Islander, let’s start entering the instance.”

Ji Chen nodded, and with a thought, the surrounding stars suddenly began to rotate. Stars of various sizes approached them in their field of vision, and various lights gradually filled their sight. In their ears, a soft and ethereal voice like that from ancient times could be heard.

“Order will surely lead to victory. May you reach the end...?”

Ji Chen couldn’t help but wonder if it was his imagination, but he seemed to hear a hint of surprise in that ethereal voice.

This thought flashed through his mind for just an instant, and then colors appeared before him. The sunlight shone diagonally on his face, and a salty sea breeze filled his nostrils.

Ji Chen looked around, finding himself in a rudimentary camp. Alice and other heroes and troops were dispersed within this camp, immediately entering a state of alert upon arrival.

A boundless sea stretched out just a hundred meters in front of him, with the rustling waves constantly crashing against the black beach.

On the right side, in the direction of the coastal area, there was a seemingly more tightly fortified military position that extended for dozens of miles, encasing this long black sandy beach nestled between hills and mountains. The position was filled with numerous bunkers, arrow towers, spell artillery platforms, alchemical cannons, hidden underground facilities, and so on. On the beach, there were also thousands of metal anti-landing obstacles.

Tens of thousands of elven and human soldiers were stationed within the position.

It seemed that this was the Panas Coast where the instance was located. Ji Chen thought for a moment and decided not to take any action for now. He ordered the army to stand by and waited quietly.

As expected, just a few minutes later, Tian Shu and his team arrived here.

“Big Boss Islander, there are only forty-five minutes left until the Orc fleet lands. We would like to hear your advice.”

As Tian Shu mentioned earlier, they had attempted various strategies several times, exhausting every possible solution. Unfortunately, none of these attempts had yielded any results; they either failed entirely or were cut short.

To put it embarrassingly, they felt like they hadn't even passed the beginning of this instance.

At least when it came to the strategy of alerting the elven commander about the demon beheading tactics, there had been no progress whatsoever. It was either an instant death sentence or getting hauled back to the camp midway, only to face the Orcs' onslaught before meeting their demise once more.

Honestly, if it weren't for the potential massive rewards this instance might bring, they would have long become numb to the repeated cycle of death and failure..

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Looking at Tian Shu and his team with a hint of anticipation in their eyes, Ji Chen stroked his chin and said, “I believe the most crucial thing right now is to prevent the elven commander from being beheaded. If the elven formation falls into chaos in this war, there will be no hope of victory.”

Tian Shu nodded in agreement, furrowing his brow. “But we have no way to even see the elven commander, let alone get into the elven headquarters.

However, if you, Big Boss, want to take this route, then well head to the elven headquarters to see if there's a breakthrough.”

As Tian Shu and his team were about to set off, Ji Chen interrupted, “Time is limited; let's ride the Sea Crystal Wyrms directly.”

Tian Shu and his team were momentarily taken aback but didn't hesitate. They climbed onto the back of a Sea Crystal Wynn that had landed nearby. The back of the Sea Crystal Wynn was quite spacious, easily accommodating all seven of them.

Ji Chen led the heroes, each boarding a Sea Crystal Wynn. With a wave of his hand, they began to ascend.

After reaching an altitude of over a hundred meters, the three pairs of somewhat futuristic rhomboid crystal wings lightly flapped, and the Sea Crystal Wyrms suddenly erupted with terrifying speed. Tian Shu and his team were caught off guard by this speed and were jolted backward. If they hadn't secured themselves in advance, they would have fallen off long ago.

Fast, too fast!

So, this is how formidable Tier 6 units are!?

Tian Shu surveyed the rapidly blurring landscape and grew visibly pale. He clung to the Sea Crystal Wynn's back like a gecko, tightly gripping the crystal protrusions. The rest of the group was in a similar condition, trembling on the Wynn's back.

The commotion caused by a hundred Sea Crystal Wyrms racing across the sky was quickly noticed by the elves. A squadron of a thousand Falcon Riders swiftly ascended to intercept them. If it weren't for the fact that these Sea Crystal Wyrms took off from the allied camp, they would have already been under fire from the camp's anti-air defenses.

Before they could launch an attack, Ji Chen ordered the Sea Crystal Wyrms to stop.

The Falcon Riders squadron surrounded them, and the elven archers on their backs had already nocked sharp arrows, taking aim. The leading elven centurion glared at them.

"Humans, what are you doing? The great battle is about to begin, and you've left your own positions. You're neglecting your duty! According to military law, you should be executed on the spot!"

"Prepare to fire and eliminate them!"

As he spoke, the elven centurion was about to give the command to attack.

"I have extremely important information to deliver to your commander, information that concerns the outcome of this war and the safety of both armies."

These calm words caused the elven centurion to pause and scrutinize Ji Chen. After a moment, his expression softened slightly.

No matter how much the elf criticized this human's appearance based on elven standards, it was challenging to find any flaws. In comparison to elves, this human's looks were in no way inferior, and his exceptional presence suggested that he was far from an ordinary human.

Tian Shu and his team, when they heard that the elven centurion intended to execute them on the spot, had already mentally prepared themselves for a second death. However, they never expected that the elf would hesitate after observing Ji Chen for a while, leaving them stunned.

They suddenly realized.

"Oh, damn it! These damn elves are actually suckers for good looks!"

"They spared us just because Big Boss here looks handsome, huh!?"

"They discriminate against regular folks, don't they?!"

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Although his expression had softened somewhat, the elven centurion didn't offer a friendly demeanor, speaking impatiently.

“Commander Theodore is busy with military matters. Human, if you have important intelligence, tell me, and I will relay it.”

He said he would relay the message, but there was no attempt to conceal the indifference on his face.

Ji Chen couldn't help but furrow his brows slightly.

“This information is extremely important and must be discussed in person.”

Upon hearing this, the elven centurion's expression darkened completely, and the suspicion in his eyes grew even stronger.

These humans, could they be spies for the orcs or demons, using the excuse of delivering information to assassinate Lord Theodore in person?

His patience was completely exhausted, and he had always believed that the alliance between elves and humans was a huge mistake.

Humans, a short-lived race, with neither long life nor the power and wisdom worth mentioning, what right did they have to be on equal footing with the elves, the descendants of the great mother goddess Eluvita!?

They couldn't even compare to the vile and savage orcs!

In the era of the Divine War, when various races shone brightly and developed glorious civilizations, humans were still rolling in the mud, easily suppressed by many ancient races in terms of strength and wisdom. Apart from their relatively good reproductive ability, they had nothing worthy of praise.

Therefore, in the context of the Battle of Panas, where the elves, a top-tier race in the era of the Divine War, naturally looked down on humans to the highest degree. Even if the two races joined forces, they still treated humans as cannon fodder and servants, let alone talk about respect and friendship.

Even though the human in front of him did seem somewhat unusual, he didn't think he had much strength.

Moreover, leaving the position without authorization before the big battle was already considered negligence of duty, and there were plenty of reasons to execute them on the spot!

