

Ocean Lord 831

Chapter 831: Players Smashing

Under Ji Chen's efforts, the empty cavity continued to expand. It grew from the size of a one-story house to the size of a basketball court, then to the size of a soccer field.

What appeared before them now was a vast underwater space spanning thousands of square meters. It was filled with air, with a thick layer of seabed mud below. Though no sunlight penetrated due to the depth, rendering the interior dim and dark, the view from inside was the same pitch-black seawater.

However, without a doubt, with some additional light sources and the construction of houses from available materials, this place could become a habitat for land dwellers.

Yet, Ji Chen was not content with this. He continued to expand the space. While billions of tons of seawater could crush any living being, under the drive of oceanic authority, it compressed outwardly, creating a space deep in the ocean floor, enough to constitute a small world.

Soon, within this dim and lightless basin, there appeared a semi-circular space approximately one hundred thousand square meters in size, with a height of fifty meters.

It was only then that he stopped.

This size was comparable to the moving fortress on the back of a giant turtle. With proper construction, it could accommodate many residents.

"This underwater space still needs some renovation to be suitable for habitation. I'll send some sea clans to help later."

"But as the first underwater settlement of the Ocean Crown, it should have a name... Let's call it Coral City. Not only will humans live here in the future, but also sea clans can stay."

Ji Chen quickly decided on the name.

As for the connection between Coral City and New Moon Islands, he had already figured it out. He would use the Tier Four unit obtained in the early stages of the Ocean Crown—Deep Sea Rangers—as transportation vehicles.

The Deep Sea Ranger was one of the few Tier Four units that survived the battle against the Dreadlord due to its special nature, although it was not deployed on the battlefield.

Despite its mediocre combat power, it had good transportation and swimming abilities. With its mouth open, it could accommodate dozens of people at once and protect passengers well in the depths of the sea.

This unit had long been assumed by Ji Chen to be an alternative means of transportation in the absence of surface transport ships. However, later on, obtaining transport ships was very smooth, so this unit was neglected.

Now, undoubtedly, this unit could be reused.

Coral City would be the first underwater settlement of the Ocean Crown, but certainly not the last. Therefore, in addition to purchasing a core batch of Deep Sea Rangers for recruitment camps, there was a need to steadily increase the number of Deep Sea Rangers to meet the transportation needs of various underwater settlements.

After returning to New Moon Islands, under Wilus's arrangement, a group of Ocean Crown residents quickly boarded Deep Sea Rangers and set off for Coral City to expedite the renovation of the environment and hasten the construction of habitable land.

In addition to Deep Sea Rangers as transportation, with the addition of the dwarf Theod, Thotmudo's alternative world version of submarines made breakthrough progress.

Now, stable and reliable alchemical submarines could be produced, capable of diving to depths of thousands of meters and smoothly shuttling between New Moon Islands and Coral City.

From then on, the Ocean Crown possessed reliable transportation vehicles in the sea, land, and air. Rotor airships soared in the sky.

Alchemy trains traversed between various regions, carrying a trainload of raw materials, ore carts, and industrial products.

Steel ships sailed out with full cargo of industrial products, specialties, and food, also carrying the reputation of the Ocean Crown to various parts of the Mid-Ocean.

Soon, even under the sea, there would be vehicles that even humans could use, navigating through the layers of heavy currents.

Just as many Ocean Crown citizens were enthusiastically constructing Coral City.

In New Moon Islands, inside a two-story courtyard house located in a remote corner of the port.

Dozens of players crowded into a small room on the first floor, discussing matters. A sign written in Chinese hung at the entrance of the room, indicating it was a meeting room.

At this time, it was midsummer on the New Moon Islands, feeling like they were near the equator of this world, where the sun was scorching hot. Even though they had placed a few large ice blocks bought from the Ocean Crown Supply and Marketing Cooperative in the room, it still felt somewhat sweltering.

If the house were bigger, they could have held the meeting in a cooler basement. However, the rent on the New Moon Islands was getting higher and higher, and renting a larger house would empty their wallets.

Seeing everyone looking miserable and sweating profusely, the middle-aged man sitting at the head of the table cleared his throat.

"Let's try to overcome this difficulty a bit. It's tough now, but things will improve soon..."

The female player beside him couldn't help but retort, "Boss, stop painting such rosy pictures. Let's talk practicalities; otherwise, people will start leaving."

The middle-aged man's face stiffened, but he still sighed and said, "Stop undermining me... Anyway, I just received news from the Ocean Crown City Hall that they want to hire a group of

experienced people to reclaim land from the sea, build railway tracks to the northeast sub-island, and construct the third and fourth ports.”

“What about their own citizens? I heard there are hundreds of thousands of residents on the New Moon Islands. They shouldn’t be short of manpower, right?”

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “I’m not too sure about that... But I heard that many residents of the Ocean Crown have been reassigned to another project, so it seems there’s a shortage of manpower now.”

Another male player scoffed, “So what? The Ocean Crown probably won’t hire us players; most of the time, they hire indigenous people.”

Chapter 832: Players Smashing (2)

Except for some Lord of Glory who still retained their territories, there were quite a few players who had become free men after losing their territories. Some of them relied on their own strength to make a living by taking on some commissions, while others engaged in business.

But there were always some players who were neither good at fighting nor knew how to do business and could only make a living by doing various odd jobs.

They were just like this, relying on commissions and tasks that didn’t involve fighting to support themselves as a small group. They took a boat from the Northern Continent to the world-famous New Moon Islands to see if there were any money-making opportunities.

Due to limited funds, they could only squeeze into such small houses temporarily.

“I see that many players like us have also inquired. When there really is a shortage of people, they may consider us,” said the middle-aged man, clapping his hands.

“If you’re willing, I’ll go and ask, even if it means facing it head-on.”

The others looked at each other, and the female player who had initially criticized raised her eyebrows and said, “Of course, we must ask. Without work, we will starve to death, and I don’t want to keep sweating in this small house all the time!”

Hearing this, others also chimed in, “Let’s ask! It won’t hurt to ask”

The middle-aged man nodded, then quickly rose from his seat and dashed out of the house toward the City Hall in the harbor area. Drawing on the skills he had perfected through years of experience on Earth, he deftly maneuvered through the crowd and approached the staff.

“Hello, do you need people to build railway tracks and ports?”

The staff quickly realized that he was a Lord of Glory. Then, he recalled what Wilus had ordered him to do so.

“Yes, we do... Is it just you?”

“I have a dozen or so with me, all young and capable!”

“I see... Do you have any relevant experience or skills? Such as engineering supervision, surveying, planning, and the like,” the staff asked, using the terminology as instructed by Wilus.

The middle-aged man’s expression brightened. He had been a project manager for several major projects on Earth, so this was definitely a professional match.

“I have been in charge of several major projects before, including ports... The young people with me are all civil engineers... Anyway, they are all related to construction sites and such. I guarantee that we can complete the tasks!”

“Alright, then we’ll assign a part of the third commercial port project to you. You can hire external workers, but you must complete it within the deadline... Follow me, and I’ll give you detailed drawings and construction plans.”

