

Ocean Lord 481

Chapter 481: Battle Damage, Interrogation (2)

Ji Chen nodded slightly, agreeing to the proposal.

Just as he was about to step forward, as if remembering something, he turned his body and gestured to Shalifa, who was being held by Herald.

“According to the fleet captives, this man is their fleet commander and the commander of this attack on Feiguang City. Perhaps he could be of some use to you.”

Shalifa, who was trying to reduce his presence, shivered slightly, but managed to maintain his composure. Fie was aware of his identity, as a noble and a senior officer, he still had some value. At the very least, he would not be executed immediately.

However, in the hands of the enemy, he would likely suffer some punishment.

“Lord Ji Chen, I have a question in my mind. Why did you voluntarily help us? After all, you are a Lord of Glory, and the Bass Kingdom is not a natural enemy.”

Feiguang City.

Inside a luxurious building at the center of the city.

Ji Chen smiled faintly. “This is thanks to Her Highness Monica.”

Sylvansai was taken aback and asked in surprise, “Your Lordship, do you know Her Highness?”

Ji Chen smiled and briefly explained his previous acquaintance with Monica.

Listening to this, Sylvansai suddenly realized and was overjoyed.

In this way, they had a natural affinity with Ji Chen, at least from the current perspective, they could consider him an ally.

Other soldiers may not be fully aware of what happened, but they had been observing Ji Chen’s performance and the actions of the sea clan army throughout the battlefield.

From the instant the sea clan forces ambushed the enemy’s eighth fleet from below the water’s surface, swiftly seizing command of the deck, to the critical deployment of the alchemical cannon that not only demolished the walls of Feiguang City but also eliminated the Bass Kingdom soldiers in the breached area, enabling them to retake control of the city walls.

Then, taking advantage of the enemy’s panic and their retreat by ship, Ji Chen singlehandedly created a massive wave that submerged them. Only a few soldiers managed to escape, and the nearly hundred-thousand-strong army attacking Feiguang City completely collapsed, with only the aerial units and a few surviving soldiers managing to flee.

Such a powerful individual, if they could join the kingdom’s side, would undoubtedly be a tremendous asset.

With this sea clan army completely obedient to him and possessing much greater combat strength in the ocean than ordinary armies, they could turn the tide in favor of the kingdom in naval battles. The captured eighth fleet of the Bass Kingdom was the best evidence.

“However, your willingness to come all the way to help the kingdom defend against the Bass Kingdom’s attack is a commendable act.

I believe Her Highness Monica is aware of this, and she will be immensely pleased with your arrival,” Sylvansai said enthusiastically.

Ji Chen smiled and wasn’t surprised by Sylvansai’s respect and enthusiasm.

In this world, strength was the best passport.

Not only would they be warmly welcomed like this, but even entire nations would treat powerful individuals as honored guests, providing them with the finest food and drink.

“Sir Sylvansai, did you know that behind this war, there’s an organization called ‘the Deceiver’ secretly aiding the Bass Kingdom? This includes, but is not limited to, supplying a large number of weapons, war machinery, and even providing the alchemical cannon.”

“Damn it! I knew there must be a reason why the Bass Kingdom’s weapons and war machinery quality improved so much, leading to our heavy losses!”

Sylvansai clenched his teeth in anger, but then his expression turned puzzled. “But I remember we haven’t provoked them. We’ve only heard about their activities in the central part of the Northern Continent. How did they end up working with the Bass Kingdom?”

Ji Chen shook his head. “I want to figure that out too. In fact, I’ve had dealings with them in the Maple Principality.

In simple terms, they are fanatics who hate anything related to deities. Since the Deceiver is working with the Bass Kingdom, there must be something they value greatly, or they wouldn’t expend so much effort helping them wage this war.

Or perhaps there’s something within the Lienhardt Grand Duchy that they want.”

Ji Chen looked at Sylvansai and chuckled, “Maybe we can ask that captive named Shalifa. After all, he is a fleet commander, and he must know something.”

Following his suggestion, Shalifa was brought over, his face remarkably composed.

“I won’t say anything, don’t try to challenge my loyalty to His Majesty and the kingdom.”

“That’s alright, I was planning to have you speak with your mouth shut,” Ji Chen said casually, approaching him and speaking softly. “I have ways to obtain what I want from inside your head.

Do you know that there’s a mysterious race in the ocean that excels in manipulating minds? They can effortlessly invade your brain and browse through your memories like reading a book.

However, this forced intrusion comes with a rather significant side effect, a high probability of turning you into a simpleton or causing mental instability.”

Halifa’s throat rumbled, and from Ji Chen’s eyes, he sensed that these words weren’t mere bluffs.

Still, he stared back defiantly. “Don’t think you can trick me with those words. I’m not easy to deceive!”

Ji Chen remained expressionless and clapped his hands lightly.

Alice walked over, her sapphire eyes beneath the mask fixed on Shalifa, making him suddenly feel anxious.

Then, he suddenly heard a strange singing voice in his ears, flowing like water into his ears, causing a searing pain in his head, as if his mind were being torn apart.

“Wait, I’ll talk!”

The singing ceased, and Shalifa, pale-faced, glanced at Alice, his eyes filled with fear.

Damn it, what they said was actually true!

He really felt a force entering through his ears, attempting to infiltrate his brain.

He was a noble of the Bass Kingdom! His status was high, and how could he become a simpleton here!?

As long as he could return alive, he would promise anything.

Shalifa looked at Ji Chen as though he were facing a demon, his throat somewhat dry. “What do you want to know?”

“Why did the Deceiver suddenly collaborate with the Bass Kingdom? What role are they playing in this war?” Ji Chen asked solemnly.

“The Deceiver...” Shalifa paused for a moment, “it goes back a long time ago. Two years ago, one day during a royal audience, a person with a golden mask suddenly appeared by His Majesty’s side. They claimed to be...”

Shalifa hid nothing, and to ensure the safety of his own head, he revealed everything he knew about the Deceivers.

This included their sudden appearance, their rapid gain of the King’s trust, astounding alchemical technology, substantial support in terms of weaponry and equipment, and their formidable intelligence capabilities.

The more Ji Chen listened, the more surprised he became.

The Deceiver’s scheme might be even larger than he had imagined.

“This is all I know. For more, you may have to ask His Majesty,” Shalifa said cautiously, watching Ji Chen, who was deep in thought, fearing that he might be forced to divulge more information by more invasive means.

“So, you’re saying the Deceiver had been plotting to attack the Lienhardt Grand Duchy for two years already?”

“Probably, but back then, they only participated in court discussions as advisors and didn’t reveal their intent to launch a war.”