His thoughts were gradually dominated by his ingrained prejudice, disdain, and arrogance. The elven centurion slowly raised his right hand, and the hawk-riding knights surrounding them once again drew their bows and nocked their arrows.

Seeing this, Tian Shu and his companions couldn't help but show a helpless expression on their faces. It seemed that this time they were destined to fail again.

“Take a seat.”

Tian Shu and the others looked at the Islander in astonishment, not quite understanding the situation, but they instinctively grabbed the protruding horns on the dragon's back.

In the next moment, the Sea Crystal Wyrms vibrated their crystal wings and leaped rapidly toward the empty space below.

The elven centurion's pupils suddenly contracted, "Release the arrows!"

The hawk-riding knights released their bowstrings one after another, but the Sea Crystal Wyrms were flying too fast. In just a breath's time, they had flown several dozen meters, and the arrows all missed their mark.

Watching as the Sea Crystal Wyrms transformed into streaks of light flying towards the command post, the elven centurion roared with all his might.

"Chase after it!"

Inside the underground elven command post, Commander Theodore had a solemn expression as he looked at the group of elven officers and powerful members of the Judgment Temple sitting on both sides. He spoke with a heavy tone.

"In this battle, we must firmly block the orcs at the Panas coast. Otherwise, if they establish a foothold here, our homeland will be severely threatened, and millions of civilians will be slaughtered.

Therefore, we must win this battle."

"Yes!" The elven officers replied with serious expressions.

Theodore turned to his deputy standing beside him and asked, "Yanor, where is the orc fleet now?"

The deputy named Yanor replied, "They have approached within fifty miles of the Panas coast. At the current speed, they will enter the range of the sea-based artillery in half an hour."

Theodore nodded and said, "Everyone, return to your positions immediately and prepare to block the orc landing. Members of the Judgment Temple, go to various positions to prevent the orc hero units from breaking through the defenses."

One of the elven powerhouses from the Judgment Temple asked, "What if those demons skilled in spatial traversal come to assassinate you after we leave?"

Theodore shook his head. "The command post is located underground, in an extremely hidden location. There are also numerous defensive formations arranged around it. Although those demons are elusive, they would still need to find me if they want to get inside. Even if they attempted a frontal assault, they wouldn't be able to break in easily. Please rest assured."

The elven officers and powerhouses nodded in agreement and then returned to their respective positions through underground tunnels, leaving only a group of staff officers and a guard force of less than fifty in the command post.

Theodore remained focused on the strategic map hanging on the wall, completely unaware of what his deputy, Yanor, was plotting. Little did he know that Yanor had a faintly sinister smile on his face and was holding a black skull emitting an ominous aura in his hand.

Just as the deputy was about to silently activate the skull with an incantation...

Theodore suddenly spoke, “What’s the situation with the hundred-strong human team that the hawk-riding knights intercepted and ascended into the air?”

Perhaps this unexpected interruption of his train of thought caused the deputy to abruptly pause in the middle of his incantation. At this moment, Theodore turned his head around, and he happened to see the black skull in Yanor’s hand.

His face immediately changed.

In a stern voice, he asked, “Yanor, what are you doing!?”

However, Yanor only hesitated for a moment, and his expression became manic. His eyes were consumed by a blood-red hue. At the cost of his own life force, he instantly activated the black skull. Within the billowing black mist, a skeletal claw tore through the fabric of space and lunged towards Theodore..

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However, Theodore, who had already been on high alert, reacted faster. When he saw the black mist, he quickly withdrew, narrowly avoiding the skeletal claw’s thrust toward his heart, leaving a not-so-deep wound on his shoulder.

In this momentary daze, the staff and guards in the command post also reacted. They picked up their weapons and rushed to protect Theodore.

A legendary-tier demon hunter and a dozen of his minions, guided by the coordinates provided by the black skull, tore through space and arrived with the intent to execute a decapitation strategy against the elven commander.

The demon hunter’s first strike failed, but he struck again with his claw. However, Theodore had already activated his defensive artifact, blocking the second attack. With the guards’ cover, he retreated outside.

“Curses!”

The demon hunter cursed and casually slew the elven guards blocking his way, then swiftly pursued Theodore.

As long as they could eliminate Theodore, the elven army would crumble!

Despite the sacrifices made by the elven guards to stop them, the legendary-tier Demon Hunter was still too powerful. With a swing of its bony claws, it left behind nothing but severed limbs and shattered bodies, and no elf could withstand its relentless assault.

As Theodore barely escaped from the underground shelter to the outside, the bone claws that had been tearing at his flesh were still approaching from behind.

Just when he thought he was about to meet his end, a piercing explosion echoed through the air.

Sensing this overwhelming hostility, the Demon Hunter had no choice but to retract its claws and use its spatial abilities to retreat.

At the same spot, a young human woman yanked a massive sword that had been deeply stuck in the ground.

In the sky, over a hundred sea crystal wyverns surrounded it, with a human standing atop the leading one, wearing an indifferent expression.

Although Theodore didn't know where this human had come from, he wisely called out loudly, "Sir, help me!"

At this point, the elves still used the word "help" rather than "save," highlighting the pride and arrogance of the elves in this era towards humans.

However, Ji Chen didn't mind this detail and simply waved his hand lightly.

Anina charged forward with her sword, while Herald and Benbo also jumped off their sea crystal wyverns. The three formed a triangular formation to encircle the demon hunter.

With three hero units, Herald taking the lead in the attack and Benbo and Anina providing support, they had a significant advantage over the legendary-tier demon hunter.

The demon hunter excelled in assassination but lacked strong defensive capabilities. Faced with opponents whose strength matched or even exceeded his own, he quickly found himself at a disadvantage, sustaining numerous wounds.

If not for his ability to utilize spatial shifts to evade attacks, he would have been defeated long ago.

"Damn it, where did these sea heroes come from!? Did the sea clans decide to join the battle?"

"No, I must relay this information back."

Seeing that his attempt to assassinate the elven commander had failed, and realizing that if he didn't leave now, he would be held accountable here, the demon hunter reluctantly decided to withdraw.

After a few rounds of combat, he bit the bullet, sacrificing one of his arms to create some distance, then swiftly tore through space to escape the scene.

The three sea heroes charged forward but lost track of the enemy, so they had no choice but to return.

"Lord, it's our incompetence that allowed the enemy to escape..."

Herald and the others returned to Ji Chen, their expressions filled with self-blame.

"It's not your fault. Next time, we'll finish it off," Ji Chen waved his hand dismissively.

The demon hunter was a demon unit naturally endowed with spatial traversal abilities, known for their agility and difficulty to defeat. Moreover, this one was a legendary-tier demon hunter.

Now, it had to pay the price of losing an arm.

"Ding- You successfully rescued Elven Commander Theodore, thwarted the demon's plans, and prevented the elven army from losing its leader. The completion percentage of the instance has increased by 10%."

