

Ocean Lord 771

Chapter 771: Plan to Support the Southern Continent (2)

These armies were exceptionally powerful, with seamless coordination and a level of madness and aggression that surpassed anything they had encountered before!

At the same time, several high-level heroes leaped down from the turtle's back and joined the fray.

In just a matter of minutes, this demon army of ten thousand was wiped out. Benbo emerged from the water, leaping onto the turtle shell and approaching Ji Chen respectfully.

"My lord, the invading demon army has been annihilated, not a single survivor."

"Excellent." Ji Chen nodded. "Continue with reconnaissance and remain vigilant against further demon attacks."

"Yes!"

Watching Benbo depart once more, Alice approached his side, pondering as she looked at the demon corpses floating to the surface.

"My lord, it seems not only the Dreadlord has organized water demon forces, but other demon lords have also cultivated their own."

Ji Chen shook his head. "That's not surprising. There's competition among demon lords as well. Before invading the main world, their conflicts in the depths of chaos were just as intense as their assaults on us. Now, they've only temporarily set aside their differences under the command of the dark gods to form a relatively loose alliance to attack the main world.

There's mutual distrust among them, so it's not surprising they're secretly cultivating demon armies.

And, you see, news of our victory against the Dreadlord has been circulating for quite some time now. Apart from being more vigilant against us, the other demon lords haven't shown any signs of seeking revenge or the like."

Alice pursed her lips. "Demons remind me of a muscular giant: strong and sturdy, but with a lack of coordination among its limbs, as if it's only able to move forward under the command of its head."

"A very apt analogy, and that's where our opportunity lies."

"So, how should we handle the situation in the Southern Continent?" Alice asked.

After agreeing to accompany Ari to the Kingdom of Ugisai, Ji Chen had the giant turtle travel underwater to reach the vicinity of the northwest coastline of the Southern Continent, where reconnaissance teams were dispatched.

But the subsequent reports he received were slightly surprising.

Currently, the southern part of the Southern Continent had fallen completely, becoming a slaughterhouse and paradise for demons. The central region had also been occupied, but there were still some guerrilla forces remaining. The northern part, however, had yet to be conquered.

While the desert nations and factions in the Southern Continent formed the Desert Alliance, they were currently resisting the attacks of the Greed Lord in the northern regions, with one of them being the Kingdom of Ugisai.

According to reconnaissance reports, the Desert Alliance's resistance was incredibly tenacious. They utilized their familiarity with the terrain and relied on numerous strategic positions to fortify their front lines, barely holding the demons south of the Roni River, the largest river in the Southern Continent.

Of course, this may also be because the Greed Lord was focusing his attention on clearing out guerrilla forces in the occupied areas and contaminating the land, rather than committing all his forces to the attack.

Regardless, this was quite different from the worst-case scenario Ji Chen had initially imagined, where the Southern Continent had completely fallen.

The existence of resistance fighters was always heartening news. However, at the same time, he also needed to consider the impact of Balzarna's death on other demon lords. Would it alter their war strategies? For example, would the Undead Lord, also present in the Southern Continent, set aside his conflict with the Greed Lord, swallow his pride, and choose to sandwich the Desert Alliance to quickly conquer the Southern Continent?

Therefore, he decided to launch a firepower attack on the undead demon forces stationed on the coast.

But obviously, relying solely on the firepower carried by the giant turtle was insufficient to resolve the crisis in the Southern Continent. As powerful as the giant turtle was, it was still just one, and its firepower could only reach a hundred miles, leaving the more inland battlefields out of reach.

At this moment, private messages from Luo Yang, Monkey Gift, and Monkey Gift Hair came in. The Elven Empire and Lienhardt were assembling fleets to head to the Crown of the Ocean, undoubtedly providing hope for solving this problem.

"We'll return to the Crown of the Ocean first and inform the elves of the situation here, seeking their support for the Southern Continent," Ji Chen said solemnly.

"Meanwhile, the giant turtle will continue to roam near the coastline, harassing the demons."

Alice nodded. If the Elven Empire went to the Crown of the Ocean without the presence of Lord Ji Chen, problems might arise.

"Furthermore, send a hundred-strong team led by Yali along the Rom River to the northern front line of the Desert Alliance. Inform them that reinforcements are on the way and urge them to hold on until the arrival of the reinforcements."

“I understand.”

Shortly after, Ji Chen immediately set off with Alice and a hundred-man team of Sea Crystal Wyrms to return to the Crown of the Ocean.

For the Sea Crystal Wyrms, which could fly at extreme speeds, the return journey of thousands of miles took only a few hours.

After a day of flying, the Stormy Sea came into view.

Without any hesitation, the Sea Crystal Wyrms swiftly dashed through the outer periphery of the storm, their crystalline wings adjusting their posture as they gradually slowed down from their supersonic speed and landed on the Lord's Castle.

The news of Ji Chen's return spread throughout the Crown of the Ocean instantly, bringing relief to many representatives of nations and factions. Any delay in his return would have caused them anxiety.

Representatives from all sides rushed to the meeting hall to meet Ji Chen. Many of them were meeting the renowned Lord of Glory, whose fame had spread across the entire continent, for the first time and naturally were very curious. When they saw Ji Chen's appearance, they couldn't help but admire the handsome and extraordinary man.

Then they sincerely bowed.

“Good day, Lord Ji Chen.”

Facing an epic-tier powerhouse, regardless of their age or appearance, one must maintain noble respect, especially when this individual was someone who had defeated an above epic-tier.

Facing the bows of many representatives, Ji Chen only nodded slightly.

He said without hesitation, “I'm very pleased that you could come to the Crown of the Ocean. I won't waste time on meaningless pleasantries. I've just returned from the Southern Continent. Alice, please briefly explain the current situation in the Southern Continent.”

Alice nodded. “Yes.”

The representatives were surprised and quickly said, “We're all ears.”

After hearing Alice's explanation, they all showed expressions of astonishment.

One representative exclaimed, “I didn't expect the Southern Continent to be so resilient, holding off the Greed Lord for such a long time. It's admirable.”

“That's right. Now we have greater initiative.”

Ji Chen glanced at them and continued, “What I'm about to say is this: I believe we need to send reinforcements to the Southern Continent as soon as possible to support those who are still resisting the demons.”

“Lord Ji Chen, do you have any specific plans?” asked the representative of the Elven Empire, raising their hand.

Ji Chen glanced at him, then subtly looked at a figure among the elves, and said in a deep voice, "Send warships to harass and bombard the demons stationed on the coast of the Southern Continent. Use all means to drive them away from the coastline. Then, let our warriors land and open up a second battlefield in the Southern Continent, relieving the Desert Alliance from worrying about attacks from behind."

At the same time, utilize the naval supremacy obtained from the Crown of the Ocean to continuously supply the Desert Alliance with materials, delaying the Greed Lord and the Undead Lord's conquest of the Southern Continent as much as possible, buying time to defeat the Decay Lord and the Void Lord." The representatives discussed among themselves, but there was no sign of opposition in their eyes.

This seemed to be the best solution to the current situation.

Soon, one by one, they reached a consensus.

"Lord Ji Chen, I believe this plan is feasible."

