

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful

#Chapter 801: 810

Dwarf in Black Iron Fortress (2) - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 801: Dwarf in Black Iron Fortress (2)

Chapter 801: Dwarf in Black Iron Fortress (2)

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Ji Chen smiled and shook his head. "I knew you would say that, Alice."

Alice stifled a laugh.

Old Duke comforted little Gavin and looked at this human, whose strength was unfathomable even to him. Taking a deep breath, he bowed.

"Milord, my name is Duke. This is my adopted son, little Gavin. I would like to request something from you."

Ji Chen turned around casually. "What is it that an epic-tier being cannot accomplish?"

Duke fell silent for a moment and then sighed. "It seems I cannot hide anything from your discerning eyes, Milord. My action is merely to ensure a peaceful life for little Gavin here. It's a matter of necessity."

Ji Chen nodded thoughtfully. A dwarf living with a young dwarf in a place mostly inhabited by humans and elves, wanting to live peacefully and hiding strength, was indeed a strategy.

However, he didn't pay much attention to it and said lightly, "Regarding your request, we have no deep connection, and I'm not a selfless altruist. I'm not obligated to help you, and you should know that."

Old Duke nodded. "I understand that. That's why I've brought enough leverage.

I know of an island where over five thousand divine trees grow."

Interest flashed in Ji Chen's eyes. With five thousand divine trees added to the original six thousand, it surpassed the target of ten thousand trees.

“State your request.”

Old Duke’s face lit up, but he glanced at little Gavin hiding behind him and pleaded, “Please, I want to speak with you privately.”

Ji Chen paused briefly, then nodded slightly.

When the humans and elves present heard Ji Chen say that Old Duke was an epic-tier being, they were all thrown into doubt, confusion, and shock without exception.

Some even thought they had misheard.

But seeing Old Duke admit it, their faces changed drastically.

The scruffy old dwarf, who had been diligently forging iron for decades, usually strolling with the young dwarf or holed up in the rundown workshop, turned out to be a freaking epic-tier powerhouse!

What a melodramatic turn of events!

These humans and elves hastily pondered whether they had been disrespectful to Old Duke or had treated him unfairly in the past.

Old Duke led Ji Chen, with little Gavin in tow, to a nearby spot and spoke solemnly.

“Milord, I know you have a way to freely enter and exit the Sea of Death.”

Ji Chen narrowed his eyes. “How do you know about my ability to do so?”

“At first, it was just a guess, but I only confirmed it just now.”

Old Duke paused. “In the exchange you had with humans and elves earlier, there were many weapons and equipment. I could tell at a glance that those weapons and equipment were crafted using dwarf forging techniques, more specifically, the forging techniques of the Black Iron Fortress dwarves.”

Ji Chen was slightly surprised. “You know about the Black Iron Fortress?”

Old Duke fell silent for a moment, sighing. “I must confess, I was once a member of the Black Iron Fortress dwarves. But due to a twist of fate, I ended up here...”

“Was it because a demonic fire beast of epic proportions destroyed the Black Iron Fortress?”

Old Duke suddenly looked up, his eyes filled with disbelief and shock. “How did you know!? That happened thousands of years ago!”

An epic-tier dwarf, hailing from the Black Iron Fortress, narrowed down the possibilities significantly.

“And your name isn’t Duke, it’s Theod Blackiron, isn’t it?”

This time, Old Duke’s weathered face underwent dramatic changes, his eyes bloodshot, as if his biggest secret buried in his heart had been unearthed, his emotions fluctuating violently.

Among the three epic-tier dwarf strongmen of the Black Iron Fortress, one managed to escape, one perished while defending the fortress and died in a secret chamber, and the last one, according to the former’s account, was betrayed and killed by a fraudster.

According to the testimony of the survivor, the remains of the dwarf who died in the secret chamber were undoubtedly authentic.

But there was uncertainty surrounding Theod Blackiron, who was allegedly betrayed and killed by the fraudster. There was no sighting of his corpse or concrete evidence of his death, not even witnessed by the survivor.

The only basis for declaring his death was his disappearance.

That was the crux of the matter.

The answer was glaringly obvious.

And Old Duke’s reaction only confirmed it.

Ji Chen wasn’t in a hurry, waiting for Theod to regain his composure.

The young dwarf, witnessing his expression shift from sadness to anger, and then to self-blame, wore a worried expression on his face.

“Grandpa Duke, what’s wrong with you? Are you sick?”

Upon hearing Gavin’s words, Theod regained some clarity, took a deep breath, and tremblingly patted his head. “Grandpa’s fine, just feeling a bit tired standing here.”

“Then Gavin will go home and bring a stool for you.” Believing him completely, Gavin innocently ran home, leaving Theod to watch his small figure gradually disappear into the distance.

As Theod watched Gavin leave, he fell silent for a moment, then sighed heavily. “How did you know about the Black Iron Fortress and my name?”

Ji Chen calmly replied, "All of this was told to me by another member of your clan. Do you remember Thotmudo Blackiron?"

Theod was momentarily stunned, his expression becoming excited. "Thotmudo is alive!? Did he visit the Black Iron Fortress and learn about everything that happened thousands of years ago? That's great! I knew that lad had luck on his side. He couldn't have died so easily. How is he doing now?"

Seeing Theod becoming increasingly excited, Ji Chen had to intervene.

"Thotmudo is currently in my territory, serving as a professor teaching forging techniques. He also has taken on an apprentice and seems to be in good spirits..."

Hearing that his dear friend not only survived but was also doing well, this dwarf, who was one of the three epic-tier dwarves of the Black Iron Fortress, expressed genuine relief and happiness. It appeared he was truly happy for his friend's well-being.

"Your request must be to take that young dwarf away from the Sea of Death, right?"

Theod nodded heavily, his eyes seemingly rekindled with hope. "That's correct. Little Gavin is still young, with a promising future ahead. I can't let him stay in this dark and dismal place like I have all my life. He deserves to enjoy the sunlight and the sky.

So I implore you, please take Gavin away and deliver him to Thotmudo's side. Gavin possesses a forging talent that surpasses mine. If nurtured by Thotmudo, he will undoubtedly become one of the greatest dwarf blacksmiths in history!"

Ji Chen asked, "And what about you?"

Theod shook his head, his expression complex. "I am no longer the bold and adventurous dwarf I once was. Ever since surviving by sheer luck, I've been hiding in the Sea of Death like a turtle retracting into its shell. I dare not face those who think I died gloriously in battle against the fire demon.

I do not dare to meet Thotmudo," Theod chuckled self-deprecatingly.

A hero believed to have died gloriously in battle by all dwarves, in reality, afraid to return, such a situation would rob anyone of the courage to go back.

At this moment, young Gavin ran back with the small stool, wobbling as he held it. He placed the stool down and pulled Theod to sit, but Theod looked somewhat embarrassed. It was incredibly impolite to sit before a powerful being who could easily see through him, but it was what his beloved child wanted.

Seeing his discomfort, Ji Chen smiled and said, "It's alright, please, take a seat."

Then, amidst the astonished gazes of the old and the young dwarves, Ji Chen casually conjured a chair and sat down gracefully.

Theod stared wide-eyed, not understanding how Ji Chen accomplished this feat.

In the end, it was young Gavin who occupied the small stool, while Theod sat upright on the water chair conjured by Ji Chen.

He knew that the fate of Gavin's future rested in the hands of this human.

Whether he would be trapped and perish together in this hopeless sea, or venture into the outside world to bask in the sunlight and blue skies, unlocking his full potential to become great dwarf.

It all depended on this human..

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 802: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 802: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire

Chapter 802: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation | Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

"Lord, when I arrived at the Sea of Death and searched for suitable living areas, I visited many islands. In exchange, I will tell you the locations of all the Divine Power Trees I know."

Theod said in a deep voice, "There are at least five thousand of them, and some islands have too many Divine Power Trees. I didn't dare to continue deeper, but there are probably more in the depths of the islands."