“Ding- Elven goodwill has slightly increased, orc animosity has slightly increased, demon animosity has greatly increased.”

Ji Chen nodded as he read the system prompts.

It seemed that rescuing the elven commander was the correct strategy.

At this moment, Elven Commander Theodore walked over with the protection of many hastily returning elven elites and soldiers. He looked at Ji Chen and the group of Ocean Crown heroes with a complex expression.

He had never imagined that one day he would be rescued by a human, let alone by a group of ocean heroes and ocean units. It left him with mixed emotions.

Just as they were about to be overtaken by the thousand-strong team of Hawk Riders chasing after Ji Chen and his group, Theodore finally arrived, and the Elven Centurion saw that Theodore, as well as several officers and high-ranking officials, were all there. He thought that this human had offended many high-ranking officers and looked extremely anxious.

He immediately guided his hawk mount to land, dismounted, and quickly knelt on one knee, expressing his sincere apologies.

“Lord Theodore, I failed to stop this human. Please forgive my mistake!”

Theodore glanced at him and thought to himself, “If you had stopped him, I might not have survived.”

“You may withdraw for now and be on alert for the orc fleet.”

At this moment, the Elven Centurion realized that things might not be as he had originally thought. However, he still bowed once again before leading his subordinates away.

Theodore looked at the strange combination of a human accompanied by four ocean heroes and a group of ocean units, feeling puzzled.

However, after some thought, he took the initiative to say, “Thank you for your assistance, sir, in driving away that demon. However, with such powerful heroes and units under your command, I doubt you would remain so unknown, right?”

“Code-named the Islander, Lord of the Ocean Crown, as for my true name, I won’t reveal it.

They are my friends.”

Theodore pondered the name for a moment but couldn’t recall any well-known human lords or strong individuals matching it in his memory. He also understood why Ji Chen only mentioned his code name. If the true name were known, it could potentially be used as a curse medium by enemies from the evil faction.

He asked slowly, “So, how did you and your group know that the Demon Hunter would come to assassinate me at this moment?”

Upon hearing this, Tian Shu and the others had somewhat strange expressions on their faces.

They couldn't just say that this was all part of a game that they had rerun several times before, with the Demon Hunter killing him each time, right?

They looked at the Islander with pleading eyes, hoping he could smooth things over for them.

Ji Chen replied in a calm tone, "The gods sent us to help you win this war."

Tian Shu and the others immediately wore bewildered expressions.

Huh?

Hey! Is it really okay to use such a far-fetched reason!?

However, to their surprise, Theodore did not react as strongly as they had imagined, although there was a hint of surprise on his face. They suddenly realized that the background of this war was in the era of the War of the Gods, when the gods still walked the world. Perhaps they could use this reason to bluff their way through, but it depended on whether they could pull it off.

Theodore suddenly realized this as well, but he still had a trace of doubt in his eyes. "Do you have any evidence, sir? After all, the supreme gods of the lawful faction are entangled with the enemy's gods. How could they pay attention to us here?"

Tian Shu and the others felt a sudden chill, and their faces immediately tensed. However, when they saw the calm expression of the Islander, they gradually relaxed.

Ji Chen smiled slightly, raised his hand slowly, and a deep blue light dot appeared in his palm.

—The power of the ocean.

Tian Shu and his companions found the tiny speck of light to be enchanting and captivating, but for Theodore and his fellow elves, it sparked an overwhelming sense of awe and astonishment.

"Are you... a Divine Patron?"

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

In the era when the gods walked the world, the worship and faith in the gods by various races were unbelievable, and faith would occasionally cloud one's judgment.

Theodore finally completely believed that this power could only be bestowed by the gods, and only the gods could foresee such events. If it weren't for the gods sending this human to help them, there was no way he could possess such power.

"Sir Islander, I thank you for coming to support us, and I hope you don't mind our earlier offense," Theodore said, his tone filled with gratitude.

Ji Chen also waved his hand generously. "As long as it's for the victory of this war and making the evil races pay the price, nothing else matters to me."

A trace of admiration and respect flashed in Theodore's eyes, and the arrogance and disdain he had shown earlier had completely disappeared.

The sudden change in his demeanor left Tian Shu and the others stunned.

Can this really happen?!

What's this amazing feat?!

Chapter 615: Orc Landing Battle

Theodore still wanted to say something, but a low and deep horn sounded gradually, and on the previously distant sea, hundreds of black dots suddenly appeared.

Looking closely, one after another barbaric sailboats with skeletal decorations hanging around, shaped menacingly, raised their black sails and approached slowly. The ships were crowded with excited orcs, their eyes filled with bloodlust and cruelty.

Roaring sounds echoed one after another, as if declaring their arrival to the elves and humans.

Theodore's expression changed slightly, but he remained calm and said, "Take your positions and use the shore-based cannons to welcome these orcs."

Many elven officers and strong individuals scattered and hurriedly returned to their posts. Theodore looked at Ji Chen, hesitated for a moment, and asked in a pleading tone, "Lord Islander, please intervene to stop the orc landing and defend the Ranas coast."

At this point in the instance, the curtain was finally officially raised on this major war, and Ji Chen, in a way that Tian Shu and the others had not expected, easily entered the sight of the elven Theodore, becoming the protagonist of this war.

Ji Chen nodded slightly, with a calm demeanor, and said firmly, "I will take action."

For some reason, these simple words gave everyone a sense of security, as if having the Islander's involvement brought hope of victory.

Tian Shu and the others couldn't help but feel relieved, and a young female player in the team blushed and muttered softly, "So handsome..."

With Ji Chen's affirmative answer, Theodore also nodded as if relieved and returned to the prepared command post.

Orc fleet.

Countless fierce orcs saw the dark coastline in the distance and began to shout excitedly, waving all sorts of strange weapons in their hands.

Wearing crude iron armor and bearing scars on their faces, the Orc Centurion, who led hundreds of them, pointed at the distant coastline with a ferocious club, speaking in an instigating tone.

"Small ones, do you see the coastline over there? As soon as we land, charge towards the shore with all your might! Kill all the pointed-ear and two-legged sheep that stand in your way in the cruelest way you can imagine!

Cut off their heads, bleed them with weapons, devour their bodies with your teeth, and nurture our descendants with their flesh and blood!

We orcs are the greatest race in this world, do not fear death, the savage gods in the sky are watching us! Even if we die, we can enter the heavens and enjoy eternal life!"

Their response was the increasingly fanatical and excited howls of the orcs.

The Orc nodded in satisfaction and wanted to say something more, but suddenly, his body was engulfed in a ball of flames, along with dozens of orcs around him, all bursting into a mist of blood.

Countless shells flew from the coast like raindrops, falling among the orc fleet, bursting into red amaryllis flowers.

The decks were pierced, masts broken, hulls torn open, and the sails were scorched with a strong smell of blood.

But the orcs showed no sign of fear; the scent of blood only made them more excited and fanatical. They raised their weapons and shouted.

Roar—

Wugggggh!