"I also think so. Leveraging the Desert Alliance to distract the two Lords will bring significant benefits."

"The longer the Desert Alliance delays, the better for us."

Without exception, all representatives believed that this plan could be implemented.

The biggest advantage of this plan was that it seized the initiative. The true force resisting the Greed Lord and the Undead Lord was not them, but the Desert Alliance. They only needed to expend resources to achieve their goals. Why wouldn't they do it?

At this moment of demon invasion, just like the various demon Lords, the forces of the orderly fraction were still not unified, with subtle underlying divisions.

Since they could reduce their own losses by using others' casualties, why wouldn't they do so?

The extent of human ugliness was no less than the evil of demons.

Chapter 772: Deeper Reasons? Saskia, the Greed Lord

The representatives gradually left the conference hall, but the elf who had been wearing a cloak all along didn't move. It wasn't until everyone had left that they walked up to Ji Chen and lowered her hood.

Ji Chen looked at the breathtaking face before him and smiled gently.

"Lady Laphia, why conceal your identity and come to the Crown of the Ocean? Is there something you find hard to speak of?"

Detecting a hint of mockery in his words, Laphia showed no shame or embarrassment on her face, speaking in her usual tone.

"That girl, I've reached out to her, but she refuses to return to the empire and the embrace of her kin."

Ji Chen raised an eyebrow, seemingly unsurprised by this revelation, with a hint of teasing in his tone. "Since Elisya refuses, there's nothing I can do. Your visit serves no purpose."

To be honest, Ji Chen considered himself quite tolerant. If it were a ruler with a more volatile temperament, encountering a situation where another "lord" was covertly recruiting their heroes might have led to immediate confrontation.

However, he hadn't anticipated Laphia would leave the empire and secretly infiltrate the representatives at the Crown of the Ocean to recruit Elisya during such a critical moment.

The only explanation was that ancient elven bloodlines held great importance for them.

But Laphia shook her head. "That's not what I want to talk about now."

"Oh? What is it then?"

"I'm very interested in you."

As Ji Chen heard these words softly spoken by the elven queen, his heart skipped a beat.

Before he could respond, Laphia began to pace before him. Despite wearing a cloak, she exuded an aura of nobility as if she were wearing luxurious palace attire.

Extending her fair fingers, with her left hand supporting her right, she lightly tapped the air.

"Of course, it's not the kind of interest between opposite sexes. My interest in you lies in how you, in such a short time, transformed from an ordinary human with no power to an epic-tier figure wielding such immense strength.

It defies logic. Even demons can't reach that level even with sacrificial rituals. I recall seeing you display epic tier power during the Lienhardt and Bass Kingdom conflict, and that was less than a year ago. Your progress is truly remarkable."

Laphia's face was filled with astonishment, but it was unclear whether it was genuine or feigned. As a queen who had reigned for centuries, her thoughts and schemes were beyond the comprehension of ordinary beings.

In response, Ji Chen offered a vague reply.

"Aren't all of us Lords of Glory like that?"

Laphia paused for a moment, then smiled.

But if placed in the context of lords of glory, perhaps it wasn't so unacceptable after all.

These so-called "players", also known as the lords of glory, had growth rates that astonished everyone.

Just a year ago, they were merely insignificant entities, not to say vital but rather insignificant, with only a small, pitiful territory, dozens of refugees, and a few dilapidated houses that barely served as shelter.

But a year later, these once considered "invaders" and "foreigners" had become an undeniable and formidable force.

“What kind of existence exactly, and for what purpose, brought you to this world?”

Laphia paused for a moment.

Ji Chen shrugged. “I also want to know the answer to that question. After all, we just wanted to play a game.”

“A game?” Laphia showed a hint of contemplation. “I’ve heard of this term. It roughly means playing with something, right?”

No, it means playing with this world.

Ji Chen thought to himself before half-jokingly saying, “Perhaps it’s a powerful deity who summoned us to this world to help you resist the invasion of demons.”

“Hmm, it’s not unreasonable.” Laphia nodded in agreement. Then she changed the subject, “But I think, perhaps it’s not just that. The reason why you were summoned may still be hidden deep within.”

Is there a deeper reason?

Could it be that this world, aside from the demon invasion, faces some even more terrifying calamity?

Laphia slowly came to a halt, her golden eyes fixed firmly on Ji Chen. “This world may truly need you to save it. You are the hope of this world.”

Ji Chen frowned. “What do you know?”

“Oh? I know nothing at all.” Laphia saw Ji Chen’s expression and couldn’t help but smirk mischievously, seemingly pleased to have turned the tables after failing to persuade Elisya earlier.

She spoke with a hint of smugness, “I’m just an ordinary elf queen, I know nothing at all.”

Ji Chen:...

Damn riddler again.

Riddler, get lost!

Laphia left, carrying with her a lingering sense of regret. Her main reason for this trip was Elisya. After seeing the slim possibility of Elisya returning to the empire, she could only temporarily abandon that idea.

Maybe only if the Crown of the Ocean got destroyed unexpectedly, or if Ji Chen faced an extreme situation like death, would she get the chance to convince Elisya to join the empire.

Before leaving, Laphia finally revealed one last piece of information..

Chapter 774: Landing Plan

On the edge of the cliff, the Undead Lord Maldonis gazed at the sky, his eye sockets flickering with icy flames, as if piercing through layers of dark clouds to see something higher.

Behind him came a rumbling sound. A towering figure, three stories tall, clad in heavy bone armor and wielding a massive axe, approached from behind. It knelt down on one knee, its mouth clacking.

A raspy voice spoke up.

“Maldonis, my lord, the joint fleet is about to reach the coastline.”

Maldonis didn’t reply, nor did he even flinch in his skyward gaze, as if he hadn’t heard at all.

The skeletal figure remained motionless after kneeling, blue flames flickering in its eye sockets. Though expressionless, one could sense its awe and fervor for the diminutive entity before them, barely larger than a heel bone, yet commanding their loyalty—a being not divine but surpassing gods.

Only they, his loyal attendants, knew the terrifying power possessed by this slender, grotesque body compared to the massive, monstrous forms of other Lords.

But what they admired most was his vast and profound strategy, which wielded valor to slay enemies yet could overturn worlds with its cunning.

After a long while, Maldonis lowered his head, turned around, and spoke slowly.

“Let them pass.”

“Yes, my lord.”

The skeletal attendant wasted no time in returning to its feet, ready to carry out the command.

No matter how wise or foolish the order seemed, it wasn’t for him to question or advise. Lord Maldonis’ commands were never wrong.

“If the joint fleet seeks to land, send a ten-thousand-strong force to obstruct them. Deploy lower-tier artillery if needed,” Maldonis suddenly added.

The skeletal attendant paused, a moment of realization flashing through its mind.

A force of ten thousand couldn’t possibly block hundreds of warships and tens of thousands of allied soldiers from landing. At best, it could only delay them for a while.

They were adept at land warfare and ill-suited for naval combat. Moreover, they needed to defend the lengthy coastline, which stretched their forces thin. Firstly, under the circumstances of “insufficient intelligence” and “fear of the Lord’s demise, severely lacking maritime reconnaissance,” it was understandable to hastily mobilize forces only when the enemy approached the coastline. Even if the counter-landing failed, it could be justified.