Coming out of City Hall, the middle-aged man clenched several scrolls of books tightly and ran back to the residence with all his might.

With a bang, he kicked open the door, startling everyone inside.

“Don’t be so forceful, boss! This is a rented house. If you break the door, we’ll have to pay for it!”

“Why care about such a small amount of money?” the middle-aged man exclaimed excitedly, holding up the drawings in his hand. “City Hall has assigned us a part of the project, and good days are coming!”

Everyone was surprised and cheered.

Suddenly, the female player asked, “So what exactly are we going to do?”

“Um, probably just repairing the port.”

Everyone was surprised again.

Damn it, wasn’t this the job they did on Earth?

Good news: There’s work to do, so they won’t starve.

Bad news: They came to another world from Earth just to continue working.

Allowing players to participate in the construction of the New Moon Islands was also a choice to utilize talent and supplement the labor force. Moreover, players excel in flexibility and adaptability compared to indigenous laborers.

In general construction work, players were slightly better than the residents of the Crown of the Ocean, especially in aspects like housing construction planning. From the construction of the Black Gold District in Maple City, it could be seen that players had some talent in this regard.

The construction of underwater settlements required a large amount of manpower, and the construction of the New Moon Islands could not stop. Therefore, hiring players was also a good choice.

Moreover, Ji Chen began to consider whether to absorb some players into the Crown of the Ocean. This was not like a player guild, but rather a form of incorporation into the citizens.

In the past, he did not consider absorbing players because of the uncertainty and risks involved.

But now, as Ji Chen is about to ascend to the position of a deity, he already has the ability to completely convince and subdue players. Therefore, this idea also arises.

In fact, in other places, players have long been incorporated by players. Some players with leadership abilities and territories, when they couldn't find suitable indigenous talents, often absorbed players without territories as their subjects.

Players were professionals from various industries on Earth, with skills more or less related to land management. Although not every player absorbed has great talents, they were at least much better than the indigenous people who are illiterate.

Some powerful territories accelerated their development in the early stages by absorbing a large number of other players, forming a structure similar to a corporation.

Territories like the Crown of the Ocean, which had indigenous talent joining in the early and middle stages, were rare.

Just as many players were delighted to receive commissions from the City Hall of the Crown of the Ocean.

In the distant southern continent.

With the help of various divine army forces such as the Desert Divine Lineage, players and the Desert Alliance finally defeated the Greedy Legion, expelling them to the central region and reclaiming vast lands in the north.

Although these lands had been plagued by demons for a long time, being able to reclaim so much land still cheered them up.

Especially the local Desert Alliance members were extremely excited, as this meant they had entered the counteroffensive phase.

The millions-strong Desert Alliance split into several corps and launched attacks from three directions towards the defeated Greedy Legion.

They were greatly encouraged and confident by the appearance of divine army forces like the Desert Scorpions, Desert Mummies, and Desert Barbarians, which had only appeared in legendary stories.

As if the desert gods were fighting alongside them.

With the blessing of faith, the highly religious atmosphere of the Desert Coalition's combat power directly skyrocketed.

Fanatical hymns pervaded every corner of the desert.

The Greed Lord completely lost his composure and anxiously said to the commander of the evil divine army forces in front of him,

“You must stop those orderly divine army forces, otherwise everything I’ve arranged in the southern continent will be destroyed. If the lords blame you later, you won’t be able to escape the blame!”

Listening to the Greedy Lord’s somewhat reproachful words, the commander of the Dark Divine Army also had an unpleasant expression. If it were ordinary beings, he would have killed them directly long ago. However, as one of the many chess pieces arranged by numerous dark gods in the main world, his status was not low, and he couldn’t kill casually.

He said with a sullen face, “You don’t need to tell us; naturally, we will stop those orderly divine army bastards. What you need to do is to stop the armies of the orderly faction.”

The Greed Lord roared, “If you hadn’t shown up unexpectedly, I would have taken over the entire southern continent by now. And if the Orderly Divine Army forces hadn’t suddenly appeared, Darius wouldn’t have suffered such a humiliating defeat. We would have conquered the eastern continent ages ago!

If you hadn’t besieged various orderly divine nations, how could they interfere with the progress of the main world war?”

The gaze of the Dark Commander became even more sinister. “This is all because of the five dark gods such as the Shadow Deity. They forcibly entered the main world and attempted to kill a human, not only failing to kill him but also losing some of their power.

The Goddess of Light and her followers in the Bright Divine Lineage noticed this, and they successfully broke through the blockade using it as a breakthrough point, allowing the Light Divine Army to rush to the battlefield of the eastern continent in time. Otherwise, the eastern continent would have fallen long ago!”

The Greed Lord was stunned, and suddenly a complex emotion surged in his heart.

Needless to say, this so-called human must be the Glory Lord named Ji Chen.

This name had gradually become their nightmare. One powerful demon lord fell at his feet, three demon legions were annihilated by him, and even the five dark gods suffered losses in front of him.

Damn it!

Is there a way for them to deal with him?!

The Dark Commander changed the subject.

“It’s okay; many dark gods have noticed that human. His ultimate fate is definitely destruction!”

Upon hearing this, a glimmer of hope reignited in the Greed Lord’s eyes..

Chapter 833: Absolutely Forbidden!

“That human, believing he had fended off the attack of five deities, thought he was unbeatable in the primary world. But could he grasp the power of the gods?

Within just two weeks, dark deities would descend upon this realm, guiding us to crush the opposing divine army completely, eliminating all those orderly deities who are merely symbols, decayed, and unable to steer this world forward, marking the dawn of a new era!”

At this point, the commander of the dark divine army seemed to recall something, a smirk playing across his face. “However, what that human should be worried about now is how the orderly deities of the Oceanic Divine Lineage will treat him. After all, he has snatched away many of their followers.”

Greed Lord’s expression brightened considerably at this reminder; he had almost forgotten about it. Deities draw much of their power from the faith provided by their followers, thus they value their followers greatly.

For that human to ascend to the position of deity, he would undoubtedly need to absorb many followers. This would inevitably lead to conflicts with the deities of other Oceanic Divine Lineages.

Long ago, if there had been a supreme deity akin to the Elven Divine lineage, it would have been the Elven Mother Goddess who, through suppression and coordination, divided the faith territories among the various Elven deities, ensuring peace and tranquility.

However, ever since countless years ago, the Oceanic Divine lineage suffered the loss of its only two supreme deities, the Lord of the Oceans and the Ocean Goddess, for some unknown reason. This loss deprived the Oceanic Divine lineage of its leading deities, resulting in internal factionalism and chaos, making it difficult to coalesce into a unified force.

This also led to constant conflicts between different factions over the distribution of religious territories and the number of followers. No one knew what kind of reaction Ji Chen, who was still not a deity but had already mastered three authorities, would elicit when faced with a one-on-one confrontation and had not yet become a deity.

Maybe they’d resort to divine wrath and commit massacres to reclaim their followers and faith or settle personal scores.