Ji Chen didn't hesitate much. This condition was almost nothing, even a unilateral victory. Firstly, he could obtain a large number of Divine Power Trees, and secondly, it was just sending a little dwarf out, which was an easy task for him.

He even had to send this little dwarf to Thotmudo's side. It was heard that he possessed powerful forging talent, and perhaps he could be of use to the Crown of the Ocean.

This was killing three birds with one stone.

He nodded slightly. "I agree to your request."

Theod's face relaxed, and a genuine smile appeared on his lips.

As long as he sent little Gavin out to be nurtured by Thotmudo, it would be considered fulfilling his wish.

"Grandpa Duke, don't you want me anymore!?" As if realizing something, little Gavin suddenly grabbed Theod's hand, on the verge of tears.

Theod's body trembled slightly, and he forced a smile, lowering his head to explain, "Little Gavin, didn't you say you wanted to go outside to see the blue sky and white clouds? Now this lord can send you out, so you don't have to worry. I have a good friend out there, and he'll take care of you..." Nôv(e)B\jnn

"I don't! I want you, Grandpa Duke!" Little Gavin cried out, "I don't want the sky and clouds anymore..."

Watching the touching scene of the two dwarves, Ji Chen left them alone and walked to the side.

He didn't actively persuade Theod to leave the Sea of Death or join the Crown of the Ocean like Thotmudo. He respected Theod's fate. If Theod couldn't face the events of the Black Iron Fortress thousands of years ago or Thotmudo, then persuasion would be useless. It all depended on whether he could overcome this hurdle himself.

Now it seemed that this little dwarf might help Theod move forward and step into a brand new future.

A nearby Alice watched Theod and little Gavin, a hint of reminiscence flashing in her eyes.

"Before, I was like this, clinging to my mother and not letting her leave."

Ji Chen suddenly became interested and asked, "I didn't know about your mother, Alice."

"As I reached adulthood and after my mother taught me all the survival skills, she left me and went to the Boundless Sea to find my father. Since then, I have been living alone in the middle of the ocean."

"Find your father?"

Alice looked somewhat melancholic and nodded.

"Yes, my father left me and my mother shortly after I was born, heading to a place called the 'Boundless Sea' to find something. This departure took hundreds of years, and his fate is unknown, just like my mother's, who disappeared after he left.

So, while I roamed alone in the ocean, I searched for this so-called 'Boundless Sea' and later came to the Crown of the Ocean."

Speaking of this, Alice's face showed a hint of emotion. "If I hadn't met you, Lord, I might still be wandering alone, homeless."

Ji Chen also sighed. At that time, he had just arrived in this world and inadvertently gained Alice's loyalty by fishing with a magical potion.

Although the process was somewhat shameful and despicable, as time passed, their feelings and bonds grew deeper, with no hint of falsehood.

"If there's a chance, I'll help you find your parents, Alice."

Alice shook her head gently. "It's been so long, and I've already let go. Every Siren has their own destination and home. Since my father chose to go to the Boundless Sea and my mother chose to find him, that's their life path. I chose to stay by your side, Lord, and that's my home."

I believe if they saw me in my current state, they would also feel happy and relieved for me."

In just over a year, I've gone from being an Excellent tier hero to a legendary tier hero, with a level increase of over thirty levels. This rate of advancement is faster than riding a rocket, and my potential has also broken through limitations, approaching the epic tier. It's truly boundless potential.

Ji Chen nodded with satisfaction and didn't say much more.

Theod and Gavin appeared to have reached an agreement at last. Theod walked over, holding little Gavin, his eyes showing signs of slight redness.

"Lord, I can't let little Gavin leave alone, so I beg you to take me with you as well."

The little dwarf also looked up pitifully and pleaded, "Please, little Gavin will be very obedient. Please let Grandpa Duke go with us."

"... Have you prepared yourself to face the past?"

Dread fell silent for a moment, but a hint of determination gradually appeared in his eyes. "For little Gavin, I must confront these things. I also owe Thotmudo an explanation."

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

"In that case, let's board the giant turtle. We're about to set sail."

The giant turtle slowly departed from the island, leaving behind humans and elves who were delighted by the sight of the mountains of supplies and the departure of Old Duke and little Gavin. Both the human and elf leaders couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief..

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 803: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire (2) - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 803: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire (2)

Chapter 803: The High Priestess of the Elven Empire (2)

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

After learning that Old Duke was an epic-tier powerhouse, they couldn't maintain their previous attitude anymore. If he had any other thoughts about Hometown Island, that would be a big problem.

Even though Old Duke hadn't shown any hostility towards them in the long past, it was still better for Old Duke to leave, so they wouldn't have to be on edge.

Seeing the mountain-like pile of supplies, they couldn't help but show joy. With these supplies, their quality of life would greatly improve in the future, at least they wouldn't go hungry anymore.

Under Theod's guidance, Ji Chen and the others wandered around the Sea of Death, finding more than ten islands with divine power trees growing on them, and uprooted them all, transplanting them onto the back of a giant turtle.

Before long, tens of thousands of divine power trees had grown into a forest, densely clustered between the towers and barracks on the turtle's back.

Looking at the multitude of divine power trees in front of him, Theod's eyes flashed with a hint of unease. Even though he was an epic tier, being amidst so many divine power trees would inevitably lead to being cursed sooner or later.

But these troops and heroes moved through the forest freely, as if nothing was wrong, which puzzled him.

But then Theod suddenly realized something.

Ji Chen's first trip to Hometown Island was to search for the Ocean God's Shrine, so if he was returning unscathed now, plus his behavior showing no fear of the ocean curse, could it be...

“Is this all the divine power trees you know of?”

Theod’s spirit shook, nodding, “Yes, most of the divine power trees in the Sea of Death are here, only a small part is scattered in remote comers and yet to be discovered.

Since you can freely enter and exit the Sea of Death, you can find the rest later.”

Ji Chen nodded indisputably. The harvest of divine power trees this time was much greater than expected, combined with the ones previously transplanted, now they had a total of thirteen thousand.

From the divine power crystals collected from these trees, it was roughly estimated to be thirty-five thousand units, enough to transform all the sea crystal wyrms into divine power troops!

The gains were indeed substantial.

Next, they should leave the Sea of Death and return to the Crown of the Ocean to see how the battle against the demons was going.

Ji Chen didn’t waste any time, immediately saying, “We’re heading back.”

The heroes saluted, “Yes!”

On the south side of the Sea of Death.

A huge door suddenly opened in the black curtain that connected heaven and earth, and a bridge rose abruptly from the abyss-like sea surface. A giant turtle swam from the door to the sea surface.

“Is this the outside world? So there really is a blue sky and white clouds!” Little Gavin stared at the sky with wide eyes, happily shouting.

Theod also couldn’t help but look at the azure sky, his face filled with reminiscence.

The sky of the Sea of Death was always gloomy and oppressive, and he hadn’t seen such a beautiful and bright sky in a long time.

“Yeah, besides the blue sky and white clouds, there are boundless grasslands, deserts with sand stretching as far as the eye can see, lush forests spreading in patches, and steep mountains and ridges.”

Theod patted little Gavin’s head, “When you grow up, Grandpa will take you to see these sights.”

Little Gavin nodded vigorously. "Little Gavin will work hard to eat and grow up, so Grandpa doesn't have to worry about me anymore!"

"Good, good-"

The giant turtle had an excellent sense of direction. Even without being pointed out, it already knew the location of the Crown of the Ocean. Without needing Ji Chen to say anything more, it began its return journey.

Upon reaching the vicinity of the shipping lanes.

"Lord, there are quite a few ships coming and going on the shipping lanes, a little fewer than before the war began."

Alice pointed to the nearby shipping lanes, where ships of all sizes were moving on the peaceful and calm sea, showing signs of prosperity.

This situation seemed to indicate that the orderly fraction's war against the demons was progressing smoothly, and even merchants dared to start large-scale maritime trade again.

All of this was made possible by the Crown of the Ocean's elimination of Balzarna, the Dreadlord who posed the greatest threat to maritime transportation and trade for the demons.