This would subtly drain the strength and energy of the Greed Lord, preempting any questions about why they weren’t assisting in blocking the allied forces’ landing.

Secondly, it would covertly hinder the Greed Lord’s power and energy, allowing some allied forces to enter, thus preventing the Greed Lord from smoothly completing the task of invading the Southern Continent while still intervening when necessary to gain strategic advantages.

Thirdly, according to the plan negotiated by the five Lords before the war, after the Greed Lord completely conquered the Southern Continent, they would join forces with the Dreadlord’s Legion

and the Undead Lord's Legion to attack the Northern Continent or support the Eastern and Western Continents' Lords according to the war situation.

However, there was a significant change in the situation. The foolish Dreadlord, unexpectedly, was killed. The plan thus evolved into only the Greed Lord's Legion and the Undead Lord's Legion attacking the Northern Continent.

In this scenario, if the Greed Lord were to expend more energy than anticipated in the struggle against the joint fleet, then his strategic moves toward conquering the Northern Continent after fully occupying the Southern Continent would naturally be much slower.

Moreover, if the maritime fleets of the several major orderly factions and capitals from the Northern Continent, which comprised the joint fleet, were to suffer losses here, it would clear some obstacles for their Undead Lord's Legion's future attack on the Northern Continent.

Fourthly, if all went well, and the Greed Lord sustained considerable losses under the blockade of the Desert Alliance and the joint fleet, his reserves would naturally be insufficient, making them the primary force for attacking the Northern Continent.

Compared to contending for the desolate Southern Continent, which was densely populated with kingdoms, the Northern Continent obviously provided them with more room to exert their strength and achieve greater accomplishments.

This plan kills four birds with one stone!

The skeletal attendant felt a sincere sense of admiration surging in his heart.

Indeed, Lord Maldonis was worthy of admiration. A simple gesture contained such profound implications.

After a moment of contemplation, he responded with a tone of awe and admiration.

"Yes, my lord, Maldonis."

Everyone thought that after killing one of the Five Lords, the Dreadlord, the pressure on the orderly factions facing the demons would diminish, allowing them to gain some advantages.

However, the situation was still far from optimistic.

Though the Dreadlord was dead and they had lost control of the Sea of Depths, the several Lords from the Eastern and Western Continents still held significant advantages. The Decay Lord attacking the Western Continent utilized environmental pollution to steadily advance the frontlines towards the north.

Until the news that arrived yesterday, the vanguard of the Decay Lord's army had already advanced to the northern part of the southern swamps of the Western Continent, where they were establishing outposts and supply depots, evidently intending to continue advancing north.

Up to that point, the Decay Lord had occupied one percent of the land in the Western Continent.

One percent might have seemed small numerically, but in this vast world, the one percent of land in the Western Continent already encompassed the territories governed by a dozen or so kingdom-level powers.

Moreover, the land occupied by the Greed Lord was even broader. On the map, the southern part of the Southern Continent was already marked in red. If not for most of the Southern Continent being lifeless deserts and barren plains, with relatively few living beings.

Otherwise, according to Lainekel's description, the Greed Lord could even summon demon armies numbering in the billions, leaving no vegetation wherever they go.

And now, the Greed Lord had completed the initial "planting," gradually beginning to unleash formidable war potential. The newly emerged demons marching continuously from the south to the north, forming an unbroken black line towards the frontline, serve as the best evidence.

At the beginning of the war, the orderly factions reached a consensus: do not let the demons completely control too much land.

Demons were a completely chaotic and evil race, adept at perpetuating war, constantly plundering the earth's resources, whether they be mineral veins or living beings. Everything swallowed up by them becomes nourishment for the madness and slaughter of this evil race.

From existing records, tens of thousands of years ago during the Divine War, the orderly factions made every effort to restrict demon access to resources, continuously harassing their rear logistics production, effectively squeezing the space for demons to unleash their war potential. It was only through this step-by-step strategy that they gained the upper hand, defeating them and achieving victory in the war.

Now, they were following these steps to recover.

Between the advancing joint fleet and the Southern Continent, there were constantly flying reconnaissance teams shuttling back and forth, gathering intelligence to assist the allied fleet in understanding the current situation on the Southern Continent's battlefield.

News of the demon army under the Greed Lord launching a large-scale attack on the Desert Alliance was quickly transmitted.

On the flagship of the elves, representatives of all kingdoms and factions gathered together.

Regarding the Elven Empire, Commander Yassen of the Fifth Fleet in the Mid-Ocean sat in a secondary position, putting down the scroll containing intelligence in his hand, his expression solemn.

Speaking in the common language of the continent, he said, "According to reconnaissance results, the Greed Lord has deployed corps-level forces to launch a comprehensive attack on the Roni River frontline of the Desert Alliance. In just a few days, there have already been significant casualties.

Without our support, it is estimated that the Roni River frontline will be breached within three weeks, and tens of millions of humans and races will become food for the demons.

We must not let the Roni River frontline fall! At least... not in such a short time," the representative of the Desert Alliance said with a dark expression.

The Roni River frontline was the Desert Alliance's greatest asset in resisting the Greed Lord. They had placed great hopes on it, constraining the tentacles of the Greed Lord within this vast desert continent, and the Roni River was the best place for this.

Furthermore, if the Greed Lord's army were to appear in large numbers in the Western-Mid Ocean, the Desert Alliance, which relies on maritime trade and commercial circulation for its livelihood, would suffer incalculable losses.

"Yes, this is also a place to fully deplete the Greed Lord's strength," said a representative from an affiliated state of the Elven Empire.

Yassen nodded and said, "Of course, we must arrive at the Southern Continent as soon as possible, but our only concern now is the Undead Lord."

"The Undead Lord is currently the only one of the demon lords who has not launched a large-scale attack. According to available information, the Undead Legion under the Undead Lord's command is stationed in a large oasis in the northeast inland of the Southern Continent, but many of its troops are stationed on the coastline."

"If the Undead Legion intervenes, it will be difficult for us to successfully land." "Then shall we bypass them and land on the northwest coast?" said the representative of the Pelan Kingdom among the three countries along the northwest coast.

Yassen shook his head. "The area beyond the northwest coast has already been blocked by the demon army of the neighboring Decay Lord. Forcing a landing there will only result in great losses. And besides, there is no suitable terrain for large-scale coastal landings over there."

The other representatives fell silent. While they spoke of landing to support the Desert Alliance, the presence of the Undead Legion, particularly skilled in legion warfare, presented many challenges. Finding a breakthrough was not an easy task.

Seeing everyone quiet down, Yassen paused and turned to look at Ji Chen, who was seated in the main position.

"Lord Ji Chen, what are your thoughts?"

Ji Chen slowly opened his eyes and said, "Land directly from the coast near the Roni River."

Yassen frowned. "But there is a Undead Lord's army of over a hundred thousand stationed there..."

"No worries, I can deal with them and create conditions for your landing." Yassen was speechless.