Maybe they wouldn’t even have to step in, since the orderly deities might begin killing each other.

Greed Lord felt a surge of joy. It would be best to let the orderly deities fight amongst themselves and kill that human off. This way, they could easily eliminate a major threat without much effort.

Who knows what kind of divine rank an individual who had not yet become a deity but already controls three authorities would be promoted to after ascending?

The boundaries between divine ranks were not very clear; in history, it was not uncommon for some outstanding individuals to transform into intermediate gods directly from mortals, skipping the demigod and lesser god ranks.

Now, the better the foundation, the higher the future achievements.

As soon as a piece of news spread across the chat channels and forums, the entire player community exploded with excitement.

—A player has successfully obtained the authority left by the fallen deity!

According to the player's confession, upon learning that authorities were emerging one after another from a post, he found a long-discovered cave in a dormant volcano, where, at the bottom of the magma lake, he found the gradually awakening authority of 'Lava.'

The 'Lava' authority, which used to emit terrifying energy at all times, now seemed to embrace him. Not only did it not harm him, but it also actively sent out friendly signals, as if it really had life.

The end result was that this player, whose personal strength was already quite good, successfully mastered the minor authority of 'Lava' after exhausting all his cards, and his strength increased by more than a hundredfold.

According to his description, he can now not only withstand extremely high temperatures but also swim in the magma lake as easily as in a pond. He can also unleash powerful lava forces, manipulate magma, and engulf enemies with endless lava.

For ordinary armies, there was no match. One person was equivalent to an army. His strength had expanded to about legendary tier, slightly inferior to epic tier. After his control over authorities improves further, he would approach, if not reach, the epic tier.

For players who were mostly suppressed by indigenous strongmen, usually equivalent to excellent or rare-tier heroes, this degree of power expansion was indeed impressive.

Coincidentally, it didn't take long for several players to announce that they too had acquired minor divine powers: [Gale] authority, [Shadow] authority, [Surge] authority... obtained and controlled by players from the Northern Continent and the Eastern Continent respectively, each with their own specialties, experiencing a sudden surge in strength overnight.

As more and more players mastered these minor divine powers, the group that had long been looked down upon by the indigenous population, only recently gaining some respect due to the recent war in the Southern Continent, was finally taken seriously.

Strength was the best credential.

Completing ten thousand tasks by running around to collect commissions was not as effective as using divine power once.

These players who controlled minor divine powers instantly became hot commodities, surrounded by numerous followers overnight, including other players and some indigenous inhabitants.

What truly ignited the situation was an event shocking enough to rock the world.

A player with the forum username [I Play Mud in the Northeast] accidentally discovered and mastered the minor divine power [Flame], successfully killing half a squad of the Dark Empire's army.

Although they were not yet proficient in controlling their power and only managed to kill half of the squad, while the other half escaped, it was enough to astonish everyone.

Because never before had mortals defeated an army of the Dark Empire. The only ones capable of doing so were another army of the Dark Empire or the divine beings themselves.

Alternatively, the impression the Dark Empire's army had always given to sentient beings was that they were the envoys of the gods, possessing the blessings of the gods and powerful strength, thus no mortal dared to confront them..

Chapter 834: Absolutely Forbidden! (2)

And today, the actions of the Lord of Glory undoubtedly broke such laws.

This incident stirred up many players who had recently gained control of minor authorities, pondering whether to take the risk and deal with those annoying dark army troops flying around in the sky.

The orderly divine army was equally shocked.

Their level of astonishment at this incident was no less than that of the dark divine army. Both blessed by the gods, they fought for their respective beliefs and worshipped deities. In their eyes, the only enemies were the opposing divine army and their deities.

They were unique beings, second only to the gods but surpassing countless creatures in the world.

At least that's how they saw themselves.

However, now there was suddenly a third party, not regarded by them but enough to threaten their safety.

This caught them off guard and filled them with a hint of... apprehension.

These matters quickly reached the ears of various deities.

Elven Divine Realm.

The Elven Mother Goddess, Eluvita, sat on a throne entwined with flowers, her delicate hands supporting her dreamlike, exquisite face, her furrowed brows indicating her confusion.

"All these Lords of Glory, did they almost all discover the authorities left behind by the fallen deities during this time?"

"It seems too much of a coincidence. Those authorities have been scattered across the world for so long. If they were so easy to find, they would have been dug up long ago in the endless ages."

"What's even stranger is that they can control these authorities with such minimal power?"

Even the smallest and weakest authority is selective; forcefully controlling it would only result in severe backlash. Even the gods dare not absorb authorities they haven't fully understood. How could those Lords of Glory, most of whom possess minor powers, dare to do so?

After pondering for a long time without understanding this issue, Eluvita shook her head and sent a divine oracle to the Elven Divine Army heading to the main world.

"No conflict of any form with the Lords of Glory is allowed, especially those who have mastered authorities. Building relationships is the primary direction."

After a pause, she sent another divine oracle.

"At the appropriate time, surround and attack the dark divine army with the

Lords of Glory who have mastered authorities.”

Although she couldn't quite grasp the mindset of the player community, such an outstanding and unstoppable force couldn't be left unchecked. It had to be utilized properly.

Now she was one hundred percent sure that these Lords of Glory, who had appeared in the main world not long ago, were undoubtedly important pawns laid out by an unknown entity, and the unsealing of the dark deities must have been their doing.

Since she couldn't find their presence now, nor could she grasp their purpose, she decided to follow the clue of the Lords of Glory and search along that path. She would definitely discover the final result.

And she was also very curious about how far these outsiders could go.

Eluvita seemed to recall something and sensed that familiar human, but soon a hint of astonishment flashed across her face.

She couldn't sense that human?

No, rather than saying she couldn't sense him, it was more like being isolated.

And only another deity or a higher-dimensional existence could isolate a deity's perception.

A hint of realization dawned in Eluvita's eyes, and she murmured.

“So, this human was the important existence. I should have realized it earlier...”

“Penelope.”

“Here.”

A voice emanated from the air, and a blurry figure suddenly appeared under the throne, gradually becoming clearer.

Penelope, the chief elven attendant wearing a crown of vine flowers, knelt down with one knee, her expression reverent yet fervent. “Lady Eluvita, what are your orders?”

“I want you to immediately lead a divine army to the mortal realm and go to a territory called the Crown of the Ocean. Protect a Lord of Glory named Ji Chen.”

Penelope looked slightly surprised and hesitated.

“But, the world rules don't allow half-gods like me to enter.

“It doesn't matter. I'll suppress some of your power. You just need to follow my orders and lurk in that human territory, and intervene when necessary.”

Although she didn't quite understand why Eluvita wanted her to protect a mere human, the word of god was absolute, and she had to acknowledge and execute it.

“Understood...”

“But if that human were to discover me, how should I handle it?”

As soon as Penelope uttered these words, she regretted it. How could a mere human possibly discover her, a demigoddess?

Although her powers would be suppressed in the mortal realm, a demigoddess was still a demigoddess. Deliberately concealing herself would not be something even a demigoddess could do without being seen through by a human.