And then, after slaying the undead lord who secretly harbored oceanic power reserves, destroying his millennia-old arrangements in an instant.

The balance of this battlefield had already tilted in favor of the orderly camp.

Without lingering nearby, Ji Chen hastily returned to the Crown of the Ocean and immediately summoned Wilus.

"Clear out a piece of land on the north side of the main island to place the divine power trees. Make sure no residents or outsiders come near them, as the divine power trees are cursed."

"I understand." Wilus responded promptly, then remembering something, he said, "My lord, there's a female elf from the Elven Empire who has repeatedly requested an audience with you at the City Hall. What do you think?"

"The Elven Empire?"

Ji Chen pondered, "When did she arrive at the Crown of the Ocean?"

“About a week ago. And I heard she didn’t have money to pay for accommodation and food, so I had some basic food delivered to her.” Wilus hesitated for a moment before adding, “Judging from her demeanor and behavior, she seems to be some kind of elf aristocrat. But if she’s a noble, why would she be penniless? It’s rather strange.”

A supposed elf noble without money?

What kind of intelligence was this?

He paused, then continued, “Bring her to me.”

“Yes, my lord!”

Ji Chen soon met the so-called elf in the reception hall. Under the hood was a mature and beautiful delicate face. Despite wearing simple elf attire, her voluptuous figure couldn’t be concealed.

She exuded a noble temperament, clearly not an ordinary elf, either wealthy or noble.

Herli also looked at this rising star, a hint of surprise in her eyes.

She had seen him from afar in Silvermoon City before, but the feeling of observing him up close was completely different. This human was even more handsome than an elf, casually sitting in the chair but emanating the aura of a king on a throne.

His imposing manner was intimidating, naturally commanding respect without anger.

Just being stared at felt like a pressure coming towards her.

When Herli realized this, she was shocked.

She possessed a portion of foresight authority, placing her on a level higher than ordinary strong individuals, so she rarely felt pressure from anyone.

But both of them possessed authority!

As her thoughts churned, Herli gracefully bowed and smiled.

“Lord Ji Chen, I am Herli, the High Priestess of the Elven Empire. I have come to visit without notice. Please forgive any offense.”

The High Priestess of the Elven Empire?

This was a position second only to the Elven Queen, overseeing all the sacrificial activities of the Elven Empire, a position that directly communicated with the gods.

Why would such an important elf secretly come to the Crown of the Ocean?

Ji Chen was surprised, but he waved his hand gently. "It's alright. I was out for some business earlier, causing you to wait for so long, and my hospitality was lacking... But I have a question in my mind."

Herli was somewhat surprised, "Please go ahead."

"As the High Priestess of the Elven Empire, you shouldn't lack gold coins and such. So why did Wilus say you didn't have money to pay for accommodation?"

Herli's originally calm and elegant face suddenly froze, gradually tinged with a blush.

The entire elf was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole to hide herself.

Her mind was screaming wildly.

Ah ah ah ah!!!

To have such a thing known, and by the host she came to visit, made her feel extreme shame.

If it were known to outsiders that a high-ranking elf priestess didn't bring money, and was even so poor as to not afford food, her dignity would be lost!

Contemplating the prospect of confronting those curious stares and rumors from the high-ranking elf ladies known for their gossiping prowess upon her return, Herli felt like taking a plunge into the sea and disappearing forever!

"Lord Ji Chen, I have a favor to ask you."

"Hmm? What is it?"

"Please, you must not speak of this matter." Herli's voice trembled, with a hint of pleading.

Ji Chen's expression was somewhat odd, but he still nodded. "Alright, I promise not to leak this matter.."

**The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 804:
Herli, Theod, and Thotmudo - Read The Ocean Lord Is
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Thotmudo**

Chapter 804: Herli, Theod, and Thotmudo

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Herli seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, patting her chest as if to ease some tension.

“As long as you can satisfy me.”

“Good, good... Hmm!?” Herli’s eyes widened as if she had realized something, and her cheeks flushed red. She stuttered, “I-I didn’t expect you to be this kind of person. I won’t surrender myself to you!”

Watching the handsome face in front of her, Herli’s mind raced. If it were Ji Chen, perhaps, she wouldn’t lose out?

No, no, you’re the noble High Priest of the Elven Empire, how could you easily surrender yourself?

But if this embarrassing matter were to spread, she wouldn’t be able to stay in Silvermoon City anymore. What should she do?

Observing Herli’s face turning as red as a tomato, with a puzzled expression full of question marks, Ji Chen shook his head. If someone approached him seeking assistance but couldn’t meet his terms, there wasn’t much else to discuss.

“So, Lady Herli, may I ask what brings you to the Crown of the Ocean?” Ji Chen gestured for her to sit down.

Herli looked at Ji Chen’s unchanged expression, seeming to realize that she had misunderstood. She was left feeling embarrassed once again.

However, she could only endure the embarrassment, pretend to calm down, and change the subject.

“Ahem, we already know that you have slain the Undead Lord, and because of you the Undead Legion that occupied the Southern Continent has completely collapsed.”

“The Undead Legion has completely collapsed?”

“The Undead Lord linked his life with the core powers of the legion, including the high-ranking officers and officers. Therefore, when the Undead Lord died, they all perished as well. The Undead Legion lost command and riots broke out.”

Herli exclaimed, “I really don’t know how you managed to kill the Undead Lord. Even among those above the Epic Tier, he was considered formidable.” “Perhaps only someone stronger than him could kill him,” Ji Chen replied lightly.

Herli was stunned, covering her mouth as she laughed, “You’re just praising yourself! I thought you would be more modest.”

Ji Chen also hesitated for a moment. In the past, he would have been more modest upon hearing such words, but now he naturally became more assertive.

This was probably the result of absorbing two authorities and starting to condense his divinity.

The authorities not only made his power stronger but also subtly changed his behavior.

But Ji Chen didn’t reject this.

“With the Undead Lord dead and the Undead Legion collapsed, the threat has greatly reduced. Now, there are only three Lords and their legions left, and the pressure on the orderly side will be greatly reduced.”

Herli nodded. “Now there’s only the Decay Lord in the Western Continent, the Void Lord in the Eastern Continent, and the Greed Lord in the Southern Continent.

The Decay Lord is being blocked by the Goblin, Half-Orc, and Mountain People Alliance Forces and is gradually stabilizing the front line. Thirty elite legions of the Elven Empire are rushing to the front line and will soon begin a strategic counterattack.

The Greed Lord may be wary of the Undead Lord’s death and has retreated a hundred miles overnight. The Desert Alliance, with the support of the Alliance Fleet and a large amount of supplies, has barely maintained the front line. With the arrival of the second wave of fleets, they can stabilize.

What worries us the most is the Eastern Continent. The power displayed by the Void Lord exceeds our expectations. The Eastern Continent Alliance, composed of the Light Church, Markus Empire, and other kingdoms and forces in the Eastern Continent, was defeated by the Void Legion two weeks ago, with a million casualties and a retreat of thousands of miles. Nôv(el)B\jnn

When I came to the Crown of the Ocean, they had already retreated to the central Hogsback Mountains, relying on the fortress defenses there to resist and buy time to regroup.”

Ji Chen glanced sideways. “This should be the first time that the orderly side has encountered such a big failure in the face of demons.”

Herli sighed. “Yes, or rather, all the major victories we achieved before were basically won by you.”

The Dreadlord met his demise, the Dread Legion was wiped out, the Undead Lord also perished, and the Undead Legion descended into turmoil...

Without exception, all of these were closely linked to Ji Chen.

Regarding the remaining Orderly factions, when confronted with demons, they were generally at a disadvantage. The more competent ones, such as the Goblin forces in the Western Continent, could just about maintain stability, while the weaker ones, like the Desert Alliance in the Southern Continent, would have been overrun without the timely intervention of the Alliance Fleet. And now, the Eastern Continent had become the most critical area. Nearly half of the continent had fallen, and they had suffered a major defeat.

If the Eastern Continent were truly occupied by the Void Lord, then this war would not be ending anytime soon.