They were being watched by the savage gods, and after they died in battle, they would ascend to the supreme heavens and enjoy eternal life!

The orc fleet advanced rapidly under the artillery fire, and once they reached the firing range, they began to man the barbaric cannons, crossbows, and fired wildly towards the coast. Some of them were so excited that they jumped directly off the ship, swam towards the shore, and were left far behind by the ship, while others lay on the shaky ship railing, pointing and mocking wildly.

The elven side remained relatively calm, orderly firing their cannons, sinking one orc warship after another. Hundreds of thousands of elven and human warriors hid beneath trenches and fortifications, holding only their weapons, their eyes fixed firmly on the orc ships charging madly towards them.

As the orc fleet approached within a mile of the coast, they gradually came to a stop. Landing boats were lowered, and dozens of orcs, each with an oar in hand, vigorously rowed. Orc captains stood at the front of the boats, brandishing weapons and shouting.

Monstrous creatures carried orcs, paddling with all four limbs, swam vigorously on the sea's surface. Occasionally, they would open their massive mouths and spew lightning, turning the elves and humans defending the positions into charred remains.

Further back, on aircraft carrier-like ships, agile Gnolls, along with shamans, leaped onto giant bats, sharp-beaked wyverns, scorpion-tailed flying dragons, and took off in squadrons, forming a dark cloud heading toward the coast.

The elven and human side was not to be outdone, fully aware of the importance of air superiority.

Squadrons of hawk riders, dragon eagle archers, and pegasus knights ascended into the sky to confront the orc's airborne forces.

In the midst of anti-aircraft fire from the ground, two clouds clashed in the sky.

The aerial forces on both sides engaged in their first direct battle. The giant bat riders hurled iron spears, piercing through the hawk riders. The werewolves, mounted on agile wyverns, maneuvered up and down, evading the oncoming rain of arrows. As they passed each other, they abruptly twisted their bodies and jumped onto a dragon eagle steed, drawing rough iron axes from their backs. Under the astonished gazes of human archers, they severed their heads.

The orc shamans were fanatical, chanting incantations incessantly. Their magical artifacts fired lightning, poison mist, and flames, bringing down the elven and human riders one by one..

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In the sky, a chaotic clash occurred within the ominous dark clouds, with orcs, elves, humans, and their mounts falling relentlessly, resulting in shapeless masses of crushed flesh upon impact on the ground.

Blood mixed with shredded flesh fell with a squelching sound, merging into a muddy mess with the earth beneath.

In the midst of this bloody downpour, orcs mounted various vehicles and landed aggressively.

Ji Chen watched this scene, suppressing any surprise in his heart, and turned to say to Tian Shu and the others, "Don't stray too far from me."

Tian Shu and his group nodded hurriedly, running to stay within ten meters of Ji Chen, demonstrating their commitment through actions.

Their position was on the far left of this coastline, not as strategically significant as the middle, so there were fewer orcs attacking here. Still, there were hundreds of orc landing boats, and even two towering savage behemoths.

It seemed that a large group of werewolves were landing here, accompanied by hundreds of wolf-headed shamans wielding bizarre artifacts. Among them, there were even over a dozen heroic units.

Savage werewolves, Tier 5, 1-star.

Wolf Shaman, Tier 5, 3-star.

Kodo Beast, Tier 5, 6-star.

This was a divine war!

The quality of troops in ancient times was extremely high, with groups of Tier 4 or 5 troops and heroic units scattered everywhere.

Soon, several landing boats were the first to land, and on board were werewolves with cruel and cold smiles on their faces.

Their eyes glittered with cruelty, a bloodthirsty and disdainful aura emanating from them. It was as if the humans standing in front of them were nothing more than weak and defenseless creatures, and the ferocious and bloodthirsty atmosphere rushed over.

Tian Shu's group involuntarily hesitated, and the painful memories of being torn apart by these werewolves came flooding back. Their hearts were suddenly in turmoil.

However, when they saw the Islanders standing in front of them, they inexplicably felt a sense of reassurance.

This time, with the Islanders joining the battle, things would surely be different!

No need for more words, the battle was about to begin.

But it was overwhelmingly one-sided.

The Naga Guardians swung their bone blades and single-handedly blocked several charging savage werewolves. With their superior Tier and level, they easily slew them one by one.

The Naga Guardians formed an indestructible line of defense. With their advantages in tier and level, the werewolves were no match.

Savage behemoths landed, and seawater poured off their bodies, trembling the ground with their heavy footsteps. A foul odor emanated from their huge mouths, with bits of broken flesh still stuck between their teeth, making Tian Shu's group's eyelids twitch.

They had never encountered a savage behemoth landing before, let alone two of them, perhaps Ji Chen's intervention had made the Demon Hunters return empty-handed, altering the course of the instance.

A figure suddenly darted out and charged towards one of the behemoths.

It was... Anina!

Anina crouched down like a hunting leopard and dashed forward. With a slight dodge, she easily evaded the behemoth's bite, and with agile footwork, she reached its side. As she passed, she swung her greatsword.

Rip—

A two-meter-long wound appeared on the behemoth's left front leg, blood gushing out like a torrent, revealing bone.

The orc rider hastily reined in his mount. However, he had already lost sight of Anina. Just as confusion began to cloud his thoughts, a mocking voice echoed from behind.

"Hey there, were you looking for me?"

A shiver ran down his spine as he attempted to draw the dagger from his side. Yet, as his hand extended halfway, he suddenly felt his gaze plummet. He saw a headless body slumped lifelessly on the saddle.

Is that... me?

After decapitating the orc rider, Anina leaped onto the behemoth's head and plunged her greatsword straight down.

Roar—

The behemoth's eyes rolled back, and it collapsed weakly.

Anina swiftly and cleanly killed one of the behemoths, greatly reducing the pressure on the defense line and boosting morale. The other behemoth, which arrived late, was blown up by Herald with a lightning bolt, leaving it crispy.

Savage werewolves and wolf shamans continued to land in their boats, but they couldn't break through and left one corpse after another on the shore, staining the sea red.

Realizing the situation on this side, the orcs quickly adjusted their tactics, and a wave of powerful tauren came to support.

Tauren had always been a dominant tribe among orcs, not only were they strong and powerful, but they also had towering figures that ordinary humans and elves couldn't handle. However, today, they encountered their match – the robust Naga Guardians.

The minotaur charged fiercely with an iron axe in hand, while the Naga guards showed no weakness, wielding their bone blades with skill. Both were fifth-tier combatants, but the Naga guards possessed more formidable bloodlines and benefited from the Heradurian traits, significantly enhancing their combat prowess. After only seven or eight rounds, the Naga guards found an opening in the minotaur's defense, and with a swift strike, they tore through his abdomen with their bone blades. Seizing the opportunity while he writhed in pain, they swiftly decapitated him.

On average, for every Naga guard lost, the minotaurs suffered three or four casualties, creating a staggering disparity in their combat losses that would strike fear into the hearts of ordinary armies.

