

Ocean Lord 761

Chapter 761: Level 64

Breaking through level 60 also brought him a brand new skill, Ocean Storm.

[Ocean Storm (Golden Skill, unleashes a powerful storm with a wide-ranging impact, causing enemies within the storm to lose their direction and be constantly attacked.)]

Without hesitation, Ji Chen activated the skill.

Suddenly, a fierce storm raged on the sea surface, thunder snakes burst forth, and rolling waves swept away countless demons. The pouring rain formed an' impenetrable curtain, instantly disorienting the demons who wanted to escape. "All troops, attack and annihilate the remaining demons!"

Upon hearing the command.

The army, which had been trapped on the city walls and endured blows, suddenly rushed out with momentum, slaughtering the demons devoid of any fighting spirit.

Facing the Ocean Crown's army, which still retained its core strength, some demon leaders fiercely resisted with a small number of troops. However, under the relentless assault of several legendary tiers figures, dozens of legacy tier heroes, and hundreds of low-tier heroes, one by one, they fell with a heart full of unwillingness.

Thanks to the nurturing of a huge number of demons, the army's levels were steadily increasing at a considerable pace, steadily marching towards level 60.

Looking at the battlefield where the situation was already decided, Ji Chen finally relaxed and looked at Lainekel, who had been standing still since killing Balzarna.

Unexpectedly, Lainekel's expression was extremely calm, but the confusion in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

Sensing Ji Chen's gaze, he turned around, took a deep breath, and solemnly bowed.

Lord Ji Chen, I thank you for giving me the opportunity to avenge myself."

Ji Chen didn't say much, just accepted the thanks candidly. "Now that this matter is over, what are your plans next?"

"Plans?" Lainekel shook his head, "When I killed Balzarna, at that moment, my heart felt an unprecedented emptiness. I lost all my goals and didn't know what to do."

Ji Chen furrowed his brows. He thought of certain martial arts novels on Earth, where those who carried deep hatred and successfully avenged themselves would immediately enter a state of emptiness and would soon walk the path of self-destruction due to losing their goals.

It seemed that Lainekel had such tendencies.

After pondering for a moment, he smiled.

"Since you can't find anything to do, why not continue to kill demons? Although the demon army led by the Dreadlord has been defeated, there are still four other

demon armies, and they are still ravaging the lands and lives of the main world. We cannot sit idly by.

And who knows, maybe after we defeat all the demon lords and demons, as we did tens of thousands of years ago, we can trace our way back to their lairs and completely annihilate this evil race.”

Upon hearing Ji Chen’s words, Lainekel was stunned for a moment, and a glimmer seemed to appear in his eyes. He nodded quickly.

“Yes, there are still other demon lords who are still harming living beings. We cannot sit idly by.

Demons invade our land, seeking to destroy us, then we must also strike at their homes, completely annihilate this race, this is the principle of reciprocity, no, even the dark gods will be slaughtered!”

The more Lainekel spoke, the more excited he became, and even the words of slaughtering gods were said.

Ji Chen didn’t mind but instead burst into laughter.

In just one year, he was able to ascend to the epic tier. If he were given a few more years, touching the boundary of the gods would not be impossible. The source of all this suffering was those ambitious dark gods, and the root cause would eventually be traced back to them.

The slaughter continued from day to night, and from night until morning.

The storm had ceased.

When the fighting on the battlefield stopped, there was not a single demon left alive on the sea surface, only blood flowing like a river, with mountains of corpses.

Countless bodies drifted with the waves and even more sank to the bottom of the sea.

The experience gained from slaughtering a large number of demons caused Ji Chen’s experience bar to grow at a pleasing rate, breaking through a level and reaching level 64 by the next morning.

It only took him one night to reach level 64 from level 59.

This gave Ji Chen a rough idea of how to level up.

Killing Balzarna allowed him to gain 4 levels at once, while the experience indirectly gained from killing hundreds of thousands of demons only resulted in a single-level increase, the difference was clear at a glance.

With the death of the Dreadlord, there were only four of the five demon lords left. If he could kill one or two more, reaching level 70 seemed not too far away. He felt great.