Demons were experts at sustaining themselves through warfare. Once they occupied vast territories, they could convert the resources within into a steady supply of fuel to drive their war machine.

From millions of demons, they could swell into tens of millions or even hundreds of millions.

Ji Chen shook his head slowly. He could defeat demon lords in the sea, but matters on land had to rely on other powers.

After a moment of contemplation, he asked, "What can I do?"

Herli shook her head. "The Empire and several affiliated kingdoms now have thirty elite legions that will soon arrive at the Hogsback Mountains. They should be able to turn the tide and return to a strategic stalemate. There's no need for you to intervene."

Ji Chen didn't say anything. If he ended up dealing with all five demon lords, then the other forces of Order would essentially be freeloaders..

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 805: Herli, Theod, and Thotmudo (2) - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 805: Herli, Theod, and Thotmudo (2)

Chapter 805: Herli, Theod, and Thotmudo (2)

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Very well, Lady Herli, it's time to talk about your visit to the Crown of the Ocean."

Herli waved her hand. "Just call me Herli... Actually, this visit is also on behalf of Laphia. She asked me to convey some words to you."

Ji Chen raised an eyebrow, feigning interest, "Oh? Words from Laphia?"

"Yes, indeed. She said you are now qualified to delve into the deepest secrets of this world. Lord Ji Chen, do you know what the Secret Society is?"

Ji Chen furrowed his brow slightly, shaking his head gently.

With a mysterious expression, Herli continued, "The Secret Society is the most mysterious organization in this world. Millennia ago, for some reason, the Elf Queen and the Dragon Emperor of Dragon Island established the Secret Society, secretly inviting the most elite warriors to join forces against disasters threatening the world.

And now, including the Elf Queen Laphia, the Emperor of Markus Empire, the leader of the Cyclops, the current Dragon Emperor of Dragon Island... they are all members of the Secret Society, each one a powerhouse above the epic tier. In this society, one can obtain resources that are difficult to acquire from the outside world... Laphia sent me to invite you to join the Secret Society."

Ji Chen paused, asking, "Is it because I defeated two demon lords?"

Herli snapped her fingers. "Exactly! Slaying two epic-tier demons is a remarkable feat, so the members of the Secret Society all praise you. How about it?"

"...Sounds like some sort of organization manipulating the world."

"You're mistaken in saying that." Herli chuckled, "The members are all leaders of various orderly forces, so in a way, they do have the power to manipulate the world."

"Anyway, there are many benefits to joining, and you might even find resources to ascend above the epic tier."

"...I'm already above the epic tier."

"With so many above epic-tier mentors guiding you... huh?!" Herli suddenly stood up, knocking over her chair, her eyes filled with shock, "Could it be that you really..."

Ji Chen leaned back in his chair, calmly stating, "Really what?"

Herli looked around, then lowered her voice, "I came here and found that the residents emit the power of belief, and the power of belief can only be generated by touching the

existence of that boundary. You, as a being above the epic tier, are already on the path to becoming a deity.”

Herli stared at Ji Chen’s face intently, but couldn’t find any flaw in his unchanged expression. She could only huff and pick up her chair, sitting back down.

Muttering to herself, she said, “More cunning than a fox.”

But the more she thought about it, the more convinced she became that Ji Chen had already embarked on the journey to become a deity. As a mere epic-tier being, she couldn’t even read half of Ji Chen’s intentions.

Whether it’s perception or authority, when casted upon him, it was like a stone dropped into the vast ocean as if he were the boundless sea that mere mortals couldn’t fathom.

In this way, Ji Chen must possess at least one authority, otherwise he wouldn’t be able to embark on the path to godhood.

At this moment, Ji Chen suddenly chuckled.

“You possess the ‘foresight’ authority, don’t you?”

Herli froze, her secret, known only to Laphia, now exposed so directly.

“How did you know!?”

“You don’t need to know. As for that so-called Secret Society you mentioned, I’m not interested in joining.”

Herli was disappointed. “And why is that?”

“No reason, I just don’t want to.” Ji Chen tapped the table with his finger, “But since you mentioned it, members of the Secret Society, besides being above the epic tier, should each possess at least one authority.

The more authorities one possesses, the stronger their power. And authorities can be inherited. Among the authorities controlled by the Elf Queen, there should be ‘Fertility.’”

Fertility was one of the lower-tier authorities, ranking seventy-eighth.

In ancient records, the first generation Empress of the Elf Empire once demonstrated the ‘Fertility’ authority, birthing vast swathes of plants and forests in the desolate lands, creating a thriving land for the elven refugees after the Divine War.

While the combat effectiveness of the ‘Fertility’

authority was not strong, its practicality was extremely high.

Herli soon left, wearing a worried expression.

Ah, she didn't even know how to explain to Laphia when she returned. She came here with such confidence to invite Ji Chen to join the society, but she ended up leaving in embarrassment, having to foot the bill for her own boat fare back.

It was truly a disgrace to the elves' reputation.

Back to several hours ago.

As Herli entered the Lord's castle...

In a workshop in the underground world...

Esteemed guest, this is Lord Thotmudo's private workshop." The lizardman soldier spoke respectfully. "The Lord asked us to bring you here. If you need anything, you can find the patrol team, they can assist you at any time. I won't disturb you any longer."

Watching the lizardman soldier leave, Theod turned around and looked at the enormous workshop in front of him, standing at thirty-three meters tall with a dozen chimneys protruding from its roof, muttering to himself.

"Thotmudo's workshop is unexpectedly large. He's living the life."

He still remembered how Thotmudo used to mutter about setting up a private workshop to tinker with his tools. Then, unexpectedly, after leaving for thousands of years, Black Iron Fortress was breached, and the dwarves became exiles on the continent.

Looking at the workshop's gate, Theod hesitated, feeling somewhat reluctant to knock.

"Grandpa, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Little Gavin looked at him with round eyes.

"Grandpa's fine, I'm just preparing to meet a good friend, but I've forgotten to bring a gift." Theod replied gently.

"Oh, I forgot too." Little Gavin shook his head. "Then I'll have to apologize to your good friend for later."

"Apologize... yes, indeed, an apology is necessary." Theod seemed lost in thought, murmuring.

At this moment, the workshop door suddenly creaked open, and a somewhat disheveled-looking man emerged from the opening.

Sael looked somewhat puzzled as he gazed at Theod and Little Gavin. How did two dwarves suddenly appear here?

They were one young dwarf, one old dwarf who looked like a master.

Could they be here for a visit?

“You fool, why are you still lingering at the door? Do you want me to come out and personally escort you away?”

Theod looked excited towards the familiar irritable voice came from inside the workshop.

Sael looked at him strangely and turned to shout inside, “Master, there are two dwarves here, it seems they’ve come to visit you.”

“What kind of dwarves? I’m the only dwarf in the Ocean Crown...”

Thotmudo grumbled as he walked out, but when he saw the figure, he froze, his face filled with disbelief.

“T... Theod!?”

Theod felt somewhat unable to meet his gaze, about to respond.

“You old bastard, you’re still alive? Damn it, the Dwarf God must be blind!”

Theod’s emotions, which he had just been brewing, suddenly disappeared, and he retorted, “You bastard didn’t die, how could I die!”

Little Gavin watched as his grandfather and his grandfather’s good friend began cursing at each other.

Ten minutes later.

“Huff, huff, that’s enough, you bastard, your cursing skills have diminished a lot.”
Thotmudo gasped for breath and cursed.

“You’re not much better, repeating the same insults over and over again, no impact at all.” Theod retorted defiantly.

Thotmudo fell silent for a moment and said, “Let’s continue inside the workshop.”

Theod glanced around and saw a large group of humans, lizardmen, and even Kobold gathering around, staring at them in amazement.

“That’s right, more and more people are gathering around like this.”

Thotmudo waved it off nonchalantly, adopting a fierce demeanor as he cursed at the onlookers, “Don’t you people have anything better to do? Or do you want me to give you more work to do?”

Upon hearing this, the onlookers scattered and disappearing without a trace.