It was only then that he realized Ji Chen was an epic-tier mage proficient in maritime spells, and the coast was one of the terrains he excelled in. With him taking action, landing would naturally not be a problem.

Thinking of the numerous high-level heroes under his command, he no longer had any doubts in his mind.

He nodded and looked around at the representatives.

"Any objections?"

"No, with Lord Ji Chen taking action, we are all at ease."

The representatives dared not oppose, but rather were very willing.

The presence of a powerful individual could easily resolve many seemingly difficult situations.

The impact of a strong individual's actions sometimes outweighed that of tens of thousands of troops..

Chapter 775: Pollution and Landing

After receiving Ji Chen's promise, the joint fleet collectively turned their ships towards the mouth of the Roni River.

The Roni River was the largest river in the southern continent, originating from the Domingo Plateau in the central part of the southern continent. The river rushed northward with surging momentum, forming long and fertile stretches of soil and oases along the way. Each tributary represented the birth of a settlement, becoming the source of civilization in the southern continent, nurturing countless populations.

The Roni River was the lifeblood of many desert kingdoms and gathering places, not just a river for thousands of years, but also a spiritual river for countless desert people, symbolizing hope.

However, on the Domingo Plateau at its source, with the final batch of resilient desert guerrillas surrounded and killed by demons, it meant that the entire plateau fell into the hands of the Greed Lord.

In less than half a day, a demon army that had traveled a long distance from the rear arrived here.

"Hurry up, this is the direct order of Lord Saskia himself. Soak the Polluted Crystals in the river! Let those foolish humans downstream taste the polluted water!"

The demon overseer shouted, and one by one, the chariot-shaped demon vehicles plunged into the rushing river, carrying black crystalline masses on their backs and sinking them all into the river like unloading ore from a minecart.

As soon as the black crystals fell into the river, the surrounding water immediately turned pitch black, emitting a faint foul smell. Soon, the entire river turned black, like a black serpent winding through the land.

Several days later, people along the middle and lower reaches of the river were horrified to find that the water of the Roni River had become foul and polluted, emitting a nauseating odor, and a faint black mist rose.

Not only was the river water no longer drinkable or usable, but even the crops and plants planted on both banks of the river withered and died rapidly under the cover of the black mist.

It was as if the river water contained deadly substances!

The Roni River, symbolizing life and hope, no longer displayed her generosity and tolerance, becoming a spreader of pollution and despair.

The Desert Alliance, the Roni River front.

Soldiers rushed in from outside the camp, their faces full of panic.

“Sir! Something big has happened!”

Many generals and nobles who had just finished discussing the improvement of the front line stopped one after another. Mijat frowned and looked at the soldier’s eyes full of endless confusion and panic, saying, “What happened? Could it be that the Greed Lord has launched the third wave of attack?”

“It’s not that, the Roni River has turned black!”

Everyone looked at each other, realizing that something was terribly wrong when they walked out and saw the pitch-black Roni River emitting a foul odor, and they finally realized the seriousness of the situation.

Mijat looked at the river, which seemed to be contaminated with toxic substances and emitted black mist, his face filled with suspicion and inquiry.

“When did the Roni River become like this?”

The soldier hurriedly said, “Just now, I saw the river started turning black from the upstream direction. Anyone who touches the river water will soon show signs of poisoning!”

Upstream of the river?

Mijat’s face changed slightly, and he asked sideways, “What is the current situation of the guerrilla teams active on the Domingo Plateau?”

The deputy next to him also realized something and said with a solemn expression, “They haven’t sent us any messages for several days. They might have already...”

Damn it!

This kind of situation usually means that they have already been killed by demons, so the reason for the Roni River’s current state has roughly been figured out.

“... The demons have completely occupied the Domingo Plateau at the source of the Roni River and contaminated the upstream water source using some method.”

Mijat’s words made many desert nobles’ faces change drastically. The Roni River was the water source of their joint army and the lifeblood of maintaining the civilization of half of the southern continent.

Without clean river water, desert dwellers simply couldn’t survive in the arid sands.

“Damn demons, this move is really ruthless!” Someone cursed through gritted teeth.

This move hit the Desert Alliance right where it hurt. The demons were powerful, but with tens of thousands of soldiers, they could hold their ground, even using corpses to build walls to fend off attacks.

But without a water source, relying solely on stored water couldn’t sustain such a large army.

“We’ll send elite troops upstream to clean up the polluted source!”

“Useless! The Domingo Plateau have already been occupied by demons. Even if we manage to clean it up, they’ll just contaminate it again. It’s completely futile!”

Panic and despair began to spread.

Not just the soldiers, even the high-ranking members of the alliance were starting to panic. You could survive three days without food, but you'd surely perish without water in three days.

At this moment, someone suddenly spoke up.

"Wasn't the Alliance Fleet supposed to come to our aid? Can they help us?"

Mijat was initially taken aback, but then shook his head.

Even if the Alliance Fleet came to support, they could only bring soldiers and supplies, never enough fresh water to supply so many allied soldiers.

Could they really abandon the frontline they had been working on for months, investing so much effort and resources?

But without the River Roni frontline, they had no strategic point to defend. The ultimate result could be nothing but destruction.

He was caught in a dilemma.

Suddenly, Ari rushed over, his face changing drastically as he looked at the foul-smelling, black River Roni.

"What's happening?"

"The Greed Lord has polluted the River Roni, and we're about to face a water shortage," Mijat replied, then sarcastically added, "I wonder if this supposed savior has any brilliant solutions?"

Ever since Ari returned with news of the Alliance Fleet's support, which uplifted the spirits of the slowly despairing alliance, some optimistic individuals hailed him as a savior. This nickname quickly caught on and became widely recognized among all members of the alliance.

This made Mijat feel uncomfortable all over, and he retorted sarcastically, as if it were a habit.

Ari, too, was accustomed to his elder brother's words. In the past, he would have definitely spoken up to refute, but now he just gave a faint glance and began to contemplate.

"Although we've been prepared for this situation before, our reserves of fresh water are not plentiful. Even if we conserve, we can only hold out for at most half a week. The demons just need to wait until our fresh water runs out before continuing their attack, and they can easily deal with us when we're depleted of fighting strength.

Looking at it from a general perspective, it seems we're cornered..."

The others looked at each other, thinking, "Is there really no way out of this incessant predicament?"

"Of course there is!"

All eyes turned to him, filled with astonishment and a glimmer of hope.

Ari looked around at them, his expression resolute. “Lord Ji Chen can help us out of this predicament.”

Mijat couldn’t help but interject, “I know Lord Ji Chenming is powerful, but being powerful doesn’t mean he can magically bring us fresh water.”

But Ari shook his head. “No, you don’t understand the power of Lord Ji Chen. Fresh water is just a material he can easily obtain with a wave of his hand, it’s nothing to him.”

Mijat looked at Ari’s unwavering expression and thought to himself that his foolish little brother had become obsessed. After visiting the Crown of the Ocean, he had become a devoted follower of this Lord of Glory named Ji Chen.

“I hope the Alliance Fleet can bring good news...” Mijat thought to himself.

Meanwhile, the Desert Alliance was eagerly anticipating the arrival of the Alliance Fleet, which was slowly approaching the coastline with hesitation.