But seeing the densely packed demon corpses on the sea surface, and the seawater contaminated into black, his mood turned sour again.

Killing demons was satisfying, but cleaning up the environment contaminated by demon blood was a headache.

Millions of demons perished here, and the accumulated blood contamination reached an alarming level. For at least a year, it would be difficult for the Stormy Sea to recover its fisheries production. Even ordinary creatures could not touch the seawater, as they would be easily harmed by the residual pollution.

“It seems we can’t treat our own home as the battlefield for future clashes with demons,” Ji Chen muttered to himself, beginning to formulate a rough plan.

With the war against the Dreadlord concluded, aside from cleaning up the pollution, the Crown of the Ocean needed time to recover. Despite the brilliant victory in this battle, where over three hundred thousand troops held off the onslaught of a million demons, the sacrifice was immense.

Of the over three hundred thousand troops, less than a hundred thousand remained. Fourth-tier units were completely wiped out, over 70% of fifth-tier units perished, and sixth-tier units suffered over 40% casualties.

The King Kong Island Guild, which brought over two hundred thousand troops, now had only a meager thirty to forty thousand left, suffering extremely heavy losses.

The Crown of the Ocean, with its fifth-tier units, had only three thousand-person squads remaining, and sixth-tier units numbered just over ten thousand.

As for hero units, the Dragon Island’s powerful dragons suffered heavy losses, with over seventy dragons killed, representing one-sixth of their population, a significant blow to their already limited reproductive capacity.

The more than one hundred Deep Sea Dragons that came this time suffered slightly fewer casualties, but still over twenty of them perished, accounting for one-fifth of their number.

Therefore, even though they achieved victory, there was a pervasive sense of sadness among the dragons.

In a large semi-covered refrigerated warehouse on the island, the bodies of the fallen dragons were temporarily stored. Frost runes on the surrounding walls and floor slowed the rate of decay of the dragon carcasses.

Babatos, with the remaining dragons, circled around the warehouse, the mournful cries of dragons echoing around them.

Ji Chen approached, looking at the dragon carcasses inside the warehouse, some broken, some still intact, and said softly as he walked up to them.

“Please accept my condolences.”

Babatos shook his head. “From the moment we accepted your commission, every dragon was mentally prepared. Each dragon sacrificed itself in the battle against the demons. Death in battle is the highest honor for a dragon.”

Ji Chen nodded. “The rewards agreed upon earlier will be paid to you immediately as soon as the Elven Empire sends the first batch of wealth from Gloria. This includes rewards and compensation for injuries and the fallen.

Every penny will be given to you sincerely.”

Babatos nodded heavily, his face still burdened with sorrow as if no compensation could dispel the sadness he felt for the loss of his kin.

But then, he continued, "In a few days, we will take the bodies of our kin back to Dragon Island. Serena will stay here to handle the handover of the rewards.

Of course, if demons attack again during this time, she can also act as a force of resistance."

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

"Of course, Serena can stay at the Crown of the Ocean for as long as she wants."

"Is that true!?" Babatos' eyes lit up suddenly.

Ji Chen was slightly taken aback.

"Of course it's true."

That's great! This way, Serena can... ahem, this way, she can better handle handover of the rewards."

Babatos coughed violently, masking his face again.

After this battle, he truly realized Ji Chen's boundless potential. To possess the power of the ocean at such a young age was remarkable.

The power of the ocean belonged to the realm of the gods. Even the Dreadlord, who was above epic level, was constantly hindered by the power of the ocean and ultimately had his body destroyed.

If such formidable power could give birth to a half-dragon, half-human offspring, perhaps they could inherit some of the power of the ocean. In that case, they would hit the jackpot!

By then, apart from a dragon descendant with the potential to become a deity, their dragon clan would give birth to another divine being as well!

Chapter 762: Famous Across the Continent

The threat posed by the Dreadlord has been dealt with. However, the other four Demon Lords were still causing chaos on different continents or hiding in the shadows, casting dark and malevolent glances.

