

Ocean Lord 741

Chapter 741: An Intense War

The vast demon army stretched out behind.

A demon, as massive as a bear, with arms as thick as pillars, stood on the head of a giant half-beast demon. Beside him, a demon lieutenant looked on with reverence and awe.

Commander Yasen must be pondering his strategy to defeat the enemy!

Commander Yasen was a trusted general under Lord Balzarna's command, one of the thousands of sons under Lord Balzarna's rule, belonging to the noble lineage of demon kings from a bloodline perspective.

Unlike most others who either possessed powerful physical strength or wielded demonic magic, Yasen had shown exceptional command ability since birth.

With experience and time, his command ability had gained recognition from Lord Balzarna and other demon lords.

Moreover, in a simulated war decades ago, he had defeated a seasoned veteran under the Undead Lord's command, gaining instant fame throughout the chaotic abyss with his strategies and tactics.

This was the kind of sage the demon race truly needed, not just those brute force warriors with simple minds who only relied on strength!

With this in mind, the lieutenant looked towards the distant islands and sneered.

That Lord of Glory must be utterly frightened seeing their massive army, right?

Stretching for dozens of miles on the sea surface, this demon army was only the vanguard, not the entirety of the demon forces.

The main force, at this moment, was thousands of miles away in the rear, advancing slowly and steadily.

But even as the vanguard, the demon army arrayed here numbered up to five hundred thousand, with fifty formations each consisting of ten thousand individuals, positioned on the southern end of the New Moon Islands.

They exuded black mist, which could coalesce into dark clouds that covered the sky!

He truly couldn't fathom how, under Commander Yasen's command, this small territory could withstand their advance. It would soon be trampled into dust by them!

As if envisioning that scene, the demon lieutenant felt a sense of excitement.

"Commander Yasen, the cannon fodder units have caught up now. It won't be long before those foolish humans realize that their bullets and arrows are being wasted on these inferior beings, and feel deep regret!"

Watching the booming frontlines in the distance, Yasen's eyes were filled with indifference and coldness.

He spoke in an unhurried tone, “Never underestimate any enemy. Being able to easily dispose of a sect’s army shows that this territory still has some strength.”

The demon lieutenant’s eyes shifted, flattering, “Commander, you are absolutely right! The stronger the enemy, the more satisfying it is to defeat them, showcasing your superior command ability!”

Yasen smiled faintly, the indifference in his eyes gradually turning into eagerness.

This time, he had actively requested his father’s permission to become the commander of this vanguard army. His goal wasn’t just to deal with the traitor from his father’s ranks and the Glory Lord who had managed to slip away before.

He wanted those demons who had underestimated him to remember the name Yasen!

To let them know that power was not the sole determinant of the outcome of war; superior command could also crush the enemy!

As he had strongly recommended to his father, it was wiser to refrain from immediate action and instead dispatch multiple reconnaissance teams to gather intelligence. A prudent leader wouldn’t engage in an attack without first obtaining crucial enemy information.

Know thyself, know thy enemy, a hundred battles, a hundred victories.

This territory, which gathered various races, was just the stepping stone for his fame to spread throughout the world.

The territory known as the Crown of the Ocean gathered a diverse mix of races, including humans, lizardmen, merfolk, elves, and even dragons.

What surprised him was that over two months ago, according to intelligence reports, the coastline of this island was nothing but a stretch of flat sandy beaches.

However, now, a wall over ten meters thick seemed to have sprung up, spanning the entire coastline of the island.

If it hadn’t been confirmed multiple times, he would have thought the demons scouting had provided false intelligence, as this wall had been built within two to three months.

With this wall and numerous defense facilities, the difficulty of their attack would increase exponentially.

This siege would not be easy.

How to break through this territory neatly and cleanly before his father led the army here, within the limited time?

Yasen pondered.

“Lord Ji Chen, these are all low-tier demon breeds deliberately released to consume our bullets and arrows.”

Lainekel looked at the distant demon overseers, wielding long whips to drive numerous low-level demons rushing forward, speaking with certainty.

“This is the usual demon fighting style. Even in conflicts and battles between demon lords in the chaotic abyss, they usually send out a large number of cannon fodder to consume the enemy’s energy before deploying elite troops to decide the outcome of the war.

But these cannon fodders are not just rushing forward blindly; they are advancing in a certain formation, dispersing their attack to reduce the lethality of our artillery fire, requiring more firepower to deal with them.” Lainekel’s face carried some solemnity. “This demon army must have a shrewd commander.”

Ji Chen frowned slightly. “Is it Balzarna?”

Lainekel shook his head. “It’s unlikely. If it were Balzarna commanding, he would directly dispatch high-level forces to completely suppress us, then take the opportunity to let the demon army attack the positions and cities.”

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“I think this might be one of Balzarna’s sons, a demon named Yasen, commanding it.”

“Yasen?”

“Yes, he’s a bit of an anomaly among the demon race... not particularly powerful, but quite talented in warfare command.”

“How does he compare to Sonia then?”

Lainekel paused for a moment; he knew Sonia was a hero under Ji Chen’s command, but his knowledge about her was limited.

“I haven’t seen Lady Sonia’s command in battle, so I can’t judge.”

Ji Chen smiled confidently. “You’ll see soon enough.”

Sonia joined the Crown of the Ocean at just the right time. With more and more high-tier heroes joining, the significance of her legacy tier gradually diminished.

Most of the time, she resembled more of a “governor” of the Great Luminescent Sea rather than a commander.

However, he knew she possessed excellent strategic talents, especially in large-scale warfare and battles, where she excelled.

Before entering the Great Luminescent Sea, Sonia had repeatedly led the relatively weak Coral Palace army to victory against the Dragon King City army, bringing both sides into balance.

Under Ji Chen’s guidance, Sonia stepped onto the stage of large-scale battle command for the first time.

Looking at countless eyes awaiting orders, she took a deep breath, her gaze becoming resolute.

“Relay my orders: cease all heavy-caliber cannon fire, small-caliber cannons target important objectives with caution, magical artillery and enchanted machines cease fire, but remain ready to engage at any moment.

Except for the Sea Crystal Wyrms and Ocean Blood Dragons, all other flying units land and rest to replenish mana and stamina...”

Each order was passed down in an orderly manner, gradually bringing order to the previously chaotic and panicked army.

At this moment, only cannon fodder demons were coming forth, so there was no need for such heavy firepower and diverse units. With such control, the defense became much more regulated.

This change was quickly noticed by Yaseen.

The impact of a skilled commander on an army was significant and evident in the way the troops performed and the details of their actions.

The commander served as the heart and soul of the army, and their approach, whether aggressive, cautious, or adaptive, was reflected in how they deployed their forces.

And evidently, the opposing commander belonged to the conservative type, considering factors such as the strength of their own forces, the number of enemy attacks, and their own defensive fortifications.

“...Interesting, this war doesn't seem too boring after all. Consider yourself my first defeated opponent.”

Watching the increasingly tight defense of the opponent, Yaseen's lips curled into an interested smile.

Since the opponent was becoming more interesting, he naturally couldn't afford to underestimate them.

“Relay my command! The 150,000th to the 190,000th legions, push forward! Tell them that only by winning this battle can their crimes be absolved, and they can regain their status as demons!”

The 150,000th to 190,000th legions consisted of various demon criminals, akin to a prisoner camp.

Upon hearing this command, several formations within the massive army stirred. Demons covered in scars, with expressions of despair, suddenly raised their heads, bursting with astonishing momentum.

Under the whip of the overseer, they quickly broke away from the main force and bravely charged towards the city walls.