At this point, Shalifa seemed to understand as well. The Deceiver had supported the Bass Kingdom for the sole purpose of waging this war.

As he thought about it, Shalifa’s complexion visibly changed.

If the Deceiver was catalyzing the war, did His Majesty know about this?

After all, the current monarch seemed much more impatient than two years ago, even showing signs of wanting to go to war at ail costs. However, all of this was obscured by the prevailing warlike sentiments.

Ji Chen glanced at Shalifa and continued to ask, “Who is the woman with the golden mask who was with you? What is her status within the Deceiver?”

“She is a Revered Envoy; that’s what the lower-ranking Deceivers call her. His Majesty assigned her to assist me, and she also provided the Destroyer Cannon along with two matching shells, which have now been used up.

As for the rest, I don’t know..”

Chapter 482: Hundred Thousand Army Destroyed, Ji Chen Reappears

Watching the soldiers escort Shalifa away, Sylvansai’s expression grew solemn. “I never thought that the Deceiver would hold such a crucial position within the Bass Kingdom. It’s hard to imagine that they’ve been preparing for this war for two whole years.”

Ji Chen nodded in agreement. “From what I know about them, they must have made even more preparations behind the scenes before making their presence known. Otherwise, they wouldn’t dare to launch a war so boldly.”

Sylvansai nodded in deep agreement. Today, without this unexpected support, Feiguang City would have likely fallen under the bombardment of the cannons.

Even he had never witnessed the terrifying power of the alchemical cannon, combined with an army of one hundred thousand troops fully equipped. It proved the depth of the Deceiver’s resources.

Ji Chen decided to stay in Feiguang City for now. The city’s external intelligence channels had not yet been restored, and their information about the situation elsewhere was several days old.

Without sufficient intelligence and information, launching a blind attack would not be a wise choice.

In addition, the Bass Kingdom army that had besieged Feiguang City was almost entirely wiped out. The Eighth Fleet, captured as spoils of war, was taken back to a military port. In reality, the Bass Kingdom could no longer maintain a complete blockade.

The Bass Kingdom's special forces, scattered in the mountains and forests, responsible for intercepting messengers sent by Feiguang City, initially couldn't believe it when they received news of the complete annihilation of the main army.

How could nearly a hundred thousand troops, along with naval firepower support, be nearly wiped out in less than half a day?

Were they killed by falling boulders from the sky?

However, when they secretly sent scouts to investigate and saw the wreckage of landing ships floating on the sea, the corpses of their allied soldiers, warships bearing their lowered flags in the harbor, and the Lienhardt Grand Duchy flag still flying unyielding on the city walls, they had no choice but to accept the undeniable truth.

All signs indicated that the campaign to attack Feiguang City had failed, and it seemed pointless to continue the blockade.

Now they had a new mission: to withdraw and regroup with other Allied forces. They needed to inform the rest of their forces about what had happened here. Realizing that the Bass Kingdom had lifted its information blockade on them, several Feiguang City communication teams were quickly dispatched.

They spread the news of everything that happened here, including the Deceiver's alchemical cannon, the city's defense, the arrival of a powerful figure from the distant seas who resurrected the Eighth Fleet, and the decimation of nearly a hundred thousand enemy soldiers in this battle.

This news spread like a sea breeze towards the capital city of Tressburg.

The tremendous victory that occurred here was excellent news for the Lienhardt Grand Duchy, which had already seen half of its territory engulfed in ruthless warfare and was in a disadvantaged position. It was enough to boost the morale and confidence of the entire nation.

Meanwhile, the airborne troops who decided to retreat when the situation started to change managed to convey all the events in Feiguang City back to their headquarters in just two days of non-stop flying, faster than any other unit.

In a town on the border between the two countries.

Several days before the war broke out, this border town, originally belonging to the Lienhardt Grand Duchy, had fallen immediately and become the central command center for the Bass Kingdom's army.

Within the Lord Manor at the town center.

A voice filled with both skepticism and anger could be heard.

"Almost the entire hundred-thousand-strong army attacking Feiguang City has been wiped out?

Damn it, how is that even possible!?"

Hearing this news, Marshal Russell, the overall commander of this war, nearly jumped out of his chair. He grabbed a subordinate officer by the collar, attempting to find any trace of deception in his eyes.

But soon, he felt disappointed, for the officer's eyes held the same disbelief.

"Report to the Marshal, this information comes directly from the airborne unit that returned from Feiguang City, and it has a high level of credibility.

Furthermore, based on reports trickling in from other sources, it does appear that the army responsible for attacking Feiguang City has indeed been defeated. Only three units of a thousand soldiers each, along with a few troops, were able to withdraw."

"What about the Eighth Fleet?"

"The naval command mentioned that the Eighth Fleet didn't send any messages or reports last night and this morning, so it's feared that they might have..."

Receiving this answer, even Russell, a seasoned commander, was momentarily at a loss. He slumped in his chair.

A complex mixture of fear, anger, and disbelief flashed through his eyes, unable to accurately capture the turmoil within him.

Those were a full hundred thousand people, not a hundred thousand pigs!

And even if they were a hundred thousand pigs, it would take a whole day to slaughter them, wouldn't it?

Just yesterday afternoon, they were saying that everything was going smoothly, that the soldiers were about to breach the city walls, and now they were suddenly reporting that almost the entire army had been wiped out?

Not only that, but the fleet powerful enough to destroy a small nation was captured, and all of this against Feiguang City's garrison of thirty thousand? What kind of joke is this?

Are you telling me that ships at sea can be captured by people walking on land? Are your propellers just for show?

Even before the war began, he had obtained comprehensive intelligence from the Deceivers about Feiguang City's military strength and fortifications.

It could be said that the entire city was almost transparent to them, and they could attack it however they pleased..

Chapter 483: Hundred Thousand Army Destroyed, Ji Chen Reappears(2)

But considering its crucial position in the overall strategy, for caution's sake, he dispatched soldiers several times the number of the garrison, and had the Eighth Fleet provide a Destroyer Cannon capable of easily demolishing the city walls.

The power of that cannon was something he witnessed before, and no city wall could withstand its bombardment.

Even Feiguang City's most relied-upon walls could be destroyed, coupled with the fact that Rheinhardt's fleet was pulled hundreds of miles away from the sea, he couldn't think of any reason why they would lose this surefire battle, let alone suffer such a degree of defeat.

Shame, it was simply a disgrace!

What the hell was that guy Shalifa doing!?

The officer looked at Marshal Russell, who remained silent, hesitated for a moment, and then bit his lip.