Theod exclaimed in surprise, “Looks like you’re doing pretty well here.”

“Not bad, that kid Ji Chen trusts me enough to let me manage the underground factory.” Thotmudo said somewhat proudly, “I still have some prestige left.” Theod rolled his eyes at his cocky demeanor, noting that this bastard was just the same as before.

“Alright, let’s go inside first and talk about what happened back then....”

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 806: Divine Power Troops - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 806: Divine Power Troops

Chapter 806: Divine Power Troops

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

North of the main island of the New Moon Archipelago.

Here, between the northeastern mountains and the old indigenous settlements in the northwestern giant tree forest, was originally a piece of land between grasslands and gentle slopes. To the north, there was a cliff that rose to several tens of meters.

This area used to be home to many wild animals, but as the control of the Crown of the Ocean gradually spread, the wild animals either fled to the giant tree forest to be with the nature-loving elves or hid in the steep and winding terrain of the mountains. Some were even tamed by the soldiers and residents of the Crown of the Ocean to become pets or hunting dogs.

After the giant turtle returned from the north, its massive body leaned against the northern cliff, but even so, its height was still several stories higher than the cliff, as if the cliff was merely low ground.

From the back of the giant turtle, hundreds of flying creatures dangled strands of rock trees adorned with orange crystals, extending all the way to the land below. Meanwhile, prepared lizardmen soldiers stacked crystals, mithril, and adamantite beside the tree trunks. Upon absorbing the minerals, the previously somewhat sluggish rock trees

suddenly burst with vitality. Their treetops glowed brighter as small thumb-sized crystals began to emerge one after another.

“Lord, three thousand divine power trees have been transplanted so far, and it is estimated that it will take another three days to transplant the remaining divine power trees.”

Wilus reported respectfully from the side.

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

“The divine power forest will be fenced off to keep residents away and prevent them from being cursed. Simultaneously, strict measures will be enforced to prevent outsiders from approaching and spying, ensuring the highest level of secrecy protection.”

“Yes, My Lord!”

These more than thirteen thousand divine power trees are the foundation for the future development of the Ocean Crown troops. As long as resources are continuously invested for cultivation, they could produce a large number of divine power crystals for troop evolution.

Ji Chen initially obtained 350,000 units of divine power crystals in the Sea of Death, all of which were used to promote the Sea Crystal Wyrms.

It had been two months since the last large-scale recruitment of troops. Each recruitment camp had accumulated a total of eight recruitment opportunities.

“Consuming 503,400 units of rare resources to recruit 1,120 units of Crab Guardians (Tier 5, 1 star).”

“Consuming 78,636 units of mana crystals to recruit 7,360 units of Tier 6 troops.”

The cumulative number of recruitments in two months. Over eight thousand units of troops were recruited at once, which would have cost over a million rare resources and over a hundred thousand mana crystals at the original price.

However, due to the abnormal effect of the Heraklion Temple halving the recruitment cost of ocean troops, it only cost five hundred thousand rare resources and less than a hundred thousand mana crystals.

This halving of costs not only didn't create resource pressure but even increased the inventory several times!

The Ocean Crown was now fully developed. It earned considerable resources every week and had earned a total of 5 million rare resources and a million gold coins in the past two months.

With the existing inventory plus the additional three hundred thousand units of mana crystals sent by the Elven Empire, the Ocean Crown's resource inventory now had 5.5 million rare resources and 1.17 million units of mana crystals.

It could be said that what currently limited the Ocean Crown's army wasn't resources but the limit of recruitment camps!

Ji Chen opened the troop talent tree, clicked on the divine power troop page, and transformed all existing Sea Crystal Wyrms into divine power troops.

"Consuming 287,500 units of divine power crystals, 1,150 Ocean Crystal Wyverns (Tier 6, 3 stars) evolve into Divine Power Ocean Crystal Wyverns (Tier 6, 9 stars)."

Nearly 300,000 divine power crystals were consumed, yet only a little over a thousand Ocean Crystal Wyverns evolved. Faced with such immense costs and consumption, it filled him with curiosity.

With a flick of his hand, he opened their information panel.

Tier 6 Unit: Ocean Crystal Wyvern

[Divine Power Ocean Crystal Wyvern]

[Race]: Ocean Crystal Creature (Divine Power)

[Tier]: Tier 6, 9 stars

[Abilities]: 1. Destruction Beam (Golden skill): Condenses energy beams to attack enemies. The power of the energy beam weakens with distance, with a significant decrease in effectiveness. The maximum effective killing range extends to 300 meters, with additional divine power damage.

2. Prism Barrier (Golden skill): Condenses over a hundred prism barriers around the body to resist attacks. Under the prism barrier protection, resistance to negative effects is significantly increased.
3. Void Crystal Wings (Golden skill): Possesses four pairs of crystal wings, enabling flight and deep diving. Flight speed increased by 300%, swimming speed increased by 200%, with the ability to briefly enter spatial concealment.
4. Crystal Body (Golden skill): The body constructed of crystal reduces damage by 40% and possesses self-healing capabilities.
5. Negative Insulation (Orange skill): A special crystal construct creature unaffected by curses, toxins, and other effects.

5. 6. Hyperspeed Flight (Orange skill): Changes the posture of the crystal wings, gradually entering a high-speed flight state, doubling flight speed. Difficult to stop while in this state.

[Unit Characteristics]: Can slowly evolve by consuming special crystals, enhancing tier.

[Bloodline Ability]: Ocean Crystal Core (All attributes increased by 70%, significant increase in self-repair speed, additional 200% increase in flight speed, 400% increase in beam condensation speed and damage).

[Special construct creature composed of ocean crystals, possessing flight capabilities and both physical and magical attack abilities.]

From the data, the effective damage range of the beam has been significantly extended. According to his previous observations, the effective attack range of the Ocean Crystal Wyvern's beam was no more than 150 meters, beyond which the damage and ballistic stability would dramatically decrease..

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 807: Divine Power Troops (2) - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 807: Divine Power Troops (2)

Chapter 807: Divine Power Troops (2)

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Now that the transformation had extended the range to a full three hundred meters, it was like switching from a small sniper rifle to a Barrett.

The suffix of divine power attached to the Ocean Crystal Wyverns indicated that although they were still sixth-tier troops, four of their skills had been upgraded to gold, which was a gratifying result of the enhancement.

The appearance of the Ocean Crystal Wyverns had also undergone significant changes. Their bodies had expanded several times over, transforming from four-wheeled carts into six-wheeled trucks, much larger than even land dragons.

Within their blue crystal bodies, golden liquid-like veins flowed like blood vessels, their bodies sharply defined, filled with lines and angles, resembling sculptures crafted by masters.

Three golden hearts were distributed throughout their bodies, emitting a continuous surge of vibrant energy. Even their breath emitted particles of golden light, sparkling in the sunlight.

If it weren't for their rich oceanic aura, outsiders might mistake them for troops of the Radiant Church.

"Wilus, from now on, arrange for people to constantly pour rare resources, nurturing these divine power trees to grow. I need more divine power crystals."

This statement awakened the stunned Wilus, who hastily responded.

Two hundred miles east of the western continent coastline.

The sea was anything but calm, as three squads of winged demons besieged more than ten ships fleeing in panic towards the east.

Sailors and guards struggled to operate ballistae on the decks, aiming and repeatedly pulling the triggers at the enemy.

"Several winged demons are diving down on the left, focus fire and shoot!" "We're out of bolts, hurry to the cargo hold to get more!"

"Report, there is no more ammunition in the cargo hold, it's all used up!"

"Damn it... Ah!"

Listening to the screams and cries coming from above, the dwarves in the cargo hold trembled in fear, dwarf children hiding in their mothers' arms, male dwarves protecting their female counterparts and dwarf cubs inside.

"Elder, I think the humans might not hold out much longer. Should we go out and help them?" Dwarf guards clustered around a burly dwarf, nervously asking.

Since boarding the ship and leaving the western continent, these three squads belonging to the Decay Lord's flying demon legion had set their sights on them. Fortunately, these human ships, belonging to the Starshine Commerce Guild, were sturdy enough, and their armament was relatively sufficient.