On the elven flagship.

“Why is there not a trace of demon army on this coastline? Did they scout our route and attack direction in advance, hiding to ambush us?”

“That makes sense, otherwise why would the Undead Lord leave such a gap?”

Faced with such a strange situation, Yasen hesitated and once again activated his skill: Ask Ji Chen.

“Lord Ji Chen, what do you think?”

Ji Chen looked at the flat and barren coastline in the distance, feeling somewhat puzzled himself. Just as he was about to speak, a demon army suddenly emerged from the woods by the coast, instantly alerting everyone.

But soon they were confused again.

Why did this demon army seem so small in number, at most tens of thousands, and they looked like low-level demons, without even a single high-level demon species?

Did the demons really think they could block their landing with this army?

Yasen observed for a while, dispatched flying reconnaissance teams, and ordered all ships to be vigilant against waterborne demon attacks, before finally ordering the warships to engage the brazen demon army.

On the decks of dozens of warships nearing the coast, the gun turrets began to rotate, their stout barrels slowly pointing towards the shoreline.

With the resounding roar of cannon fire echoing through the sea, the coastline bloomed with orange mandala flowers, and amidst the entanglement of flame and energy, the demons were torn into pieces.

Dozens of warships took turns bombarding, quickly submerging this strange demon army of ten thousand in explosions.

Soon, the Alliance Fleet dispatched the first batch of landing craft. Two thousand troops each from the Elven Empire and the Royal Marines of Rheinhardt quickly landed and established preliminary positions on the corpses of the demons.

“Report! The 18th Elven Marine Corps and the 9th Royal Marine Corps of Lienhardt have successfully landed on the coast and established positions. There are no signs of any live demons nearby!”

Upon hearing the soldier’s report, Yassen was somewhat surprised. He was shocked that the demons had actually left themselves undefended?

Despite many doubts in his mind, he knew this was a golden opportunity.

He immediately issued the order.

“All forces, initiate large-scale landing operations. Quickly establish camps on the shore, dispatch more flying reconnaissance teams, and cover our eyes within a radius of ten miles and beyond!”

“Yes!!”

The warships lowered one landing craft after another, laden with soldiers from various countries heading towards the shore. Large landing craft specifically designed for beach landings also carried various supplies, ammunition, artillery pieces, and even war beasts.

As long as they managed to establish a foothold successfully, it would be difficult for the demons to dislodge them again!

Ji Chen stood on the bow deck, watching the scene of many soldiers busy building camps, with a pensive look in his eyes.

What exactly did the Undead Lord want to accomplish?

Chapter 776: Trap, God

Ji Chen had a vague premonition in his heart that the Undead Lord must have already known the intentions of the Alliance Fleet to land on the southern continent, and the sudden appearance of tens of thousands of marine demons besieging the giant turtle earlier was the best proof.

But the current situation puzzled him a bit. Since the intentions of the Alliance Fleet were already known, why bother sending a decoy force of ten thousand cannon fodder troops, only to be sent under their gunfire, and then open up such a big opening for them to land?

Thinking back to what Lainekel had said before about the deployment and plans of various demon kings, as well as the contradictions and competition for interests among the demon kings in attacking the main world, Ji Chen had a flash of insight.

Since they could land, he didn’t need to exert any effort. The next thing would be left to the Alliance Fleet to handle.

Over the course of several days, the Alliance Fleet gradually erected a semi-permanent base on the shore.

The elves, utilizing their expertise in natural magic, quickly grew three-sided ironwood walls reaching twenty meters high and ten meters thick, with arrow towers erected every ten meters and spell towers standing every fifty meters. Thanks to the powerful runic enchantment technology, these ironwood walls and towers, engraved with layers of high-level reinforcement runes, were no less defensive than enchanted stone walls, and even surpassed them in terms of flexibility and expansibility.

While the elves were busy constructing the walls and towers, soldiers from other kingdoms were digging trenches outside the base, clearing the surrounding forests for miles to provide a clear line of sight.

Although they didn't know why the demons had opened up such an opportunity, the Alliance Fleet was not willing to let go of such a good chance. At the very least, they had to take a big bite out of the demons before they were satisfied.

However, the Alliance Fleet was astonished to find that at some point, the Roni River not far from the joint base had turned black and foul-smelling, contaminating a large area of water near the estuary.

Numerous fish exposed to the polluted river water turned belly-up, their bodies becoming black and poisonous.

Commander Yasen of the Alliance Fleet, the moment he heard this news, realized it was bad.

The Roni River served as the primary water supply for the Desert Alliance. With even the estuary now contaminated, one could only imagine the dire situation downstream, where the frontline of the river lay.

On the flagship.

"This is undoubtedly the scheme of the Greed Lord. He must have polluted the water source of the Roni River so effortlessly, causing the Desert Alliance to collapse without a fight."

"Indeed, this move strikes at the heart of the Desert Alliance." Yassen nodded, his face somewhat grave. "The question is how we can help them. Without a water source, the Desert Alliance simply cannot hold out much longer."

"We can offer manpower and supplies, but a water source..." Everyone looked at each other, shaking their heads.

The elves possessed unique natural magic, able to rapidly grow special plants that could extract freshwater from seawater, but this would take some time. They could make use of the freshwater brought by the fleet to hold on for a while, but the Desert Alliance couldn't last that long.

Amidst the worried and puzzled faces of the crowd, Ji Chen appeared on the deck, and under the astonished gazes of the others, he said, "I have already heard about the contamination of the Roni River, and I can help you."

Yassen's face lit up with joy, but he also looked somewhat puzzled.

Without saying much more, Ji Chen raised his right hand.

Swish-

Large swathes of seawater floated up, refracting colorful light under the sunlight. Under the gaze of many soldiers of the Alliance Fleet, the seawater was analyzed and separated on a microscopic level by invisible forces.

Clusters of lighter-colored water were separated and suspended in the air.

A lieutenant of Lichhardt couldn't help but reach out and touch one of the clusters suspended by the ship's side. After feeling the refreshing moisture, he put his finger into his mouth.

The next moment, his eyes lit up, and he exclaimed ecstatically, "It's freshwater! This is freshwater!"

Everyone was startled, and they all tried it themselves, excitement appearing on their faces in unison.

Their gazes towards Ji Chen became even more admiring and grateful.

This wasn't some extraordinary ability. Ever since Ji Chen mastered the power of the ocean, this ability to extract freshwater from seawater naturally came with it.

As long as there was seawater, or even just water-based substances, he could extract a certain amount of freshwater from it, completely eliminating the worry of freshwater while sailing on the sea.

"Sir Yassen, you'd better start digging a channel from the coast to the frontline of the Roni River right away, so I can extract and transport freshwater on a large scale."

Yassen nodded hurriedly. "I'll send people to dig right away."

After instructing the soldiers to start digging the channel, Yassen casually asked, looking at the extraordinary figure before him, who had already become an epic tier figure at such a young age, a sense of admiration flashed through his heart.

The last time they interacted was when they were in the Maple Forest Principality. At that time, although Ji Chen had considerable strength, he was not at this level yet. In just a few months, he had become the strongest figure shaking the continent, which inevitably made him feel a bit emotional.