“Marshal, when I returned from the evacuation, I heard some news from the air force of the Eighth Fleet. The failure of the Feiguang City battle was actually caused by the sudden appearance of a foreign army.”

Russell’s expression brightened, and he squinted his eyes, emitting a hint of danger, and said slowly, “Bring them over and have them talk to me personally.”

The officer’s throat rolled, and he replied nervously, “Yes! I’ll bring him to see you right away!”

Watching the officer leave with a somewhat flustered figure, Russell slightly composed himself, took a deep breath, and sat in his chair deep in thought.

The consequences of the defeat in Feiguang City weren’t limited to the loss of a hundred thousand lives and the Eighth Fleet. It also signified that his meticulously planned and personally executed blitzkrieg had reached a halfway point of failure.

Failing to quickly capture this strategically vital city that stood before Tressburg while enemy forces were distracted elsewhere, at a time when they hesitated, made it challenging to achieve coherent phase victories in other regions.

Feiguang City was like a nail firmly driven into their path along the coastal route to Tressburg. As long as this city remained secure, Reinhardt was always able to face any attack with ease.

When Tressburg City realized this and comprehended his entire strategic intent, this war could potentially drag on indefinitely.

Furthermore, it signified the collapse of the attack plan he had personally crafted, leading to potential doubts from nobles in other kingdoms, a challenge to his status, and even an inquiry from the King himself.

Thinking of this, Russell was itching with hatred, wishing to throw that idiot Shalifa into the sea to feed the fish. He really wanted to know what kind of enemy could defeat them in half a day.

Time passed, and the officer soon brought in an air combat soldier in runic light armor who had evacuated from Feiguang City.

“Marshal, he is the air combat soldier who evacuated from Feiguang City.”

Russell looked at the pattern of armor on his body, which was indeed equipped for the Air Force, but the light armor on his chest looked like it was struck by lightning, smoldering, and his face was covered in soot, obviously having gone through a fierce battle.

He furrowed his brows slightly.

“Where is your commander?”

The air combat soldier, with a look of fear and dejection in his eyes, said softly, “Our commander was shot down while attempting to regain control of the fleet’s deck.”

Regain control of the fleet's deck?

Russell's heart stirred, and he withdrew his gaze, saying in a deep voice, "Tell me everything you saw in Feiguang City."

Hearing this, the air combat soldier trembled.

"Yes!"

"I belong to the First Squadron of the Eighth Fleet's air combat unit, and we entered the battle as soon as we attacked Feiguang City...

...As we had anticipated before the battle, the garrison at Feiguang City couldn't withstand our overwhelming forces and quickly found themselves at a disadvantage without reinforcements...

...After our fleet launched an extremely powerful shell that blasted open the city walls, the balance of the battle shifted completely in our favor.

The ground landing forces surged through the enemy's defenses, firmly securing control of the breached city wall gap caused by our bombardment. With our coordination, they dealt a severe blow to the wyvern unit."

Russell nodded when he heard this; it was the strategy he had devised earlier. They used the Destroyer Cannon to breach the city walls and then used pre-prepared anti-air weapons to deal with the only threat to them, the Wyvern unit.

At least for now, Shalifa had faithfully executed his strategy.

At this point, the air combat soldier seemed to recall some unpleasant memories and spoke with a trembling voice.

"But at this time, we suddenly found our fleet under a surprise attack from a powerful and unfamiliar aquatic army that emerged from underwater. They quickly occupied the fleet's deck..."

"Powerful aquatic army?" Russell inquired.

"Yes, it was a formidable army composed of several types of aquatic beings, including those with serpent tails, catfish, and even knights riding giant lobsters. Their combat prowess was in no way inferior to our main forces, and they were even stronger. It was a nightmare for the unarmed crew members on the ships.

Our air unit tried to help the fleet regain control of the deck, but the anti-air firepower of those aquatic beings exceeded our expectations, and we couldn't get close.

Then, those aquatic beings used that massive cannon to attack our ground forces. Five entire battalions were turned into ashes on the spot, and thousands of soldiers were sent flying. The battlefield that was sounding the victory horn instantly turned into a hell on earth... We lost control of the breach in the city wall, forcing the ground forces to temporarily retreat."

The air combat soldier swallowed hard. “At that moment, three terrifying waves, dozens of meters high, rose up on the calm sea. Even in the sky, I could feel the horror of those waves. They instantly swallowed up the retreating ground landing forces in the sea.

Finally, only our air combat unit and a few soldiers remained. Oh, I think I saw a person standing behind those waves before I left!”

Russell, upon hearing this, deeply furrowed his brows, and the layers of wrinkles on his forehead resembled the furrows of a field being plowed.

With narrowed eyes, he said in a stern voice, “Are you saying that it appears that a human, accompanied by a sea tribe army, launched a surprise attack on the Eighth Fleet, used our artillery to defeat the advancing soldiers, and then summoned colossal waves to engulf our forces?”

“Yes, Marshal.”

The air combat soldier nodded vigorously as if beating a drum. “Before we withdrew, we also saw Fleet Commander Lord Shalifa and Revered Envoy lying on the deck, their fates unknown...”

“Phew, you can leave for now.”

As the door closed with a resounding sound in the study that originally belonged to a noble of Reinhardt, it fell into silence once again.

From behind a bookshelf filled with books, a figure emerged, wearing a silver mask with elongated eyes engraved on its forehead.

“Lord Russell, it appears I may know who that human is.”

Russell, who was still contemplating, was momentarily stunned. How did your intelligence become so strong? You already know about the person who was just reported?

He asked eagerly, “You know who he is?”

The deceitful figure in the silver mask nodded, and his voice, just like other Deceivers, was hoarse.

“If the intelligence is correct, he should be called Ji Chen, a Lord of Glory with the power to control water. His followers are all aquatic warriors, and he used to operate around the Maple Principality.

Based on the information provided by your soldiers, it’s likely 80 percent him. I didn’t expect that we haven’t found him yet, and he would show up right in front of us.”

Russell detected a hint of intrigue in the tone of his words.

“Do you have a vendetta with him?”

“Well, you could say that.” The deceitful figure in the silver mask nodded without reservation. As one of the masterminds behind the destruction of the entire Deceiver branch in the Maple Principality, Ji Chen, the Lord of Glory, had long been in the sights of all Deceiver branches across the Northern Continent. His priority for elimination significantly rose. If they could capture or eliminate him here, it would be a significant achievement.

“Regardless, we will seize this opportunity to apprehend him, and you will help us, just as we have aided you.”

Russell gritted his teeth and continued as if he had remembered something.

“I must catch him. He killed so many soldiers and disrupted my plans.