Yaseen continued his orders, “Send out ten squads of a thousand Batwing Knights to launch harassment from the air, but be careful not to get too close. In addition, scout out the enemy's anti-aircraft positions and firepower behind the walls.

Deploy fifty Evil Beast units to assist the 150,000th to 190,000th legions in their attack!”

“Yes!!”

The five demon legions broke down into hundreds of smaller formations, evenly distributed along the southern coastline of the main island of the New Moon Islands, launching their assault under the cover of Batwing Knights.

These five legions, along with the one or two thousand cannon fodder who had previously attacked, formed a dense mass.

Sonia immediately ordered more troops to counter.

The battle lasted for two days and nights. Whether it was day or night, the island echoed with the sounds of battle. Blood stained the seawater, presenting a black-red hue, and tens of thousands of bodies drifted with the waves, crashing onto the beaches with each surge.

Until the morning of the third day, both sides withdrew and temporarily ceased the fighting.

“Damn it, eighty thousand soldiers dead in just two days! If this continues, we won’t last even a week.” I_Love_Black_Sockings listened to the report of casualties from the Kobold Strategist, scratching his head in frustration.

In just two days and nights, the 260,000-strong King Kong Guild Army lost a staggering eighty thousand, much faster than the rate of casualties during the attack on the Kingdom of Bass. It was like a flash in the pan.

But I_Love_Black_Sockings seemed to console herself.

“At least most of the casualties were Tier Four troops. The Tier Five and above units are relatively intact.”

“How about the casualties on the Crown of the Ocean’s side?” Sonia asked slowly.

“The casualties on the Crown of the Ocean’s side are within expectations. All Tier Three and Tier Four units were wiped out. Tier Five units suffered losses of about three thousand squads, and the Grand Luminescent Sea Navy lost a half squad of Tier Five, one-star to five-star units.

The Elven support troops and the Dragon Island Dragons have not yet participated in the battle, so there are no casualties.”

Most of the casualties came from the Tier Four oceanic units that ambushed outside the coastline. These units faced the demons’ attack head-on, and their tier levels were not advantageous, resulting in significant losses.

On the other hand, most of the Crown of the Ocean’s Tier Six units had flying capabilities and high mobility, and the enemy’s aerial units did not engage them directly. Therefore, casualties were limited.

I_Love_Black_Sockings frowned. “With this calculation, we’ve probably lost nine legions, accounting for about thirty percent of our total forces. It’s still too much.

Fortunately, the demons suffered losses too. It’s estimated that they’ve lost at least eleven legions, but compared to their total...”

This vanguard legion alone comprised five hundred thousand demons. Even with a loss of eleven legions, they still had three hundred and ninety thousand left, maintaining a significant numerical advantage.

“Once we’ve exhausted the Tier Four units, the Tier Five and Tier Six units will come into play. When the demons figure out our situation, they’ll undoubtedly launch even fiercer assaults. The next battles will only intensify.”

Ji Chen pondered. “Every hero must be ready at all times. Once the demon hero units appear, they must be promptly killed to prevent them from damaging the city defenses.”

The surrounding heroes, including Alice and Herald, nodded in agreement.

The following morning,

The demons launched another attack, but this time it wasn’t just cannon fodder and low-tier demons. It was mixed with numerous Tier Six demons, including dozens of demon heroes.

Sonia reacted swiftly, sending out Tier Six units to meet the enemy.

Several heroes from the Crown of the Ocean led the heroes of the King Kong Guild, as well as dozens of Dragon Island dragons, into battle.

The roars of the dragons shook the earth. These Dragon Island dragons were equally eager for battle and slaughter, their suppressed fighting spirit bursting forth like a volcano erupting after two days.

“Let the demons know the power of our dragons! Melt them with dragon breath!!”

Dragon breath, capable of melting metal, sprayed onto the demon heroes, instantly disintegrating their tough skin and flesh, and revealing their pale bones. The demon heroes swung their claws, emitting black energy, tearing through dragon scales and staining the sky with blood.

The Ocean Blood Dragon, a Tier Six, eight-star unit, unexpectedly became a reaper of demons. Countless demons fell under the onslaught of this unit, which, enhanced by the Buff from Benbo, approached the strength of Tier Seven.

It even attracted the pursuit of several rare and even legacy tiers demon heroes.

The heroes who went out from the Crown of the Ocean naturally couldn’t stand by and watch. They immediately joined the fray, engaging in fierce combat.

Herald slashed through rare-tier demon heroes effortlessly with his sharp claws, while Patheia engaged a legacy-tier demon hero, constantly unleashing sword energy with her specially crafted exotic metal longsword, leaving the enemy disoriented and overwhelmed.

In terms of hero strength, the side of the Crown of the Ocean was not inferior to the demons, and in fact, they were considerably stronger.

Of course, this was only taking into account the situation of the vanguard army.

Chapter 743: Victory in the First Battle

Woo-WOO-WOO—

A strange howl slowly echoed, reverberating across this stretch of sea. Upon hearing this sound, the attacking demons halted, unhesitatingly retreating.

In just a few minutes, the demons below the city walls receded like the tide. Leaving behind thousands of corpses, they quickly moved out of range of cannons and arrow towers, merging with the demon army arranged in the distance, collectively retreating towards the further reaches of the sea.

The remaining demons, fighting fiercely in the sky and sea, also hastily withdrew, fearing they would become the next hunted targets.

The legendary-tier demon hero, who had engaged in intense combat with Herald both in the sea and in the sky, felt a sense of relief upon hearing the retreat signal. Hastily casting a wide-reaching spell to repel Herald's advance, he then retreated somewhat awkwardly back to his own lines.

Seeing this, Herald also chose not to continue the pursuit. He slowly descended and landed on the city wall.

Seeing the demons repelled once again, the soldiers on the city walls cheered, even the reinforcements from the elves couldn't help but show a smile.

One by one, the heroes returned to the city, recounting how many enemies they had slain.

"I killed five demon heroes, four rare-tier, and one legacy-tier," said Patheia, looking somewhat weary but with bright eyes, clearly satisfied with her achievements.

"I took down six demon heroes, but two of them were elite-tier, three rare-tier, and only one legacy-tier," Anina said, shaking her head with a playful sway, her face tinged with some regret.

"As I got closer, those demon heroes would see me and run, some even flew away. I couldn't catch up with them on my two legs."

Elisya raised her hand holding a strong bow like a child, excitedly saying, "I shot down two legacy-tier, seven rare-tier, and eight elite-tier. I even killed some demon overseers!"

After fully unleashing her archery talents, Elisya could shoot wherever she wanted with her bow and arrows. The demon heroes she targeted were all fatally struck.

Even the frontline commanding demon overseers dared not show themselves, each one marked by her, preventing the demon offensive from making significant progress.

"Well, you all are truly valiant and unmatched. I have fewer accomplishments than you, only killing one legacy-tier and two rare-tier enemies. However, I led the Ocean Blood Dragon Legion to inflict heavy casualties on many ordinary demons," said Benbo cheerfully, without a hint of regret.

The others didn't belittle or look down on him. Benbo, a legendary-tier figure, led the Ocean Blood Dragon Legion, melting thousands of advanced demon troops with dragon breath. In terms of demon kills, he far exceeded them.

Seeing his colleagues finish, Herald also solemnly said, "I slayed three legacy-tier, nine rare-tier, and several elite-tier demons. There was also one legendary-tier demon who managed to escape."

The heroes looked up to him with reverence. In terms of killing enemy heroes, Herald's achievements were undoubtedly unparalleled, making Anina somewhat envious. Flying was indeed advantageous, unlike her, who could only run on two legs.