"Lord Ji Chen, why don't you go ashore to inspect?"

Ji Chen shook his head. "No need. I'll stay here to guard the fleet."

For him, whose power largely stemmed from the ocean and water, the vast and arid southern continent was extremely disadvantageous. He had already learned a lesson from the unfavorable environment when he obtained the blood of the swamp dragons in the Maple Forest Principality..

Chapter 777: Trap, God (2)

He wouldn't make the mistake of putting himself in an unfavorable environment again.

Furthermore, Ji Chen had an intuitive feeling that once he stepped onto land, there might be some danger approaching.

“Has he come ashore?”

“Lord Maldonis, the Lord of Glory has not come ashore. He has been staying with the fleet anchored near the coast, showing no intention of landing.”

“I see. You may leave.”

The Shura Skeleton silently got up and left.

In Maldonis’ sunken eye sockets, flames flickered violently like encountering a twelfth-level gale, symbolizing his inner unrest.

“That human, he hasn’t come ashore!”

“This means we will have no chance to swallow him!”

“Maldonis, you must make him come ashore!”

The distorted murmurs filled with negative emotions echoed in Maldonis’ mind, making the Undead Lord feel irritable for the first time.

“I have tried to lure him ashore in every possible way, but he won’t take the bait!”

Just a momentary pause, and the whispers of evil from the deepest abyss began to resound again like the noise of a bustling market.

“Not enough, not enough! You must find a way to merge him with us!”

“Find a way, think more! Think more!”

“I have an idea, use your power to lure him!” Amidst the irritable murmurs, a suggestion emerged, followed by agreement from other voices.

“Yes, he must desire your power, and he will come!”

Maldonis raised his withered right hand, suddenly thrusting it into the air, slowly drawing out a dazzling black-purple light.

Within the black-purple light, endless storms seemed to burst forth. Even though it was enveloped by a container, one could still feel the nuclear-like energy, with the air around filled with flickering electric lights and the black-purple glow surging with the wind.

Tens of thousands of years ago, during the War of the Gods, the subordinate god of the oceanic divine lineage, the Storm God, was killed by the corrupt god of the chaotic divine lineage, the God of Corrupting Malice, and several subordinate evil gods while on a support mission. Since then, the storm authority it possessed has disappeared.

It was unclear what had happened, but the sealed storm authority fell into the hands of the fifth-generation Undead Lord. With each generation of the Demon Lord’s continuation, this authority ended up in the hands of the current Undead Lord.

However, the storm authority, symbolizing the rules of storms in the world, was the manifestation of the will of the Storm God’s lineage, and it was itself a power that restrained evil. Even though the owner had disappeared, it still could not be controlled by evil.

Even after tens of generations of research by the Undead Lords, they still gained nothing from it and could only continue to seal and preserve it, avoiding it falling into the hands of the orderly side.

“This will definitely attract him over, and then we’ll devour him!”

Maldonis clenched the storm authority tighter, slightly loosening some of the seals. Strands of the authority’s aura, guided by him, transmitted towards the northwest.

Alliance Fleet.

Ji Chen, who had just thought of resting, suddenly looked towards the land, a hint of surprise flashing in his heart.

He... seemed to sense a familiar power?

Ji Chen ascended into the air, raising his hand to draw out a strand of oceanic power.

Blue light spots appeared under his hand, and the sea suddenly surged with layers of undulating waves. The air became humid, and the rolling waves caused the ships to sway continuously.

The soldiers of the Alliance Fleet cast their gaze towards Ji Chen in the sky, their eyes full of uncertainty.

When the power of the ocean appeared, the fluctuation of that inexplicable power became even more obvious, pointing towards the southeast.

Ji Chen didn’t have time to worry about these things, feeling somewhat puzzled.

How could such power suddenly appear at this time?

Could something had awaken the Mystic Realm Gate, leaking out what was hidden inside, or perhaps some powerful creature controlling the power appeared due to the influence of the demons?

Instinctively, Ji Chen felt something was amiss.

This power, similar to the power of the ocean, was most likely the power of the oceanic divine lineage, a considerable temptation for Ji Chen.

After mastering the power of the ocean, he possessed strength far surpassing the epic tier and knew the immense power of oceanic power and authority. As long as he possessed such a higher-level power, overcoming challenges of higher levels would not be a problem at all.

However, seeing this extremely strange occurrence, which seemed to have appeared coincidentally, Ji Chen also secretly became vigilant. It was necessary to investigate, but it wouldn’t hurt to make thorough preparations before proceeding.

Just as Ji Chen pondered what preparations to make next.

Suddenly, a dense fog rose from the sea surface without any warning, instantly cutting off the surrounding visibility and sound, making countless soldiers alert, thinking it was created by demons.

However, after waiting for a while, they found that nothing happened, and gradually relaxed.

Ji Chen watched as a ghost ship emerged from the mist, his eyes showing only a hint of surprise, without any panic.

Since the last time he encountered a ghost ship, it had been a long time ago. At that time, he was not powerful, and faced with the elusive ghost ship, he had no clue.

However, now that he encountered it again, having mastered more power, he could see many things.

“Why did you come this time? Do you have something to remind me of?”

The elusive voice from last time did not sound, and the ghost ship stopped a few dozen meters away from him without moving. Ji Chen could feel that there were a pair of eyes on the ship, seemingly quietly observing him..

Chapter 778: Trap, God (3)

Ji Chen furrowed his brow, as if recalling something, and suddenly gathered a strand of oceanic power in his palm.

Those eyes seemed to light up—though unseen, the sensation was crystal clear.

“A trap...be careful...”

“Gaining power... much more...”

Watching the ghost ship still being enigmatic, Ji Chen spoke bluntly.

“If you keep talking like that, I might not be so polite.”

The ghost ship fell silent, sensing that Ji Chen was genuinely getting annoyed, and couldn’t help but feel a bit afraid, as Ji Chen could now genuinely harm it.

“That was the Storm Authority, also a trap set by the demon... He reminded me to increase my strength faster... To defeat the demon... The crisis is imminent, there’s no time left.”

Though still stuttering, the ghost ship managed to convey a complete sentence.

“The Storm Authority? So, the power I sensed earlier was a trap set by the demon?”

“Yes...”

“The demon who set it?”

“...Maldonis. They want the power you possess.”

Ji Chen’s eyes flickered as he continued to inquire, “I understand. So, who did you mean by ‘He’?”

A moment of silence, as the ghost ship seemed to ponder whether to speak or not.

“I’m not in a hurry. Take your time to decide when you want to tell me.”

Ji Chen said calmly, but with a wave of his hand, the power of the ocean surged out, dissolving the mist upon contact and surrounding the ghost ship, with power fluctuating.

Ghost Ship: o.o?

After a while, the voice of the ghost ship sounded, somewhat plaintive.

“Eluvita said to remind and help you.”

Ji Chen's mind trembled, "Eluvita!?"

Eluvita, also known as the Mother of Elves, was a god-level deity worshipped and revered by billions of elves, the most powerful deity in the Orderly Divine Lineage, wielding dozens of powerful authorities, and even rumored to be one of the incarnations of the Creator God.