No matter if he’s a man, a ghost, or some Lord of Glory, anyone who crosses paths with the Kingdom of Bass will meet their end!”

Chapter 484: Bounty Orders, What Gave You the Courage?

“Furthermore, you need to launch another attack on Feiguang City immediately. There is something we require there.”

“But breaking through Feiguang City now is almost impossible,” Russell replied without hesitation and frowned.

“Do you think the people of Tressburg are fools? This time, without breaking through, they will definitely see through the mist I set up earlier and won’t give us such an opportunity again.

In addition, with the loss of the hundred thousand-strong army attacking Feiguang City and the capture of the Eighth Fleet, I need to formulate a new offensive strategy. It’s impossible to commit a large force to that city in the short term.”

Upon hearing this, the tone of the Silver Masked Deceiver also turned cold.

“This was the condition we agreed on earlier. You don’t have the right to refuse. Without our support, do you think you would have come this far today?

Do you really believe that you can defeat the Lienhardt Grand Duchy on your own?”

These words were spoken without reservation, even with a hint of disdain, infuriating Russell.

Veins bulged on his forehead, fists clenched, and his copper-bell eyes stared angrily.

The Silver Masked Deceiver stood his ground, his eyes carrying a barely noticeable hint of contempt.

Before the organization intervened, the Kingdom of Bass was one of the weakest among the four nations along the western coast of the Western Midland Sea. They wouldn’t have even considered such a weak kingdom if they didn’t have a specific purpose in mind.

Once the organization withdrew all its forces, the rapidly expanding Kingdom of Bass would quickly revert to its original state within just a couple of years.

As a Marshal, Russell was clearly aware of this, and even in his current state of anger, he had to grit his teeth, hold back his anger, and say, “We will attack Feiguang City again, but not now.

And don’t forget, if we fail, you won’t get anything either!”

The Silver Masked Deceiver fell silent for a moment. "Alright, we can allow you more time, but it must be as soon as possible, and you must also rescue the Revered Envoy."

Russell nodded with an unpleasant expression.

Seeing this, the Silver Masked Deceiver's gaze softened slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "Now focus your attention on that Glory Lord named Ji Chen. He may become our biggest obstacle in the future. Kill him as soon as possible, and you can salvage some prestige."

"But that Glory Lord won't be stupid enough to engage our army head-on. Once he escapes back into the ocean, it will be difficult for us to find an opportunity to capture him."

The Silver Masked Deceiver's eyes gleamed with a hint of cunning. "Perhaps we can make use of other Glory Lords. As long as there's enough interest, they can be very useful tools."

Hundreds of miles away, standing by the seaside, was Feiguang City.

A day passed since the siege.

Ji Chen reclined on a plush sofa, his feet resting on a luxurious carpet made from the fur of some unknown magical beast. Through intricately carved windows, he gazed at the finely trimmed flowers and plants in the courtyard.

As the one who had saved the city in its hour of need, he naturally received the respect and gratitude of the entire city's military and civilians.

Under Sylvansai's arrangement, he stayed in a luxurious mansion at the city center, a place meant for hosting distinguished guests. In this sprawling estate covering thousands of acres, he enjoyed the finest things the city had to offer, with dozens of maids and servants attending to his needs around the clock.

However, according to Sylvansai himself, the value of these material possessions, which could be measured in terms of money, didn't even compare to one-thousandth of what Ji Chen had done.

Without his intervention earlier, it's likely that the city would have been reduced to ruins beneath the iron hooves of the Bass Kingdom by now.

Ji Chen took full advantage of these luxuries without any guilt.

He wasn't the kind of hero from adventure novels who defeats a dragon and saves the world but lives a humble life.

For him, the more he did, the more respect he deserved.

After all the effort he had put in, wasn't he allowed to enjoy himself a little?

The great victory in the Battle of Feiguang City didn't mean the overall victory in the entire war. Tens of thousands of Bass Kingdom soldiers were still deployed in the vast northern regions of Feiguang City, either in battle or in a standoff with Lienhardt soldiers. There were still at least seven well-armed steel fleets roaming the expansive ocean, and within the Bass Kingdom's borders, there were many more reserves.

The loss of a hundred thousand soldiers was indeed heavy, but it didn't render the enemy incapable of launching further attacks. In terms of military strength, the Bass Kingdom still held a certain advantage at this moment.

Therefore, post-war Feiguang City remained a bustling hub of activity. The city walls were repaired, damaged structures restored, wounded soldiers treated, the dead buried, reserves mobilized, and scouts dispatched to monitor enemy movements.

This bustling scene was in stark contrast to Ji Chen's nearly idle state, much like the difference in the number of cicadas on a tree branch.

Just as he was contemplating what to do next, a system notification reminded him, and suddenly, he received a private message request.

With a casual click, he saw the sender's name: I_Love_Black_Sockings.

"Big boss, are you currently in Feiguang City in the Lienhardt Grand Duchy?"

Could it be that events happening here had quickly spread hundreds of kilometers away to King Kong Island?

That seemed unusually fast.

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"Ah! It's really you! We've got a big problem. Hurry and check the forum!"

Ji Chen furrowed his brow. Judging from I_Love_Black_Sockings' words, it seemed like something related to him had occurred..

Chapter 486 Bounty Orders, What Gave You the Courage? (3)

"No need, some folks won't learn until they experience the consequences. I'll make sure they understand that not all cash is worth claiming."

I_Love_Black_Sockings clicked her tongue in response, silently praying for those players who had been blinded by the reward amount.

She still remembered the scene when she first met Big Boss Ji Chen who effortlessly submerged those players with a terrifying tsunami. It was a situation that ordinary players couldn't resist. Moreover, he commanded thousands of sea clan troops.

As time passed, Ji Chen, who was already ahead of most players in terms of strength, should have become even more formidable. His strength had probably reached a whole new level.

Facing a kingdom-level power like the Kingdom of Bass, only absolute strength could prevail.

Terrifying, it was truly terrifying. n/ô/vel/b//jn dot c//om

Then, I_Love_Black_Sockings felt a sense of pride and happiness. Her decisive decision to cling to the Big Boss had turned out to be wise. "Nevertheless, I am now the leader of the King Kong Island Players' Alliance, and I command nearly a thousand Tier 4 troops. How about I lead the King Kong Island players to support you? You've been taking care of me and helping me all along. If I don't do something now, I'll feel guilty," I_Love_Black_Sockings said sincerely.

Ji Chen smiled at this and saw that the seeds he had planted earlier had now grown slightly. It wasn't in vain that he had watered and fertilized them.