But this also gave the Ocean Crown a precious period of time to quietly recover from the war.

With the King Kong Island Guild setting sail with the remaining tens of thousands of troops, they have basically achieved their goal for this trip, successfully assisting the Ocean Crown in resisting the invasion of Balzarna.

From the overall perspective, at the cost of more than twenty thousand troops and hundreds of millions of rare resources, protecting the safety of King Kong Island was not a losing business.

However, seeing the pained expression on I_Love_Black_Sockings' face, one couldn't help but chuckle.

The Dragon Island dragons had completed their mission and commission, and with their fallen kin, they set off on their journey. Some of the Deep Sea Dragon Whales chose to stay temporarily, partly because the threat of demons had not truly ended, and partly because of Anina.

After absorbing the bloodline power of the epic-tier Deep Sea Dragon Whale, Anina's potential had risen to above-epic tier. In terms of potential, Anina and Elisya were the two heroes with the highest potential.

But without exception, they still needed a long time to truly grow to the above-epic tier.

Samuel, Caroline, and other high-level Deep Sea Dragon Whale heroes had taken a liking to Anina and decided to stay for a while to teach and help her grow.

With the battle over, there were still many messes to clean up. The next day, Ji Chen was buried in piles of paperwork, dealing with various unavoidable affairs.

A week passed.

The Ocean Crown's defeat of the Dreadlord's army and Ji Chen's slaying of the Dreadlord Balzarna had spread throughout the continent.

His was booming.

Reputation had reached an unprecedented peak.

When Ji Chen instructed the battle details to be made public for sharing information, numerous factions were taken aback by this action.

- The Ocean Crown held off the Dreadlord's army for a full week with the island's circular wall.
- Over 300,000 troops defeated a million-strong demon army.
- Both sides had a total of over a thousand hero units, including dozens of Legacy Tier, dozens of Epic Tier, and even several quasi-Epic Tier powerhouses battling it out?
- Among them, a total of four Epic Tier figures took action, besieging Balzarna who was above the Epic Tier?
- Ji Chen destroyed Balzarna's physical body with a single blow of his weapon, then Balzarna was killed by the alchemical reformed human that he had created?

The news was too shocking, with details, twists, and even revenge factors.

Every detail kept igniting the emotions of the people.

It had only been a little over two weeks since the demons officially invaded, and one of the five Demon Lords, the Dreadlord, has been slain, and a million demon army has been buried in the ocean.

How shocking was this news?

For a while, the name of Ji Chen and the Ocean Crown spread among every orderly force and player group, attracting worldwide attention.

The Elven Empire, the Ancient Tree of Life.

After listening to the news from the ocean, Laphia dismissed the soldiers, and a hint of surprise appeared on her exquisite face.

On the other side, High Priestess Herli's eyes also showed astonishment, and she exclaimed, "He slayed the Dreadlord? Killing a Dreadlord who is above the epic tier with epic-tier strength?"

"I heard that it wasn't just Ji Chen alone who killed the Dreadlord, but a total of four epic-tier individuals besieged the Dreadlord," Laphia gently shook her head. "If it were only four epic-tier figures, severely injuring the Dreadlord might still be possible, but killing him is unlikely."

Herli nodded. As the closest confidante of the Elven Queen, she deeply understood the huge gap between epic-tier and above-epic-tier individuals. The more so, the more difficult it was to kill a powerhouse already standing at the pinnacle of the world.

Not to mention, this was a Demon Lord commanding a million demons.

In the face of a million demon army, killing a Dreadlord above the epic tier, if this news hadn't been confirmed to come specifically from the Ocean Crown, she would have thought it was a rumor deliberately spread by demons to deceive.

"...If this news is true, then we should pay more attention to Ji Chen."

Laphia's right hand supported her face on the armrest of the chair, and her palm held her cheek, while her left hand unconsciously tapped. "My level of attention to him is already the highest. If Ji Chen were an elf, I would definitely try my best to pull him onto the Empire's chariot. But unfortunately, he is a human."

Herli grinned. "So what if he's human? As long as our Queen personally takes action, with her exquisite beauty and noble temperament, isn't it easy to capture a mere human?"