But Eluvita nodded in agreement, seemingly affirming, "You're right... If he does find out, just tell him I sent you. I believe he won't harbor any ill will towards you, after all, I've provided him with some assistance before. He wouldn't suddenly turn hostile.

Here's the plan: if he appears friendly, try to befriend him as much as possible, even persuade him to join our side, the elven pantheon.

From what I know, those sea gods from the ocean divine realm have been whispering discontent about him, accusing him of stealing followers and such. Their vision is short-sighted, not even performing as well as the little ones from the mortal elf empire. According to human terms, they truly have no successors..."

Penelope finally couldn't help but ask, "My Lady Eluvita, why do you value that human so much, even going so far as to help him? But he's just a human after all."

Eluvita leaned back against the vine chair, her left foot resting on her right knee. Her bare fair feet shimmered with a milky hue, speaking with a weighty tone.

"Penelope, you've been by my side for tens of thousands of years. You spent most of your time in this divine realm. It's normal for your awareness to be dulled... All you need to know is that this human may be the future of our elven divine realm, the key to whether we can continue or not.

Either be friendly or fully bring him into our faction. If he's willing to join the elven divine realm, I might even bestow upon him elven authority. But unfortunately, he's unlikely to agree to such a thing."

Eluvita didn't explain any further, gently waving her hand. "Go now, and fulfill the task I've given you."

Penelope fell silent for a moment, then finally saluted with her right hand over her chest. "I understand."

Soon, Penelope, her powers somewhat subdued, led an elite army from the elven divine realm. They departed the divine realm, successfully navigating the world's rule barriers, and set course for the Ocean Crown, a gem amidst the expansive ocean.

Several miles away from the Ocean Crown, on the surface of the sea, Penelope came to a stop.

"You all find a place to hide first, and come out when I call for you."

"Yes! Lady Penelope," the leader of the elven divine realm army respectfully replied, leading his subordinates away.

Penelope pondered for a moment, then used the divine magic allowed by the world's rules to conceal her presence, making herself indistinguishable from the elves in the mortal realm. She casually conjured a prism, gazing at her reflection in it and nodding in satisfaction.

She didn't change her appearance, considering she had spent tens of thousands of years in the elven divine realm, rarely appearing in the outside world, let alone the main world. Therefore, it was virtually impossible for anyone to recognize her.

"With this seamless disguise, I'm curious to see what's so special about that human to warrant Lady Eluvita's attention and concern.

Recalling how her beloved Lady Eluvita openly praised that human, Penelope couldn't help but feel a twinge of resentment.

Even the Lady hadn't regarded her so highly before! How could a mere human have such honor!?

"Lady Eluvita is wise and all-knowing, but just like me, she has been in the divine realm for thousands of years and may not fully understand the main world that has passed by for tens of thousands of years. Therefore, it's not surprising that some things are temporarily hidden from her sight.

In that case, I'll personally keep watch and discern with my own eyes. Otherwise, allowing someone with ill intentions to get close would tarnish the purity and beauty of the Lady, bringing even the slightest flaw or blemish! I will not allow such a thing to happen!"

With determination and resolve shining in her eyes, Penelope nodded firmly. Then, after a brief search on the sea surface, she stealthily boarded a merchant ship bound for the Ocean Crown, heading towards her destination..

Chapter 835: Penelope's Confidence, Ocean God

Just as Penelope stepped off the ship and caught sight of the Ocean Crown Harbor, she was immediately taken aback.

It wasn't because of its prosperity, but rather its chaos and clamor.

Having lived in the elven divine realm since childhood, Penelope had never seen such disorderly surroundings.

Sailors with bare arms and others drenched in sweat, peddlers loudly advertising their goods, carts laden with merchandise, and people of different races bustling along the streets – all blended together in a peculiar concoction of scents: the pungent odor of perspiration, intermingled with the salty tang of the sea breeze...

It made her think of the divine realm involuntarily.

What was it like in the divine realm?

Shaded by lush green trees, abundant flowers and grasses carpeted the ground, and elegant buildings were evenly distributed in a neat and orderly manner, providing the best living environment for residents.

The inhabitants coming and going were all beings who had transcended the mortal realm to live in the divine realm, exhibiting elegance, politeness, and humility. The atmosphere of art pervaded every inch of the land, and during peacetime, they often held art salons to exchange their creations such as paintings and music.

However, here, on the island known as the most prosperous in the mainland ocean, it was unexpectedly chaotic and disordered. Penelope was stunned for quite a while.

It took her a good while to come to her senses.

However, in the short time she stood there, many people had already noticed her presence.

After all, this female elf was quite beautiful.

The inhabitants of the divine realm were selected by the gods to live in the divine realm, and compared to mortals, their higher level of existence naturally resulted in offspring with better physical qualities and appearances.

In terms of Earth's standards, their appearance was simply superior, setting them apart, particularly Penelope, who had attained demigod status and served Eluvita. Naturally, her appearance was exceptional.

Even among the remarkable beings in the divine realm, let alone being placed in the main world, only the top elites of the elven empire could rival her.

The sudden appearance of such an extraordinarily beautiful female elf in the bustling harbor naturally attracted attention.

If this were in other kingdoms, there would have been people with ulterior motives approaching her long ago, intending to do something inappropriate. However, this was the Ocean Crown, a powerful territory independent of countless kingdoms.

No one dared to do anything bad because many people had already provided them with bloody examples. The Heraklion Guards, who could see through people's hearts, were everywhere.

When Penelope came to her senses and saw many people staring at her with wide eyes, she couldn't help but furrow her brows.

Could it be that she had been discovered? This was impossible. She had undergone professional disguise, removing all the features of the inhabitants of the divine realm, leaving only an appearance identical to that of the elves.

According to the information she had received, there were many elves living here, so her appearance here should not be surprising or abrupt.

After thinking for a while, Penelope still believed that she hadn't revealed anything, so she confidently walked towards the harbor area to begin her plan.

Isn't it just hiding and waiting until that human is in danger before taking action? What's so difficult about that?

But as she walked, Penelope suddenly stopped in her tracks, her brows deeply furrowed, her breath catching.

Wait a minute.

Doesn't the main world need something called coins for trading and livelihood?

In Ji Chen's perception, as soon as Penelope entered the Ocean Crown, she caught his attention.

Despite her power being suppressed, the intense power fluctuations within her body remained evident, akin to the lone splash of color in a monochrome image, so conspicuous that no disguise could evade his scrutiny.

And her extraordinary appearance was also a breakthrough point.

The higher the beauty, the stronger the power – this principle could be applied to this world.

As strength increased, the genes of living beings would continue to adjust and evolve, naturally optimizing their physical qualities and appearance.

Therefore, figures like the elven queen Laphia, the high priestess Herli, Serena of Dragon Island, Samuel, and others, ranging from legendary to above-epic tier, all possessed excellent appearance and physique.

It was more accurate to say that outstanding physique and appearance were the standard configuration for the strong.

It could be said that there are no unattractive powerful individuals; this was indeed the truth.