However, this era belonged to the gods, and the fervor of their followers towards the divine was beyond imagination.

More minotaurs rushed in small boats, fighting with reckless abandon.

As they witnessed the ferocity of the orcs, the members of the Tian Shu group were filled with trepidation. If it were only them here, they would likely have been overrun by the minotaurs long ago.

At this moment, Tian Shu looked around with some confusion. Where had the Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs that wielded tridents gone?

The Blue Dragon Blood Murloc had already quietly submerged in the sea. Upon receiving the order, they quickly surfaced beneath the orc landing boats, creating several large holes in the hulls, causing the orcs above to fall into the water, where they struggled and cursed.

The ocean was their domain.

The Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs swiftly located their targets and acted decisively.

Facing attacks from below the water, the orcs, who were not adept swimmers, suffered greatly. They were impaled by tridents and drowned alive, while the orcs on other boats could only watch as their comrades fell into the water, one by one, and met their deaths.

The events here were soon reported back to the orc command post by scouts flying in the air.

At the center of the orc fleet, there was a massive warship resembling a hill, serving as the command post for the orcs.

Individual orc reconnaissance riders mounted on their steeds descended or took flight, transmitting battlefield information back and relaying orders. Inside a tent on the deck.

A pale-skinned orc sat on a throne made of skulls, holding a sharpened blade. He was the grand chieftain of this orc army and the commander of this landing operation, known as Ayuug.

Ayuug was one of the few orcs with exceptional leadership abilities, and it was precisely because of this that he gained the favor of the savage deity and became the commander of a million-strong orc army.

At this moment, he was receiving battlefield reports from scouts and making continuous adjustments to the orc army's attack based on the information.

A giant bat rider returned hastily and reported what he had seen.

“The 58th position on the left bank is heavily blocked. Three thousand Barbaric Wolfman warriors and two thousand Minotaurs have been stopped, and the Nagas are the ones blocking them. We also noticed that some mutated fishmen are attacking our landing ships from below the water!”

Ayuug furrowed his brow and hoarsely said, “Are you certain that you saw the Sea Tribes participating in this battle?”

The giant bat rider affirmed, “I indeed saw a group of Nagas guarding the coastline, and there were even a few Sea Tribe heroes among them who killed two of our Barbaric Behemoths.”

Ayuug erupted in anger.

“Damn it! The demons were telling the truth. But didn’t we already make a deal with the Sea Tribes to keep them out of this war?”

Sure enough, just when we were on the verge of victory, those cowards hiding in the sea couldn’t stay still any longer!

Send my orders. If we encounter the Sea Tribes, they are to be slaughtered without mercy!

Dispatch three more Barbaric Wolfman battalions and two Minotaur battalions. Also, send a Thousand-Pierced Wyvern battalion to support the attack on position 58.. We must seize that beachhead!”

Chapter 617: The Demon Attacks Again, Alice Makes Her Move

The intelligence of the five orc regiments mobilizing in a mighty procession quickly reached the Elf command post. Theodore marked their advance route on the map, complemented by the continuous stream of casualty reports coming from the front lines.

Soon, they sensed something and couldn’t help but nod.

“It seems that the forces of the Islanders have already taken action.”

But there was not much joy in their eyes.

Although they still held the orcs back from landing on the coastline and had ample strategic resources, the enemy was not limited to just orcs; there were also demons that made him uneasy.

Demons belonged to the chaotic divine lineage, a race and species with a small number but high average combat power.

A demon of the same tier could take on five Elf warriors. According to the intelligence, there were at least two demon armies with tens of thousands of troops, and demon heroes in the double digits participating in this war.

However, up to this point, except for the demon hunter sent earlier to assassinate him, no other demons had appeared on the battlefield. This made him wary.

What were those demons up to?

Theodore touched his chin as he looked at the map, his eyes filled with contemplation.

Suddenly, he caught sight of position 58, and it reminded him of the previous attempt on his life by the demon hunter. His face turned pale.

Not good! Those demons might be trying to assassinate Lord Islander!

Although the legendary-tier demon hunter had lost an arm, he did not believe that the demon's combat capability had been completely compromised. Demons were known for their resilience, and realizing the great threat the Islanders posed to the orc army, the demon heroes might launch a full-scale assault using the demon hunter's teleportation ability!

Lord Islander was a Divine Patron and must not die here!

"Communications officer! Hurry to position 58 and inform Lord Islander to be on guard against a demon ambush!"

At position 58, another wave of landing barbaric orcs and minotaurs was effortlessly slaughtered by the Naga Guardians and Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs. The faces of Tian Shu and his group were relaxed, showing a sense of satisfaction.

Was this what it felt like to be carried through a dungeon by a high-level player? It was incredibly enjoyable!

The orcs that had given them such a hard time earlier now fell like wheat before the scythe, one after another. The colossal barbaric beasts that were as tall as a two-story building and could flatten a fortress were easily taken down by three powerful heroes within seconds of landing.

On the beach, several thousand orc corpses were piled up densely within a hundred meters of the front lines. Anyone who didn't know better might think they were playing some kind of amphibious landing game, mowing down the enemy like cutting wheat with a machine gun, and the enemies just fell down.

At this moment, Tian Shu noticed that a dense fleet of landing craft suddenly appeared on the sea surface in the distance, heading straight toward them. In the sky, a dark cloud formed as hundreds of sharp-beaked wyverns emitted piercing cries and flew towards them.

The mouths of these sharp-beaked wyverns were like two serrated longswords, and when they closed, they turned into sharp cleavers. Countless elves and human warriors had been torn in half by their mouths.

Just as the orc riders urged the sharp-beaked wyverns to fly towards the coast, over a hundred figures in Sea Crystal Wyrms suddenly plummeted from the clouds. They had mouths filled with crystalline saw-like teeth, and beams of light shot down suddenly, piercing through the sharp-beaked wyverns like tearing through paper. The result was large holes in the sharp-beaked wyverns' heads, but not a drop of blood flowed out; the wounds had already been sealed shut by the high temperature.

Three pairs of Sea Crystal Wyrms trembled slightly in mid-air and descended from high above. Their limbs carried terrifying power that instantly tore apart the bodies of the sharp-beaked wyverns and orc riders, scattering limbs and broken arms everywhere.

A hundred-unit team of Sea Crystal Wyrms flew into the midst of the thousand-strong group of sharp-beaked wyverns, recklessly tearing through fragile flesh with their beams and claws, demonstrating the might of their sixth-tier class.

In just over ten minutes, this group of sharp-beaked wyverns was completely wiped out by the Sea Crystal Wyrms. The Sea Crystal Wyrms w[^]ere not satisfied with just these achievements. They dove down once again, wielding the scythes of death against the orcs sitting in the landing craft.

The orcs aboard the landing craft watched in panic as the Sea Crystal Wyrms fell from the sky towards them, desperately trying to jump off the landing craft.

How strong was the impact of an object the size of a small truck plummeting from the sky like a meteor?