Alice, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke up.

"Don't you all feel that these demon heroes seem a bit off?"

"Is there anything strange about them?"

"They don't seem as formidable as we imagined. Instead... they seem somewhat weak."

With these words spoken, Patheia glanced at the others, hesitating, "Do you all feel the same? I thought it was just me feeling wrong, but these demon heroes give me the impression of beings who possess tier and power but lack the knowledge of how to use them, resulting in very crude usage.

And their combat experience seems to be lacking as well. Whenever I change my moves slightly, they become flustered."

The heroes nodded unanimously. Honestly, a few days ago, they hadn't directly faced the enemy in battle, and watching the fierce demon attacks, they felt considerable pressure.

But today, when they clashed with the demon heroes, they quickly felt at ease.

They could easily suppress demon heroes of the same tier and even fend off attacks from multiple enemies with ease.

"There is indeed such a feeling..."

Alice pondered, "We'd better report this to the Lord..."

"I've already heard," replied a voice as Alice and the others turned to face the figure approaching them.

"Lord Ji Chen."

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

"Regarding what you just mentioned, I have noticed it too. The performance of the demon heroes is indeed unexpected."

Elisya raised her hand. "Could this be a ploy by that demon commander named Yasen, trying to make us underestimate them?"

Ji Chen frowned. "The possibility is very low. Even the most foolish commander would find it difficult to make such a move as a ploy, considering the deaths of dozens of demon heroes, not just one or two."

He believed that even if the demons were ambitious and powerful, they wouldn't just give away so many hero units for nothing.

So the question arose, what exactly was going on? Could it be that the enemy commander had lost his mind?

Ten minutes earlier.

Through the battlefield shadow magic, watching the scenes of demon heroes falling one by one on the light screen, Yasen's expression was no longer as relaxed and carefree as it was two days ago. Shadows filled the eyes that symbolized the noble lineage of the demon.

"Damn it, how is this possible?"

Chapter 744: Victory in the First Battle (2)

He clenched his fists tightly, squeezing out the sentence from between his teeth.

The demon deputy officer beside him remained silent as a clam, afraid to say anything more, lest he become the outlet for his anger.

His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

The heroes of this territory, their combat power was unexpectedly strong.

Of course, before the war began, they had investigated the number of heroes in this territory, which was why they dispatched dozens of demon heroes at once, to engage the high-level forces of the area.

However, these heroes of the Ocean Crown were simply terrifying!

That feathered hero, a legacy-tier Featherfolk, could actually hold her own against two legacy-tier demon heroes and a rare-tier demon hero!

In their records, during the Divine War tens of thousands of years ago, the heroes of the Featherfolk tribe could at most contend with a hero of the same tier!

When did the Featherfolk tribe become so formidable!?

The Naga Warrior with wings was even more terrifying to the demons. Its huge claws slaughtered their hero units like cutting vegetables, whether rare-tier or legacy-tier, they were no match.

Even legendary-tier demons were not its match, being tossed around like a ball. It was such a pitiful sight.

For the first time, the demon deputy officer felt that something was amiss. The enemies of the main world seemed not as weak as they had imagined...

Soon, the casualties from this attack were tallied.

A total of more than eighty thousand demon soldiers were killed or injured, half of which were fifth-tier units. Five thousand members of six sixth-tier units were also taken advantage of by the enemy commander and wiped out.

In addition, a total of sixty-eight demon heroes fell, nine of which were legacy-tier, and the rest were either seriously injured or maimed, in a very sorry state.

With the loss of this wave of high-level forces, the vanguard legion now only had two to three dozen scattered hero units left, and the demon army had just over three hundred thousand troops left, almost forty percent of its strength depleted.

According to the current reconnaissance of the enemy's forces, it was now very difficult to shake the enemy's defenses with the current strength.

Amidst the shock and anger, Yassen also felt somewhat disheartened.

He remembered how, just a few days ago, he had confidently told his father that this vanguard legion alone could conquer these islands, but in just four days, that goal had turned into nothing but a mirage.

The memory of him receiving the mission proudly in front of numerous demon lords and commanders just a few days ago, contrasted sharply with the current sight of him hurriedly retreating in humiliation, creating a mix of shame and anger within Yassen.

No, this was definitely not his fault!

At some point, this vanguard legion was not strong enough to fully unleash its capabilities!

The intelligence given to him was also incorrect, how could this Lord of Glory possibly possess so many powerful hero units, he had seen it himself, there were not only sea tribes and Featherfolk, but even a Siren!

With such a rigorous defense system and so many formidable enemies, it was quite normal for this vanguard legion to encounter such setbacks.

After some comforting words, Yassen felt much better and became even more convinced that this was not his fault, at least not primarily!

The demon deputy officer looked at Yassen's face twisting and changing like a shape-shifter, startled, thinking something had happened, and quickly asked, "Lord Yassen, are you alright?"

Yassen's face returned to calmness, but his expression darkened, and he said in a deep voice, "Retreat."

"Huh?"

"I said retreat, didn't you understand?"

The demon deputy officer hastily replied, "Yes, I'll have them retreat immediately."

As he was about to leave, Yassen called him back.

"Wait, after the retreat and gathering with the main forces, you must publicly declare that the reason for our attack failure was due to incorrect intelligence. There's no way this Lord of Glory could possess so many powerful heroes and armies.

Elves, sea tribes, and dragons have secretly supported this Lord of Glory. It's because of the lack of this kind of intelligence that we were caught off guard suddenly. Understand?"

The deputy officer wanted to say something, but seeing Yasen's sinister gaze, he trembled all over and wisely kept his mouth shut.

"Yes!"

Although this was not entirely true, it was not entirely false either. Mixing truth and falsehood was enough to confuse.

Moreover, the deputy officer also knew that if he wanted to evade responsibility, he had to follow this plan. Otherwise, with such large casualties and defeat, Yasen, as the son of the Demon King, might only need to receive a mere punishment, but as his humble deputy officer, he might not escape death.

For the sake of his own life, he had to say so.

The news of the retreat of the remaining demon army of over three hundred thousand from the Stormy Sea couldn't escape the vigilant eyes of the Ocean Crown army who had been scouting day and night, and this news quickly spread back.

Lord's Castle, Council Chamber.

"The demons are retreating?"

Ji Chen, sitting at the head, couldn't hide his surprise, but there was also a hint of expectation.

Although he knew that after several days of siege, the demon army, which had suffered heavy casualties, no longer posed a threat to the New Moon Islands, the fact that their commander could make such a decisive choice to withdraw also showed some courage.

He just didn't know how he would be treated after losing two hundred thousand troops and dozens of senior forces when he returned.

He heard Yasen was the son of the Dreadlord Balzarna.

Since his father is the king, Yasen should have no worries.

As the vanguard demon legion gradually disappeared from the sea level and retreated southward, and as they exited the Stormy Sea, the first battle between the Ocean Crown and the demons ended with victory for the Ocean Crown.

The Ocean Crown was filled with excitement.

They had defeated those terrifying races from the depths of the abyss, which made the other races tremble in fear. Even though it was only one legion, it was enough to prove that these horned monsters were not invincible.

They still remembered how the heroes of the Ocean Crown easily killed the enemy demon heroes, and how the demon army found it difficult to approach the city walls under the bombardment of cannons.

This was enough to boost morale.

After a brief moment of joy, the Ocean Crown returned to a state of alertness.

Although this vanguard legion commanded by the son of the Dreadlord suffered heavy losses and retreated, far away, the Dreadlord commanded an even larger army. This army, with a size of up to five hundred thousand, was just the vanguard legion.