However, the origin of this extraordinary female elf has yet to be confirmed, but there are not many possibilities.

Either she comes from the Elven Empire or from the Elven Divine Realm, with no other options.

But Ji Chen tended to favor the latter.

After all, there was no reason for Laphia to risk offending him by secretly sending a powerful elf into the Ocean Crown.

And the latter seems to be a more plausible scenario.

Regarding Eluvita's intentions, they remained unknown. However, if there were any ill intentions towards him, given a series of actions, the probability appeared very low, resembling more of an attempt to foster goodwill.

This could be inferred from the fact that she dispatched a ghost ship to remind him. It wouldn't make sense for Eluvita to both help and harm him, right?

After some consideration, Ji Chen decided not to pay attention to or take action against her until she showed any intent, instructing Wilus to remain vigilant and observant.

He then shifted his focus to the construction progress of Coral City.

With the investment of ten thousand residents of the Ocean Crown, including humans, lizardmen, and sea creatures, after several days of construction, Coral City was now taking shape. The underwater mud had been cleared, revealing the seabed bedrock, which was then being groomed, leveled, and various other procedures performed before laying the foundation and constructing houses..

Chapter 836: Penelope's Confidence, Ocean God (2)

Under the sea, the architectural style naturally differed from that on land. The houses in Coral City took inspiration from the structures Ji Chen had encountered in the Heraklion City dungeon, and they were built using nearby underwater rock formations.

Construction on the second underwater settlement began yesterday. Ji Chen named this settlement "Sea Abyss City." It was located in a vast underwater trench, several miles wide and stretching for dozens of miles on the north side of the New Moon Islands. Looking down from above, it resembled an abyss, hence the chosen name.

Sea Abyss City was slightly smaller than Coral City, but its defense capabilities were significantly better due to being surrounded by cliffs and deep trenches, unlike Coral City, which had open sides.

Ji Chen also proposed a bold idea to Thotmudo and Theod. He suggested that the underground workshops could produce hollow pipes connecting Coral City, Sea Abyss City, and the Crown of the Ocean. This would allow residents to travel freely between the three locations without relying on Deep Sea Roamers or Alchemy Submarines.

This idea piqued the interest of the two dwarves, who immediately expressed their willingness to research and manufacture the pipes.

Similar to the two rapidly developing underwater settlements, the Crown of the Ocean was also experiencing rapid growth. Each day it grew stronger in military, economic, and civilian aspects, all heading towards normalization.

This was all in preparation for the potential crises that may arise in the future, or those that were inevitably approaching.

The battles between the various divine realm armies on the continent were becoming increasingly intense. Initially, they showed some restraint, but as their own side gradually fell into a disadvantage, they began to loosen up in order to regain the upper hand.

Although the orderly divine realm army tried to keep the battles away from the settlements as much as possible, once they started, they couldn't afford to consider too much. Countless lives perished in the mutual warfare between the two sides.

The casualties were not much less than those caused by the demons.

Moreover, as more and more players gained control of minor authorities, they began to intervene in the battles between the divine realm armies, causing the situation to become increasingly chaotic. The fighting gradually spread from the wilderness to the cities.

Recently, several dark divine realm army groups directly attacked the cities where the orderly divine realm army was stationed. The aftermath of the battles instantly killed seventy percent of the city's population, and another seventy percent of the remaining residents were killed in subsequent battles.

Only one in ten residents of a city managed to survive, with corpses littering the streets.

On the other hand, the war between the demons and the orderly faction was gradually coming to an end.

The armies of the Elven Empire, Markus Empire, Light Church, the subsequent participation of the Dragon Island dragons, and the forces of various sizes from the eastern continent formed a huge

army, divided into several groups to counterattack the Hogsback Mountains defense line, as well as the weakened Void Legion.

Under the command of the Markus Empire, they launched a large-scale military operation called “Thunder” from land, sea, and air.

On the scheduled date, they successfully annihilated sixty percent of the Void Legion’s forces and reclaimed tens of thousands of miles of land.

After the remaining Void Legion forces were defeated, they retreated under the command of the Void Lord to the Fallen Hills at the southern end of the eastern continent.

Here, this was the place where the Void Legion first descended, baring its fangs.

After a long and arduous struggle, the orderly faction finally drove away these hated invaders, greatly boosting their morale.

They seemed to have some pride in their hearts. Not only Ji Chen could defeat demons and demon lords, but they could also reclaim their homeland with weapons in their hands and steadfast courage.

Although there were considerable losses along the way due to continuous battles, they seized the momentum and launched another attack, not giving the enemy a chance to catch their breath.

Soon, they initiated a battle called “Thunder Chase.”

Millions of troops from the eastern continent stretched for hundreds of miles, holding onto the belief of victory, almost simultaneously launching a massive assault on the Fallen Hills, which cut across the southern end of the eastern continent.

The battle had no suspense from the beginning.

The Void Legion was already in decline, losing both troops and territory. Their war-driven philosophy quickly drained their resources after suffering several defeats.

Meanwhile, the Dark Divine Army, which they regarded as their ace, was firmly entangled by the Orderly Divine Army and couldn’t free itself, only watching helplessly as the Void Legion crumbled step by step.

In an attempt to salvage the situation, the Void Lord personally intervened with his elite forces, but the Orderly side had already anticipated this move. Powerhouses from the Elven Empire, the Dragon Island Dragons, and the Markus Empire among other top-tier forces ambushed him.

The Prime Minister of the Markus Empire personally took action, together with other Orderly powerhouses, injuring the Void Lord but failing to kill him. The Void Lord utilized his spatial talents to escape.

Following a week-long “Lightning Chase” campaign, the Void Legion in the Fallen Hills was essentially wiped out. Only a handful of its senior leaders and remaining forces followed the Void Lord into the void, vanishing without a trace.

At this point, the conflict in the Eastern Continent basically ended with victory for the Orderly faction. The continent, once almost overrun by demons, finally returned to the embrace of Order.

As for the distant Western Continent, the conflict concluded even earlier than in the East.

With the Decay Lord obliterated by Ji Chen and the rear base at the Mordor Strait destroyed, the Decay Legion uncontrollably spiraled into decline. They were swiftly routed by various forces from the Western Continent, including Gnomes and Half-Orcs, collapsing several days earlier than the Void Legion.

However, unlike the latter, the Decay Legion was almost entirely wiped out. From the Decay Lord at the apex of the pyramid to the foot soldiers at the bottom, they were almost completely exterminated, with only scattered demons escaping the slaughter.

Yet, the subsequent Western Continent nations dispatched large armies to thoroughly clear every inch of land, further eradicating the remaining demons of the Decay Legion.

The conflicts on both the Eastern and Western Continents were settled.

Only the Southern Continent remained, where the Orderly faction continued to advance triumphantly. Currently, not only have they reclaimed the highlands of the Ronnie River upstream, but they have also cleared the source of water pollution, allowing cities along the middle and lower reaches of the river to once again have clean water sources.