Laphia rolled her eyes and said irritably, "Why don't you go seduce him yourself?"

Herli pretended to sigh regretfully. "He's not interested in me. I've heard that this human likes the opposite sex who has both beauty with strength. And those around him are just like that, Siren, Dragon Whale... You happen to fit perfectly, and you even have a very unique advantage!"

"A unique advantage?"

"You're the majestic Elven Queen, the ruler of the Elven Empire. The allure of such a noble status is no less than powerful strength. Males always like to conquer females with high status."

Laphia's face darkened, and she reached out to pinch her, but the latter, as if already anticipated, grinned and dodged away.

Chapter 763: Famous Across the Continent (2)

...Regardless, the death of the Dreadlord is a good thing for both the Orderly fraction and the Empire. With the pressure from the Abyss lifted, and as we are about to initiate a full-scale war mobilization, whether it's crossing the Abyss to attack the demon forces in the Southern Continent or supporting other factions in the Eastern and Western Continents, it's all a good strategic choice." Laphia shifted to a more comfortable position, crossing her long legs wrapped in white merfabric leggings, then continued, pausing briefly before proceeding. "However, it's also essential to maintain a good relationship with Ji Chen and the Ocean Crown. Although we're unsure how Balzarna was slain, Ji Chen's strength and potential are undeniable. We must treat him with the utmost seriousness."

"Herli, send another batch of resources to the Ocean Crown, under the guise of... aiding in reconstruction."

Herli nodded, blinking. "Isn't it pretty clear what you're trying to achieve by doing that?"

"It doesn't matter. Ji Chen is a smart man. He won't refuse resources that can help him."

Laphia's eyes sparkled. "Although Ji Chen is individually powerful, his faction is still relatively weak. By aiding his faction's rapid development, we establish a tacit understanding. With such a relationship, we share common ground and interests. In the future, if we need his cooperation, he won't refuse." "Well, I'm not good at these things. Do as you see fit." Herli shrugged, then remembered something and asked, "Regarding the news that an elf with ancient bloodline appeared in the Ocean Crown, what's your take on it?" "When did this elf appear in the Ocean Crown?"

We re not sure yet. Currently, we only know she is a hero under Ji Chen's command, her strength has reached a legendary tier. In the battle against the demon army in the Ocean Crown, she killed several demon heroes with her bow and arrow, and it's even said that she shot an arrow at the Dreadlord." Laphia's eyes flashed with surprise and admiration. Having the courage to shoot an arrow at a being above epic tier, even if it didn't cause harm, was enough to prove her extraordinary.

What was more valuable than sheer strength was the courage to challenge stronger opponents.

Such a highly potential elf with ancient bloodline would ordinarily be brought back at any cost. However, she happened to be under Ji Chen's command, which made it tricky.

After a brief contemplation, Laphia took a deep breath, "Let's put this aside for now. I will personally go to the Ocean Crown to discuss with Ji Chen."

In the Northern Continent, in Lienhardt.

As the soldier delivering the report left the great hall, Monica joyfully grabbed Julius's arm and shook it.

"Father, did you hear? Lord Ji Chen not only defeated the demon army but also killed the Dreadlord! It's amazing!"

Feeling dizzy from his daughter's shaking, Julius smiled helplessly. "Yes, I heard. You don't have to shake your father like this even if you're happy." Monica's face was full of smiles. "I knew Lord Ji Chen would definitely beat those demons. He not only defeated the demon army of millions but also made a name for himself across the continent!"

Watching his daughter rejoice for another man, Julius couldn't help feeling a bit sour. "Yes, yes, Lord Ji Chen is now famous across the continent. From now on, you can go live with him and don't have to bother with this old man anymore."

You old man, what's the point of competing with young people?"

Miloma glared at him, grabbed Monica's hand, and said gently to her, "Lord Ji Chen has not only killed the Dreadlord, saving the entire Western Mid-Ocean, but also aided the coastal nations of the Northern Continent. We in Lienhardt' have been relieved of crisis. You should find the opportunity to thank him in person."

