

Ocean Lord 751

Chapter 751: The Army Pressed the Border, The First Battle Led by the Light Sea Sovereign (3)

Almost all the legendary tier demon heroes were affected, dazed for a moment. When they forcefully regained their senses, they were caught off guard by fierce attacks.

The situation worsened.

Legendary tier demons were struggling, and those of lower tiers fared even worse.

At this moment, dozens of demon heroes perished, and hundreds seized the opportunity but suffered severe blows.

On the other hand, the dragons and dragon whales upon hearing the song, felt their power surge dramatically and launched more ferocious attacks.

Balzarna watched the sudden turn of events with countless shadows crossing his face.

Damn it, it's that Siren!

He had long known that there was a Siren by the Lord of Glory's side, but it was just a mere Legacy tier. How did it ascend to the Legendary tier in just a few months?

With enemies ahead and backstabbing companions behind, the demons grew uneasy, fearing they would perish at the hands of their own kind.

Though they numbered in the millions, their power couldn't unify.

Seeing Alice's song achieve the desired effect, Ji Chen signaled, "It's time."

The messenger saluted hastily and swiftly descended into the waters to the right of the main island, navigating through the intricate underwater caves beneath the islands to the south sea floor, where they awakened the elite troops who had been lurking here in advance—the Light Sea Sovereigns.

These troops, still ghostly in the water, swiftly ascended to the sea surface in a honeycomb formation, covering a large area of the sea before demons noticed, becoming even more ethereal.

[Etherealization (Orange Skill, enters complete etherealization, immune to 99% physical and magical damage, lasting up to 30 minutes)]

The demons' attacks seemed to pass through them, causing ripples but no harm.

Balzarna, too, saw these troops emitting a faint golden light and suddenly felt a foreboding.

The Light Sea Sovereigns, which were initially softly glowing, suddenly shone with a brilliant golden light, resembling radiant suns, so bright that demons nearby felt like their skin and flesh were on fire.

But that wasn't all.

The Light Sea Sovereigns, evenly distributed at a certain distance on the sea surface, their light converged, resonating with each other, generating even more dazzling brilliance, triggering another skill.

[Light Sea Resonance (Orange Skill, can connect and jointly construct a large- scale light barrier, increasing sustained damage, can joint up to 500 units, with a maximum range of a thousand meters)]

The combined light of hundreds of Light Sea Sovereigns formed a single radiant beam, bathing an area within a meter radius in vivid golden light. This illumination enveloped hundreds of thousands of demons, giving them the sensation of hundreds of suns descending from the sky and seemingly melting their bodies away.

The skin was burned off, exposing flesh, which began to melt.

Light filled every corner, as the arrangement of the Light Sea Sovereigns ensured that nearly all demons were thoroughly bathed in its glow, even reaching their rear ends for good measure.

This kind of irradiation didn't cause instant strong damage, but it was continuous, and it had an additional damage bonus against evil creatures, making demons suffer greatly. Some weaker demons were even melted alive into a puddle of blood.

Even high-tier demons were in great pain. With such a large coverage area, they couldn't escape, and they couldn't fight back. How do they deal with this!?

Chapter 752: Undead Demon Lord

Hundreds of Light Sea Sovereigns unleashed a wide-ranging indiscriminate attack through skill resonance, causing hundreds of thousands of demons to feel like they were being roasted alive.

Each demon found it unbearable to endure the intense sunlight-like rays, their skin and flesh melting away, revealing pale bones and searing organs. Stripped of their former brutality and ferocity, all that remained in their sunken eyes was infinite terror and fear.

Witnessing this infernal scene, whether it was the players of the King Kong Island Guild, elves, dragons, dragon whales, or even soldiers of the Crown of the Ocean, they were all left speechless.

It was akin to the legendary scene of the Goddess of Light descending to purge the evil races with divine punishment.

Under the radiance, all evil and darkness would be incinerated.

Ji Chen watched this scene with a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

Indeed, the units he specifically cultivated through the military talent tree to deal with demons performed even better than expected.

In just a few short minutes, thousands of demons were reduced to ashes. Even the remaining demons, no matter how strong their will to fight, found their bodies uncontrollably retreating under this divine-like radiance.

The demons in the rear suddenly whipped their thorny whips, lashing out heavily at the fleeing soldiers, shouting angrily, "Those who retreat will face military law!"

Some demon soldiers hesitated and chose to turn back, while others, their courage shattered, charged recklessly towards their own lines, heedless of the consequences.

At this moment, Alice's song rang out once again, controlling some of the fleeing demons. Mixed among the demons trying to flee in terror, the controlled demons wielded their knives against their kin, further exacerbating the chaos.

Seeing this scene, Balzarna was almost furious, but he felt no pity in his heart. He decisively commanded, "Kill mercilessly anyone who attacks our lines!"

With clear orders, the demons in the frontline mercilessly slaughtered the fleeing soldiers before them. If they didn't act, they would be the ones to die.

For a full thirty minutes, within a radius of one kilometer around the Light Sea Sovereigns, there wasn't a single demon daring to approach the sea surface, only able to watch helplessly as they occasionally endured incoming artillery fire.

They were truly at their wit's end.

When the Light Sea Sovereigns' skill, Etherealization, finally ended, it took a dozen or so demon heroes sacrificing their lives to kill them.

This unexpected wave of assault had at least directly or indirectly annihilated fifty to sixty thousand demons, dealing a severe blow to their morale.

Meanwhile, the Crown of the Ocean only suffered the loss of a few hundred Light Sea Sovereigns.

Unfortunately, it would be challenging to reproduce the same strategy for such impressive results. If they attempted it a few more times, Balzarna's army would be rendered useless.

The demon army launched another attack, but having witnessed the previous barbecue feast, they completely lost their morale. Each of them cowered in fear, afraid to experience the sensation of being melted.

In desperation, Balzarna could only end today's assault and command his troops to retreat several dozen miles away for rest and reorganization.

However, just as they halted their retreat, the sky was once again illuminated by streaks of light, and meteor-like spells came crashing down upon them.

"Damn humans!! Damn Lord of Glory! I swear I will tear him limb from limb, burn his soul with hellfire for ten thousand years!!!"

Inside the tent, Balzarna finally snapped. He lost his usual composure and calmness, resorting to all sorts of venomous curses, his face contorted with bitterness and anger!

He, a demon lord above countless others, was actually toyed with by such a lowly human. Even when he competed with countless demons for the position of demon lord thousands of years ago, he had never been in such a pathetic state.

In just a few days, one after another, the commanders he had placed high hopes on were easily crushed, and each attack ended in failure.

He commanded a million-strong demon army, with hundreds of demon heroes!

Yet time and time again, he suffered losses in the face of mere hundreds of thousands of humans, sea creatures, and elves.

No words could express Balzarna's current emotions. His desire to kill Ji Chen had become so intense that he vowed to slaughter every living being in his territory, leaving none alive!

From the southern direction, a giant bird with five heads flew in, slowly landing on the back of a gigantic half-beast demon. Dozens of demon soldiers jumped off the bird's back.

With his chin held high, one of the demon officers arrogantly addressed the welcoming demon.

"Take me to see the Dreadlord. We come bearing important information from Undead Demon Lord."

The demon tasked with greeting them felt infuriated by their disrespectful demeanor towards their own kind. However, recognizing the vital information they brought from the Undead Lord, he could only grit his teeth and escort them to meet Lord Balzarna.