The Greed Legion had been driven back into the vast desert of the southern part of the Southern Continent. They were still squeezing the limited resources in their rear base to send wave after wave of new demons to the front lines.

However, losing large swaths of land and lacking sufficient resources to replenish, they couldn't produce enough demons, and their decline was gradually becoming evident.

With three continents reclaimed out of the five, only the Southern Continent remained, and the dawn of victory was already visible. The Orderly faction was incredibly excited.

Just like tens of thousands of years ago, they had once again defeated the demons, successfully defending their homeland and the land essential for survival!

Under the shocking and joyful news, much of the anxiety and worry brought by the conflicts with the Divine Army had dissipated, and the nations were engulfed in joy.

Meanwhile, in the heavens above.

Within the Oceanic Divine Realm.

The twelve Oceanic Deities sat around a round table, discussing fervently.

"We can no longer remain indifferent. I can feel our followers dwindling, all snatched away by that human who isn't even a god!"

"Indeed, his ambitions are boundless. The idea of establishing his Oceanic Faith aims to assimilate all oceanic races and coastal human believers, seeking to completely sever the faith upon which we rely for survival!"

"It's exactly what those dark deities are trying to do!"

"This is even more despicable than the dark deities. I have never seen such audacity. If he's like this before becoming a god, imagine how much worse he'll be after ascending?"

The Oceanic Deities speak out, their faces showing a mix of resentment, anger, and disdain towards the human, along with a hint of mockery and disdain.

In truth, there was also some fear in their hearts.

The Oceanic Divine Realm was no longer as glorious as it once had been. The entire divine realm could only influence so many followers, and for every new deity that emerged, a portion of followers had to be divided. Moreover, the potential of this human could not be underestimated; he might even have directly ascended to an intermediate god.

The number of followers an intermediate god could “consume” was much greater than that of a lesser god.

Among the twelve Oceanic Deities, nine were lesser gods, and three were intermediate gods.

This divine hierarchy had been maintained for tens of thousands of years, and now suddenly, there was a high probability of the emergence of a intermediate god, one who arrogantly seized resources in such a blatant manner.

How could they ever have accepted this!

“I proposed that we immediately dispatched the Divine Army and used force to compel that human to abandon his godhood. If he refused, then we would have eradicated him directly!”

“I seconded that!”

“Agreed!”

Soon, without exception, all twelve Oceanic Deities had cast their votes in favor.

The Oceanic Divine Realm immediately sprang into action. Mighty divisions of the Oceanic Divine Army poured forth, marching mightily towards the mortal realm..

Chapter 837: The First Conflict, That Man!

Ji Chen, who was discussing with Wilus about further strengthening the defense capabilities of the Crown of the Ocean, suddenly looked up and glanced outside.

“What’s wrong, sir?”

Ji Chen sighed softly, murmuring with a hint of regret and anticipation.

“The day has finally come.”

Seeing Ji Chen’s unprecedented expression, Wilus seemed to realize something, his face drastically changing.

“Are the Oceanic Deities coming?”

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

“They can’t sit still anymore.”

Originally, he thought the Oceanic Deities would arrive later.

“Wilus, the Crown of the Ocean must immediately enter the highest level of alert, and all personnel must enter shelter status. Activate the camouflage systems of important facilities such as the Divine Power Tree Grove, the port, the city hall, and the strategic warehouse.”

“All troops must be on combat alert, and all defense facilities must be activated.”

“Yes!”

When the indigenous people and players who came to trade at the New Moon Islands heard the sudden piercing alarm, they immediately dropped what they were doing and headed for the safety of the Crown of the Ocean deep within the islands.

Within a dozen breaths, the Oceanic Deity forces, which poured forth to take over the entire island, were also stunned.

What was happening? Were the demons attacking? But weren't the demons already on their last legs?

It wasn't until squads of fully armed lizardmen soldiers ran over with solemn expressions that the players began to understand.

“Everyone, please follow us to take shelter.”

Upon hearing the urgency in their voices, the players hurriedly asked, “What's going on?”

“...We've received orders from the Lord. The Divine Realm army is about to attack the Crown of the Ocean. The New Moon Islands are about to be engulfed in warfare and become a battleground.”

The players were astonished. “Is it the Dark Empire's army?”

“No, it's the Oceanic Deity's divine army.”

???

The players were full of question marks, everyone was stunned.

Wasn't the Oceanic Deity part of the Orderly Divine Lineage? Why were they attacking their own people?

If anyone among humans had made the greatest contribution, it was undoubtedly Ji Chen. When the lizardmen soldiers said this, they all wondered if they had misheard.

Why would they launch an attack on a hero who had contributed significantly without seeking any recognition or reward?

“Why attack when Ji Chen, who had single-handedly defeated three Demon Lords, crushed three demon legions, and achieved such remarkable feats and victories?”

“It’s not yet clear what’s going on, but the Lord’s words must be correct... If you don’t want to lose your lives, you’d better go to the shelter as soon as possible.”

The lizardmen soldiers didn’t say much more and quickly left to inform other residents of the Crown of the Ocean and outsiders.

The players looked at each other and followed the crowd to the shelter. Although they didn’t fully understand what was happening, the matter between the Divine Army and Ji Chen was not something they could intervene in.

Most of the residents of the Crown of the Ocean were successfully evacuated and took refuge, while the military forces formed formations and hovered over the New Moon Islands, waiting for the arrival of the enemy.

Soon, the sky was abruptly filled with a towering ring of deep blue light, surrounded by a swirling vortex of countless stars. One by one, the awe-inspiring naval forces of the Oceanic Divine Realm emerged, sending shivers down the spines of all who beheld them.

There were the Trident-bearing Naga of the Nine Abysses, the merciless Executioners of the Fearful Crabs, the dreadful Death Krakens, the Nine-headed Sea Hydras, the Void Leviathans...

These ancient military units, depicted in terrifying murals adorning the walls of churches, emitted an aura of power that shook all who witnessed their arrival.

That momentum, surpassing all mortal beings, swept across the entire New Moon Islands like an eighteen-level gale.

Before those divine armies, there were commanding officers of the divine army standing tall, each with a sturdy physique, enchanting demeanor, or captivating appearance, holding their respective emblems.

Looking down on the New Moon Islands from above, their pupils, filled with restrained divine light, exuded coldness, anger, disdain, and sarcasm.

But there was no trace of anxiety or hesitation, only a sense of superiority.

In their eyes, mortals were nothing more than lambs confined to the sheepfold called the world. Their task was to obediently provide faith and power to the gods, allowing the gods to continue their existence and granting them even greater power.

Obedient lambs could receive appropriate rewards to serve the gods more diligently.

Rebellious lambs would be identified and punished to make them realize their mistakes and return to the right path.

As for the lambs that were unrepentant and had lost their value for salvation, there was no need to hesitate to deliver divine punishment promptly, demonstrating the inviolable majesty of the gods through destruction and death.

Using this territory as an example, as a small price to warn other lambs to behave, this was already the generosity and tolerance of the gods, and the lambs needed to recognize this.

They looked at the Ocean Crown army below, fully alert, and sneered one after another.