"No need, I can handle this. You continue to grow, and when the time comes when I need you, I'll let you know."

"Okay, I'll take that as your word!"

...

"My Lord, what's happening?"

Seeing Ji Chen's strange expression, Alice asked softly.

"...In simple terms, during this period, we not only need to be on guard against the Kingdom of Bass but also keep an eye out for other Glory Lords."

"Other Glory Lords?" Alice was a bit puzzled.

Ji Chen nodded.

"Yes, the Kingdom of Bass has issued a bounty on me, and many other Glory Lords are interested in taking my head to claim the reward."

As the words fell, Alice suddenly burst forth with a chilling aura, her eyes icy.

"How dare those ants?"

"No need to worry." Ji Chen smiled and shook his head.

As a fellow player, he understood the mentality and actions of other players who were like doing quests. However, the key issue was knowing one's own limitations and capabilities.

No one should risk one's life to complete the quest.

However, with these casual players participating, this war might not be so boring, and he could find some enjoyment in it.

At this moment, on the outskirts of Feiguang City.

Four players who had come together hastily arrived at a high ground with thousands of troops.

Having previously pledged their allegiance to the Lienhardt Grand Duchy, they had not encountered any resistance from the duchy's soldiers and entered the warning range of Feiguang City.

The four of them looked down at Feiguang City below, exchanged excited and fervent glances, and their eyes sparkled.

"It looks like we're the first to arrive here. Now we can be the first to deal with that player called Ji Chen."

"That's right, although we pledged to the Lienhardt Grand Duchy's camp, compared to what the reward offers, the rewards from the duchy are nothing. Besides, our territory isn't here."

"We need to find him quickly, eliminate him, and leave as soon as possible. We should take action immediately."

The four of them discussed and, under the pretext of supporting Feiguang City, swaggered into the city, inquiring about the player named Ji Chen.

Chapter 487 Silly Players, Twists and Turns, the Tycoon's Smile

Although on the surface they had already joined the Lienhardt Grand Duchy's camp, it was evident that the natives knew the players' temperaments very well, and they could turn hostile in the blink of an eye.

For safety reasons, no player was allowed to enter the city with their armies. They had to stay in specific areas outside the city under supervision.

The four players first stationed their thousands of troops outside the city before proceeding through the city gates.

As soon as they entered, they noticed a massive breach in the south city wall, spanning one to two hundred meters wide, and their expressions turned baffled.

"Damn, did this wall take a nuclear blast? It broke open such a huge hole."

They hurriedly came here without stopping as soon as they received the reward offer from the Kingdom of Bass. They had crossed mountains and forests on their journey and hadn't had the chance to explore the local communities, so they were unaware of the exact situation in this area. Their only knowledge was that the Kingdom of Bass had launched an attack here two days ago, but it had been repelled.

Looking at the enormous breach in the wall, which allowed an unobstructed view of the distant ocean, all four of them couldn't help but admire the defense of Feiguang City. Even with the wall in such a state, they had managed to hold it.

However, after a brief moment of admiration, they began to think about how to find their bounty target.

"Boss, Feiguang City is so large, with a population of several hundred thousand at least. How can we find a player named Ji Chen among so many people?"

The player known as the boss pondered for a moment. "Since that player was targeted by the Bass Kingdom's bounty, it's likely that he did something during the defense of Feiguang City a couple of days ago that angered the Bass Kingdom. He might have gained some reputation here.

In that case, why don't we simply ask the natives here?"

The other three suddenly realized and nodded.

"Boss, you're brilliant! Your thinking is crystal clear!"

"Indeed, Boss, you're outstanding!"

Hearing the praise from his three subordinates, the boss player felt a sense of satisfaction and confidence.

"Alright, let me show you my excellent information-gathering skills!"

Under the admiring gazes of his three subordinates, the boss player confidently approached a female native and greeted her with what he considered an elegant bow. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

With what he considered a confidently charming smile on his face, he calmly said, "Hello, ma'am, I'd like to ask..."

"Don't block my way; I'm busy!" The female native glanced at him disdainfully and walked past him from the side.

This Glory player had a scruffy beard and an appearance that gave the impression he wasn't a particularly pleasant character.

The scruffy-bearded player was speechless.

What the f*ck with that attitude? Are you looking down on me?

Once I collect the bounty, I'll make you understand what "retribution" means!

While cursing inwardly, the scruffy-bearded player forced a smile on his face and, with thick-skinned determination, walked up to another native resident.

"Brother, I have a question for you."

This native resident was relatively friendly and stopped.

"Do you know if there's someone named Ji Chen in Feiguang City?"

The native resident glanced at them and said, "You must have just arrived and don't know what happened in Feiguang City two days ago, right?"

The scruffy-bearded player blinked and nodded, "Yes, but what does that have to do with my question?"

"It's quite relevant. The person you're asking about saved the entire Feiguang City from the clutches of the Bass Kingdom's army two days ago."

All four players were stunned, and they exchanged incredulous glances. The surprise in each other's eyes was evident.

What?

Saved the entire Feiguang City?

Seeing their bewildered expressions, the native resident's eyes held a trace of reverence. He seemed to be enjoying himself as he continued.

"Let me tell you, at that time, Feiguang City was besieged and attacked by a massive army of 100,000 soldiers from the Bass Kingdom, along with a formidable steel fleet..."

As the native resident described the situation at that time, the players' expressions went from surprise to astonishment, then from astonishment to shock, and finally from shock to fear.

The situation seemed quite different from what they had imagined.

"That's roughly how it was. Lord Ji Chen is the savior of our entire city. It's hard to believe that he is a Glory Lord. If all the other Glory Lords could do even one percent of what he did..."

As they watched the native resident walk away, the four players were left with complex emotions.

They had never expected that the player named Ji Chen had accomplished such an earth-shattering feat.

Leading an army to ambush the Eighth Fleet, capturing its fleet commander, and then using artillery fire to deal with the attacking enemy forces, driving giant waves to engulf thousands of retreating soldiers.

Single-handedly reversing the situation that was originally destined for defeat and the city's fall.

Even just listening to the story, they could sense the grandeur and epicness of that moment.

No wonder the Bass Kingdom had gone crazy, offering a bounty of five million gold coins, one million rare items, and ten equally valuable treasures. Who wouldn't hold a grudge after that?

Besides admiration, jealousy also began to rise within them.

Motherf*cker, you are a player like us, so how could you single-handedly confront an army of 100,000?

Such a terrifying achievement made them question everything.

"Boss, what should we do now? Should we continue looking for him?"

"Look? Look for what?" the scruffy-bearded player cursed. "Are you seeking for death? We can't possibly touch someone with such terrifying power."