The demons under the command of the Undead Lords saw Balzarna, and their arrogance slightly subsided, but they still looked upon him with disdain.

Demons themselves were a conglomeration of chaos and evil, with slaughter, cruelty, and contempt flowing in their bones and blood. They spare no mercy, not even to their own kind, let alone other races.

The idea of "survival of the fittest" was widely accepted among them. Even the present Five Great Demon Lords rose to their top positions through a mix of plots, assassinations, and schemes, effectively ousting their predecessors.

Chapter 753: Undead Demon Lord (2)

Among the five Demon Lords, it wouldn't be accurate to say they were openly hostile to each other, but rather they were incompatible. There was fierce competition among them, often leading to large-scale wars in the chaotic depths, as they fought over territory and resources.

Even invading the main world, they each chose a continent to plan their own strategies, rather than gathering together.

And this time, the Dreadlord and the Undead Lord reluctantly cooperated, solely for their own interests.

The Dreadlord possessed a large number of aquatic demons, naturally advantageous for occupying islands in the middle of the ocean. Meanwhile, the Undead Lord commanded the largest land army, relying on the Dreadlord's aquatic demons to transport them to the Northern Continent.

Leading the demon army, an officer made a perfunctory gesture and said, "The Undead Lord requests your prompt invasion, urging the Dreadlord to seize the opportunity by opening up the passage from the Central Ocean to the Northern Continent."

Balzarna's expression remained indifferent. "Is Maldonis in such a hurry? Or has he already desperately placed his army at the mercy of the elves on the Northern Continent without any protection?"

The demon officer's expression changed slightly. Hearing his lord getting insulted naturally infuriated him, prompting him to speak out, "Dreadlord, it has been a full week. Your army has yet

to breach the territory of a mere Lord of Glory. This does not align with your reputation in the depths of chaos. Or is it... just an empty reputation?"

Balzarna glanced at him, squinting slightly, then clenched his hand into a fist.

In the next moment, these demons, including the demon officer, were firmly grasped by a pair of black claws, squeezed as if they were red-hot tongs, making their bones creak as they were crushed.

The demon leaders on both sides looked at him with eyes that seemed to belittle his intelligence. Although demon lords didn't get along, one had to know their own identity and status. How dare he insult a demon lord to his face?

The only ones who dared to insult a demon lord to his face were the other demon lords.

Nearly unable to breathe from being squeezed by the claws, the demon officer's face flashed with pain. He struggled to speak through his teeth, "I am an envoy sent by Lord Maldonis. You cannot..."

Thud—

The demon officer and over a dozen demon soldiers were crushed into a meat paste by the claws, with thick black blood and bits of flesh oozing from between the fingers, filling the tent with a strong stench of decay.

Balzarna's face showed no expression as he calmly addressed the lone remaining demon officer, "Go back and tell your master that I will break through this territory, open the waterway, and... ask him to send a more respectful envoy the next time."

The remaining demon officer nodded quickly and scrambled out, climbing onto a giant bird that quickly took off and flew away.

The giant bird flapped its enormous fleshy wings, akin to sails, flying day and night, quickly crossing thousands of miles of ocean before landing at a massive camp on a coastal shore.

The demon officer arrived at the central white bone castle and knelt before a pyramid-like structure built from skulls.

With his head deeply buried in the ground, he respectfully said, "Great Undead Lord, Balzarna said he would soon breach that territory."

The Undead Lord, seated on the skeletal throne atop the pyramid, responded nonchalantly, "I see... And the demons who went with you?"

"Killed by the Dreadlord."

"Oh? That's truly regrettable."

While the words sounded sympathetic, the tone conveyed complete indifference to the fate of those demons, not even bothering to inquire about the reasons behind their deaths.

The Undead Lord suddenly chuckled, speaking as if to himself.

"Balzarna, hailed by many demons of the depths of chaos as the most powerful Demon Lord, but in my eyes, he's nothing more than that. To think he was delayed for a week by a mere Lord of Glory's territory, it's truly a laughingstock among demons.

After all, he's just a young Demon Lord who rose to power through petty means, full of schemes and plots but lacking corresponding strength. It's no surprise."

The demon officer below the pyramid dared not speak a word, still bowing his head.

Only another Demon Lord could critique a Demon Lord. Some things were better left unsaid, or else the outcome might be like that of the previous officer. "...Is it true that a human alchemical cyborg has defected from Balzarna?"

The Undead Lord suddenly inquired.

The demon officer's spirits lifted, nodding quickly. "Yes, the human alchemical cyborg, goes by the designation 17, with the human name Lainekel. That human Lord of Glory somehow awakened the buried human personality deep within its body and suppressed its murderous personality."

"Awakened? Suppressed?" The Undead Lord pondered. "While the human alchemical cyborgs from the Dreadlord's lineage do have their imperfections, with each passing generation of Dreadlords meeting untimely ends, the means to command these constructs gradually wane. Despite Balzarna's attempts over time, he can only maintain control over Number 17 and 9, well, just Number 9 at present. The others had to be put under seal..."

Even after millennia of study, there are always unexpected discoveries that could be overshadowed by the Lord of Glory's violent nature... And the force capable of overshadowing must be of greater magnitude, like the power of artifacts, or maybe even the power of gods.

Regardless of which one it is, we are very interested..."

A smile slowly appeared on the Undead Lord's face, sending chills down the spine of the demon adjutant.

He suddenly remembered some rumors about the Chaos Abyss.

Since the Divine War, the Undead Lord had changed hands dozens of times, compared to the bloodshed, conspiracies, and turbulence that erupted during the succession of other demon lords, each transition of the Undead Lord seemed particularly stable.

It seemed as if he absorbed the souls of the previous demon lords using some kind of secret technique, but it wasn't a one-way absorption, but a coexistence.

The souls of dozens of generations of Undead Lords merged together, gradually forming a spirit that was extremely twisted and deformed, yet incredibly powerful, possessing the wisdom of tens of thousands of years.

The evidence for this speculation was that the Undead Lord seemed to know almost everything that had happened over the past tens of thousands of years, like a sage among demons, and what made demons more fearful and wary than his unfathomable strength was his abyss-like cunning and scheming.

Almost every major upheaval in the Chaos Abyss seemed to have the shadow of the Undead Lord, but there was no evidence.

Among the four demon lords, except for the young Dreadlord, the other three demon lords were extremely wary of the Undead Lord.

Although on the surface, the Undead Lord was only ranked fourth, and even inferior to the Decay Lord, who was third, his status was implicitly first, and even the strongest Void Lord showed considerable courtesy to him.

There were rumors that the Undead Lord had touched the boundary of the gods, and for nearly ten thousand years, he had been searching everywhere for things related to the gods in order to ascend once again.

The demon adjutant was dismissed.

The Undead Lord sat on the throne of bones, his eyes bloodshot, as if countless souls were struggling within.

“Maldonis, have you found the power of the gods?”

“Maldonis, when are you going to march?”

“Maldonis, that Lord of Glory may possess the power of the gods. Quickly absorb him and seize his power.”

“Absorb him, seize his power!”

“Absorb him, seize his power!”

Countless thoughts in his mind gradually converged, and his eyes refocused.

The Undead Lord slowly revealed a smile, word by word.