Such a towering deity, both in fame and power, actually cared about him, a mere human?

Then what was her intention?

Could it be that Eluvita was the entity behind summoning players to this world?

Was the military talent tree also her gift?

With myriad thoughts swirling in his mind, a slew of questions emerged one after another like mushrooms after the rain.

It wasn't that Ji Chen was overthinking, but the news was too shocking, and he vaguely felt that he was touching the edge of the truth.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Ji Chen took a deep breath and asked in as calm a tone as possible.

"Why?"

"I don't know, she didn't say."

Ji Chen paused, realizing that the ghost ship indeed didn't know, and didn't press further, instead turning to the next question.

After finally catching up to it, wouldn't he be at ease until he had asked all the doubts in his heart?

However, after asking several questions about Eluvita in a row, the ghost ship didn't know anything, as if it was just sent to execute orders with a single sentence.

Helpless, Ji Chen had to ask, "Have you been following me all this time?"

"Yes, Eluvita granted me a portion of 'foresight' authority, allowing me to know some things that will happen later, so I can remind you."

Foresight authority?

Ji Chen's expression changed. Foresight authority was precisely one of the authorities possessed by Eluvita, capable of predicting the laws and trends of all things, thus allowing for preemptive reactions.

Foresight authority was one of the most powerful authorities.

Sensing Ji Chen's change in expression, the ghost ship retreated slightly, looking somewhat fearful.

Hastily, it said, "The authority was bestowed by Eluvita. She would be angry if it were taken away."

Ji Chen smirked maliciously, "Why would I take it away? Be good and let me see what it's like.."

Chapter 779: Authority!

In the end, Ji Chen still did not trouble the ghost ship, or rather, he was still very wary of Eluvita.

Gods were the most powerful beings known in this world. The development and continuity of this world were closely related to these rarely seen, extremely mysterious, but powerful beings whose names and beliefs were constantly spreading. Even many indigenous people believed that the gods created the world or were born with the world.

But Ji Chen knew that the gods were not born with the world, nor were they immortal. They were powerful beings who had reached a certain level of strength, wielded authority and abilities, ignited the divine fire with faith, and condensed powerful creatures with strength as the foundation.

There were more or less records in history about the “succession of gods”. For example, in the god war hundreds of thousands of years ago, the god Kurse of the Hill was besieged by several enemy gods and eventually died in battle, but his authority was timely recovered by Eluvita who arrived in time, and after thousands of years after the end of the god war, it was continued by a dwarf, successfully condensed the divinity and inherited the position of the god of the hill.

As long as the authority of the god position exists, as long as there are strong individuals recognized by the authority in the future and have the ability to ignite the divine fire, they can inherit the god position.

This was the most common way to become a god.

Another way to become a god was that in the long history and years, there were always a few outstanding individuals who surpassed one or even several eras. Among them, a very small number of them did not have the opportunity to obtain authority, but relied on their own strength to create an unprecedented authority, gained the world’s recognition, and then ignited the divine fire to become a god.

However, this way of becoming a god was extremely difficult. The former is like advancing on a path already opened by predecessors, only needing sufficient strength to reach the summit, while the latter was to explore in an unknown field, needing to pass through layers of thorns to see a glimmer of hope.

And Eluvita, as one of the earliest recorded gods who autonomously comprehended and created authority and ignited the divine fire, was enough to show her strength.

Honestly, Ji Chen didn’t know why Eluvita favored him. Could it be because he’s handsome?

“Besides reminding and helping me, did she really not command anything else?”

“Really nothing else, I’ve said everything I know, not a single drop left!”

The ghost ship said pitifully, “But she did say that if you encounter difficulties, I should provide appropriate assistance.”

“Alright, what kind of assistance can you provide me?”

“But you haven’t encountered any difficulties yet.”

“Now I have.” Ji Chen smiled, “The Storm Authority wielded by the Undead Lord is within my reach. Yet, it’s also a cunning trap designed to ensnare me. You see, I desire it, but acquiring it is no easy feat. Doesn’t that present a challenge?”

Ghost ship: ???

The ghost ship was stunned by Ji Chen's words for a while, knowing that it was definitely impossible to leave today without losing some skin, so it resigned itself to fate.

"...In that case, take out the things stored with me, since they all need to be taken out anyway. This is... the Thunder Authority."

A dazzling purple light, like a star, suddenly appeared in the ghostly body of the ghost ship, instantly attracting Ji Chen's attention.

Squinting, he saw a crystal ball, shimmering with threads of thunder resembling miniature thunderstorms in the heavens, radiating terrifying energy that made people tremble with fear with every breath.

Space tore and shattered, and mist rolled violently.

This was authority, the most top-notch power in the world, only accessible to gods and beings with the potential for godhood after being recognized.

And Ji Chen keenly felt the Thunder Authority calling out to him.

As the envoy of the gods, he gently raised his hand.

The next moment, the Thunder Authority rushed towards him like a swallow returning to its nest, directly entering his body.

The ghost ship widened its eyes and hurriedly said, "Entering so directly will be torn apart by the authority..."

Ji Chen couldn't hear the ghost ship's voice anymore, only feeling his consciousness entering into darkness.

Suddenly.

In the darkness, a peerless thunderbolt burst forth, as if connecting the heavens and the bottomless abyss, directly striking towards him. The anticipated intense pain did not arrive.

He lowered his head, bathing in the thunderous light.

Before him, scenes flashed like a revolving lantern. A human female with an indistinguishable face wielded her arm like a sword, unleashing dozens of world-destroying thunderbolts with each swing, turning the demons rushing towards her into ashes.

Whether it was tiny demon assassins like goblins or evil beings taller than city walls, they all turned into meaningless debris in the destructive thunder.

Even in the face of several enemy gods with raging flames, she showed no fear, swinging her arms as if splashing ink, turning half the sky into a world of thunder.

As consciousness gradually returned, Ji Chen slowly opened his eyes. A dazzling purple light flashed in his deep blue pupils, adding a touch of enchantment and mystery to him.

It seemed like there was something extra in his body. With a thought, a strand of thunder leapt to his fingertips, emitting a captivating aura.

This single strand was enough to turn the surrounding area of kilometers into a thunderous prison.

The astonished voice of the ghost ship rang out, with a hint of incredulity in its tone.

“To think you were so easily recognized and accepted by the Thunder Authority, is that even logical? It took quite a bit of effort to get it to follow me in the first place!”

It definitely wouldn’t admit that it was feeling sour..

Chapter 780: Authority!(2)

The concept of authority was quite peculiar. Apart from its original master, it tended to be somewhat resistant towards subsequent inheritors, requiring a considerable period for adjustment.

Moreover, gaining recognition from authority didn’t solely depend on its magnitude. Generally, each form of authority corresponded to a rule of the world.

The authority of thunder, for instance, embodied qualities of righteousness and intolerance towards evil, making it more likely to be acknowledged. Conversely, authority associated with death or slaughter harbored inner malevolence, appealing more to those inclined towards such darkness.