However, with only limited ballistae and bows, there was simply no way to pose an effective threat to the powerful demons who had air superiority. Rather than saying the demons were killing, it was more like they were toying with them.

The dwarf elder also realized the urgency of the situation and led dozens of dwarf guards onto the deck to help resist the demon attacks.

Seeing the dwarves coming out, the ship's guard captain, in a frenzy, shouted, "What are you doing out here!?"

The dwarf elder hammered a winged demon swooping down with a hammer, full of vigor, and said, "We can't let those who help us fight alone. Dwarves are not a race afraid of death!"

"You!" The guard captain gritted his teeth, "Don't blame me if you die!"

They received orders to move from the Starshine Islands to the western continent and successfully located the dwarven tribe living in the mountains. With the pretext of the demon invasion, they persuaded the dwarven tribe to relocate to the New Moon Islands.

Everything went smoothly with this matter, but unfortunately, shortly after boarding and leaving the western continent, they happened to encounter these several squads of winged demons, which was extremely unlucky.

"Have you requested assistance from the guild?"

Gasping for breath, the guards clustered nearby replied, "We sent out a distress signal when the demons appeared, but it's difficult for reinforcements to arrive in such a short time, considering the distance."

A sense of despair appeared on the face of the guard captain. In just a few hours, their more than ten ships were likely to be sunk by the demons.

Despite the efforts of the sailors and guards, there was no sign of the demons in the sky decreasing. They flew through the sky like a swarm of locusts.

The sharp claws of the winged demons could easily tear through their bodies, crossbows were destroyed one after another, guards fell on the deck, and even many dwarves perished. The firepower erupting from the deck became weaker and weaker.

It seemed that the winged demons were tired of playing. The remaining winged demons swarmed out, ready to engulf the dozen or so ships loaded with dwarves.

Swoosh-

Thousands of golden beams of light shot into the battlefield like lightning. The extreme heat directly vaporized a squad of winged demons, and crystal wyverns, resembling ancient beasts, swooped in from the side.

They tore the winged demons apart with their claws, vaporized them with beams of light, and even used crystal wings as sharp as claws to slice the enemy in half.

Like wolves among sheep, the once arrogant and domineering winged demons were helpless. In just a few minutes, they were completely wiped out.

The guard captain quickly jumped aside, avoiding a winged demon falling from the sky.

Looking down, he suddenly felt chills all over his body. The chest of the winged demon had a terrifyingly large hole, and only its edges remained, reminding him of a square bun that had been gnawed clean, leaving only the hard parts around the edges.

A dwarven elder stepped forward and spoke solemnly.

“Are these troops yours?”

The guard captain nodded, looking at the dragons flying in the sky, shimmering with golden light, with reverence in his eyes.

“Yes, that should be the elite army under Lord Ji Chen’s command.”

Lord Ji Chen?

The dwarven elder fell silent. He had heard this name mentioned frequently by these humans recently, always with reverence, admiration, and fear.

These humans told him that it was Lord Ji Chen who ordered them to go to the western continent to find them. At first, they were unwilling to leave until they saw a weapon forged with the technique of Black Iron Fortress.

Black Iron Fortress, the place where their ancestors lived thousands of years ago, later declined for some reason, and the remaining dwarves migrated to the western continent to evade enemies. Until today, they had to leave because of the demons.

Was the territory called the Crown of the Sea really the dwelling place of their dwarves?

A dragon slowly descended, and on its back, Patheia looked at them coldly.

“The Lord has ordered me to escort you back to the Crown of the Sea.”

The guard captain dared not delay and hurriedly said, “But there are many wounded, and some ships are severely damaged...”

“It doesn’t matter. The Lord has sent the giant turtle to assist. If the ships are too severely damaged, then abandon them and board the giant turtle for the return journey,” Patheia said gravely. “I have received intelligence that the decay demon legion has arrived near the coast, which may pose a threat to you.”

The guard captain's expression changed as he glanced at the giant turtle. Despite not knowing what it was, he refrained from arguing and promptly went to carry out the orders.

Soon, a huge turtle appeared before the astonished eyes of the guards and the dwarves.

So, it really was a giant turtle!?

Seeing them in a daze, Patheia frowned and urged, "Quickly board the giant turtle; time is running out."

Only then did the guard captain and the dwarven elder awaken from their stupor and nod hastily.

An hour after the giant turtle carried thousands of dwarves and guards away from the area, ten squads of high-level winged demons arrived.

Seeing the bodies of winged demons floating on the sea and several abandoned ships, they realized they were too late.

"Lord, what should we do next?"

"These human insects run quite fast. Go back and report to Lord Zlatko, let him decide on the next plan," the demon leader said with hatred. "We will eventually exterminate these two-legged cattle and make them slaves for generations to come!"

"But now we have lost two demon kings, and the undead legion, which had the strongest land power, has collapsed in a riot. The situation seems unfavorable for us demons..."

"It is indeed so in the Central Ocean."

The demon leader shook his head. "But in reality, we have a great advantage on land. The lawful camp is no match for us, and the goblins are being pushed back by us. Soon, we will push the front line northward by hundreds of miles.

As long as we continue to acquire resources, we will surely achieve final victory."

The winged demon attendant hesitated, "But how should we deal with the human strongman who killed the Undead Lord and the Dreadlord?"

"We don't need to deal with him ourselves; there are higher beings to handle that." The demon leader pointed cruelly to the sky.

The winged demon attendant's eyes lit up. Higher beings? Could it be...

The demon leader chuckled.

“This time, we’re just trying to lure that human out. That way, we’ll find an opportunity.. With those beings intervening, that human strongman is doomed to die!”

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 808: The Southern Continent War - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 808: The Southern Continent War

Chapter 808: The Southern Continent War

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

After removing the threat of the Dreadlord, the Crown of the Ocean, which had enjoyed a period of tranquility, once again became bustling and tense. The Alliance fleet supporting the Southern Continent gradually returned to the New Moon Islands in batches for resupply, to send back the wounded, and to transport the fallen soldiers.

In reality, the New Moon Islands served as a logistical hub for the Northern Continent’s operations in the South.

Massive amounts of supplies were transported from various ports along the coast of the Northern Continent to the New Moon Islands every week. Then, under the escort of the Ocean Crown’s forces, they crossed the somewhat dangerous southern seas to reach the Alliance fleet and the forward bases in the South.

Of course, being a transit point didn’t come without its costs. Kingdoms like the Elven Empire would provide a substantial amount of resources as payment for services rendered, such as berthing fees for ships and land use fees for the accumulated supplies.

Just as Ji Chen had envisioned and designed from the start, the New Moon Islands became a crucial nexus for communication between the continents, leveraging its natural geographical advantages to rake in profits daily.

But not just anyone could profit from this. Without the formidable military force of the Ocean Crown and Ji Chen’s personal authority, this land would be like a sweet cake ready to be snatched away by other powerful factions at any moment because no one was willing to obediently pay.

Strength was the determining factor in this world.

On the warships berthed at the port, elven soldiers carried the wounded on stretchers to the temporary hospital set up on the shore. Elven craftsmen urgently repaired the damage on the warships, while on the other side, they busily loaded crates of supplies onto the ships.

Many oval-shaped vinewood boxes containing fallen elven soldiers were temporarily placed on the ships and transported from the elven warships to cargo ships returning to the Elven Empire.

Similar to humans, elves placed great importance on returning to their homeland in death. As long as conditions permitted, fallen soldiers would be transported back to the empire to be buried under the trees of their homeland, allowing their souls to return to the embrace of Eluvita.

Another elven cargo ship laden with vinewood boxes set sail slowly, and the sound of its steam whistle seemed to be a signal reminding fallen soldiers to return home, echoing sadly across the entire sea area. The atmosphere at the port was heavy, with every elf wearing a solemn expression.

Especially for those elven soldiers whose injuries allowed them to return to the rear for recuperation and didn't have to remain on the front lines, they felt an even heavier burden of fear.