The Sea Crystal Wyrms directly smashed the landing craft, creating a semi-circular crater with the impact point at its center. Initially, the orcs w[^]ere pushed into the water, but they w[^]ere then lifted by another even stronger force, along with water columns several tens of meters high, into the air.

Ji Chen nodded as he witnessed this scene.

The destructive powder of this headbutt was no less impressive than the beam attacks, and it looked even more intimidating.

The Sea Crystal Wyrms emerged from the w[^]ater unscathed, while the orcs floated lifelessly, continuously being targeted by beam shots and body impacts. Some landing craft couldn't even get close to the shore before being destroyed. Such massive casualties made even the fearless orcs reconsider their choices.

They w[^]ere not afraid of death, but dying without achieving anything was utterly pointless!

At this moment, black dots appeared in the distant sky once again.

Tian Shu and the others exclaimed, "Watch out, Lord Islander! Those are Stormwing Wyverns, the orc's sixth-tier airborne units!"

Ji Chen squinted his eyes slightly.

There were over a hundred of these massive creatures, each with wings fully extended, spanning more than ten meters. Their broad wings and membranes looked like giant flying plates in the sky. The Stormwing Wyverns w[^]ere nearly the same size as the Sea Crystal Wyrms and appeared even more ferocious..

Chapter 618: The Demon Attacks Again, Alice Makes Her Move (2)

Stormwing Wyverns, Tier 6, 2 stars.

Airborne units possess aerial awareness, and the Sea Crystal Wyrms immediately sensed it when the Stormwing Wyverns approached. They abandoned the ordinary orcs who were on the verge of collapse and soared into the sky.

Roar—

Their high-pitched roars seemed to express anger towards the intruders in their airspace.

The Sea Crystal Wynn group clashed with the Stormwing Wyverns, engaging in fierce combat in the air.

As Ji Chen observed the battlefield from the ground, he suddenly blinked, and a deep blue Water Shield quickly formed in front of him.

Just half a breath later, a white bone claw suddenly emerged from the air in front of him and struck the Water Shield violently, creating intense ripples.

At the same time, at various positions on the battlefield, evil demon heroes with sinister auras suddenly appeared from the air and launched attacks on other unit types.

The failed demonic assassins immediately returned to the spatial dimension and reappeared not far away. They watched Ji Chen with a calm demeanor, but there was some annoyance in the eyes of the legendary-tier demon assassin.

However, it was more of a sense of dread.

From the brief skirmish just now, he could feel the vast power contained within this human.

When did such a young powerhouse appear among humans?

He possessed the same spatial assassination skill that their demon assassins, who took immense pride in their expertise, had perfected over the years. Having such a talent at a young age suggested that he could potentially accomplish remarkable feats in the future.

A strong sense of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

This individual was terrifying; he had to be eliminated!

The human in front of him seemed to have thought of something. A sly grin crept onto the edge of his lips, causing the demon assassin to pause briefly, a shiver running down his spine, before swiftly vanishing through space.

In just half a second, a pair of giant claws swept across the spot where he had been standing a moment ago.

Ji Chen looked at the missed strike of Herald with a hint of regret.

This demon assassin's awareness was quite impressive.

The demon assassin had an ominous expression as he reappeared in the distance. He looked at Herald with growing anger. His arm had been severed by this Naga hero earlier, and although it had already regrown, the phantom pain of the severed limb still lingered.

"Sea clans, why are you violating the trade contract by helping elves and humans? If you were to..."

Herald made no response. His wings suddenly vibrated, and he lunged forward, causing the demon assassin to swallow the rest of his words. He hastily tore through space again and appeared dozens of meters away.

His gaze was extremely gloomy.

“Damn it! Since you no longer abide by the contract, we have no need to be concerned. When I return, I will make sure to kill all those sea clan offspring to vent my frustration!”

Ji Chen’s eyes flickered slightly, and he waved his hand.

Herald pursued once more, moving like a phantom with the support of his wings, driving the demon assassin to run in all directions.

In a head-on battle, the Demon Hunter was no match for Herald. He could only continuously utilize his talents to shuttle around, searching for counterattack opportunities.

Ji Chen took a moment to look around. Alongside the legendary-tier Demon Hunter, hundreds of high-tier Demon Hunters appeared mysteriously on the battlefield. Their unpredictable attack methods posed a significant challenge to the Ocean Crown army. Unlike Herald, who could swiftly detect their movements, they could only passively defend and suffered considerable losses. However, with Anina and Benbo’s assistance, they managed to avoid immediate collapse.

But if things continued like this, the Ocean Crown army would suffer the most significant losses in the end.

Ji Chen nodded to Alice, who was following her closely. The latter understood and began casting a spell.

The song spread throughout the entire battlefield, and the enchanting melodies penetrated the demons’ ears like a malevolent charm. Their momentary distraction slowed down their evasive actions, resulting in dozens of high-tier Demon Hunters being slain on the spot.

Even the legendary-tier Demon Hunter was somewhat affected, causing his dodges to be half a beat slower, resulting in three deep wounds on his chest, visible down to the bone.

It was only at this moment that he realized that the hero who had been standing by the human’s side all along, without ever taking action, was actually a Siren!

In this era of divine warfare, the reputation of Sirens was evidently more illustrious than it would be tens of thousands of years later. Their ability to control minds made countless races, including demons, dread and fear them.

This made him even more convinced that the sea clans had completely betrayed the trade and contract!

His murderous intent surged.

With Alice’s participation in the battle, the demons’ ambush plan completely failed. Under the constant disruption of the song, one high-tier Demon Hunter after another was slain, and the tide had turned.

The legendary-tier Demon Hunter could not help but feel a sense of retreat creeping into his heart.

A legendary-tier Demon Hunter, actually fleeing twice in a single day before the same human. How embarrassing for a demon!

However, if he didn’t leave, then all of his subordinates would be doomed here.

His eyes were filled with endless resentment, and he reluctantly said, “Full retreat!”

Hearing this, the other Demon Hunters were overjoyed and immediately tore open space to leave. Sirens were their natural enemies; as soon as the song began, they became clumsy and disoriented, feeling as though they were voluntarily offering their heads to the enemy's blade.

It was too bizarre!

In just over ten seconds, the remaining Demon Hunters had disappeared, leaving behind a field of corpses.

Ji Chen shook his head slightly with some regret. If he could have kept these high-tier Demon Hunters, including the legendary one, it would have been a great gain.

Unfortunately, the Ocean Crown army had no way to prevent the demons from traveling through space to escape.

In the distant sky, the remaining Stormwing Wyverns, seeing that the demons had retreated, or perhaps realizing that their purpose for coming was to divert the Sea Crystal Wyrms, also left. The demons had fled, and there was no longer any meaning for them to stay and fight. The remaining few fled the battlefield.

Both battlefields achieved significant victories.

Of the Demon Hunters who came to ambush, three-quarters were killed, essentially crippling their forces.