Based on Ji Chen’s observations, while he couldn’t be described as upright or righteous, he certainly didn’t exhibit the qualities associated with thunder authority. So how could he effortlessly acquire the authority of thunder?

It perplexed him!

Ji Chen merely smiled faintly, observing the lightning at his fingertips, which seemed to transform into dragons, joyfully circling around his fingers.

It was probably due to the power of the ocean that the thunder authority was so readily accepted by him.

The power of the ocean served as the best credential, encompassing all aspects of the sea: storms, tides, tsunamis, undercurrents, lightning, torrential rain... naturally including thunder and lightning.

When facing a stranger, one might be vigilant, meticulously examining their character, abilities, and courage. But if this individual possessed a highly authoritative credential, such concerns naturally diminished.

Furthermore, thunder not only symbolized righteousness but also destruction. The fury of thunder was capable of bringing about cataclysmic destruction.

And destruction happened to be his forte.

As a tsunami swept through, annihilating countless demons, he stood unrivaled in the domain of the ocean in terms of destructive efficiency.

Concealing the thunder at his fingertips, Ji Chen spoke solemnly.

“Next, I will actively seek out the Undead Lord to seize the Storm Authority from his grasp and return this possession, which never belonged to him, to the side of order.”

“Use your Foresight authority to give me a preview of what will ultimately transpire on this journey.”

The ghost ship replied, “My Foresight authority is only partial, capable of foreseeing some of what is to come. I dare not guarantee the usefulness of the information I can provide.”

Having said that, the ghost ship fell silent, emanating a mysterious and unfathomable aura, as if penetrating the fog and ascending to the heavens.

Moments passed.

“...According to the foresight, the malformed monsters with twisted souls will be engulfed by the thunderous roar of the sea in their unwilling rage. However, the masters of thunder and the tsunami will encounter unprecedented dangers themselves, being dragged into the abyss by those monsters...”

Clear, invigorating water flowed through the channels, refracting colorful rays under the sunlight, bringing a glimmer of hope to the weary faces of the people.

“The water’s here! Fresh water has finally arrived!”

“Now we won’t die of thirst!”

The cheers of the soldiers resounded in their ears, and Mijat couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief, a smile creeping onto his face.

He truly hadn’t expected that the Alliance Fleet would actually be able to deliver fresh water to them. This was undoubtedly a godsend. With the support of fresh water, they now had the means to continue resisting the Greed Lord.

“Hmph, I knew Lord Ji Chen had a solution up his sleeve. Look, fresh water has been delivered, hasn’t it?” Ari said with a hint of pride, his face also showing reverence.

Mijat looked at Ari’s smug expression, pursed his lips, and said nothing.

But he was also amazed.

Extracting endless fresh water from the salty sea? Such power was probably beyond even the capabilities of gods, yet the Lord of the Ocean Crown could effortlessly achieve it.

This ability was like a divine skill for the southern continent, which was covered in yellow sand and suffering from severe drought.

“Perhaps after the war, we can request assistance from Lord Ji Chen to rejuvenate the southern continent and restore vitality to this land.”

With this thought in mind, Mijat glanced around at the cheering crowd, then stepped onto the platform of a nearby cannon and picked up the horn hanging there.

“Hoo!”

The horn, made from the horn of a desert bull, emitted its unique piercing sound, reaching far and wide, causing everyone around to stop and look at this proxy king of the Kingdom of Ugisai.

“Everyone—”

“The Greed Lord is attempting to subdue us by polluting the source of the Roni River, hoping to make us perish of thirst in this desert and defeat us without a fight.”

“However, the Spirit of the Sands has always favored the desert people. It has helped us summon support from the Northern Continent—our allies who stood with us in the war tens of thousands of years ago.”

“We are not fighting alone. Ally support and supplies will arrive soon, as unquestionably as the fresh water flowing in from the north!”

“Everyone, strengthen our resolve. We will drive those monsters back to where they belong!”

“Victory to the desert! Long live the Spirit of the Sands!”

Stirred by Mijat’s impassioned speech, the soldiers of the Desert Alliance, who had been pent up with negative emotions due to the water shortage and the pressure from demons, now erupted into vigorous shouts of determination.

On the previously disheartened front lines, a towering enthusiasm and determination suddenly ignited.

Watching Mijat standing on the platform, shouting alongside the soldiers, Ari’s eyes flashed with a hint of complex emotion.

Perhaps his father and others were right. Mijat was truly more suitable to be a king than him.

But soon, Ari’s emotions dissipated, and he felt uplifted.

It was fine not to be a king. In the tumultuous experiences of the past few months, he had found a new direction.

When the war ended, he would leave the Kingdom of Ugisai, leave the southern continent, go wherever he wanted, as long as he could be like Ji Chen, a strong figure who could step forward in times of crisis!

“Damn the orderly faction, they actually found a way to obtain large quantities of freshwater!”

Saskia, the Greed Lord on the Throne of Flesh, roared furiously.

“If not for that damned Alliance fleet, the Desert Alliance would have long since fallen apart. I could have effortlessly destroyed these lowly beasts!”

The demons below trembled and said, “Lord Saskia, it is said that a lord named Ji Chen solved the Desert Alliance’s water shortage by extracting fresh water from seawater.”

Saskia’s eyes were full of anger. “Ji Chen, I’ve heard of him long ago. This bastard has caused us a lot of trouble.”

Before the invasion, he learned of Balzarna's plan, which led to the premature exposure of their invasion, enabling the lawful faction to be prepared. Then he saw through Darius's scheme, eliminated the Radiant Church, exposed the plans of the Flame Church and the Sun Church, causing Darius's preemptive plan to fail miserably.

During the war, he blocked Balzarna and his demonic army for weeks, eventually even killing him. Then he brought the coalition fleet to support the Desert Alliance, giving those desperate insects a bit more confidence to resist.

And now, he had broken their poison plan.

In the midst of astonishment and anger, he had an unsettling feeling. Was this human lord their nemesis?

Every step seemed to tread on their hidden weaknesses, every blow ruthlessly struck at their vulnerabilities, exposing many flaws in their once flawless plans.

Saskia had a premonition that if this human lord didn't die, he would bring even greater trouble in the future, perhaps even adding unnecessary uncertainty to this war that should have been a foregone conclusion.

He must eliminate this uncertainty as soon as possible!

"Where is that human lord now?"

"According to reconnaissance, he's extremely vigilant, never setting foot on land and always staying at sea."

"The cunning coward!" Saskia couldn't help but curse.

If he were on land, Saskia could plan how to kill him, but the sea wasn't his domain. At least until the Desert Alliance was dealt with, projecting power onto the ocean was difficult.

This matter had to rely on another force.

Saskia pondered.

"Send my message to Maldonis, tell him I'm willing to offer a portion of the interests in the southern continent in exchange for him dealing with that human lord."

"Yes!"

"Wait, Greed Lord." At this moment, a Winged Demon commander with the totem of the Undead Lord descended from afar, quickly approaching the Throne of Flesh. "Lord Maldonis asked me to bring you a few words."

Saskia frowned, curious about Maldonis's message.

"What words?"

"Lord Maldonis says, please launch an attack on the Desert Alliance immediately. That human lord will soon die, killed by his own hands.."