The intensity of the Southern Continent's warfare far exceeded their expectations.

They had initially thought that as long as the elves joined the battle, they could quickly repel the Greed Legion and reverse the dire situation.

However, as they entered the battlefield, the relentless onslaught of demons, coming wave after wave, almost brought them to the brink of collapse.

In just five days, all five elven legions were wiped out, with some warriors thrown into battle as soon as they landed, only to perish within a day.

The average lifespan of a warrior on that battlefield was just one day!

Even the bravest and most fearless warriors would feel fear upon stepping into that battlefield.

It was like hell on earth!

Twenty-four hours a day, demons charged incessantly, their blood-red, savage eyes like those of wild beasts, still deeply etched in their memories.

At this moment, these fortunate elves who had returned couldn't help but share a common question.

How did the Crown of the Ocean manage to withstand the onslaught of the Dreadlord's demon army?

Lord's Castle.

"The situation in the Southern Continent is not optimistic. The onslaught from the Greed Lord far exceeds expectations. After occupying half of the Southern Continent, the Greed Lord established his troop factories in the south, relentlessly plundering resources to breed demons.

Under the almost endless onslaught of the demon army, the twenty legions previously dispatched have now been reduced to five, with more than half of the ten legions experiencing casualties, and morale is on the brink of collapse."

Ji Chen lightly tapped the table with his fingers, frowning. "What about the Desert Alliance?"

"The losses are severe as well. The Greed Lord has rallied certain rebellious undead legions and initiated side raids on the Roni River front line, yielding significant impact. At this pace, they likely won't endure for much longer," Wilus said, shaking his head.

Ranked fourth among the Five Demon Lords, the Greed Lord was only one position higher than the Decay Lord, but the power he demonstrated at this moment was simply astonishing.

The demon's initial layout and distribution were extremely cunning, allowing the Greed Lord to first attack and occupy the Southern Continent, where the forces of the Orderly Divine Lineage were relatively weak, giving him enough territory and development time.

Having the Dreadlord appear in the southern seas not only cleared the obstacles to attacking the Northern Continent but also delayed the landing of the Orderly Divine Lineage on the Southern Continent.

Even if the Dreadlord unexpectedly got killed now, it would still achieve the goal of delaying the Orderly Divine Lineage, allowing the Greed Lord to firmly establish himself and complete all the necessary preparations for the early stages of the demon army.

With half of the Southern Continent's resources as support, his combat power was no less than that of the Void Lord.

After Wilus left, Ji Chen opened the chat channel.

It had been a long time since he had opened it, but it was as lively as ever.

“I heard from the returning elves that the situation in the Southern Continent is extremely dire. Even the elves were beaten by the Greed Lord to the point of fleeing in disarray, retreating one after another. It is said that they lost ten legions!”

“Why do I hear that they lost thirty legions, and dozens of high-level hero units were wiped out!”

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 809: The Southern Continent War (2) - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 809: The Southern Continent War (2)

Chapter 809: The Southern Continent War (2)

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

“It should be a hundred legions. I believed the Greed Lord had defeated hundreds of heroes on his own!”

“You guys are getting more and more outrageous... Anyway, the situation is quite urgent. If the Greed Lord occupies the entire Southern Continent, this world is probably doomed.”

“It’s just that the natives don’t want us to go over there. Otherwise, as long as us players join the battlefield, everything will be fine.”

The elves had always only transported their own soldiers to the Southern Continent and had not considered sending players over. One reason was the transportation capacity issue; there simply wasn’t much spare capacity. Secondly, the elves believed that as long as they took action, they could handle the demons without needing the Lords of Glory.

The elves were a very proud and arrogant race, self-proclaimed as the number one race in the world. It was difficult for them to let other races intervene until they had been beaten. Therefore, Ji Chen hadn’t initially proposed the idea of letting players join the battle in the Southern Continent.

But now, it seemed that the time had come. It was time for players to truly join the war against the demons.

On that day, an envoy from the Ocean Crown, carrying sealed urgent letters, accompanied by a hundred guards of the Ocean Blood Dragon team, went to the Elven Empire.

Theod, the dwarf from the Sea of Death who came to the Ocean Crown, quickly decided to stay here after learning that Ji Chen was trying to find the dwarven survivors of the Black Iron Fortress. Even a batch of dwarven survivors were already on their way here.

For him, Black Iron Fortress was no longer a place to return to.

Furthermore, Little Gavin was still young and didn't meet the conditions to travel along. Therefore, he made the decision to stay here and teach and train Little Gavin alongside his old friend, Thotmudo.

Ji Chen welcomed this decision. Theod, as a craftsman second only to Thotmudo in Black Iron Fortress, was adept at various dwarven forging techniques and is extremely experienced.

With his addition, the Ocean Crown's learning of dwarven forging techniques will certainly see a significant increase in speed... Oops, he meant the learning speed of dwarven forging techniques.

Now, every day, there were hundreds of apprentices and craftsmen following these two dwarves to learn and practice. In the past period of time, as they mastered more and more techniques, the quality of weapons produced by the Ocean Crown had been getting higher and higher.

Their quality was recognized by the market. Not only were their equipments selling well in the Northern Continent, but many merchants from the Western Continent and Eastern Continent also came here to buy goods. While weapons and equipment were exported to the East and West Continents, the name of the Ocean Crown was also spreading.

If there was a metric for territorial spread, with the lowest being 0 and the highest being 100, then the initial Ocean Crown was at 5, but now it was at 75. Although it couldn't compare to the well-known Elven Empire, it was still quite reputable.

But if we're talking about individual spread, the Ocean Crown had at least 85 or higher.

Ji Chen's series of achievements spread continuously and gained momentum, with his popularity not far behind that of the Elven Queen Laphia, and even slightly surpassing hers.

After all, Ji Chen's achievements in killing two demon lords were undeniable. The collapse of the undead legion and the annihilation of the dread legion, along with the current relative safety of the Mid-Ocean, were the best proofs. While Laphia served as the Elven Queen, it seemed that her influence was confined to her status. Since ascending to the throne, she had remained within the Silvermoon Holy City, surrounded by high walls, towering towers, and heavily guarded.

She gave off the impression of a canary kept in a castle's cage—pleasing to the eye but lacking much deterrent power.

In the eyes of ordinary people, she lacked tangible achievements in combat. In terms of prestige, the former seemed to hold more weight, sounding more formidable.

Meanwhile, the situation in the Southern Continent gradually spread through various channels.

Everyone was surprised to learn that the united forces were being pushed back by the Greed Lord, with even the prominent Elven legion suffering heavy casualties.

It was as if they had shed their former aura of sanctity, and people seemed to have a whole new understanding of the lofty and proud elves.

It was like... the elves might not be as powerful as once thought. No, no, the elves were still quite formidable, but perhaps they were not unbeatable?

Over the past two thousand years, the might of the Elven Empire had steadily risen, reaching its peak before the demonic invasion, especially in the Northern Continent, where they reigned supreme.

On the Northern Continent alone, there were seven kingdoms that appeared independent but were actually vassals of the elves.

Through the continuous implementation of strategies by dozens of generations of Elven Queens, backed by unrivaled economic and political power, they conducted tangible yet intangible cultural infiltration. The most popular trends and fashions in the Northern Continent all originated from the elves, and the most revered activities were initiated by them.

After prolonged propaganda and influence, coupled with the deterrent force of absolute military power, the nobility of various human kingdoms on the Northern Continent became fervent supporters of Elven culture.

The various intricate, refined, and elegant aspects of Elven culture, arts, and etiquette perfectly suited the tastes and desires of the human nobility to distinguish themselves from the lowly commoners.

However, the recent defeat of the Elven Empire in the Southern Continent undoubtedly gave the world a small shock.

It turned out, the elves were not invincible.

Although the elves were angered by this turn of events, and the upper echelons, as well as the majority of the grassroots, quickly unified their thoughts and resolved to dispatch

more valiant warriors of the empire to deal with the even more barbaric demons on that savage continent, aiming to cleanse themselves of this disgrace.