“Absorb him, seize his power.”

“Send my command, prepare the entire army. If Balzarna hasn’t broken through that territory in two weeks, we’ll take care of it ourselves.”

In the eyes of ordinary demons, they thought that the Undead Lord only had a massive land army, but that was thousands of years ago. Even other demon lords didn’t know that he had secretly cultivated a naval force all for this day.

Since Balzarna the waste couldn’t break through, then he would personally take action, crush that Lord of Glory himself, absorb him, and finally uncover the secrets hidden within him.

If there was indeed the power of the gods, then he was determined to obtain it.

Chapter 754: Balzarna

The cannons roared, illuminating the entire sky with their brilliance.

Dragons, Dragon whales, sea clan creatures, and demon heroes fought each other relentlessly, with heroes falling and blood staining the sea once again.

Demons were either riddled with arrows or shattered by explosions, while human soldiers were torn apart by claws.

The demon overseer constantly urged the demon soldiers to advance. Balzarna had given the order to break through the Crown of the Ocean at all costs, smashing the demonic iron hooves against the castle symbolizing the highest power in the territory.

Today, the demons seemed particularly frenzied, enduring the continuous barrage of cannon fire, spells, and dragon breaths, marching forward over the bodies of their comrades.

For the first time, the demons approached the coastline, landing on the beaches and assaulting the island's walls.

"Clear the way, you mongrels!" shouted the demon officer angrily.

Dozens of massive half-beast demons, as large as three-story houses with horned hard shells on their heads, charged from behind, trampling any demons who couldn't evade them in time.

As they closed in, they lowered their heads with their horned hard shells aimed at the walls, enduring the barrage of arrows and cannon fire as they accelerated.

They aimed to directly smash through the walls!

Seeing this, the firepower on the walls was redirected towards them.

Most of the large half-beast demons fell on the charge, but five managed to crash heavily against the walls.

Boom!

The ground shook violently.

The soldiers on the walls were shaken violently, struggling to hold onto the parapet. The five evil behemoths were quickly focused-fired and killed, but five uneven indentations appeared on the wall, connected by numerous cracks.

"Damn, are these demons insane, using their heads to bash the walls directly!?"

I_Love_Black_Socks looked at a behemoth crashing against the wall in front of her, the tremendous shaking almost knocking her off, and she immediately started cursing.

The Kobold Strategist also looked at these headstrong demons with some unease. "I reckon the Dreadlord, seeing no decisive results after being blocked here for so many days, has become desperate."

"How many of us have died?"

"Except those left in the city, all the others are gone."

I_Love_Black_Socks grimaced. It meant that only a small portion of the fifth and sixth-tier troops remained.

Of the over two hundred thousand elite members of the King Kong Island Guild, now only about seventy to eighty thousand were left. If they were all wiped out, even if they managed to hold off the demons, their situation would become precarious.

After all, King Kong Island could only maintain a relative peace due to the demon invasion. If some unscrupulous individuals take advantage of the situation, it would be a disaster.

Watching the demon army attacking like mad dogs below the city walls, I_Love_Black_Sockings gritted her teeth.

“If it comes to a critical moment, don’t hesitate to use all our trump cards! I believe the Islander will reward us handsomely!”

Ji Chen stood on a corner tower on the southeast cliff, taking in the entire battlefield on the south beach.

Under the increasingly intense demon onslaught, he also realized Balzarna’s current intentions.

Simply put, he was getting desperate.

Originally, Balzarna wanted to take advantage of the Northern Continent countries’ incomplete war mobilization, swiftly clear out the Orderly forces in the Central Ocean, and then launch a demonic-style Normandy landing to open up the Northern Continent battlefield.

However, just as the blitzkrieg began, it was firmly blocked by the Crown of the Ocean in the central ocean, unable to advance at all for a full seven days.

Seeing time gradually passing by, with the blitzkrieg showing signs of turning into a stalemate, it was normal for him to get anxious.

And what he needed to do now was to keep Balzarna anxious, to continuously expose his hidden trump cards and methods in his anxiety.

Ji Chen and Balzarna were like two card players constantly playing cards to test each other, whoever couldn’t hold back and played their trump card first would fall into a disadvantage.

And now, Barzana obviously had this tendency.

Not only did he want to launch a frontal attack to break through the city walls from the beginning, but he also sent many demons intending to launch attacks from the side and even from the rear.

But Ji Chen had long anticipated and prepared for this, setting up dense reconnaissance posts, scout points, and stationed troops to repel them in time.

Lowering the bottom line meant that Barzana became more desperate, and it also meant that the battle entered the most fierce stage.

The stubborn resistance erupted by the Crown of the Ocean far exceeded Balzarna’s imagination. The city walls, which were only tens of meters high, now resembled mountains. No matter how he urged the demon army to attack, they couldn’t gain an inch of ground.

The city walls had been prepared for months, with enough cannonballs and arrows to fight several large battles, all of which were thrown at the demons as if they were worthless. Hundreds of demon heroes were firmly blocked by the heroes of the Crown of the Ocean, the Dragon Island dragons, and the dragon whales, all positioned on the same vertical plane as the city walls.

Balzarna did not release the last remaining alchemical modified human. Without knowing how Ji Chen had restored Lainekel’s consciousness, releasing it would only mean giving the opponent more strength.

With Benbo as the core, a thousand-strong team composed entirely of Ocean Blood Dragons swept across the sea surface like a rolling plow.

The scorching dragon breath melted an entire path, littered with roasted chunks of meat and bones that seemed to have been stewed for hours.

Chapter 755: Balzarna (2)

When the five thousand sixth-tier units were all assembled, Ji Chen immediately activated the Resurrection Altar, resurrecting the first batch of fallen units, including the esteemed Light Sea Sovereign who had performed great deeds.

They didn't charge out like before, knowing that the effectiveness of such a strategy would diminish after one use.

This time, they chose to merge.

[Fusion of Spirits (Orange Skill, Light Sea Sovereigns can merge with each other, condensing into more powerful individual fusion entities. The more units merged, the stronger they become, with a maximum fusion of 500 units).]

Every hundred Light Sea Sovereigns merged into a golden giant over ten meters tall, charging into the enemy ranks like a war chariot after activating their spirit forms.

In the pitch-black abyss of the demonic sea, these golden giants stood out remarkably, wielding various weapons and wreaking havoc recklessly with their formidable spirit forms, tearing apart demons one by one, trampling them underfoot, and even stuffing demon heads into their bodies.

Their dazzling golden light seemed to become the sun of the sea.

For a full thirty minutes, several golden giants slaughtered over three thousand demons, including formidable sixth-tier high-level demon units.

The dazzling golden light greatly boosted morale.

The endless array of tactics and powers from the Crown of the Ocean gave all allies a strong sense of security.

So what if there's a Demon Lord?

So what if there's a million-strong demon army?

They were all held back here for over a week, going crazy against the city walls but unable to make any progress.

Even if the Elven Empire came to battle in person, they could only achieve this much!

After enduring several days of fierce battles, the morale of the Crown of the Ocean not only did not decline but reached an unprecedented high.

Seeing this situation, Babatos finally couldn't sit still, abandoning the last trace of pride and disdain.

The southern sky was suddenly covered by thick clouds as dark as ink, instantly shrouding the sky over the New Moon Islands. Only a faint ray of sunlight could penetrate, but it was completely obscured, dimming the world.