It was estimated that this army numbered up to a million. Although the number was only several times that of the vanguard legion, they were all demons. Under Balzarna's command, there were no cannon fodder troops; all were elite troops.

Among them were countless powerful beings, and there were so many senior forces that they could launch a systematic attack.

More importantly, the Dreadlord Balzarna himself was among this army, and the burgeoning epic power was enough to weigh heavily on everyone's hearts. Although he had never been seen in person, various legends and records passed down from the divine war tens of thousands of years ago gave some insight into his nature.

Evil, powerful, cunning, shameless, cruel...

These adjectives, which symbolize the dark side within the lawful camp, all seemed to apply to Balzarna, illustrating the profound fear that the forces of order held for him.

But rumors said that the Dreadlord was not the same one from tens of thousands of years ago. Over the long ages, there had been dozens of successors, and the name Balzarna was simply passed down from one Dreadlord to the next upon inheriting the throne, as if it were a title.

Otherwise, given the lifespan of demons, it would be impossible to endure for such a long time.

Eternal life was a privilege reserved only for the divine.

The divine. They did not allow non-divine beings to sit with them.

As for Lainekel, his situation was relatively special. He was no longer an ordinary living being but a specially alchemically modified entity. Apart from a small part of his torso and face, who knew how many times his organs and limbs had been replaced.

Only through repeated replacements of these "parts" could he persist until now.

After the initial battle paused, the Ocean Crown quickly repaired the damaged fortifications, inspected the alchemical cannons and enchanted devices, arranged reconnaissance teams to closely monitor the movements of the demon army, and collected the bodies of the fallen soldiers... There was much to be done.

While discussions about the demon invasion and the state of the battle were intense on chat channels and forums, a sudden news announcement caused the entire channel to explode.

"Shocking news! The Ocean Crown successfully repelled a demon vanguard legion of five hundred thousand troops, killed dozens of demon heroes, and inflicted casualties on two hundred thousand demons. Victory in the first battle!"

Chapter 745: Yaseen's Pain, New Reinforcements

"Oh my god! Did they really manage to hold them back? Amazing!"

“Wow, my goodness! Killing two hundred thousand demons and slaying dozens of demon heroes, this should be the best record since the official demon invasion began. But I wonder how many casualties they suffered.”

“The Islander is awesome! (cheers) I knew the Islander would be able to stop the demon’s attack, right? Those who said otherwise should pay up!”

“This is just a vanguard legion of demons, nothing much. There’s still a million-strong demon army behind them, so the outcome is still uncertain...”

Before the official demon invasion, many optimistic players on the forum made bets on whether the Crown of the Ocean led by Ji Chen could withstand the first wave of demon attacks.

Everyone knew that the Islander referred to Ji Chen. These two names, each with dazzling achievements, naturally attracted a lot of attention when merged into one person.

In fact, many players wagered that the Islander wouldn’t be able to fend off the assault. It made sense, considering the demons from the Chaos Abyss, who had been lurking for tens of thousands of years before resurfacing, sounded incredibly threatening. Despite the Islander being at the Epic tier and boasting tens of thousands of elite troops, the demon army numbered in the millions, with numerous high-level demon heroes and even top-tier demons like the Dreadlord Balzarna among them.

At first glance, just by looking at the numbers on paper, even before the war started, it seemed like public opinion was leaning towards the demons winning.

However, they never imagined that they would win this first battle. And not only did they win, but they also won so beautifully and quickly. They repelled the vanguard legion of five hundred thousand demons and killed two hundred thousand in just four or five days.

On the one hand, those who lost the bet reluctantly paid up, and on the other hand, they were curious about how the Islander and the Crown of the Ocean managed to repel the demon vanguard legion.

Just as they were full of doubts, suddenly someone jumped out and vividly described how the Crown of the Ocean repelled the demons.

“I’m telling you, that day, the big boss Islander and I were killing like crazy together. With just one move from the big boss, dozens of powerful hero units appeared behind, leading tens of thousands of powerful troops to charge out.

When the demons saw them, they were terrified and couldn’t even run away before we chopped them down...”

“Don’t bullshit here, tell the truth, will you?”

“Don’t you bullshit me, you bastard!”

“I’m telling you the truth but you didn’t believe me...” I_Love_Black_Socks sat casually in a chair, facing the screen in front of her that only she could see, vigorously typing, her face full of the expression of a stubborn child.

The Kobold Strategist looked at the scene on the forum, where their guild leader was bantering with other players, and couldn't help but sigh.

He reminded her, "Guild Leader, it's almost time for the appointment with Lord Ji Chen, if we don't leave now, we'll be late."

I_Love_Black_Socks then reluctantly closed the forum, slid her legs clad in black stockings into her boots, and then jumped up and headed out.

"Let's go!"

The Kobold Strategist shook his head and followed suit.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the Lord's castle of the Crown of the Ocean, and they went directly to a large hall on the side.

Ji Chen, along with many heroes of the Crown of the Ocean, the commander of the Elven support army, and important figures from Dragon Island such as Babatos and Serena, were already here.

"Big Boss Ji Chen, we're here!"

Ji Chen nodded slightly and asked, "Why are you only just arriving? Did yesterday's battle tire you out?"

I_Love_Black_Socks waved her hand and revealed a mysterious smile. "No, I was just standing on the city wall, how could I be tired? I was actually helping you with something just now."

"Oh? What was it?"

"Of course, I was vigorously promoting your heroic stance and magnificent achievements in repelling the demons on chat channels and forums!"

At my speed of five messages per second, many players now know that the Crown of the Ocean repelled the demon vanguard legion. You're now the first player to resist the demons, and your reputation is soaring!"

Ji Chen was taken aback for a moment, then casually opened the chat channels and forums to take a look. Sure enough, there were discussions about him and the Crown of the Ocean, some of which were amusing and some were exasperating.

At such a crucial moment, these players still found the time to brag and gamble. It really showed the idea that while some are facing challenges, others are living carefree lives.

Without paying too much attention to these, he closed the chat channels and forums, placed his hands on the table, and looked around at the many representatives gathered around the round table.

In a solemn tone, he said, "The specific casualties and material losses from the past few days have been compiled.

The Crown of the Ocean, including the Great Luminescent Sea Navy, suffered approximately eighteen thousand casualties, including five thousand troops of fifth-tier and three hundred troops of sixth-tier.

The Elven support army has not suffered any deaths yet, but about fifty were seriously injured and had to withdraw from the upcoming battles. As for Dragon Island, two excellent-level dragons fell,

twelve excellent-level dragons and two rare-level dragons were seriously injured, and the others were either unharmed or lightly injured.

As for the Guild of King Kong Island...”

The Kobold Strategist quickly interjected, “The Guild of King Kong Island suffered a total loss of ninety thousand troops, including eighty thousand fourth-tier troops and fifteen thousand fifth-tier troops, with no casualties among hero units.”

Although the casualties among ordinary troops were not small, the number of casualties among hero units was minimal, mainly because the efficiency of the heroes of the Crown of the Ocean in slaughtering enemies was too high. One hero could chase down several demon heroes, putting little pressure on other heroes.

Only two excellent-tier dragons from Dragon Island were blinded by rage and inadvertently ventured deep into the enemy’s ranks, where they were surrounded and killed by several times their number of demon heroes.

Chapter 746: Yasen’s Pain, New Reinforcements (2)

This was also one of the rare moments when two heroes fell.

Compared to the loss of dozens of demon hero units, this casualty ratio could be considered a remarkable achievement.