Sebastian, who was beside them, was also quite pleased. "That's right, Lord Ji Chen has achieved such great feats, enough to boost the morale of the Orderly fraction. We should all be thankful to him."

Monica nodded, smiling brightly. "I will definitely thank Lord Ji Chen in person!"

Sebastian seemed to have an idea and said to Julius, "Father, we are about to complete the war mobilization. Where should we deploy our forces next?" Julius replied, "Originally, I planned to respond to the call of the elves after completing the war mobilization and dispatch our fleet to support the Ocean Crown. But now that the Dreadlord of the Mid-Ocean has been killed by Ji Chen, such support is no longer needed. Whether to support the Western Continent, ' the Eastern Continent, or elsewhere depends on the elves' strategic layout." Sebastian pondered for a moment. "I have an idea."

"Oh? Let's hear it."

I think since the Dreadlord is dead, and the demon army responsible for conquering the Mid-Ocean is eliminated, perhaps we can deploy our fleet directly to the Southern Continent. It's a good choice whether to support the remaining resistance forces there or harass the demons' rear bases."

Julius thought for a moment and then said, "Indeed, if we can get the elves' support and raid the Southern Continent together with them, our efforts will be doubly rewarded."

The elven navy was the first navy in the Mid-Ocean, with the largest scale and the strongest combat power. If they wanted to invade the Southern Continent, their participation is essential.

Sebastian nodded. "I understand. I'll send someone to contact the elves and request their troops."

Meanwhile...

Because of this incident, not only the Orderly fraction was in turmoil, but the demons were also shocked.

In the Modo Strait at the southern end of the Western Continent.

As the border between the Southern Continent and the Western Continent, this was once the most prosperous strait connecting the Mid-Ocean and the Outer Sea. A city named Modo stood here, home to millions of people.

However, when the “Eye of the Demon” split the sky, the demon army poured out from it, occupying this place. Countless creatures were brutally slaughtered and turned into food and slaves.

The Decay Lord used the power of decay to pollute this land, turning it into a dead domain.

On a skyscraper in Modo completely covered by a blanket of black fungus, the Decay Lord stood at the edge, gazing towards the northeast direction of the ocean, his eyes gradually showing a hint of surprise.

“Balzana is dead? Killed by a mere Glory Lord?”

He had considered various ways in which Balzana might die, whether at the hands of the next demon lord or in power struggles among demons after the demon domination of the world. But he had never imagined that he would die at the hands of a mere Glory Lord.

Though this generation’s Dreadlord lacked strategic acumen, his strength was decent, ranking at a moderate level among the epic tier.

Of course, he wasn’t saddened by his death in battle. He was only worried about the series of chain reactions that might occur due to Balzana’s death. The Five Demon Lords each had their own strategic objectives in this war.

Lacking any one of them would affect the demons’ strategic plan to conquer the mortal realm.

Not only was Balzana himself slain, but also millions of sea demon troops were buried along with him in the ocean. This would lead to a huge vacuum of power in the direction of the Mid-Ocean, giving the Orderly fraction an opportunity. At least for now, the pressure he faced from the Void Lord of the Eastern Continent would increase significantly. Meanwhile, the demon clan also lost the opportunity to land on the Northern Continent directly from the Mid-Ocean.

The immediate priority was to guard against the attacks from the Orderly fraction’s fleet, launching attacks against them from the ocean.

What a useless thing. We still have to clean up the mess for this waste.”

The Decay Lord shook his head and called his subordinates.

“Accelerate the offensive on the front lines, spread the decayed land further as a defense, and speed up the cultivation of troops. I need more soldiers to consume the worthless scrap metal from the dwarves.”

Pausing for a moment, he continued.

“In addition, send more soldiers to scout the ocean direction to prevent the Orderly fraction from launching surprise attacks from the sea.”

“Yes, sir!”

Chapter 764: Current Situation in the Southern Continent

Just as the outside world thought the Crown of the Ocean had been severely damaged in the battle with the Dreadlord, the Crown of the Ocean was waiting for the resources of the Orderly fraction to recuperate.