The sea breeze seemed to sense the approach of extreme malice, howling wildly and whipping up waves that crashed against the city walls, splashing into bursts of broken foam.

However, the demon soldiers showed no fear, but rather shouted excitedly, their eyes filled with fanaticism.

They knew that the great Dreadlord had arrived!

A thick black mist slowly flew into the sky, evil and ominous without concealment, but when many people looked up, they were blocked by the black mist and couldn't see what was inside.

The more so, the more excited the demons became, shouting and responding to each other, their voices seemingly drowning out the sound of the waves.

Elisya's face showed some annoyance, and she raised her strong bow to release an arrow.

[Piercing Strike Across the Stars (Orange Skill, unleashes an elementally charged arrow with extremely high piercing power, increasing penetration by 1000%, accompanied by armor penetration, grievous wounds, and a locked-on effect, containing a certain chance of instant death).]

This skill had made demon heroes suffer greatly in this war. Within a certain range, they had no way to avoid such attacks. Every shot took down a demon hero.

However, this arrow, which could easily slay a Red-Legacy Tier demon, unexpectedly got stuck when it reached the black mist, being corroded into the most primitive elemental energy by the mist.

A sharp sound like nails scraping against glass slowly emanated.

"Elves with ancient elf bloodline? But unfortunately, they are just minor legendary beings."

Upon hearing this, the supporting elves all had a sudden change in their facial expressions, their eyes showing a slight hint of eagerness.

I_Love_Black_Socks noticed the elves' reaction and asked softly, "What's ancient elf bloodline, and why are these elves' eyes glowing?"

The Kobold Strategist whispered, "Currently, the ancestors of the elven race are ancient elves. The higher and purer the bloodline, the easier it is to give birth to powerful descendants..."

"Keep it short!"

"...Simply put, the bloodline of this Islander elf hero is remarkable. If such bloodlines could reach the Elven Empire, it would allow the elven race to produce more offspring with higher-level bloodlines."

"Damn, isn't this just breeding?" I_Love_Black_Socks muttered softly, "No, we must protect these beautiful elven ladies."

"...In essence, that's about it. But the difference lies in being powerful enough to not worry about such matters," the Kobold Strategist said. "There's nothing to fear. With the Islander being so powerful, it's estimated that even the Elven Empire wouldn't dare to provoke."

The Kobold Strategist shook his head and said, "Even the boss of the demons has come out personally, so it's likely that the Islander will also make a move." Upon hearing Bahama's words

that revealed her identity, Elisya felt a slight annoyance in her heart. She was about to raise her hand to shoot another arrow, but she was stopped by a voice that came to her ear.

Turning her head, she saw that Ji Chen had already come to her side at some point.

“My Lord!”

“It’s okay, I’ll deal with him.”

Knowing that she was no match for Balzarna, Elisya nodded obediently and stepped back.

Ji Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking calmly at the looming black fog, suddenly smiling.

“Famous for reputation rather than appearance. As one of the Five Lords of the Chaotic Abyss, you actually dare not show your true face. It seems I have overestimated you...Indeed, being driven to flee by us, unable to make any progress for a whole week, it appears that the so-called Dreadlord is nothing more than this.”

I_Love_Black_Socks rolled her eyes. Such strong attack!

Is this the mockery between powerful beings?

The black fog obscured his figure and also hid Balzarna’s reaction. Only eerie words were heard.

“Sharp-tongued humans, I hope you can still speak like this later.”

The towering black fog gushed out, spreading towards the city walls like a tide. Even the air carried a smell of sulfur, and within the black fog, there seemed to be ferocious beasts surging, gnashing their teeth and claws, as if they wanted to devour the creatures in front of them.

Herald and the other heroes’ faces changed drastically, quickly retreating. They felt extreme danger.

The demons cheered, celebrating the action of their king.

But only Ji Chen floated forward with the support of the sea, his robes billowing in the sea breeze. Within this slender figure, erupted a power capable of overturning mountains and seas.

I_Love_Black_Socks and the others widened their eyes, afraid of missing anything. This was their first time witnessing a battle between epic-level powerhouses.

“Hehehe, such young epic-tier beings. If they were to fall, I’m afraid your orderly fraction would also feel some heartache.”

Balzarna chuckled evilly but didn’t stop his actions, as the black fog laden with malice swept over.

Ji Chen remained calm, saying lightly, “If you think you can kill me, then come at me.”

As the black fog was about to envelop them, Ji Chen raised his hand calmly.

Thousands of tons of seawater surged up, forming a water curtain that separated heaven and earth. Like a shield, it blocked the incoming black fog, which sizzled upon contact with the water’s surface, fiercely corroding it.

Yet, it couldn’t advance even an inch.

The black fog, like living beings, turned into ferocious beasts with fangs, gnawing away. But then, thousands of water blades rose from both sides of the sea, piercing through them.

The ferocious beasts, pierced but not destroyed, turned back into black fog and retreated a hundred meters before condensing into huge predatory birds, fiercely rushing again...

Ji Chen and Balzarna fought each other, exchanging blows. The black fog and seawater seemed to transform into the most versatile forms in the world, turning into weapons, beasts, or birds.

Energy surged in the sky, the elements were extremely chaotic, and every collision caused spatial turbulence. Ordinary beings and heroes caught in it would turn into dust in an instant.

This was a battle belonging to epic-tier beings, and non-epic beings couldn't interfere.

Amidst the exchange of blows, the black fog around Balzarna gradually dissipated, revealing his true form.

On a body that seemed to emanate hatred, several different demonic arms were stitched together, with one side bearing the wings of a winged demon, while the other side had bat wings. The obese and bloated body was constantly emitting strands of black fog.

[Balzarna]

[Race]: Demon (Alchemy Reconstructed)

Chapter 756: How Many Epic Tiers Do You Have?

The highest level of the epic tier was level 79, while Balzarna, who is above the epic tier, has already reached level 80.

As for the upper limit of the tier above epic, no one knew because there was no reference. Balzarna was also the highest tier and the most powerful enemy Ji Chen had encountered so far.

When Balzarna's appearance appeared in front of everyone, they couldn't help but frown.

In their eyes.

Where was the appearance of a demon king? This was clearly just a malformed, pieced-together monster.

However, the demons under the Dreadlord's command didn't think so. In their eyes, this body was like that of a deity, the most perfect form in the world, a symbol of strength.

It was also the deterrent that countless demons in the chaotic abyss feared, making the other four demon kings wary, the lord of millions of demons.

At this moment, seeing the appearance of the demon body, they cheered loudly, their turbid and evil eyes burning with endless fanaticism.

They believed that with the Dreadlord's appearance, the current rotten situation would be completely reversed, and the name of the demons would spread across this vast ocean.

"What are those demons crying about?" I_Love_Black_Socks looked at those demons howling like ghosts and wolves, looking like they had seen a savior, couldn't

help but shake his head disapprovingly, "The big boss Islander can definitely beat this ghost thing."

"...I think it's a bit risky." The Kobold Strategist originally wanted to say that the Dreadlord had a greater chance of winning, but seeing his own guild leader looking like Jichen's fan, he changed to a more euphemistic statement, "The Dreadlord is above the epic tier and the islander is epic tier. There is a considerable gap between the two tiers."