With that in mind, Ji Chen asked, “How much longer until the Elven Empire provides support?”

The elven commander, leading the five elven thousand-man squads sent to aid, replied solemnly, “The Empire is currently fully engaged in wartime mobilization, suppressing and eliminating the evil orcs and the polar orcs launching large-scale attacks. The latest reports indicate it will take at least a month, and if things don’t go well, it could stretch to two months.”

Silence fell among the group. With at least a month, up to two months maximum, the fluctuation was too significant.

A month’s time felt too long, especially when the demon army led by Dreadlord Balzarna was expected to reach the stormy sea in just three days.

Ji Chen remained composed, simply saying, “Please urge them again for faster support.”

The elven commander seemed to understand not to rely on their empire for support, sighed inwardly, and responded, “I understand.” I_Love_Black_Socks asked, “What about the Maple Principality and Lienhardt?”

Ji Chen shook his head. “They’ve sent word that the Deep Sea Church and the Deceiver are launching attacks on coastal cities, destroying ships, leaving them unable to send reinforcements for now.”

Now, the entire main world was in chaos, with warfare erupting everywhere. The forces of evil seemed to be going mad, determined to aid the demon invasion.

Currently, the Crown of the Ocean was like an island in the sea, with no support available in the short term.

Ji Chen pondered, stroking his chin. Being constantly on the defensive and getting hit was not a good situation; he needed to find an opportunity to break through...

Demon Army.

Inside a tent made of skeletons and human skin on the back of a gigantic half-beast demon.

Yasen half-knelt on the ground, feeling the immense pressure of that gaze, sweat dripping down his forehead.

He felt as though his thoughts were being laid bare by that gaze, almost tempted to spill everything, but thinking of the severe consequences, he gritted his teeth and said, "Father, the intelligence was wrong! The Lord of Glory not only has his own power but also has received clandestine support from the elves, Dragon Island, and the sea tribes!"

After a long silence, Balzarna spoke slowly in an emotionless tone, "So, you mean this failure isn't entirely your fault, but rather a fault of the intelligence?"

Yasen swallowed hard, his mouth dry.

"I dare not say so, but it did disrupt my plans, resulting in me being caught off guard."

Balzarna looked at him deeply, ultimately unwilling to kill this rare adept tactician. "Regardless, losing two hundred thousand troops and dozens of hero units without even touching the enemy's walls is a great disgrace!

You may escape the death penalty, but evading the consequences of your actions while alive is difficult. Step down from your position as commander of the vanguard army and serve as the leader of a thousand-man squad under Theophilus."

Yasen felt a glimmer of relief. This meant putting this matter behind him. Although he was only leading a thousand-man squad, with his abilities and noble lineage, as long as he made some contributions, it wouldn't be long before he was entrusted with a significant role again.

Theophilus was also a demon leader close to him, so he didn't have to worry about being treated unfairly.

He didn't show this joy on his face, merely obediently responding, "Yes!" Balzarna gestured with his eyes for him to leave, then pondered for a moment before speaking.

"Harald, from now on, you will command the army. Except for the Shadow Demons, all other troops and units can be deployed. Break through that territory as quickly as possible."

A demonic figure wrapped in bone, with a face resembling a dried corpse, rose from his seat. With a hoarse and sinister voice, he declared, "As you command, I will not disappoint your expectations. I will breach the enemy's territory and present that traitor and the Lord of Glory to you."

Balzarna nodded slightly. Yasen had been so confident when he volunteered earlier, but the outcome had left him greatly disappointed.

Now, all the demon kings had begun their invasions. The Void Lord extended his claws towards the Eastern Continent, the Greed Lord was seizing the Southern Continent, the Decay Lord was

spreading decay across the Western Continent, and the Undead Lord had yet to move, waiting to sweep through the Central Ocean before crossing the ocean to attack the Northern Continent.

If he couldn't successfully conquer the Central Ocean before the orderly forces of the elves and other powers in the Northern Continent reacted, then the difficulty of smoothly invading the Northern Continent would increase significantly.

He had to break through the Crown of the Ocean within half a month... no, within a week, and then march north with his troops, or the other demon lords would surely mock him.

With this in mind, Balzarna's expression changed.

"Regardless of any assistance at that territory, we must conquer it within a week, at all costs. Do you understand?"

Sensing the solemn tone in his words, both the demon leaders and commanders responded respectfully in unison.

"Yes!"

In the midst of urgent preparations for battle, an unexpected visitor arrived at the Crown of the Ocean.

Upon receiving the news, Ji Chen returned to the Lord's castle and met with the young native he hadn't seen for some time.

The visitor was none other than Ari, the prince whom Ji Chen had rescued from the Elven Empire and who had returned to the Kingdom of Ugisai over two months ago.

"Lord Ji Chen!"

"Ari, didn't you return to the Kingdom of Ugisai? Why are you here?"

"It's a long story..." Ari's expression was extremely excited, his tone urgent. "The Southern Continent is under threat from demons. Please, save the Kingdom of Ugisai!"

Ji Chen didn't answer that question directly, instead asking, "Have you already learned about the demon invasion?"

Ari nodded hastily. When he left the Kingdom of Ugisai by boat, the demons had not yet manifested themselves.

But after he arrived at the New Moon Islands by taking a detour along a route, he discovered that on his way there, the demons had already launched a full-scale invasion, with one demon lord invading the Southern Continent.

From the sporadic news he had received during these days, hundreds of settlements had already been destroyed, and a desert kingdom had become a playground for demons.

His heart was naturally filled with extreme anxiety.

Seeing Ari's anxious expression, Ji Chen paused and said, "You are well aware that the Crown of the Ocean cannot spare any forces to support the Kingdom of Ugisai or even the Southern

Continent.” Ari froze, the light in his eyes quickly dimming as he clutched his head in pain. Upon arriving here and seeing the demons littering the sea, he already knew this.

But hearing the clear answer now, he still couldn’t accept this reality.

He understood very well that relying solely on the power of the desert kingdoms in the Southern Continent would make it difficult to withstand the demons, who were well-prepared. He could only watch helplessly as the desert and oasis were gradually tainted by the demons until the kingdom was destroyed.

Seeing Ari’s painful expression, Ji Chen could only remain silent.

Previously, sending Ari back to the Southern Continent to inform the desert kingdoms to prepare was the best he could do. Whether it was destruction or survival, until the orderly forces defeated the various demon armies and freed up their hands, they could only rely on their own strength.

Ari was eventually escorted back to the inn, his face pale, leaving behind a period of silence.

This land of the Southern Continent had long been tacitly regarded as “abandoned land” by many orderly forces, a “strategic buffer zone for delaying demons,” and “abandoned children.” None of the orderly forces would dispatch reinforcements.

However, many orderly forces were also embroiled in various troubles, and they had no obligation to send troops for support.

One day after Ari’s arrival.

Solidus, Anina, and their tribe arrived in groups from various directions at the Crown of the Ocean.

Under the still dim sunlight, on the sea surface of the Crown of the Ocean port, hundreds of giant whales swam, their roars echoing throughout the bay.

Ji Chen welcomed these incoming reinforcements personally, accompanied by Anina, at the port.

These giant whales transformed into human forms, each with shining eyes, exuding a formidable aura no less than that of the dragons from Dragon Island.

Chapter 747: Dragonwhale’s Support, Spell Bombardment

Solidus walked towards a towering figure, a man who was even larger than him by a good margin, standing at two and a half meters. He greeted him with a hearty laugh.

“Sir Samuel, you’ve finally arrived!”