"So, are we leaving now?"

"Of course! Do you want to stay here and play in the mud?" The scruffy-bearded player replied irritably, but then he noticed a handsome and extraordinary-looking man standing not far away, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

Chapter 488 Silly Players, Twists and Turns, the Tycoon's Smile (2)

By his side, there was a masked woman with an exceptional figure.

He paused, looking at the extraordinary aura these two exuded. They were probably some noble natives, weren't they?

Could it be that while the heavens closed one door for him, they opened a window to wealth?

Who knows, they might get some high-paying tasks from these two.

With this thought in mind, the scruffy-bearded player's face instantly broke into a smile, and he walked over with his companions.

"Respected sir, may I inquire what brings you here? Is there anything we can assist you with?"

Ji Chen looked at them with surprise.

"Respected sir?"

After some contemplation, a hint of amusement appeared on his face.

Could these four casual players have mistaken him for a native?

Seeing the bemusement on Ji Chen's face, the scruffy-bearded player also realized his mistake.

He raised an eyebrow and awkwardly said, "Brother, you guys are players too, aren't you? You should have told me earlier. Now I feel awkward."

"What brings you here..." He suddenly realized, winking slyly. "Oh, I see, you're here because of that bounty too, aren't you?"

"Too?"

Ji Chen's mind stirred.

Seeing that Ji Chen remained silent, the scruffy-bearded player thought he might be wary of them snatching his bounty target. He immediately shook his head with an astonished expression.

"Brother, we've already decided not to pursue that bounty."

"...Why?"

"Ah, you probably don't know what the player named Ji Chen has accomplished here. According to the descriptions from the local natives, he has done something earth-shattering."

The scruffy-bearded player wore a look of amazement. "In any case, based on the accounts of the natives here, he's definitely not someone we ordinary players can handle."

"What do you mean?"

"One person took out thousands of soldiers from the Bass Kingdom. Do you know what that means? It's said that he also has a Tier-5 sea clan army under his command. With that kind of power, not even a hundred players combined could defeat him.

Moreover, we're just one step away from the ocean here. He can escape into the sea at any time. If we can't take him down in one go, we'll have to be on guard against this fearsome fellow all the time. Just thinking about it gives me a headache." n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Having said that, the scruffy-bearded player adopted a somewhat paternal tone, emphasizing his point.

"So, I advise you not to get involved in this matter either. It's too complicated, and you won't be able to handle it. Those five million gold coins and one million rare resources might seem tempting, but they're not that easy to obtain.

Besides, that player called Ji Chen probably already knows that the Bass Kingdom has issued a bounty for him. Who knows, he might be hiding in some corner of this city right now, ready to unleash chaos. Ji Chen looked at him with slight surprise.

He hadn't expected this guy with thick eyebrows and big eyes to have such clear thinking and understanding.

Indeed, one of the most intimidating aspects of Ji Chen was the certainty that he could escape safely into the sea.

This confidence came from his current level 40 and legendary class, which made him the undisputed king of the sea.

Even the steel fleet that could destroy an entire city was incredibly vulnerable in the face of the mighty waves and vast ocean. Just one massive wave could deal a devastating blow to them.

In the sea, he was an unchallenged ruler.

The entire ocean was his stronghold!

The scruffy-bearded player, observing Ji Chen's silent contemplation, couldn't help but ask with curiosity, "Brother, since we've crossed paths, it must be fate. What's your forum username? Let's add each other as friends; maybe we can cooperate in the future."

"My forum username is 'Islander.'"

"Islander? Let me check..." The scruffy-bearded player froze, looking at Ji Chen in disbelief. "Are you sure your name is 'Islander'?"

"Yes."

"What the hell!"

At this moment, it felt like ten thousand grass-mud horses were galloping through his mind.

The legendary 'Islander' was actually here!?

Ji Chen looked at the four dumbfounded casual players with a faint smile.

"You can call me Ji Chen. If there's only one Ji Chen in Feiguang City, then you've probably found me."

The scruffy-bearded player's face displayed a smile even more awkward than crying. "B-B-Big Big Boss, if I were to tell you that we are here for a vacation would you believe us?"

At this moment, a storm of thoughts and emotions raged within them. In just a few seconds, the flood of information hit their minds like a tsunami, nearly robbing them of their ability to think.

Ji Chen, the one who had a bounty issued by the Bass Kingdom, was less than two meters away from them. Ji Chen was a well-known figure on the forums, known as 'Islander.'

Suddenly, everything fell into place.

Recalling the words they had spoken just moments ago, the four players trembled, their scalps tingling, and they almost collapsed.

Especially the scruffy-bearded player, who felt like death was only a centimeter away, with the Grim Reaper's scythe gently resting on his neck.

Seeing the scruffy-bearded player trembling, Ji Chen patted his shoulder and said with a smile, "No need to be afraid. I admire those who can change their minds. Since you've decided to give up on the bounty, I won't trouble you any further."

"I just have one question for you."

The scruffy-bearded player bit his tongue, letting the pain snap him out of his stiffness and fear, and quickly said, "Big Boss, you can ask anything, and I promise to tell you everything!"

Ji Chen nodded. "How many players have accepted the bounty this time?"

"We're not sure about the exact number," the scruffy-bearded player replied, "but before we left our territory, we heard that several guilds from the Bass Kingdom and the Lienhardt Grand Duchy were mobilizing to come to Feiguang City. There are at least three-digit numbers of solo players in the nearby area who have expressed their intention to come. But in reality, there should be even more.

We estimate that players will arrive soon. We four are just here quickly due to our proximity.

However, I think, sir, you don't need to worry too much about those guilds. Even though there are people who want to harm you to claim the bounty, there are also some who want to protect you."

Ji Chen raised an eyebrow, curious, and asked, "Why is that?"

The scruffy-faced player, feeling that Ji Chen had no intention of harming them, began to calm down a bit and continued, "The player guilds based in the Kingdom of Bass, in addition to claiming the bounty, can also earn noble titles, albeit ones without real power... But as long as they successfully plot against you, the Kingdom of Bass will undoubtedly be very pleased. This offers their guilds more benefits.

As for you, being the savior of Feiguang City, the city of Tressburg should surely be grateful and appreciative of you. In this protective atmosphere, player guilds based in the Lienhardt Grand Duchy will undoubtedly choose to protect you. The reasons are the same as mentioned earlier; they can also gain significant benefits from this, which is more important than a mere five million gold coins and one million rare resources."

Ji Chen nodded in understanding. He hadn't realized there were these intricate motivations at play.