A legendary tier can easily fight against five legacy tiers. How many epic tiers can an above-epic tier fight against? This is still unknown."

The Kobold Strategist looked at the Dreadlord emitting that heart-wrenching black fog in the air, its ferocious body appearing to be the most evil thing in the world, and his tone gradually became serious.

"If even the islanders can't stop this ghost thing, then we might have to consider running away."

The dim sky was divided into two parts.

With several hundred meters before the island city wall as the boundary.

On one side was the towering black fog, accompanied by waves of twisted cries seemingly coming from the abyss.

On the other side was the vast blue fluorescence, countless seawater defying gravity and floating in the air, emitting the majesty of the ocean.

Two figures confronted each other, standing upright. Waves had already rolled up on the sea surface, and the sky was flickering with lightning, as if heavy clouds were about to press down.

Under this suffocating oppression, the sea suddenly surged, and a colossal octopus-like creature, the size of a hill, emerged, sweeping away dozens of demons with its tentacles, swinging them like baseballs.

Squeak—

The North Sea behemoth Kraken emitted a sharp cry, almost making all creatures present unable to help but cover their ears.

"It's that big octopus! It's also epic tier!"

I_Love_Black_Socks exclaimed excitedly, causing everyone's spirits to rise.

Having a force at the epic tier was already considered powerful, but to think that in just a year, this territory, which was still in its infancy, actually had two epic tiers. How astonishing!

Especially when they first saw the North Sea behemoth Kraken of Dragon Island, the deep-sea dragon whales, and the elves of the Elf Empire, their faces were filled with astonishment.

Two epic tiers!?

Balzarna didn't seem surprised to see the Kraken. He had seen it before in that semi-closed mystic realm, and he was already prepared for it.

At this moment, he said disdainfully, "It's just a mere octopus. The power above the epic tier far exceeds your imagination."

Ji Chen smiled lightly, with no trace of tension on his face, only relaxation.

"If two is not enough, then what about three?"

As soon as the words fell, a strange deer roar echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Trot trot trot—

The sound of hoofbeats seemed to trample on their hearts, and their souls were drawn into this rhythmic sound of hoofbeats.

A strange beast with a deer's head, lion's horns, and a deer's body walked in the air as if walking in the void, slowly entering the battlefield.

Its body exuded an evil and ominous aura no less than that of the Dreadlord, and the power emanating from it even stirred the space, indicating that it was of epic tier.

Its blood-red mouth opened, and it spoke in human language.

"My name is Isaiah, the beast of the end of chaos, the guardian of the abyssal pathways, the beast of the howling forest... I come to fulfill the contract and kill all who invade the Crown of the Ocean!"

Damn it!

I_Love_Black_Socks, and the Kobold Strategist were already stunned and shocked.

This epic-tier beast was actually on the islander's side? Where the hell did they get reinforcements from!?

With Isaiah joining, there were already three epic tiers present on the side of the Ocean Crown. With three epic tiers fighting against one above-epic tier, the gap didn't seem so big anymore.

A glimmer of hope arose in their hearts.

Perhaps, the Dreadlord would be repelled or even killed!

This time, Balzarna's face finally changed. Isaiah's appearance completely caught him off guard. Where did this Lord of Glory find such an epic-tier beast?

And it happened without a warning, was this intentionally meant to catch him off guard?

Moreover, Balzarna could see that Isaiah was not just a big octopus with a lot of water in it, but an old-fashioned epic tier that had progressed for at least a thousand years.

Three epic tiers were already enough to pose a certain threat to him.

Chapter 757: How Many Epic Tiers Do You Have? (2)

His expression darkened slightly.

But he harbored no hint of retreat; Balzarna understood clearly that this was the best opportunity to break through the Crown of the Ocean and kill this Lord of Glory.

Three Epic tiers? So what? He was Above-Epic Tier!

Second only to the divine beings!

“...So what if you have three Epic tiers? They are but three insignificant ants.”

Seeing Balzarna looking somewhat unconvinced, I_Love_Black_Sockings sneered, “Damn it, even facing death, this guy remains stubborn.”

The Kobold Strategist whispered, “Stop talking. What if the Dreadlord overhears us badmouthing him and comes to kill us directly? We’re not the Islander.”

I_Love_Black_Sockings quickly shut up, but suddenly, a deep voice came from behind.

“Don’t be afraid. The Dreadlord will be staying here today.”

The Kobold Strategist retorted somewhat indignantly.

“Saying the Dreadlord may not be unbeatable has some truth, but it’s hard to keep him if he wants to leave!”

But when he turned around, the Kobold Strategist froze. A sturdy dwarf was approaching, carrying a long-handled weapon. His face was covered in scruffy beard, as if he hadn’t shaved for years.

But his eyes were sharp and piercing, exuding an intimidating pressure just by looking at them.

The Kobold Strategist reacted quickly and said hastily, “Greetings, esteemed Dwarf. May I ask who you are?”

To be honest, he had been at the Crown of the Ocean for so long and hadn’t seen a dwarf living here. Moreover, this dwarf didn’t seem easy to deal with at first glance.

Thotmudo glanced at him. “Who are you?”

The Kobold Strategist felt a bit offended but still managed a forced smile, “I’m the Vice President of the King Kong Island Guild, also serving as a military adviser and staff...”

“Forget it, I don’t care who you are. Get out of my way and stop blocking me from delivering weapons to that kid.”

Thotmudo ruthlessly interrupted the Kobold Strategist, showing a disdainful expression as if he was a nuisance.

The Kobold Strategist clenched his fists, wanting to retort, but in the end, he backed down silently and quietly stepped aside.

I_Love_Black_Sockings kept his eyes on the long-handled weapon. It was made of dark green metal with mysterious patterns engraved from the tail to the tip of the spearhead, exuding a sense of mystery and power.

“Esteemed Dwarf, is this weapon for Ji Chen? It looks extraordinary!”

Thotmudo stopped in his tracks and looked at I_Love_Black_Sockings, pride evident on his face. “Of course, this is the most outstanding and powerful work I’ve forged so far. It’s probably difficult for me to create another one in the future.”

“It’s forged from countless rare materials, worth enough to buy ten cities. The perfect fusion of Dwarven legendary forging techniques and Elven runic enchantment technology, plus the power that kid gave me, has created a weapon surpassing all ordinary ones!”

I_Love_Black_Sockings listened with wide eyes, “So, it’s very powerful, isn’t it?”

“Of course. With this weapon, that kid can definitely beat that idiot Dreadlord... I won’t tell you more.”

After speaking, Thotmudo ignored them and ran towards the direction where Ji Chen was. As he moved, a majestic and powerful aura, like a mountain, erupted from his body.

I_Love_Black_Sockings and the Kobold Strategist were stunned. Damn it, this dwarf was also Epic tier!

How many Epic tiers were there in the Crown of the Ocean?!

A heavy Epic-tier aura squeezed into the battlefield. Ji Chen looked at Thotmudo waving at him from the city wall and couldn’t help but smile.

“Sir Thotmudo, you’re here?”

“Although I haven’t fully caught up with the time, fortunately, it’s not too late. Let’s continue with this thing and use it to defeat that damn Dreadlord!”

After finishing his words, Thotmudo threw the long-handled weapon upwards like a spear, and Ji Chen used seawater to roll the flying weapon over. It was a trident carved with mysterious runes and patterns, presenting a dark green color.