Seeing Solidus, the Dragon Whale warrior known as Samuel softened the stern expression on his face slightly. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes, but he merely nodded slightly, still looking quite formidable.

Seemingly aware of his temperament, Solidus didn’t mind. However, he was a bit surprised by the tall and noble-looking female Dragon Whale standing next to the burly man.

“Solidus, why do you look so much younger? The last time I saw you, you seemed ready to return to the Abyss of the Dragon Whales at any moment. What happened in just over a decade for you to undergo such a change?”

Solidus laughed heartily, “Caroline, that’s a long story... Basically, not too long ago, as I felt death creeping in and was heading back to the Abyss of the Dragon Whales, I stumbled upon this land and met Lord Ji Chen, who rules over the Crown of the Ocean.

He used the Water of Life from the elves to save me from certain death. Not only did he heal all my battle wounds, but he also helped me break through, granting me several hundred more years of life!

“Is that so? Then we’ve come at the right time. Who knows, maybe we can get a sip of the Water of Life too,” Caroline said.

Solidus seemed delighted to see so many of his kin gathered in one place after a long time.

Deep Sea Dragon Whales were not a communal species; their kin scattered throughout the vast ocean, free but lonely. They communicated with each other through long whale songs, parting ways after brief exchanges to continue their individual journeys. Scenes as grand as today’s gathering of hundreds of Deep Sea Dragon Whales were rare, with the last occurrence being hundreds of years ago.

Solidus looked at the kin gradually transforming into human forms and said, “Ernesto, Kayah, Kafi, aren’t they coming?”

Caroline shrugged. “They might be dead, might not have received the message, or they might still be on their way... Who knows?”

Solidus remained quiet. He felt no emotions stirring within him; after all, the Deep Sea Dragon Whale clan was accustomed to constant movement. If they chose not to engage, no one could track them down. And even if they perished in battle, they would return to the Abyss of the Dragon Whales with honor.

At this moment, Samuel, who had been holding his arms crossed, spoke, “Solidus, how’s the situation with the demons now?”

“The vanguard legion of the demons has already been repelled by us, but Dreadlord Balzarna, commanding even more demons, is approaching...” Solidus gestured behind him. “For more details, let’s discuss it after meeting Lord Ji Chen.”

Samuel nodded and led many kin to the harbor area.

Ji Chen had been waiting there for a while, just waiting for Solidus and his kin to catch up.

“Lord Ji Chen, this is Samuel, one of the leading Dragon Whales of the Deep Sea.”

Due to their unique lifestyle, the Deep Sea Dragon Whales didn’t have a true chieftain; they only had various leading whales who acted as representatives when the group gathered to make decisions.

And each leading whale was undoubtedly one of the strongest among the Dragon Whales, possessing a certain level of prestige.

This was a semi-epic-tier powerhouse on par with the Dragon Island's giant dragon, Babatos.

"Lord Jichen, currently, a total of one hundred and eight Deep Sea Dragon Whales have arrived to support the resistance against demon invasion."

Samuel greeted Ji Chen proactively. When facing a genuine epic-tier powerhouse, one must maintain the utmost respect.

Jichen nodded slightly.

"On behalf of the Crown of the Ocean, I thank you for coming all this way to support us."

"No need to thank us. With the demon invasion, every creature in the orderly camp has a responsibility to resist..."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Ji Chen had the newcomers, the Deep Sea Dragon Whales, settled.

He inquired about Solidus.

"How strong are your kins that numbered over a hundred?"

"Samuel is a semi-epic tier, Caroline and Morley are peak legendary tier, in addition, there are twenty-one legacy tier Dragon Whale heroes, sixty-seven rare tier Dragon Whale heroes, and the rest are excellent tier."

Ji Chen nodded. In terms of quantity, they certainly couldn't match the Dragon Island's giant dragons, but their average quality was slightly higher, with two more legacy tier and rare tier heroes than the giant dragons.

However, the number of the high-end powerhouses, legendary and semi-epic tiers, were the same, each having one and three respectively.

With the addition of over one hundred hero units to the support force, the gap between them and the demons narrowed further.

When Balzarna led the vast demon army to approach within a hundred miles of the Stormy Sea, the first encounter was not with the Crown of the Ocean's army, but with a spell bombardment that resembled meteor showers.

The heavy sky was illuminated by colorful beams of light, stirring up the dark clouds. The intense elemental fluctuations in the air caused by this colorful "meteor shower" displayed a devastating power akin to forbidden curses.

Red light incinerated everything, blue light froze souls, green light exploded violently, purple light corroded flesh...

The demons had no idea where these attacks were coming from. Even if they sent reconnaissance teams to search within a dozen miles for defense, they found nothing. It seemed the attacks were coming from a much farther place. Damn it, who the hell is attacking them?!

Three miles east of the New Moon Islands, the terrifying figure of a giant turtle floating on the water's surface shocked the elves, dragons, and Dragon Whales to the extreme because they had never seen something like that before.

Chapter 748: Dragonwhale's Support, Spell Bombardment (2)

On the colossal turtle shell, towering towers and countless spell towers continuously emitted dazzling spell rays into the sky, giving them a sense of imminent threat.

"What... is this?" Standing on the city wall, the Deep Sea Dragon Whale Caroline looked at the spectacular scene in the distance, her expression filled with awe.

"That's the Giant Turtle! The tower on its back is a large-scale magic artillery platform, capable of reaching up to a hundred miles away, according to what I've heard!"

"A hundred miles?" Caroline widened her eyes incredulously. "So, does that mean the enemy gets bombarded before they even see us?"

Anina, with a proud expression, hands on hips, grinned. "Of course! This is a gift specifically prepared for those demons, to blow them to pieces!"

Listening to Anina and Caroline's conversation, Ji Chen smiled and watched as the tower on the turtle's back continuously charged and fired spells, showing some surprise in his eyes.

This power exceeded his expectations.

He hadn't expected Lord of the Waves' tower and spell platform to have such formidable power after completion. Not only did it have an extremely frightening range of up to fifty kilometers, but the magical attacks it launched were also quite formidable. Each strike was equivalent to the full force of a rare-tier hero, and the charged attacks were even comparable to legacy-tier!

The spell towers surrounding the building had also been enhanced, each strike ranging from elite to excellent.

What made it even scarier was that the Giant Turtle could both move swiftly and hold its own in battle, showing no fear of surprise attacks from the enemy.

Consequently, the demons observed a highly peculiar sight. The barrage of spells, initially perceived as originating from afar, continuously shifted its position—now in the north, then the northeast, and later on, moving to the northwest.

It wasn't until dawn the next day that the relentless spell bombardment gradually ceased.

Balzarna finally couldn't sit still and walked out of the tent.

The previously well-structured demon army descended into chaos, as countless massive semi-beast demons, resembling floating islands, were bombarded and sent crashing into the water, along with the demon structures and provisions atop them.

Countless demons were killed in the blasts, their broken bodies floating all over the sea, turning it into a black ocean.

“...Have we identified who’s behind the attack?”

Hearing Balzarna’s sinister words, many demon lords and commanders dared not speak. Harald, who had just been appointed as the commanding officer for the attack yesterday, spoke in a hoarse voice, “This is probably initiated by the Crown of the Ocean. Judging from the firepower, it should be some kind of intensive spell tower cluster.

I’ve never seen spell towers change positions every few hours.”

“I... have no idea either.” Harald was sweating profusely. Having lived for so long, he had never seen such terrifying spell bombardments. Not only were they invisible from afar, but they also changed positions constantly.

Could it be that the towers grew legs?