Over a hundred Stormwing Wyverns died, leaving only a meager twenty or so to escape. However, the Sea Crystal Wyrms also suffered some losses, roughly fifty casualties, resulting in a halving of their formation. Nevertheless, as both were Tier 6 units, a 1:2 exchange ratio still counted as a glorious battle.

"Is it over?"

Tianshu and the others emerged from the underground bunker at the battlefield. They had the self-awareness to hide during the demon ambush, and the Demon Hunters didn't bother with a few inexperienced humans, so they managed to survive.

Ji Chen looked at the demon hunter corpses on the ground. They resembled shriveled bodies, with black skin etched with eerie red patterns, wrapped around bones. Their heads were skull-like, with a single horn.

They looked incredibly grotesque.

As if recalling something, he asked, "Why is it that outside of this dungeon, there don't seem to be any demons in the world?"

That's right; it was only now that he realized there were indeed no demons outside, as if demon-type units didn't exist in the world.

Tianshu smiled and explained, "I did some research on this before. Tens of thousands of years ago, during the Divine War, the camp of lawful deities and other forces of order emerged victorious, allowing the world to heal and recover. The deities of the savage deity camp were sealed and lost their whereabouts. The most evil deities from the chaotic deity camp, the dark deities, were eternally imprisoned in the depths of the Chaos Abyss.

As a result, along with their followers, including demons and many other extremely evil races, were all suppressed by the deities of order. That's why there are no demons as a race outside."

Ji Chen suddenly realized that this explanation made sense.

Tianshu gazed at the grim demon corpses and continued, as if still haunted by the past, "If creatures like these were to appear in the outside world, it would probably spark another war between good and evil in no time.."

Chapter 619: Breaking Point, Path to Godhood

Upon hearing Tian Shu's words, Ji Chen inexplicably felt a sudden unease.

His mind instantly recalled the warning given to him by the ghostly ship before – "They are about to return."

Could they be referring to these demons, whose nature was rooted in slaughter and destruction, or even those evil deities defeated in the ancient war?

However, according to Tian Shu, the evil deities should have been sealed away by the orderly deities in the depths of chaos, and they shouldn't reappear.

Ji Chen shook his head, pushing these thoughts aside. Without sufficient evidence to support the argument, it would remain baseless and false.

Seeing Ji Chen deep in thought, Tian Shu couldn't help but ask, "Big boss, what's on your mind?"

Ji Chen shook his head, and at that moment, an elven communication officer hurriedly approached from the direction of the elven command post, looking anxious.

"Lord Islander, Commander Theodore has asked me to remind you to beware of demon ambushes!"

"...Thank you for the warning, but it's no longer necessary." Ji Chen pointed to the ground and continued, "Tell Sir Theodore that the legendary-tier demon slayer is unlikely to appear on the battlefield again in the short term."

The elven communication officer looked at the scattered demon corpses in astonishment.

The demons were nearly at the sixth tier, with a strong ambush ability. There were only two to three hundred of them, and judging from the corpses on the ground, about half of them seemed to have perished here.

It appeared that not only did the demons cause no trouble to Lord Islander, but they also suffered a severe beating.

The elven communication officer's face showed a hint of admiration, and he spoke with a respectful tone, "I understand. I will convey your words exactly as you said to Commander Theodore."

With that, the elven communication officer hurriedly departed, and the battle continued.

However, what stood out as unusual was that while there were still a significant number of orcs landing on other battlefronts, the Ocean Crown army and Tian Shu group appeared to have

somehow avoided any orc landings. The orc landing ships seemed to deliberately avoid them, as though they were steering clear of a contagious disease, and instead, they headed straight for other battlefronts.

This left Ji Chen somewhat bemused. He had no choice but to give orders, “Anina, take your troops and go assist the other fronts.”

“Yes!”

Several heroes nodded and led their troops away.

The addition of the Ocean Crown’s forces significantly relieved the pressure on nearby fronts, stabilizing the somewhat precarious defenses.

Tian Shu watched this scene and couldn’t help but smile. “Lord Islander, with this trend, we might actually be able to hold the Panas Coast and complete this instance.”

However, Ji Chen shook his head and said, “It’s not that simple.”

“Huh!?”

“Didn’t you notice that the completion percentage of the instance hasn’t increased at all?”

Tian Shu and his group were taken aback and quickly checked.

Sure enough, after their earlier rescue mission for Theodore, despite the 10% increase, the completion percentage had remained stagnant up to this moment!

The completion percentage was crucial for determining the rewards, and having only 10% certainly didn’t promise anything good!

“Did we miss something?” Tian Shu and his companions pondered anxiously.

Ji Chen stroked his chin and explained, “In accordance with the normal course of history, during the Battle of Panas, the elves and humans did not manage to stop the invasion of the orc army, and the entire army was annihilated, involving many factors.

Besides the disparity in military strength between the two sides, there is another extremely important factor, which the instance hint has already informed us about.”

Tian Shu and the others suddenly realized, exclaiming, “It’s the sea tribes!”

Ji Chen lightly snapped his fingers and said, “Exactly, the key to victory in this war lies in maintaining the neutrality of the sea tribes; they are the game-changers!”

You couldn’t know how many sea tribes were in the ocean, just like you couldn’t count the grains of sand in the desert. The number of sea tribes in the sea was a mystery, even to the sea tribes themselves.

Natural geographical barriers in the ocean made it difficult for land-dwelling creatures to enter the deep sea, providing the sea tribes with a haven away from the ravages of war.

While sea tribes adhered to a principle of neutrality in the early and middle stages of the divine war, neither assisting the orderly side nor the evil side, they did indeed enjoy a relatively peaceful existence for a long period.

However, in the later stages of the divine war when everyone went mad, the evil side cultivated a large number of troops capable of adapting to underwater environments to support the war and launched a massive invasion. The sea tribes, who had been caught off guard, suffered countless casualties and extermination of their clans.

In the end, it was the intervention of the divine beings from the orderly divine lineage that allowed the sea tribes to catch their breath and gather their clans to resist the evil camp.

Therefore, the sea tribes were definitely worth wooing as allies. If they had joined the orderly divine camp earlier, the activity range of the evil camp would have been greatly reduced wherever there was seawater, and the orderly divine camp could have reached any part of the world through a network of interconnected waterways.

Of course, in this instance, they didn't need to do everything comprehensively; they only needed to persuade the sea tribes to join the war in this instance.

After listening, Tian Shu furrowed his brow and asked, "So how do we persuade the sea tribes to join us? After all, history is history, and even if we tell them that the evil camp will invade in the future, I doubt they'll believe it.."

Chapter 620: Breaking Point, Path to Godhood (2)

Ji Chen revealed a mysterious smile, offering no explanation, only saying, "Tonight, I will be away for some time."

Tian Shu hesitated for a moment, then nodded reluctantly.

Suddenly, there was a sense of frustration in his heart. They, as part of the Northern Dipper Seven Stars, had gained some fame in the Maple Principality, having completed many challenging missions and commissions. Their strength was undeniable.