Previously, when he saw all the malicious comments on chat channels and forums, he thought he might have to face hostility from all sides.

Although he wasn't afraid, he didn't want to see his actions negatively impact the war between the two nations.

The scruffy-bearded player cautiously asked, "Big Boss, do you have any other questions? If not, we'll take our leave."

"It's fine, you can go... Wait."

The four players, who had instinctively started to run, abruptly stopped and turned around with bewildered expressions.

"If you don't have anything else to do, you can stay by my side for a while and help me with some tasks."

Facing the four players' puzzled looks, Ji Chen smiled faintly and casually tossed out a burlap bag.

The bag landed on the ground, producing a jingling sound as coins collided and rubbed against each other.

The scruffy-bearded player's eyes widened; he was familiar with this sound, the clinking and rubbing of coins. Judging by the size of the bag, there were at least tens of thousands of gold coins inside.

Ji Chen smiled like a rich tycoon.

"Work under me. There will be benefits for you. Consider it a welcome gift."

Chapter 489: Journey to the West Group, Amnesiac Katie, and Sylvansai's Visit

The player with a scruffy beard really wanted to refuse, but his eyes couldn't help but look at that bag of gold coins.

His body trembled, and his limbs seemed to be out of control as he picked up the bag.

Clang, clang-

The coins collided, producing the most wonderful melody in the world.

Upon hearing this sound, the player with the scruffy beard's face became intoxicated, as if he were in ecstasy.

The four of them looked at each other and shouted in unison.

"Boss, we'll follow your lead! If you say west, we won't go east!"

It's not that they lacked backbone, but what was offered was just too much.

Since they couldn't win, they decided to join.

They believed that being dogs for Ji Chen would probably yield rewards no less than those of the natives.

Ji Chen looked at the four of them, who were now loyal and willing, and smiled gently.

Ever since he plundered the thirteen council families of the Starshine Islands, the Crown of the Ocean had amassed a staggering 32 million gold coins.

Even though most of it was used to help Xhakas and the others rebuild the islands, develop industries, and fill granaries, he still had six to seven million left, enough to fill a granary.

This mere ten thousand gold coins was nothing, not even worth mentioning.

"Tell me your forum usernames."

"I'm Sun Wukong." The scruffy-bearded player made a playful gesture that the character Monkey King would use.

Ji Chen paused, his expression somewhat peculiar as he looked at the other three.

"I'm Sha Wuqing!"

"I'm Tang Seng!"

Ji Chen turned to the last player, who had a belly similar to Raymond's, and asked somewhat puzzled. "So, you must be Zhu Ba Jie, right?"

The player scratched his head with some embarrassment.

"Uh, no, I'm called Lao Ba."

Ji Chen paused, then asked with a hint of curiosity.

"Is it just the four of you? Isn't there also a Xiao Bai Long?"

Sun Wukong chuckled. "Of course, but Xiao Bai Long is staying back in the territory to help guard it. Otherwise, if the wild monsters steal our home, we'd be in big trouble."

Aren't they lovely? The five of them were like the novel version of the Journey to the West with a slightly strange twist.

But Ji Chen was used to the eccentric usernames of casual players; some players' usernames were so bizarre that they were unbearable even in the game's cutscenes.

Just as Ji Chen was thinking about having these four goofballs do something, Benbo came running over from a distance.

His large fins made him look a bit comical and clumsy on land, but the Journey to the West players didn't show any contempt. Instead, they looked solemn.

Because what they saw on the interface panel was a string of question marks, except for the name and race indicating that the level and strength of this hero unit had completely exceeded their detection capabilities.

The few of them whispered among themselves.

"Boss, this hero looks pretty strong. I can't even scout its interface panel."

"My scouting skill has reached the purple level, and I still can't figure it out. It's probably at least the Red-Legacy Tier or higher."

"F*ck, it's just like that masked lady then. Doesn't that mean they're both at least Red-Legacy Tier heroes? I'm so envious..."

Ignoring the banter of these guys, Ji Chen headed towards the hastily arriving Benbo.

"Is there something wrong?"

Benbo stopped in front of him, bowed respectfully, and then spoke.

"Master, the Deceiver with the golden mask has awakened."

Ji Chen squinted slightly.

Perhaps Anina's punch had been too powerful, because ever since the battle ended a day ago, the Deceiver, who wore a golden mask and was known as the Revered Envoy, was in a coma. It seemed as if her body had triggered some sort of protective mechanism, causing her to fall into a deep slumber.

She had piqued Ji Chen's interest, as the branch leader killed in the Maple Principality had worn a silver mask, while this so-called Revered Envoy wore a golden one, indicating a higher status.

She must know more about the Deceivers and their intentions in launching this war. Extracting information from her about the war or uncovering the Deceivers' secrets would undoubtedly be a great help in winning the war.

If he could also learn more about this mysterious organization, the Deceivers, that would be even better.

With this in mind, Ji Chen signaled Benbo to wait and turned to the Journey to the West players, who were whispering to each other.

"You guys should find a place to settle in the city for now. I'll let you know what you need to do later."

Watching their departing figures, Ji Chen then headed towards where the Deceiver with the golden mask was being held.

“Is she still in good condition?”

Benbo, who was following closely, looked a bit strange.

“There doesn’t seem to be anything wrong with her physically, but... mentally, it seems like something’s amiss.”

Did that mean she had gone crazy?

Ji Chen was puzzled because he remembered that Anina had struck her in the stomach, so there shouldn’t be any reason for her to have a problem with her brain.

“To be more specific, it seems like she has amnesia.”

“Lord, I can guarantee that I punched her in the stomach, not the head. Her current condition is really not my doing!” Anina explained with a distressed look.

Since the battle had ended, she had been guarding the high-ranking captive to ensure nothing went wrong. She became so bored that she had started counting the leaves on the treetops outside the window.

When she finally saw signs of the Deceiver waking up just now, she thought the tedious waiting was over.. However, to her surprise, after the Deceiver with the golden mask woke up, she appeared completely bewildered, showed no hostility, and upon probing, it was discovered that her mind seemed to be damaged!

Chapter 490: Journey to the West Group, Amnesiac Katie, and Sylvansai’s Visit (2)

Ji Chen gently patted Anina’s head and spoke in a soothing tone, “I know this isn’t your fault, don’t worry.”

Anina looked quite aggrieved and swore to the sea that if she had known this woman was going to be so weak, she would have been a bit gentler with her earlier.

After comforting Anina, Ji Chen turned her gaze towards the frightened Revered Envoy sitting on the bed.

She had already removed her mask, proving that the Deceiver’s mask wasn’t a permanent fixture on her face.