Just as the demons were busy cleaning up the aftermath, beams of light once again shot from the sky, catching them off guard once more.

One of the spells traced a strange curve in the sky, then charged straight towards the center of the demon army where the giant semi-beast demons were. Many demon lords’ faces changed abruptly.

But the next moment, the spell was enveloped by a rising black mist, quickly dissipating like ice and snow.

Balzarna slowly lowered his withered right hand, his face expressionless. But this made them even more fearful, as this was a sign of Balzarna’s extreme anger.

The attack didn’t cause much damage, but it was extremely insulting!

“Harald, lead the Third Legion to attack and find that damn spell tower for me!”

Harald’s spirits lifted, immediately responding, “Yes!”

A flank consisting of 250,000 elite demon troops quickly broke away from the formation and charged towards the northwest, where the spell was coming from.

“My lord, it’s amazing! Just like you said, the demons are really so furious that they’ve sent a legion to chase after us!”

After listening to the reconnaissance team’s report, Elisya widened her eyes in admiration.

Ji Chen grinned. He hadn’t anticipated Balzarna to be so easily unsettled, rushing over in such a hurry.

“How many demons are in this legion?”

“Probably around 230,000 to 250,000!”

“Good, let’s take advantage of the demons’ irrationality and quickly deal with them!” Ji Chen waved his hand. “Everyone, get ready and implement the plan as scheduled!”

“Yes!”

Behind him, the Crown of the Ocean, Dragon Island, Dragon Whale, and other heroes echoed in response.

Further behind, tens of thousands of high-level troops stood ready.

Harald led the Third Legion in a swift march, tracking the direction from which the magical light emanated, filled with anger.

In such a limited space, facing such an insignificant lord of glory, the demons had faced multiple losses, fueling his anger.

And this time, it was even more outrageous. They deceitfully launched another assault just when the demons believed it was all over and were tidying up. Don't their spell towers require cooldowns?

This was more cunning than the demons themselves!

If the demons were to catch him, wouldn't they skin them alive?

Humans are so cunning!

With a heart full of anger, the Third Legion gradually approached their destination.

It was a small island with a protrusion in the middle, surrounded by steep slopes. On the island stood a very conspicuous giant tower, surrounded by evenly distributed rows of spell towers connected to the giant tower, forming a large spell tower stronghold.

Every time they charged, dozens of beams of light flew towards the direction where the main forces were.

How were these spell towers on an island able to change direction?!

Harald's mind flashed with this doubt, but he quickly pushed it aside.

Since he had already seen the mastermind, he didn't want any unforeseen complications. Destroying all these spell towers would complete the mission.

Just as he was about to order the attack.

Harald's eyes suddenly froze, a look of incredulity and fear appearing in his pupils.

That island... was rising!!!

The once calm island suddenly lifted as a whole, with large amounts of seawater falling from the edges, forming long strips of waterfalls, casting a desperate shadow.

The heavy-shelled race, with a pair of eyes full of mockery, was looking at him, as if saying, "You've been fooled."

Harald shuddered, shouting hoarsely, "Retreat, all of you..."

"Boom!"

The spell towers on the giant turtle's back suddenly switched targets, colorful beams of light shooting towards them, accompanied by intense explosions and towering columns of water.

What made him even more desperate was that at the same time, large numbers of enemy figures appeared on both sides and behind them, in tight formations, with a murderous momentum, as if they had been prepared long ago.

“Damn it! We fell for the trap!”

Harald’s eyes bulged with rage. Instinctively, he wanted to escape, but he was surrounded on all sides. In front of him was this mountain-like, massive turtle. Where else could he run?!

A figure appeared on the giant turtle. He raised his head to look, seeing an indifferent human face.

So, this was the glory lord!?

Harald was furious, but suddenly a thought flashed through his mind. If he could kill this glory lord, then the enemy’s encirclement would collapse on its own, and he would gain immense credit!

Feeling determined, Harald drew out a skull-headed staff and waved it, unleashing a vast swath of black mist. The mist seeped into his body without missing a spot, instantly transforming him from a skeletal frame into a giant demon standing four to five meters tall.

With a sudden kick, he sent the giant half-beast demon beneath his feet crashing into the sea, his entire body hurtling towards Ji Chen.

Harald’s eyes were bloodshot, veins bulging on his forehead, filled with excitement as if he could fly up and slay the enemy in the next second.

However, Ji Chen looked at him, a hint of disappointment flashing in her eyes.

This demon commander’s imagination was too rich. Not only did he not flee immediately, but he also wanted to execute a beheading tactic?

He shook his head slightly and tapped his toes.

The giant turtle understood, its half-shrunken head suddenly extending, reaching out tens to hundreds of meters, swallowing Harald who had just flown up in one gulp.

The demons below, witnessing this scene, were all stunned.

Chapter 749: The Army Pressed the Border, The First Battle Led by the The Army Pressed the Border, The First Battle Led by the Light Sea Sovereign

The demons’ collapse became increasingly apparent as they struggled against Harald’s futile advance and the relentless siege by the Crown of the Ocean.

After Harald got eaten, many demon officers stepped forward to command the army to counterattack, but they were all specially taken care of, either accurately killed by Elisya, or individually slain by other heroes.

The highest legion commander was devoured, and the middle and lower-level officers either died or were too afraid to show themselves. The demon soldiers lacked command, wandering around like headless flies, seeking opportunities to break through, only to be fiercely counterattacked by the Crown of the Ocean, which was organized and assisted by many high-level heroes.

Currently, the 250,000 demons from the Third Legion, despite their large numbers, couldn’t unify their forces. They found themselves slowly weakening amidst reluctance and cries of despair.

Looking down at the overwhelmingly one-sided battle below, witnessing the despair, struggle, and fear emerging from the demons, Ji Chen couldn’t help but speak.

“So it turns out that demons, who spread evil and chaos, also experience fear and despair.”

Standing beside him, Lainekel was slightly stunned and whispered, “Demons are a race that carries countless negative emotions. When they find themselves unable to defeat the enemy and face destruction, they will be overwhelmed by their own negative emotions, leading to collapse.”

Ji Chen pondered and said, “Then would Balzarna be like this too?”

Lainekel was dumbfounded, recalling the countless painful memories engraved in his mind over the past hundreds of thousands of years, the appearance of the demon king that had once driven him to the brink of collapse. His eyes gradually filled with determination.

With a firm tone, he said, “I don’t know, but I will definitely witness his despair with my own eyes, even if it costs me my life.”

Hearing the determination in Lainekel’s words, Ji Chen fell silent for a moment and said, “I will do my best to fulfill your wish.”

Lainekel solemnly bowed in gratitude, “Thank you for your generosity.”

Half a day later, the slaughter in this area gradually subsided.

The Crown of the Ocean’s troops cleaned up the battlefield, finishing off the demons who were not yet dead.

This demon army was systematically annihilated, with not a single survivor. The sea was filled with an astonishing number of corpses, and the blood of demons thoroughly tainted the sea, making the black sea water even more intense under the dim sky.

This wave of slaughter, which killed as many as 250,000 demons, created a more magnificent achievement than the previous repulsion of the demon vanguard army. Both battles ended in victory for the Crown of the Ocean, with a total of up to 550,000 demons being eliminated. Even Balzarna would feel a slight pang of regret for such losses, wouldn’t he?

The demon army.

“Has Harald not returned?”

“As of present, Commander Harald has not sent back any messages.”

Balzarna looked in the darkened northwest direction with his hands behind his back, gradually showing a hint of gloom in his eyes. He had a vague premonition that Harald might have encountered some trouble.