On the boundless sea north of the Southern Continent, a small island suddenly appeared.

If anyone saw it, they would surely be horrified.

Because this island, which was covered with various military facilities such as large and small magic towers, arrow towers, and barracks, was slowly moving southward.

Ji Chen stood at the top of the giant tower, his gaze seeming to penetrate through layers of waves, seeing the land covered with endless yellow sand.

The Dreadlord was slain, and the demon army was wiped out all the way, but there were still four demon armies and four demon kings. How to eliminate these still huge demon forces was a question worth considering deeply.

Therefore, just under two days after the battle with the Dreadlord, he decided to secretly take the remaining more than ten thousand sixth-tier troops and secretly leave the Stormy Sea on a giant turtle.

This time, he wanted to quietly come to the Southern Continent and give the demons a surprise!

The giant turtle carried a high-level magic artillery tower, thirty-six secondary magic towers that could resonate with it, and more than a hundred intermediate magic towers on the periphery, as well as dozens of rune-enchanted rapid-fire arrow towers used to guard against enemy airborne forces.

The entire turtle's back was a huge magic firepower projection position, with a range of up to a hundred miles in extreme cases. Of course, this was an extreme situation, and the accuracy was questionable, but facing enemies within thirty or forty miles, it was like hitting wherever you pointed, ready to unleash a brilliant but destructive magical strike at any time.

Such a movable firepower projection position was simply an excellent force for guerrilla warfare!

Even those demon lords never thought that he would dare to attack and cause trouble during the vacant period after the war.

Looking at the vast sea, where layers of waves were rolled up due to the movement of the giant turtle, Ji Chen asked softly.

"Alice, how far are we from the Southern Continent now?"

Seeing Alice, who was absent-mindedly fascinated by Ji Chen's side face, and hearing her slowly come back to her senses after his question, she reached out to tuck a strand of hair that was blown apart by the sea breeze behind her ear and whispered.

"... We should be able to see the coastline in about five hundred miles or so."

Ji Chen nodded slightly. "That's about it. When we get closer, the chances of encountering demon reconnaissance forces will increase exponentially. Activate the Tidal Surge Core and let the giant turtle dive."

"I understand."

Soon, a transparent bowl-shaped cover slowly condensed on the shell of the turtle. As the giant turtle slowly dived, the sea water was separated outside the cover.

Observing the seawater slowly creeping upward, they couldn't shake the sensation of being in a different realm entirely. Above them, the sea water teemed with marine life, while below, they stood on solid ground, creating a surreal experience.

The Crown of the Ocean's troops were already accustomed to such scenes, busy with their own tasks, but the elven warriors who came to support were seeing such a magical sight for the first time. Even the most calm among them couldn't help but stretch their necks in astonishment, marveling at the scene.

Watching these elves looking around like curious babies, Alice whispered.

"My lord, is it really okay to let them spread the news about the Crown of the Ocean?"

Shifting his gaze from elsewhere to these elves, Ji Chen shook his head.

"Let them spread some information about the Crown of the Ocean to the Elven Empire. It won't do us any harm."

"What about Elisya..."

"As for Elisya, sooner or later, she will appear before the world. Unless she stays in the Crown of the Ocean forever, the Elven Empire will definitely learn about her. At this point, instead of continuing to conceal, it's better to tell them openly."

The news about Elisya's bloodline being publicly disclosed by Balzarna had been known to the dragons, dragon whales, the King Kong Island guild, and the army supported by the Elven Empire present at the scene. Continuing to block the news was obviously unrealistic.

Ji Chen smiled slightly, his tone becoming more resolute. "Anyway, we're not what we used to be. The Crown of the Ocean now has enough capital to protect itself."

Alice looked at the spirited Ji Chen and couldn't help but smile too.

"That's right, we already have the ability to protect ourselves. We were the ones who slain the Dreadlord. Even if the Elven Empire wants to cause trouble, they'll have to think twice beforehand."

"That's natural. We just need to tell them boldly that Elisya is here with us. What can they do?"