But now, it felt like they were just extras, and whether they were in this instance or not, it wouldn't make much difference.

They wanted to be carried by the pros, but they didn't want to be truly idle!

Of course, Ji Chen had no idea what was going on in their minds.

He looked at the battlefield situation and said, "The Orc army is likely to temporarily retreat soon."

Tianshu hesitated for a moment, not yet having the chance to inquire. In the next moment, from the direction of the Orc fleet, there came a long and primitive horn sound, echoing across the wilderness. Countless orcs abandoned their foes and hurriedly returned to their landing ships, rowing their oars for a swift retreat.

Tian Shu was astonished, "Hey, how did you know that, boss?"

Ji Chen smiled and pointed to the slightly dimming sky, where a tinge of orange was gradually spreading, "Orcs dare not fight against the Elves at night."

Tian Shu and the others suddenly realized.

Orcs had good night vision, but it would still be somewhat affected, while the Elves' night vision was exceptionally strong, almost identical to their daytime vision, and even superior. It was as if they were naturally wearing night vision goggles.

Attacking the Elf's position at night would be suicidal.

The coast that had been filled with the sounds of battle finally fell silent. Elves and human warriors silently cleaned up the battlefield, gathering the fallen soldiers together. Special priests performed the last rites to ease their souls, allowing them to rest in peace, temporarily placed in the rear base.

The bodies of the Orcs were burned to ashes directly to prevent the spread of diseases.

After a whole day of fierce battle, both sides suffered casualties, and both their energy and morale significantly declined. It was impossible to reignite the battle at night.

The brief night was their time to silently lick their wounds.

In a day of fighting, the Ocean Crown's team had withstood numerous consecutive attacks by several Orc units. They were then ambushed by high-level Demon Hunters, resulting in significant losses.

Preliminary statistics showed that the Naga Guardians had suffered losses of more than one-fifth of their forces. As for the Blue Dragon Blood Murlocs, being a five-tier 9-star unit and benefiting from Benbo's unit attribute enhancement, they had already approached the sixth tier, with only fifty casualties.

Meanwhile, the Sea Crystal Wyrms had battled Stormwing Wyverns. They suffered fifty casualties but managed to eliminate more than one hundred of the enemy, achieving an impressive record.

Compared to the damage inflicted on the Orcs, their own casualties were completely acceptable.

However, Ji Chen didn't display much joy because he knew that tomorrow's battle would be even more intense. Both sides would continuously lower their bottom line, and neither the Elves and humans nor the Orcs and Demons had fully revealed their elite forces. They were all holding back.

The true core armies of both sides, the sixth-tier units, had only seen a little over a hundred Stormwing Wyverns so far, while more powerful units remained hidden.

When the scorching sun completely disappeared, and a crescent moon slowly rose from the horizon, Ji Chen instructed Anina, Herald, and Benbo to guard the position with the Ocean Crown's team.

He also had Tian Shu inform Theodore that he would be leaving for some time. Afterward, he disappeared into the pitch-black sea with fifty Sea Crystal Wyrms and Alice.

This journey is to search for the traces of the Sea Clan.

Whether it was a coincidence or some other reason, this instance seemed to be designed specifically for him. The terrain allowed him to unleash his full power in the ocean and along the coast. The enemies were all Orcs, Demons, and similar races and units that had no advantage in such terrain.

Even the only breakthrough point, the Sea Clan, he could rely on his own power to search for in the ocean.

If it were Tian Shu and his group, even if they could withstand the initial onslaught, they wouldn't be able to find the Sea Clan. In the end, they would likely fall before the Orcs and Demons, and Panas Coast would be lost, just as history had foretold.

This was a battle and a course of events that had occurred in the God War and was not easily reversed. Otherwise, the difficulty of this instance would not be rated at 7 stars; it definitely had its challenges.

As soon as he entered the sea, his mental senses extended far and wide, easily perceiving any movements within a range of several kilometers.

Swimming fish, landing boats floating on the sea surface, Orc corpses rolling in the underwater currents...

The massive Orc fleet was anchored tens of miles away from Panas Coast. If he wished, he could simply create massive waves on the sea surface with a single thought. While it wouldn't completely wipe them out, it would deal them severe damage.

However, if he did that, the completion of the instance would likely not increase at all. Even if they eventually cleared it, they wouldn't receive rich rewards.

This would be contrary to his purpose in undertaking this instance.

Moreover, the instance seemed to favor participants in clearing key nodes, gradually increasing the completion rate to eventually complete it.

Putting aside his distractions, Ji Chen tapped his Sea Crystal Wyrms beneath him. The Sea Crystal Wyrms swiftly swam toward the depths of the ocean until it reached a point hundreds of miles from the coastline, in waters several hundred meters deep, where it came to a stop.

With a thought, an invisible force began to extend.

After a moment, marine creatures from all directions swam towards him without any fear, approaching with wide eyes.

Soon, tens of thousands of marine creatures appeared from various corners, surrounding him and forming a huge "fish" tornado, as if it were something out of a fairy tale.

Seeing so many marine creatures gathering, Ji Chen felt quite satisfied and nodded gently at them.

Then, as if receiving some command, the marine creatures all turned and swam away in various directions.

Time passed, minute by minute.

No marine creatures returned, and Ji Chen didn't hurry. He simply stood on the back of the Sea Crystal Wyrms, waiting patiently in silence.

Several hours later.

A small fish, no larger than a palm, swam over, fanning its tail and staring with wide eyes. It swam a few meters southwest before returning, as if trying to convey something.

"Lord, it seems like it wants us to follow it..."

Alice said, her eyes showing some surprise. She had never witnessed such a magical scene before. No, it was the second time she had seen such an incredible sight.

The last time, when Lord Ji Chen faced Lord of the Waves, he summoned tens of thousands of sea creatures to fight for him. This time, he had once again gathered marine creatures to help them search for the Sea Clan in this area.

Between Lord Ji Chen and these marine creatures, it was as if they had found a means of communication. The unintelligent marine creatures had become beings that could communicate, which was unheard of in her experience.

And all of this seemed to happen after Lord Ji Chen absorbed the power of the ocean.

In fact, it was exactly like that. After absorbing the power of the ocean, Ji Chen was surprised to discover that he could communicate with and command those instinct-driven marine creatures. He had built a network with him at the center, connecting with a large number of marine creatures.

Much like the will of the ocean, the will of the plane, or the often-referenced Gaia's will, had the ability to cross through space to connect with and compel the beings of this particular ocean.

Although his current maximum summoning range was a hundred kilometers, which was insignificant compared to the entire ocean, as his power continued to grow, this range seemed to be constantly expanding. Perhaps in the future, his will could extend to every corner touched by seawater.

And by that time, he might become a nominal deity of the ocean.

At this point, Ji Chen understood some things to some extent. The power of the ocean was the initial qualification for obtaining divinity and evolving into a god. Only by continuously strengthening it could he truly embark on the path to godhood..