But even so, that was a full 250,000 demons. It shouldn’t be impossible to send back even a messenger, right?

The uneasy feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger, so he decisively ordered, “Send out reconnaissance teams to investigate the situation of the Third Legion!”

Several teams of sixth-tier winged demon squads quickly ascended into the sky, heading towards the northwest direction where Harald had departed, following the traces left behind as they flew.

Other demon lords lowered their heads behind him, exchanging looks with subtle expressions on their faces.

Could something have happened to Harald?

Several hours later, the silhouette of the winged demon squad appeared in the sky once again.

“Lord Balzarna, the Third Legion has been annihilated, and no survivors were found.”

This news was too shocking. Even Balzarna was momentarily stunned, squinting his eyes as he asked in return, “Is this true?”

“We witnessed tens of thousands of bodies floating in the sea, and Commander Harald is nowhere to be found.”

The demon leaders took in a sharp breath, looking at each other in disbelief. This was a whole elite demon legion of 250,000.

Although Yasen was worthless, losing 200,000 troops still took about four or five days to accomplish, but Harald had disappeared completely in just half a day?

Each loss seemed to surpass the previous one!

They had no concern for Harald. Whether he was captured or dead, as long as he didn’t drag them down, it was fine.

At this moment, they had no intention of actively seeking battle anymore. First, it was the defeated Yasen, now the missing Harald, coupled with the series of events where they were humiliated by the Lord of Glory.

Everyone deeply realized that the Crown of the Ocean was not to be trifled with. They, as leaders and commanders, were no match for the Lord of Glory, neither in strength nor in strategy.

Now, perhaps the only one who could pose a challenge was Balzarna himself.

Balzarna’s expression worsened, his originally hateful face appearing even more ugly and fierce. The sense of power and mystery he had previously maintained in front of his subordinates could no longer be sustained. He squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

“March the entire army and attack the Crown of the Ocean immediately. I want it razed to the ground within three days!”

The demon leaders quickly responded.

Sensing Balzarna’s growing frustration, Ji Chen decisively commanded the army to press on toward the Stormy Sea. He ordered the spell projections to persist, constantly striking down demons and sapping their strength.

As they traveled just a hundred miles, the demons felt as if an eternity had passed. Every moment, they anxiously watched the sky, dreading the possibility of impending doom from above.

Chapter 750: The Army Pressed the Border, The First Battle Led by the The Army Pressed the Border, The First Battle Led by the Light Sea Sovereign (2)

Every moment, demons were being blasted by spells, yet they had no way out. Under the relentless command of the Dreadlord, they advanced with heads bowed.

As they traversed a ring of storms and caught sight of the archipelago in the distance, they finally breathed a sigh of relief, only for flames of hatred to ignite in their eyes.

Damn it, anyone would be furious after being bombarded from above for days. They were itching to flatten this territory and annihilate everything on it, venting their anger fiercely.

Balzarna's order to advance did nothing to quell the soldiers' resentment. Seeing the morale of the army rise, he nodded in approval.

The soldiers' morale was usable.

Without hesitation, he ordered, "Lead your soldiers and launch the attack immediately!"

One by one, demon leaders each led their respective armies to attack.

The giant turtle's magical cannons couldn't fire indefinitely. Like other alchemical cannons, they needed to be "cooled down" and "repaired" every so often, otherwise, they were prone to exploding.

Just as Balzarna led the majority of the demon army close to the stormy sea, the magical cannons entered a cooldown phase. Under Ji Chen's command, they immediately used the Tide Surge Core to generate a barrier, taking the buildings and a large number of troops on the turtle's back into the sea, silently lurking on the seabed.

Meanwhile, tens of thousands of demons were marching past above.

Wuu wuu wuu—

The eerie war anthem resounded once again. Countless ferocious demons, filled with anger, rushed towards the city, their claws bared.

There was no need for further words.

The battle had entered a white-hot state from the very beginning.

Soldiers from both sides fought fiercely, with hero units from both sides either soaring into the air or riding mounts to engage in close combat.

A rare-tier giant dragon from Dragon Island melted two excellent-tier demons with its breath, only to be blasted into pieces by two legacy-tier demons working together.

A legacy-tier Deep Sea Dragon Whale led a group of rare-tier and excellent-tier whales, transforming into a colossal whale body. In the midst of the demon horde, it crushed numerous demon bodies with its immense frame.

Yet, the sheer number of demons was overwhelming. Spaces vacated by demons torn apart by artillery in one moment were swiftly occupied by even more demons in the next, tightly packed together like catfish in a pond, congesting the sea south of the main island.

Soon, the tens of thousands of fourth-tier troops deployed outside the city walls were all killed by demons.

Among them were members of the King Kong Island guild, as well as the Great Luminescent Sea Clan allied with the Crown of the Ocean.

“They’re all gone!”

I_Love_Black_Sockings gritted her teeth, watching as the fourth-tier troops deployed by the King Kong Island guild outside the perimeter were wiped out. Even though she had mentally prepared for it, she couldn’t help but feel a bit distressed.

So many fourth-tier troops, accumulated painstakingly with resources, were lost all at once.

“Give them hell!”

The demon army, densely packed, began to engage in combat with their fifth-tier oceanic troops.

Compared to the fourth-tier, the combat power of fifth-tier troops was stronger. With the forces of the three sides combined, except for the land-based troops, there were a total of fifteen thousand-strong armies. Even when facing demons, they were not afraid at all.

At this moment, the hero units of Dragon Island and the Deep Sea Dragon Whale played a huge role. Hundreds of legacy-tier and below hero units were interspersed among the troops, greatly damaging the enemy demon soldiers.

On the city wall, Ji Chen raised his eyes and said, “Balzarna has sent out legendary-tier demons.”

As soon as his voice fell, nine powerful and diverse demons suddenly appeared in the distant sky, bringing with them a substantial tidal force.

Seeing this, their legendary-tier heroes no longer hid and began to act one after another.

Herald, Benbo, Alice, Elisia...

Dragon Island’s Serena, among other two legendary-tier dragons...

Deep Sea Dragon Whale’s Solidus, Caroline, and a young legendary-tier dragon whale...

Together, they had a total of ten legendary-tier powerhouses, even one more than the demon side!

Except for Alice, the other nine heroes each found a demonic hero to confront.

A legendary-tier demon with twin horns and arms adorned with a metal blade saw a young elf wielding a bow, riding a wyvern towards him,

feeling offended as if being challenged, he angrily retorted,

“What level of enemy dares to approach me proactively...”

Elisia coldly lifted her elven strong bow, a dazzling elemental light condensed into an arrow, shooting out like lightning.

The blade demon sensed the extreme danger brought by the arrow, his expression changed, swallowing the rest of his sentence, hastily responding.

Herald’s shadowy claws were captivating, swift as the wind, suppressing the opponent’s legendary demon in just one move.

There was indeed a gap even between legends.

Seeing many colleagues already engaged with enemies, Alice on the city wall didn't hesitate, immediately activating her skill.

After several days of consecutive battles, Alice's level had increased by one, reaching level 59.

As a level 59 legendary-tier Siren, when she unleashed the power of mental interference, it immediately had a significant impact on the battlefield, wherever the sea breeze blew, songs filled the air.

Countless demons, depending on their strength, showed adverse reactions, some became mentally confused, losing their heads to a sword, while others had their souls directly manipulated, wielding weapons against their comrades.

Even those legendary-tier demon heroes inevitably suffered from the influence of the higher-tier heroes. High-tier battles were inherently tense, and even a moment of distraction could affect the course of the battle.