Holding it in his hand, he felt an immediate connection with it, a familiar feeling flooding into him.

This was the power of the ocean. He had allocated a portion of it to forge this weapon for Thotmudo, combined with the damaged Abyssal Trident he had unintentionally obtained from the Naga’s Lair.

Just by holding it, he felt waves of power entering his body. This two to three- meter-long trident gave him the feeling of an otherworldly weapon, capable of unleashing earth-shattering power with just a pull of the trigger.

Ji Chen asked Thotmudo, “Sir Thotmudo, does this trident have a name?”

Below, Thotmudo is taking out a meteorite hammer, grumbling after hearing Ji Chen’s question.

“What kind of name is that? This is your weapon, so name it yourself!”

Ji Chen smiled, looked down at the trident in his hand, and pondered.

“Why not call it... Demon Slayer?”

“Ding- You have named the weapon (Super Legendary Weapon).”

[Abyss Trident (Demon Slayer)]

[Tier]: Super Legendary Weapon

[Effects]: (D Weight (When held by the bound, it weighs a hundred catties, but when attacking others, it weighs ten thousand catties)

<2> Dignity (The holder ignores any negative effects such as certain death, curses, tracking, etc. within the range of the ocean)

@ Ignore Defense (Ignores shields, magical barriers, causing direct damage, with a certain death probability, and additional damage from the power of the ocean)

?Abyss Blessing (Blesses allies within a radius of one kilometer, increasing all attributes by 100%)

[Skills]: (D Cataclysmic Waves (Stirs up a catastrophic tidal wave, destroying all creatures in its path, with a certain probability of certain death)

<2> Divine Thunderstorm (Guides the descent of a destructive thunderstorm, indiscriminately striking creatures within the spell range)

@ Call of the Sea (Summons a large number of sea creatures to fight for the wielder)

[Special]: This weapon can only be used by Ji Chen. Other creatures who come into contact with it will suffer backlash.

[Potential]: Has the potential to evolve into a demigod artifact

[Legendary-level dwarf blacksmith using a large number of rare materials, combining dwarf legendary forging techniques with elven runic enchantment techniques and the power of the ocean, creating an incredible weapon]

Perhaps with the addition of the power of the ocean, the Demon Slayer has already transcended the realm of legendary weapons, reaching a higher level of super legendary, and with powerful abilities.

What surprised Ji Chen even more was its potential to evolve into a demigod artifact, which undoubtedly was the greatest advantage of this weapon.

After weighing it in his hand for a few moments, feeling its weight of only a hundred catties, he nodded satisfactorily and looked towards Balzarna, who was already unable to contain his anger in the distance.

“Sorry for the wait.”

Balzarna’s eyelids twitched furiously. This darn human, acting like he didn’t even notice him, just grabbed the weapon as if he didn’t matter at all.

This is not just disrespecting him, is it!?

What demons find more unbearable than defeat is blatant contempt!

Balzarna’s anger erupted like a volcano, and he uttered a sentence through clenched teeth.

“Human, I will tear you apart into ten thousand pieces!!!”

The overwhelming black mist spread, corroding the space, and endless power surged forth.

The fearsome demon king above epic tier finally unleashed all his power.

The previous skirmish was just a small probe. If this noble lord only had such power, then today, the Crown of the Ocean would surely be flattened by him! Even if there were four epic-tier beings, he would not fear!!

The deer's cry sounded, and Isaiah rushed through the void, spewing black purgatory flames from his mouth, tearing cracks in space with burning and tearing flames.

Where the purgatory flames met the black mist, there was a violent sizzling sound like flames meeting ice and snow, but ultimately, the black mist prevailed, engulfing the purgatory flames and continuing to spread.

The Dreadlord swung his arm, sprinkling a swath of black mist below, intending to corrode all living beings.

Thotmudo immediately shouted, "With me here, don't even think about destroying this place. I still want to retire here!"

The hammer seemed as heavy as ten thousand catties. With a heavy blow on the air, it actually created a substantial ripple, like a shockwave surging towards the black mist, pushing it back for kilometers.

For the first time, this legendary-tier dwarf blacksmith demonstrated his epic-tier power.

Chapter 758: Balzarna's Death

Thotmudo hammered away relentlessly, each strike resonating as if pounding at the heart. Everyone present felt their heartbeat sync with the rhythmic blows of the peculiar hammer, causing ripples in the sky akin to waves in the sea, emanating from the point of impact.

The black mist, under constant assault, halted its spread. Seizing the opportunity, Isaiah unleashed another torrent of infernal flames, tearing through the rolling darkness alongside the shockwaves from the hammer strikes.

Balzarna, wearing a scowl, intensified the speed of the mist's expulsion. The dense mist, ink-like, emitted eerie twists and howls, as if countless souls were crying out in despair from within.

A portion of the mist bypassed direct confrontation, instead launching an attack from below, enveloping Kraken, who lacked ranged capabilities, in its shroud.

A piercing cry, tinged with agony and resentment, reminiscent of a wailing infant, echoed. The tentacles, once capable of sweeping through legions, flailed aimlessly against the intangible darkness, enduring severe erosion.

Balzarna smirked, "Accursed reptile, you shall be the first epic tier slain by me upon invading the primary world!"

However, without warning, a massive wave surged, carrying thousands of demons with immense force, shattering the invisible mist.

The Kraken hastily retreated its battered form, escaping the mist's clutches. Though formidable in brute strength, its resilience was its true asset; its body swiftly regenerating from the visible decay, as new flesh rapidly replaced the necrotic tissue, indicating a full recovery in no time.

Seeing the flesh slipping from his grasp, Balzarna abruptly shifted his gaze towards Ji Chen hovering in the distance, his bloated face brimming with malice.

With a shrill wail akin to emanating from an endless abyss, he declared, "Human, if death is what you seek, I shall grant it."

Ji Chen remained composed, one hand wielding the Trident of the Abyss, gesturing calmly with a slight shake of the trident's tip.

"Bring it on," the implication was instantly understood.

Balzarna widened his eyes in fury, his mouth gaping open like that of a monstrous fissure, spewing forth a dense column of smoke, morphing into a massive three-headed hound several dozen meters in length.

Ji Chen lightly waved the trident, causing a vast expanse of seawater to rise, forming a towering four-armed giant. Adorned in armor and wielding a spear, sword, and bow, its countenance exuded imposing authority.

Roars reverberated from both incarnations of their respective hosts and powers.

The four-armed giant took the initiative, its muscular arms, sculpted like statues, pulling back the bow made of seawater, forming arrows. The tips of the arrows converged into swirling vortices, then burst forth.

The giant continuously drew the bow and shot, the arrows raining down like a barrage of bullets, emanating a deadly intent.

The three-headed hound agilely dodged and weaved, retaliating with billowing clouds of thick mist.

The mist, solidifying into spherical projectiles like cannonballs, hurled towards its target, potent enough to effortlessly slay a legendary-tier being.

Yet, the four-armed giant calmly swung its sword, cleaving the mist in two with a resounding explosion. Simultaneously, its arm wielding the spear tensed to the extreme, launching it forth.

A glint of cold light approached.

Engaged in evading the storm of arrows, the three-headed hound had no choice but to endure the impending impact of the spear's throw, akin to a meteor strike.

Boom!