Beneath the mask was a face as sharp and commanding as her well-toned body would suggest. Her long eyebrows, paired with phoenix-like eyes, gave her a fierce and imposing look.

However, the confusion and fear in her eyes at that moment completely shattered her image, making her appear vulnerable.

“Who are you? What do you want with me? Why am I here?” She asked in quick succession, rendering everyone momentarily speechless.

Ji Chen glanced at her for a moment, his expression gradually turning colder. He turned his palm upward and produced a scroll radiating a forbidden aura.

[Enslavement Contract Scroll]

[Tier]: Special

[Effect]: Can forcibly enslave a high-level being, establishing a binding contract between the user and the target, making them a servant of the user. “Do you know what this is?”

Katie’s face turned pale, and she trembled under the covers. “Please, don’t harm me. I don’t know anything!”

Ignoring her, Ji Chen continued, “This is something I acquired from a gnome merchant. It’s called the [Enslavement Contract Scroll]. Its effect is quite simple; it can forcibly enslave high-level beings, including dragons, high-level elemental creatures, and of course, humans.

This scroll has been lying idle with me for a long time, as I hadn’t found the right opportunity to use it. After all, under the influence of this scroll, the enslaved individual becomes even more subservient than a mere slave. Their life and death are entirely at the whim of the master, making it even more potent than a traditional master-servant contract.

Of course, I won’t use such a rare scroll lightly, but when necessary, I won’t hesitate to use it...”

Katie’s expression gradually changed, and the fear in her eyes transformed into a trace of resentment.

Until these words were spoken, she had turned into a completely different person, her face filled with anger and hatred.

That damned Lord of Glory dared to disrupt their grand plan, causing her to fall in front of this small city of Feiguang and making her look like a drowning dog pulled out from the sea.

Despicable!

Damnably!

She would surely make this Lord of Glory pay a heavy price!

First, she would immobilize his body with the extreme cold of the Far North, then use a club to crush his bones inch by inch. After that, she would throw him into the Hellish Dungeon to endure the burning of the Soulfire, tormenting his soul. She would use a skinning knife to scrape his flesh off one cut at a time, all the while keeping him alive, making him taste the most excruciating torture!!

Thinking like this, Katie’s furious heart calmed down slightly.

As Ji Chen looked at Katie glaring at him with a malicious gaze, as if she were avenging her father’s death, he couldn’t help but smile.

“What’s the matter? Not going to pretend anymore?”

Katie gazed back at her coldly, devoid of any emotional fluctuations.

Perhaps the punch from earlier had been too powerful, as her body was now in disarray. Not only were her internal organs damaged to varying degrees, but her blocked meridians and magical pathways also hindered the flow of mana. For a mage, this was catastrophic.

Without potions and healing spells, she had no idea how long it would take to recover.

Her combat capabilities were now weaker than a wild dodo.

As she pondered the situation, Katie couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy as she glanced at the petite girl. She couldn't fathom how someone with such a fragile appearance could possess such formidable strength. Was she perhaps a creature in human form, a kind of monstrous being?

Ji Chen, seeing her indifference, paid no mind.

However, with her vengeful look, it was evident that it would be difficult to extract any information from her at the moment. Torture and interrogation methods like those used on Deceivers were probably not effective on someone with a certain faith.

So, for now, they had to leave her here and extract information using other means later.

"Anina, keep an eye on her."

Upon hearing this, Anina immediately jumped up. "Seriously? How long do I have to guard her!? I'd rather infiltrate enemy lines and risk my life than stay here!"

But Ji Chen had already walked out without replying.

Katie watched the figure that disappeared behind the door and a hint of confusion crossed her eyes.

Did this Lord of Glory just leave like this?

Aren't they going to interrogate her about the Deceivers or this war?

Such a strange man...

Just as they left the courtyard, a maid dressed in classical servant attire hurried over, her expression respectful and fervent as she bowed.

"Lord Ji Chen, Lady Sylvansai has come to visit."

Ji Chen raised an eyebrow slightly and nodded.

"Please bring her to the reception room."

"Of course."

In the Mediterranean-style hall, Ji Chen and Sylvansai sat on comfortable sofas. A precious incense burner on the exquisite coffee table emitted a fragrant smoke, creating a soothing atmosphere.

"Lord Ji Chen, are you comfortable staying in this mansion?"

"It's very comfortable, I'm quite satisfied."

Sylvansai smiled. "That's wonderful. As the savior of Feiguang City, the entire city's residents and soldiers hope you can feel our hospitality."

After some small talk, Sylvansai got to the point.

"I wonder how Lord Ji Chen plans to deal with the Revered Envoy. From what I know, her status among the Deceivers is likely significant."

Ji Chen's interest was piqued, and he asked, "What do you mean?"

“The Deceivers have been active on the Northern Continent for a long time, but they operate in extreme secrecy, and not much is known about them... From what I know, the Deceivers rank their members by the color of their masks... You should be aware of this. I won't say more.

The Deceiver with the golden mask holds a high position and undoubtedly knows many things about this war, even the overall strategy. So, if we can extract some information from her, it will undoubtedly be helpful for our victory in this war.”

Ji Chen nodded in agreement.

“Rest assured, I will extract information from her, but it will take some time.”

Sylvansai's face lit up, as Ji Chen, who had directly defeated the 8th fleet of the Bass Kingdom and captured the golden-masked Deceiver, was well within his rights to claim these as his spoils of war. Yet, he hadn't done so, and Sylvansai couldn't inquire further.

Otherwise, he would have already employed various means to extract information from her.

“Thank you for your generosity and righteousness, Lord Ji Chen. Feiguang City is grateful for your efforts and actions.”

Sylvansai seemed to remember something and said with a serious expression, “Besides that, the Bass Kingdom has issued a bounty on you, Lord Ji Chen. Soon, some glory lords who don't know their place might come.

Please be careful. Most of them may not have strong combat abilities, but they often possess some peculiar items that could pose a threat to you.”

Ji Chen smiled. “I already knew about this. I will be careful.”

Sylvansai paused, then laughed, “I almost forgot that you are also a Glory Lord. You probably knew about this sooner than I did. I was too anxious.

Don't worry. As long as you stay in the city, we won't let those glory lords do anything harmful to you.”

After seeing off Sylvansai, Ji Chen sat on the sofa, lost in thought.

Since so many players wanted to exchange him for a bounty, he couldn't just sit here and wait for them to come to him; that would be too embarrassing.

After all, he was considered the number one player in the Western Mid-Ocean. He had to make a good impression.

With that in mind, Ji Chen opened the chat channel and summoned the Journey to the West group, those four humorous guys..