Given time, Elisya could become a figure above the epic tier, inevitably becoming a cornerstone of the Crown of the Ocean. How could he hand her over to the Elven Empire?

Although the relationship between the Elven Empire and them was good, they were ultimately two different forces. Interests maintained such relationships, not friendship. Once the maintenance of interests was gone, such relationships would be as fragile as a string.

Only their own strength, only power, was the source and foundation of everything.

Ji Chen understood this, and so did Alice.

The giant turtle slowly advanced in the pitch-black depths of the deep sea, with hundreds of meters of seawater separating it from any scrutiny from the sky or the surface of the sea. Those demons would never imagine that such a giant turtle, carrying tens of thousands of troops, would be passing beneath their noses, hidden from their reconnaissance.

As they approached the coastline of the Southern Continent, Ji Chen called over his companion, Ari. This prince of the Kingdom of Ugisai had sought him out again after the victory over the Dreadlord in the battle at the Crown of the Ocean, once more requesting his troops' support for the Southern Continent.

Chapter 765: Current Situation in the Southern Continent (2)

This situation was different from the past. Ari's request aligned with the strategy following Ji Chen's, so they agreed to bring him back to the Southern Continent.

Ari's spirits were better than ever before. Compared to the time when he refused to support the Southern Continent's request, he seemed like a completely different person, with hope shining in his eyes.

"Lord Ji Chen, are we almost reaching the Southern Continent?"

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

"I will arrive at the Southern Continent on this journey, but the current problem is that I cannot confirm whether the desert kingdoms, including the Kingdom of Ugisai, have been completely overrun by the Greed Lord. Whether there are still resistors and survivors in that land covered by endless yellow sand."

In fact, before Ari arrived at the New Moon Islands, the connection between the Southern Continent and other continents and the Crown of the Ocean was completely severed.

As soon as the Dreadlord appeared in the southern seas, demons were sent to block the coastline completely, turning the Southern Continent into an information island, isolated from the outside world.

No one knows what the situation is like in the Southern Continent now.

It was possible that it had been completely occupied by demons, becoming a paradise for demons, but it was also possible that there are still resistance forces waiting for support.

"Although the Greed Lord is ranked last among the Lords, the power of his demonic army is no less than that of the Dreadlord, and on land, demon attacks will only be more fierce and rapid.

On the last day before the information was cut off, the demonic army only took three days to break through four desert kingdoms in the central Southern Continent, and now it has been two weeks since that time..."

If four kingdoms were conquered in just three days, how far could the demons have advanced in two full weeks?

No one could say for sure.

Ari knew this, with a hint of confusion on his face, but still with a stubbornness in his eyes.

He would not be resigned until he saw it with his own eyes, because there were his beloved family, relatives of the same bloodline, loyal subjects who loved them deeply, and everything he had since birth.

All of this was something he cannot abandon.

Ari's gaze gradually became firm.

He bent down.

Adopting the lowest posture.

Performing the oldest and most respected etiquette of the desert.

"Lord Ji Chen, I still believe that the Kingdom of Ugisai is stubbornly resisting the demons' attacks. The literal desert people will not bow to the demons, so I implore you to go to the Kingdom of Ugisai."

Ji Chen remained silent for a moment.

"As you wish."

Southern Continent.

The vast yellow sand was the eternal theme of this land, and the sky always blew fine grains of sand.

It was rumored that millions of years ago, this continent was once covered with grasslands and hills, lush with vegetation, where one could see cattle and sheep grazing low.

A portion of humanity migrated from the other three continents to this vibrant land to thrive and multiply due to failed ethnic conflicts.

However, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the claws of demonic and other evil forces reached this land, not only slaughtering living beings but also continuously draining the vitality of this land with evil power, turning most of it into desert.

Faced with the crisis of survival, the people here put aside their past grievances, set aside their differences, and raised the banner of resistance against the demons.

Under the relentless resistance of generations of desert people, the demons entrenched in the Southern Continent were eventually driven out and suppressed by the desert gods in conjunction with other deities, sealed away in the depths of chaos.