The three-headed hound exploded into a mass of black mist, pierced through by the spear before reconstituting.

Ji Chen furrowed his brows slightly; the mist's properties bore a resemblance to water, equally capable of regeneration and reshaping, possessing exceptional flexibility.

Determined, he manipulated the four-armed giant to raise its arm once more, poised for another spear throw.

Seeing Ji Chen's intent to try again, Balzarna's face twisted with a sneer.

Having spent millennia battling in the depths of chaos, he had long grown accustomed to such petty tactics, which were inconsequential to him. He had even witnessed far more despicable methods.

The same method was ineffective against him, let alone these mere attacks.

However, Balzarna did not notice the four-armed giant was about to throw a spear, a subtle shimmer of blue light was circulating.

Seeing the spear shooting towards him, the three-headed dog attempted to repeat its previous evasion tactic. However, this time, the spear did not pass through the dispersing black mist but, as if hitting a solid object, pinned a large portion of the mist in mid-air.

A brilliant blue light suddenly burst forth, melting the black mist like scorching sunlight melting snow. The black mist was forcefully pushed back, retreating frantically like a mouse encountering a cat. Yet, the blue light, as if imbued with life itself, relentlessly pursued, voraciously devouring the mist.

In just a few breaths, most of the mist had been consumed, leaving only a small patch around Balzarna.

However, Balzarna remained unfazed. When he saw this dazzling display of blue light, his eyes, which had been narrowed, suddenly widened, filled with astonishment and a hint of realization.

“So that's it, so that's it! You actually possess the power of the ocean!!”

On the city wall, I_Love_Black_Socks was immediately stunned, turning to ask, “What is the power of the ocean?”

The Kobold Strategist swallowed his saliva and replied, “If I remember correctly, the power of the ocean is the composition of the ocean god's power... It's also the prerequisite for condensing the ocean god's essence and igniting the divine flame.”

I_Love_Black_Socks caught the key point, condensing the god's essence and igniting the divine flame!?

It sounded very high-end to her. Well, it seemed very formidable!

Chapter 759: Balzarna's Death (2)

The four-armed giant pursued relentlessly, using the power of the ocean to continuously dissipate the increasingly weakened black mist, while Bahama's expression grew uglier.

Because he found that under the onslaught of the ocean's power, he couldn't gain any advantage in a short time.

He was unwilling to accept this.

He erupted once again, hiding himself in the soaring and thick black mist, transforming his body into a hellish beast.

He wasn't just proficient in corroding mist; millennia of research into evil alchemy had transformed him into the perfect alchemical body, with six arms and two wings taken from different demons, possessing a multitude of abilities, combining the strengths of demons.

He firmly believed that he was the hope of the demons and the being destined to dominate the demon race in the future.

-Not just a mere demon king, but rather an existence akin to a god or ruler of the demon race!

Ji Chen, I admit you are a strong opponent, worthy of my full effort!"

"Today, I will use your blood to commemorate my perfect body!"

Ji Chen remained expressionless, only raising the Demon Slayer to express his resolve.

Lifting his arm, the tip of the halberd pointed straight to the sky, and the dark clouds seemed to come alive, with countless lightning bolts suddenly bursting forth, illuminating the entire sky.

[Divine Thunderstorm (summons a thunderstorm of destruction that indiscriminately strikes all living beings within the casting range)]

After a momentary pause, the sky and earth suddenly brightened, with the field of vision filled with light.

-It wasn't the dispersal of the dark clouds to reveal the sun, but rather thunderbolts as thick as water buckets descending from the unattainable dark clouds, carrying destruction as they fell.

Dozens of thunderbolts concentrated on Bahama who was approaching, his entire bloated body enveloped in lightning, accompanied by the roar of thunder.

Immediately afterward, dozens more thunderbolts fell, accurately hitting their mark. The black mist had completely dissipated, leaving only the body shrouded in lightning.

The Divine Thunderstorm was an indiscriminate attack; in addition to striking Bahama, hundreds of thunderbolts exploded within a radius of thousands of kilometers.

Amidst the violent thunder, there were the desperate wails of demons.

-A large number of demons were charred by lightning, but even more were conducted into the sea by lightning, their bodies stiffening as they sank into the depths.

Watching this apocalyptic thunderstorm, humans, elves, and even Thotmudo couldn't help but be stunned.

Was this really a power that mortals could wield?

Looking at the figure standing amidst the countless thunderbolts with a halberd, they were momentarily dazed, as if they saw a god...

At this moment, Samuel was even more stunned, looking at such a scene, memories deep in his blood surged up; it was an era of shining gods tens of thousands of years ago.

It seemed that there was a sea god, standing tall under the sky, bringing down endless thunderstorms to destroy the endless demons before him...

After dozens of waves of thunderbolts, the thunder snakes in the sky gradually subsided.

And the thunderbolts shrouding Balzarna's body also gradually dissipated. "Damn it!"

I_Love_Black_Socks couldn't help but curse when she saw clearly.

Because that deformed and evil powerful alchemical body was already covered in scars, with the top two of the six arms broken off, the wings on the back scorched, the bloated body damaged everywhere, oozing yellow-green pus and black blood.

The god-like thunderstorm ultimately inflicted damage upon Balzarna.

Balzarna looked at his "perfect" body, which had turned into this state, with an incredulous expression, even questioning the meaning of life itself.

This was the body he had spent thousands of years crafting, yet it was shattered by a mere thunderstorm.

Had he been walking the wrong path all this time?

Was the evil alchemy not the future, but just a misguided path?

A surge of infinite sadness welled up in Balzarna's heart, and for a moment, he forgot he was on the battlefield. But Isaiah, regardless of martial ethics, saw the enemy distracted and fiercely launched an attack, covering the sky with endless hellfire.

Balzarna snapped back to reality, facing the surging flames without the shelter of black mist. He had no choice but to temporarily evade the onslaught, lowering his altitude. However, this action triggered a chain reaction.

The hellfire completely invaded the sky. The fully revived Kraken of the Northern Sea suddenly emerged from underwater, its huge tentacles whipping out like long whips, fiercely striking Balzarna who was caught off guard, and slamming him into the water.

With a shrill sound, the Kraken joyfully exclaimed as its tentacles wrapped around Balzarna and brought him up. Just as it was about to slam him onto the sea surface, Balzarna swung his lower two arms and forcefully severed the tentacles.

But before Balzarna could ascend, a diminutive figure leaped over the sea, stepping on the heads of demons below.

Thotmudo exerted force on the head of a half-beast demon, leaping into the air, and raised his meteorite hammer, bringing it down heavily.

"Demon, Thotmudo is here!"

Balzarna raised the two middle arms to block, but how could he stop such a forceful blow in haste?

With a crisp sound of bone cracking, the two middle arms softened.

Clearly, they were already severed.

"Damn dwarf, get out of my way!"

Balzarna kicked Thotmudo away tens of meters. With a flap of his wings, he suddenly ascended.

As long as he returned to the sky, he could alleviate the pressure from the two epic-tier adversaries. Whether to continue the fight or withdraw, there would be room to maneuver.

However, Ji Chen had long seen through his intentions. Swinging the Demon Slayer, a world-destroying wave silently rose, slamming heavily onto Balzarna, engulfing him in a vortex.