What a bunch of rubbish troops, still putting on a show of desperate resistance, malting themselves a laughingstock!

As soon as they arrived, it signaled the inevitable outcome for this territory. Even though the gods had warned that if the territory persisted in its defiance and foolish actions, it would be forcefully subdued.

But they believed that the gods would prefer not to see this territory continue to exist in the world. Therefore, they naturally had to obey the hidden intentions of their masters and directly bring destruction and death upon it..

Chapter 838: The First Conflict, That Man! (2)

The commanders of the divine realm's army slowly raised their weapons, pointing them towards the Crown of the Ocean below, shouting loudly.

"Soldiers, under the command of our gods, slaughter these blasphemous mortals, spreading the divine authority of our gods, letting the world know of our might and power!"

"The first battalion, charge forth! Trample this territory underfoot!"

The army of the Ocean God clenched their weapons infused with the power of the sea, their proud eyes filled with disdain, anger, and excitement, roaring with waves of divine might from their throats.

These contemptible mortals dared to offend the dignity of the gods and deserved death!!

The divine realm's army advanced slowly, suddenly charging downward, revealing their magnificent might.

The Crown of the Ocean's forces faced them without fear, meeting them head-on.

However, as this army of the Ocean God entered the range of the New Moon Islands, they suddenly felt a certain level of suppression, as if carrying a stone on their bodies.

[Small Twin-Winged Demon Statue]

[Effect]: Can produce a negative field with a maximum radius of ten kilometers. Enemies within the negative field will enter a negative state, suffering from a 5-35% decrease in all attributes.

The statue obtained earlier from a temple of a dark god in the depths of the sea now exerted its effect, exerting a certain level of suppression on the invading first battalion of the Ocean God's army. Due to the vast difference in power, its effect was only 5%.

A 5% decrease in all attributes was a significant suppression, but it couldn't bridge the gap between the Crown of the Ocean's forces and the pure seven-tier divine realm's army.

It was just a brief confrontation.

The leading Crab Guardians, Water Nymph Archers, and other fifth-tier troops suffered more than half of their losses, submerged under the attacks of the landslide and the tsunami.

The defensive facilities originally used to resist demons had to change direction and launch attacks against one of the orderly members.

A night filled with the fragrance of blooming flowers under the gentle spring breeze.

Countless bombardments and arrows swept through the sky, but they could hardly harm the Ocean God's army.

Without exception, they were enveloped in a layer of hazy aquatic light, isolating attacks such as bombardment and flames.

Seeing this scene, a mocking curve slowly appeared at the corners of the commanders' mouths of the divine realm's army.

The reason why the divine realm's army could dominate over countless mortals was that they had received the blessings of the gods, and their bodies had already transformed into divine bodies, constantly protected by divine blessings. Without divine-level strength, they couldn't be breached.

Even if they were given another hundred years, they couldn't break through this layer of protection!

However, before the words fell.

Beams of light, like lighting up the sky, shot from countless distances, instantly piercing through the hazy aquatic light on the first battalion, causing considerable injuries.

Their pupils suddenly contracted as they looked into the distance, where a squad of golden-winged wyverns was flying at an extremely fast speed. Their speed was so fast that even the first battalion, which was hit, didn't react in time.

Whoosh-

Like beams of golden light, they shuttle through.

The high-speed moving crystal wings, under the blessing of kinetic energy, turned into sharp blades at this moment, instantly tearing apart the protective blessings.

Swish-

Mixed with blue light, blood sprayed into the sky, accompanied by a series of groans. Almost as many troops of the Ocean God's army suffered heavy injuries as the divine crystal wyverns attacked, their bodies torn apart with wounds almost cut in half.

They didn't give up this excellent opportunity.

The divine power Naga Iron Colossus suddenly surged from the sea below, its wings vibrating at an extreme speed, even bringing up a buzzing sound, between the bursting water. Shadows swiftly rose.

The first battalion, which had just suffered an attack from the divine crystal wyverns, was once again injured.

However, even after suffering two unexpected attacks, the Ocean God's army in the first battalion didn't even have a hundred casualties. Most of them seemed to be on the verge of death, but they still maintained a strand of life force, rapidly recovering.

Unless there were attributes that could restrain them and the power to kill in one blow, the mighty vitality and the divine nature would support their bodies from falling.

Those observing Ocean God's Commanders witnessed the Ocean Crystal Wyverns and the Oceanic Nagas Iron Colossi launching attacks against the first squad. At first, they were taken aback, but seeing that they had not achieved any significant results, they relaxed.

Mockery flickered in their eyes once again.

They could discern that these two armies were among the top-tier in this world, nominally only one star away from the divine realm troops, or even infinitely close.

However, no matter how formidable the mortals were, they were still mortals. The fact that they could achieve such results was commendable, but it held no significance for them!

Nevertheless, in order to minimize casualties, they still issued orders.

"The second squad replaces the first squad and attacks the enemy."

Another divine army immediately launched an attack and quickly overwhelmed the two Oceanic Crown divine power squads with even stronger force.

Seeing this scene, the soldiers of the Oceanic Crown below, no matter how high-spirited they were, couldn't help but show a hint of despair in their eyes.

Whether it was artillery or troops, they exerted all their efforts, but they couldn't even kill a single Ocean God's army, and now they were surrounded by more than ten of them!

Amidst the despair, there was also a sense of unwillingness.

If given more time, the Oceanic Crown might be able to produce even stronger armies, capable of rivalling or even surpassing the enemy.

Some players who had not sought refuge and were secretly lurking in the dark, witnessing this scene, also felt a sense of impending doom..

Chapter 839: The First Conflict, That Man! (3)

They viewed the situation as dire, with the alchemical cannons and siege crossbows failing to penetrate the enemy's shields. Even the highest sixth-tier troops proved ineffective against the Oceanic Divine Realm forces. It was clear that the Ocean Crown was facing significant trouble.

On the chat channel, someone was live-streaming the entire battle in text form, and millions of players were silently following this battle, and this number was rapidly increasing.

Ji Chen was the strongest player to ever come to this world, representing their side to a certain extent.

And the Ocean Crown was the most dazzling jewel among the player territories. If it was destroyed by the so-called "allies" of the orderly faction, it would be the biggest joke in history.

Perhaps many players harbored jealousy and resentment, secretly hoping for the destruction of the Ocean Crown, hoping that the shining Ji Chen would fall like a meteor.

But most players sincerely hoped that the Ocean Crown could survive this disaster, and that Ji Chen could defeat these mad Ocean Crown troops.

“At this moment, the top-tier troops of the Ocean Crown, the Naga Iron Colossus, emerged from below the waves, wielding blades on their backs and wings, killing the detestable Oceanic Divine Realm troops with lightning speed...

However, huh!? Those Oceanic Divine Realm troops were enveloped in a dazzling blue light, actually blocking most of the attacks, and the casualties caused by the two waves of attacks were actually less than a hundred!