However, no one knew the extent of the impact this defeat would have on the present and the future.

The demonic invasion had brought not only loss of life but also a liberation of thought.

One of the seven vassal states of the Elven Empire, the Kingdom of White Tower.

“Is it true that the elves suffered heavy losses in the Southern Continent?” the elderly king asked in a hoarse voice.

The general replied solemnly, “Yes, although the elves, along with fleets from other nations, successfully landed, they were subsequently routed by the Greed Lord’s army. Our scouts saw ships returning to the Maple Forest Kingdom filled with elven corpses.

Not only in the Southern Continent, but the situation in the Eastern and Western Continents is also deteriorating. The Decay Lord organization has launched a million-strong demon army to attack the goblins, and the defense lines are on the verge of collapse. Furthermore, the Void Lord recently wiped out dozens of orderly fraction near the central Hogsback Mountains.”

The general’s tone gradually turned pessimistic. “And this is only the situation with three demon kings. If not for the two demon kings being slain, the situation would be even worse.”

The elderly king weakly leaned back in his chair. “So, the likelihood of the orderly fraction failing is increasing?”

“I believe so. Darkness is gradually spreading, and what’s more frustrating is that even in such times, the elves continue to demand our support in terms of supplies and resources. Besides our strategic reserves, we are almost out of provisions!”

The general spoke indignantly. Being a vassal state of the Elven Empire was not all advantageous; they were frequently demanded to provide “aid” under various pretexts.

Not only were they required to contribute various resources, but when clearing out evil fraction races, they were also asked to act as the vanguard. Each time they were engaged in such campaigns, the soldiers from the vassal states suffered heavy casualties, without any compensation.

The lower-class citizens seemed to only see the powerful Elven Empire sheltering them from the greed of wolves, feeling very secure, without realizing that the Elven Empire itself was sucking their blood.

The elves had taken away so many of our resources, yet they suffered such a defeat in front of the demons! Weren't they ashamed of themselves?

"If this continues, we will all be drained dry by the elves. We would already be half dead by the time the demons arrive!"

The king spoke slowly with cloudy eyes.

"If there was a chance to overthrow the Elven Empire and truly make White Tower an independent kingdom, free from exploitation, would you support it, General?"

The general paused. "What do you mean, Your Majesty?"

"The demons told me that if we launch a surprise attack on the heartland of the elves, we could seize the opportunity to usher in a new era when they arrive. Not only could we enjoy such prosperity, but we could also prolong our lives." The general's face turned horrified. "Isn't that betraying the Orderly fraction?" "What's the difference between betrayal and the consequences of betrayal? With the orderly fraction retreating and the demons gaining strength, they have promised us a bright future. While the elves ruthlessly exploit us, treating us like livestock. It should be clear whom to choose."

The king's tone became increasingly impassioned.

"I don't have much time left. Siding with the demons is the only chance for us to survive, and it's also our only opportunity for revenge against the elves!"

The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful #Chapter 810: Catalyst - Read The Ocean Lord Is Unusually Powerful Chapter 810: Catalyst

Chapter 810: Catalyst

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Ji Chen's proposal to support and hire the Lords of Glory to participate in the South Continent campaign was endorsed by the Elven Queen, Laphia, the High Priestess of the Elves, Herli, a large number of elven nobles, and all other members of the Orderly Fraction in the Northern Continent.

Now that the situation had changed dramatically, mobilizing a large number of Lords of Glory had become an unavoidable choice.

Various kingdoms and forces began to mobilize troop ships, offering rewards to transport the Lords of Glory and their armies across the sea to the South Continent.

During this process, transit points such as King Kong Island, Starshine Islands, and New Moon Islands were used. The Lords of Glory from the Northern Continent only entered the frontline battlefield of the South Continent after regrouping and rearming.

This was also one of Ji Chen's proposals. The New Moon Islands couldn't accommodate such a large number of troops, so they would be diverted to other islands to enjoy the benefits brought by the massive influx of people.

Except for the New Moon Islands, both the Starshine Islands and King Kong Island had some relationship with Ji Chen. The former was his economic dependency, almost completely under his control.

King Kong Island was part of the King Kong Island Guild, which had a close friendship with Ji Chen and could be considered almost like his loyal player guild. They also offered significant assistance in the initial battle against the Dreadlord in the Crown of the Ocean, so it was only fair that they received a share of the rewards.

It was believed that with the addition of this new force, the declining situation in the South Continent should have been somewhat reversed.

However, along with the response to this proposal came another shocking piece of news.

The White Tower Kingdom, the Ferdinand Principality, and the Gaul Kingdom had betrayed the Orderly Fraction and thrown themselves into the arms of demons, mobilizing their domestic armies overnight to attack the Elven Empire!

These three kingdoms were all vassal states of the Elven Empire!

Now, among the seven vassal states of the Elven Empire, they were initially independent kingdoms. However, over time and for various historical reasons, they began to align themselves with the elves, eventually becoming vassals in terms of economy, politics, and other aspects.

Take, for example, the Halfling Kingdom of Raman. While not initially formidable, it excelled in advanced forging technology and made significant strides in runic machinery. However, a thousand years ago, with the rise of the Elven Empire, it suffered territorial losses and the depletion of crucial super-giant ore veins, hindering its advancement due to resource scarcity.

Over the following hundred years, due to trade imbalances and cultural sway wielded by the Elven Empire, it steadily asserted control over the nation's economy, ultimately succumbing to vassalage under the elves.

Likewise, other kingdoms and principalities eventually fell under the sway of the elves at different junctures in history, often due to particular events, and started paying homage to the Elven Empire.

This truth was widely acknowledged among the other nations of the Northern Continent. The more the Elven Empire expanded its power, the more wary they became. Although they covertly opposed elven advances in different areas, they encountered oppression across multiple fronts, especially in the cultural arena, where they were noticeably disadvantaged.

The vassal states were further exploited by the Elven Empire in numerous ways, leading to significant grievances.

Possibly due to this, demons targeted several vassal states, prompting the White Tower Kingdom, the Ferdinand Principality, and the Gaul Kingdom to raise the banner of resistance against elven oppression and initiate rebellion.

From this, it could be seen that the demons had obviously also conducted a lot of research on various countries and forces of the Orderly Camp, knowing where to break through.

Nevertheless, the sudden betrayal of the three affiliated countries adjacent to the Elven Empire was sure to bring great trouble to the elves, thereby affecting the war in the East and West Continents.

This had also been bad news for the Orderly Camp.

For the demons, this had been good news, as it would have allowed them to relieve pressure from the elven armies and advance the front lines more quickly, gaining greater advantages.

However, things hadn't gone as the demons expected. The sudden entry of players into the battlefield had swiftly filled the gaps created by the appearance of the rebellious affiliated countries, catching both demons and the Orderly Camp off guard.

Surprisingly, on the Southern Continent, the performance of these usually carefree foreigners had not only surprised the demons but had also stunned the Orderly Fraction.

When players encountered fierce demons, their first reaction wasn't fear or retreat but excitement.

In their eyes, this was all about merits and money!

Although the elves tended to look down on others, they were really generous when it came to rewards.

Just for being willing to come to the Southern Continent, players received a hefty amount of resources for free. Each demon squad eliminated earned a small objective reward. If they killed higher-tier demons or demon heroes, they could receive even more generous bounties.

Single-horned demons, the lowest-level grunts, were the least valuable. From these grunts to mid-tier demons like Rock Demons, to high-level demons or flying demons like War Demons and Winged Demons, each level and type of demon had a different bounty ladder.

Some players had roughly calculated that if Ji Chen could claim the bounty for killing demon kings, it would amount to an astronomical figure, enough to buy the land of five kingdoms.

Initially, when the demons witnessed the Lords of Glory army approaching them without fear but rather with excitement to engage in battle, they were all stunned, pondering, "Are these humans truly this brave?"

After systematically defeating wave after wave of their troops of different ranks, the demons couldn't help but sneer. These human armies were far too feeble. The fact that they had previously been intimidated by them was quite laughable..