Once again, Kraken and Thotmudo encircled him while Isaiah in the sky relentlessly sprayed hellfire to build a closed-off area, limiting the battlefield to a small area of the sea.

Many demonic heroes and soldiers wanted to come to Bahama's rescue, but these scums, not even legendary-tier, were instantly incinerated upon touching the hellfire.

Balzarna was simultaneously dealing with the Kraken, Thotmudo, and Isaiah, but he had the strength to find opportunities for a major blow. However, Ji Chen made him suffer repeated setbacks. The power of the ocean was the nemesis of the black mist, making him utterly powerless.

Whenever he exhaled some black mist, Ji Chen would dissolve it with the power of the ocean.

In this increasingly disadvantaged state, as his strength gradually waned, Balzarna began to panic.

At this rate, he would inevitably be worn down to death here!

However, what plunged him into despair was Ji Chen's last trump card.

The Ocean Domain.

When the domain enveloped him, the outcome became clear.

Even though Balzarna was above epic tier, he still suffered a 15% suppression within the Ocean Domain, and this 15% decline suddenly became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

His wounds multiplied, his movements became slower, and fatigue gradually manifested.

Finally.

Balzarna lost his composure, with a hint of panic in his voice: "Human, let me go, and I promise I will never trespass into your territory again!"

Ji Chen couldn't be bothered to raise his eyes and said indifferently, "Do you think I will believe your nonsense?"

Balzarna became furious. "Damn it! I will definitely kill you!!"

Regardless of how the fearful demon king cursed and raged, Ji Chen remained unmoved, his eyes cold, watching him inch closer to death.

Finally.

Balzarna failed to block Thotmudo's blow in time, struck heavily on the head with a hammer, and fell into a momentary daze. At this moment, a gleam flashed in Ji Chen's eyes.

The Demon Slayer in his hand emitted endless blue light and was thrown with force.

A blue streak tore through the sky, piercing the bloated body. The power of the ocean, like poison, disintegrated Balzarna's flesh inch by inch. Explosions echoed as limbs and bones shattered.

As the three hearts located in the left chest, right chest, and abdomen shattered one by one, the once fearsome demon king who once ruled the depths of chaos, his face filled with intense unwillingness, rapidly weakened.

At last, his breath completely dissipated, leaving only a broken body.

The heavens and earth fell silent.

Countless demons watched, stunned.

The Dreadlord, their monarch, fell like this?

It must be a lie...

Seeing Balzarna's last breath dissipate, Ji Chen also momentarily lost focus.

Did they hunt down and kill a being above epic tier by this?

Chapter 760: Level 64

However, just when everyone thought the Dreadlord had perished.

From the shattered body, a phantom figure suddenly emerged, fleeting like a ghost or a lingering shadow, flying towards the distance.

Ji Chen was startled. Even in such a broken state, Balzarna hadn't died yet?

"Damn humans, I will definitely avenge today's grudge! I will destroy everything you possess in the future!"

As the blurry figure swiftly flew away, it continued to curse in the most resentful tone.

But at this moment, a faint light suddenly appeared not far away, and a distorted figure blocked his escape route.

Upon seeing this figure clearly, Balzarna's hatred intensified, and his resentment seemed to fill the entire ocean.

"Damn traitor!"

This was none other than Lainekel. Watching Balzarna flying towards him, Lainekel slowly raised the long sword in his hand, his eyes gradually filled with determination.

This generation's Dreadlord had only been in power for a thousand years, but he was also the successor of dozens of previous Dreadlords, continuing the lineage of alchemically transformed individuals who were once elites of various races but had suffered torment and pain.

He was just someone who had luckily received help and escaped briefly from this suffering existence, but every time he slept, he dreamed of the painful wails of those who, like him, had been alchemically transformed and were pleading for help.

—For revenge, to save those who had fallen into the abyss like him.

Lainekel silently recited this in his heart.

With a determined tone, he slowly said, "Balzarna, let us end the pain of these tens of thousands of years here today."

"You lowly bastard! Do you think you can fight me?"

Balzarna was furious. Ji Chen, after all, was at least above the Epic Tier, and it was only with the power of the ocean that he had forced Balzarna to this point. Yet this alchemically transformed

person, whom he had manipulated in his hand, dared to speak to him like this, showing disdain towards him.

While cursing, he had no intention of staying for even a moment longer, continuing to flee towards the southern sea area. Though he hated Lainekel and wished to kill him on the spot, escaping was the priority now.

Seeing Lainekel raise his long sword, Balzarna sneered disdainfully.

He was in a special state now, where except for a small portion of special power, nothing else could harm him or even touch him.

However, Lainekel's long sword suddenly shimmered with a golden light, causing him to feel aches throughout his body.

"This is..." Balzarna fixed his gaze, and the transparent face under his mask changed drastically. This was the power carried by those Light Sea Sovereigns!

Within a second, hundreds of Light Sea Sovereigns had already surrounded them, and this peculiar troop was one of the few that could harm him in this state.

He knew he was stuck in a bad situation.

However, these Light Sea Sovereigns did not launch an attack actively. Instead, they just surrounded Balzarna and Lainekel.

Soon, Balzarna realized what was happening.

This lowly alchemically transformed person actually wanted to personally kill him!?

Lainekel tightly gripped the long sword radiating with a golden glow, his figure flickering, and in an instant, he appeared in front of Balzarna. With a heavy strike, the sword aura was sharp, and Balzarna hurriedly dodged. At this moment, in his current state, he was extremely fragile, barely able to retaliate.

But faced with the sword shadows swinging densely, he was quickly hit and let out a painful howl.

At this moment, Balzarna's phantom was already faintly visible, as if it was about to disappear at any moment. The illusory face was filled with horror, only able to watch helplessly as the sword light filled with golden radiance attacked again.

After a flash of golden light, the phantom figure completely dissipated into the air.

"Ding- Your ally, Lainekel, has slain the Dreadlord: Balzarna (Above-Epic Tier), and your level has increased (59~*63).

"Ding- You have reached level 60, and you have gained a new skill: Ocean Storm (Golden Skill)."

"Ding- Your ally, Lainekel, has slain the Dreadlord: Balzarna (Above-Epic Tier), and your hero, Alice, has leveled up..."

“Ding- One of the Five Demon Lords, the Dreadlord Balzarna, has been slain. This will cause a huge shock among the demon clan, and the other lords will be more vigilant towards you. Both dark gods and orderly gods will set their sights on you.”

When the system prompt sounded, Ji Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief, confirming that Balzarna was truly dead.

After a brief relaxation, a huge sense of relief surged in his heart.

The enemy that had once made the entire Crown of the Ocean feel like it was facing a great enemy, making it hard to breathe, had finally fallen at their feet!

And it was done in a frontal attack, destroying the Dreadlord’s proud body and forcing him to flee in a wretched manner resembling a ghost.

He was extremely satisfied with this outcome.

Firstly, Balzarna was truly eliminated, successfully killing one of the Five Demon Lords. Secondly, it was Lainekel who personally delivered the final blow, not violating the agreement they had, which was to personally kill Balzarna himself.

This was the best outcome.

With Balzarna’s death, the remaining hundreds of thousands of demon army immediately fell into chaos, like a pack of stray dogs, completely losing the will to fight. Some collapsed for their faith, some panicked and fled without regard, and some stood dazed in place...

This was the best opportunity to annihilate this still formidable demon army!