Shockingly, those injured troops were recovering at a visible speed! Wait a minute, what did I see? The Oceanic Divine troops, who clearly had the advantage, actually retreated and sent out a fresh batch. They are not giving them any chance at all!”

The players on the chat channel saw this situation and sighed, with a pessimistic atmosphere pervading.

“Damn it, these Oceanic Divine Realm troops are too damn tricky! They can’t be damaged, and they send out new troops like a turtle retracting its head. What’s the point of playing this game!”

“Ah, I think this time the Ocean Crown might really be done for. The Ocean Crown is powerful, but the opponent is the top-tier troops of the Divine Realm, which are not in the same dimension of power.”

At this moment, someone suddenly said, “Don’t worry, Big Boss Ji Chen is yet to make his appearance!”

With this statement, the other players immediately felt energized.

Yes, the soul and core of the Ocean Crown, Ji Chen, hadn’t made his appearance yet!

“Why are you still so calm, Big Boss? Your troops are about to bite the dust, and you’re still idling around!

Hurry up and come out, my heart is about to jump out!”

The players at the scene once again broadcasted text.

“The commander of the Oceanic Divine Realm troops had a disdainful expression on his face, with an arrogant gaze overlooking them, as if looking at lambs in a pen, so indifferent, as if saying,

‘How dare the ants of the mortal world contend with the divine troops from heaven!?’... Damn it, just writing this makes me feel both hot and angry, I really want to beat them up.

Wait a minute!!! He’s here, that man has appeared!”

With all the hopes of the people, he appeared on the land he had tirelessly built day and night, proudly raising his head, his black pupils looking at those self-proclaimed higher Oceanic Divine Realm troops with a calm and determined gaze.

He seemed to say to them.

You rogues, although you bear the name of the Oceanic Divine Realm troops, you have no substance of the Ocean Crown. We are both from the same sides, yet you turn against us for your own gain. My name is Ji Chen, and here I stand to face you, the ambitious wolves!

“Damn, it’s getting exciting!”

“Kill them, Big Boss Ji Chen!!”

“Hooray!”

Chapter 840: Altering Perceptions, How Dare You Touch Someone From Our Elven Divine Realm?

From high above, the sovereign of the Oceanic Divine Realm looked down upon the human appearing on the city walls. This human’s gaze lacked any trace of emotion, as if observing something all too mundane, his expression as calm as a lake without a single ripple.

For some reason, the sight of those shining eyes suddenly filled him with disgust.

How dare this mortal look at him so directly?

He squinted and said, “Human, are you the lord of this territory? You have already offended the majesty of our gods. By the command of our gods, we are here to destroy this land and strip you of your powers to face punishment in the Divine Realm!”

The Oceanic Divine Realm’s leaders still cared about their dignity, not wanting to directly admit their fear that Ji Chen would divide their “cake” and instead sent the Divine Realm’s troops to attack the Crown of the Ocean using a seemingly reasonable excuse.

When Ji Chen heard this absurd reason, he almost couldn’t hold back his laughter.

The leader of the Oceanic Divine Realm furrowed his brows deeply, suppressing the sudden rage in his heart, “Human, what are you laughing at?”

“I laugh at the obvious malice behind your actions, intent on committing unspeakable deeds, yet you’re scared of being discovered. So, you clumsily mask your moves with a laughable excuse.

Worried about your image, you sneak around like the vermin in dark alleys.

It appears your revered Oceanic deities aren’t as formidable as claimed, unable to even inspire a convincing excuse. How pitiful.”

“Silence, you ant!” the leader of the Oceanic Divine Realm roared, his eyes blazing with fury. “How dare you slander our gods?”

“And when exactly did I offend your Oceanic deities, who can’t even set foot in the main world? What offense?”

“This...”

Ji Chen sneered.

“To attack the Crown of the Ocean without even a clear reason, you’re no better than robbers and bandits. At least they openly admit they’re after money.

No wonder the Oceanic Divine Lineage has fallen so far.”

Enraged beyond control by these mocking words, the leader of the Oceanic Divine Realm bellowed.

“You sharp-tongued human, sitting in your little domain, thinking you can defy the gods after defeating a few indigenous tribes? How laughable!”

“Let me show you the true fury of our kind! All units of the Oceanic Divine Realm’s army, slaughter every living being you encounter in this area!”

Over ten divisions belonging to various Oceanic deities mobilized, ready to launch a direct assault on the Crown of the Ocean.

As they looked down at the bewildered faces below, a cruel smile appeared on their faces. Their blood boiled with excitement, some soldiers unable to hold back, launching attacks like shooting stars, imagining the scene of these lowly ants being torn apart and wailing in agony.

However, at that moment, a dome-shaped, semi-transparent shield suddenly appeared above the Crown of the Ocean, covering most of the area.

The fierce attacks were all stopped by the shield, the dispersed energy leaving the shield unscathed.

The Oceanic Divine Realm’s army, relentless, launched another wave of attacks, only causing ripples like a dragonfly skimming water.

They didn’t even land a scratch!

The leader of the Oceanic Divine Realm’s eyes widened in anger, roaring, “What are you doing! Hit harder, shatter this turtle shell!”

But no matter how they hacked and slashed, bombarded with lightning and water, the shield, thin as cicada wings, stood firm like a mountain, as if mocking their incompetence.

Damn it!

Where did this despicable human get such a formidable shield!?

As the leader of the Oceanic Divine Realm urged his troops to keep attacking, he cursed inwardly.

As the attacks continued to hit the ground without inflicting any visible damage on the shield, he finally could no longer sit idly by, attempting to provoke the human into coming out with taunts.

However, a string of mocking words couldn’t shake the human, who looked at him as if watching a circus clown, igniting his anger like a bucket of oil poured over a flame, burning furiously, nearly engulfing his reasoning.

Being gazed upon by what he considered an utterly despicable insect, he completely lost the dignity and composure expected of a Divine Realm leader.

His fury sparked insults.

“Detestable human, should I break through your pathetic shield, I will ensure you endure the most excruciating torture and punishment!”

“Lowly, insignificant, a worm writhing in the mud dares to provoke a god?”

Yet, this failed to affect Ji Chen at all. Having experienced the chaotic baptism of the internet on Earth, these words even made him want to laugh.

The aggression leaves much to be desired.

This created a stark contrast. Within the dome-like semi-transparent shield, Ji Chen stood with his hands behind his back, dressed in a mystical robe, exuding an extraordinary demeanor. His face was the picture of ease and poise, displaying the aura of a sovereign.

Meanwhile, the Divine Realm leader, high above in splendid armor and wielding a divine weapon, completely lacked any dignity, his face contorted in ugliness, cursing like a fishwife on the streets.

This led to a bewildering perception of which side truly belonged to the Divine Realm.

The perfect image of the Divine Realm’s citizens, embellished by countless tales and stories as if they were a superior race, began to crumble in the eyes of the onlookers, replaced by disbelief and enlightenment.

It turned out the so-called citizens of the Divine Realm were just like this, cursing in the streets, becoming angry like tantrum-throwing shrews, and not possessing the perfect virtues as the minstrels’ stories had portrayed..