Now, the demons had come back, once more setting their sights on this land with greed, aiming to revive the darkness of centuries past.

This time, the desert people had united once again, joining forces to resist the enemy that seemed to come from ancient times but was already looming before them.

Northern Frontline.

Leveraging oases large and small, hills, and desert cliffs, the Desert Alliance has roughly built a frontline stretching tens of miles along the Roni River, the largest river mouth in the Southern Continent, resisting the demonic attacks from the south.

Within the Desert Alliance were kingdom nobles and armies who had escaped from the destroyed desert kingdoms in the south, desert mercenaries and nomads roaming the yellow sands, organized armies supported by coastal states to the north, and even wise races from the desert.

In the face of demons, in the face of the blood-drenched facts of several already destroyed desert kingdoms, many desert factions had set aside their prejudices, forming the Desert Alliance, jointly confronting the demon's onslaught.

Thanks to the early warning of the demon invasion from the now-defunct Kingdom of Ugisai, various desert kingdoms and factions, although unable to fully mobilize in time, were somewhat prepared.

Yet, how could the hastily assembled Desert Alliance endure the fierce attacks of the demon army? They lost city after city, oasis after oasis, and were forced to retreat northward, sacrificing territory to buy time.

Although they managed to buy some time and established this frontline north of the Roni River, consecutive failures have left the morale of the alliance low, with pessimism prevailing.

Inside the alliance's main tent.

News from the frontline, the Saina Outpost has been destroyed by demons, and the demon army has approached within a range of three hundred miles from the Roni River frontline."

A suppressed atmosphere immediately filled the tent. At the speed of the demon's advance within three hundred miles, they would arrive in just three days.

A desert noble who had fled here from the south with his family wore a terrified expression. "We might as well continue to retreat. With just our strength, we cannot possibly withstand the onslaught of the greedy Demon King!"

In his mind, the terrifying scene of the city where his family had lived for generations being completely overrun, with residents slaughtered, was deeply engraved.

He didn't want to face such a formidable enemy again!

However, at this moment, Mijat, who was present, suddenly sneered.

The desert noble felt offended, his face contorted with anger. "What's wrong with what I said? We are no match for the millions-strong demon army. Instead of dying meaninglessly here, it's better to conserve our strength and plan for the future! Don't you all agree?"

His words resonated with many, who nodded in agreement.

Mijat chuckled coldly, unruffled. "The demons haven't even arrived yet, and you're already trembling with fear. In that case, what's the use of establishing this Desert Alliance? It might as well be better to surrender directly to the demons. Who knows, maybe we could live on as slaves, right?"

Some fell silent, their faces reddening with embarrassment, but others, feeling stung, glared angrily.

The desert noble snapped, "You don't want to retreat because the Kingdom of Ugisai is not far behind us. You're just afraid of your own country being ravaged by demons! What a hypocrite you are, pretending to be righteous here!"

Exactly! Our country has already been destroyed by demons. We have no attachment to this place anymore!"

Mijat didn't respond, only sneered, "I forgot to tell you, the coastline was completely blocked off by demons over ten days ago. You can't leave here at all."

"What!?"

Those who wanted to leave were suddenly horrified, their faces pale.

With millions of demon troops attacking from the south and the northern coastline blocked, weren't they trapped here?

"Then, then we'll cross the Moro Strait to the northwest and escape directly to the Western Continent!"

Mijat shook his head with apparent regret. "The Decayed Demon King has long occupied the Moro Strait. Going that way is no different from walking into the demon's mouth."

"What!?"

The crowd was shocked and dismayed.

Wasn't the Southern Continent now completely surrounded by demons? Were they trapped like fish in a barrel?

The desert noble trembled with rage, pointing at Mijat accusingly. "Did you already know about this?"

Mijat remained silent, tacitly admitting to it.

The information was brought back by Ari and was also transmitted from their Kingdom of Ugisai. Deliberately concealing certain information was an easy task. If these messages were revealed too early, it would only sow discord among the troops.

Only by disclosing them at the right moment could the alliance be unified to resist the demons with all their might, rather than abandoning their cities and fleeing.

This was the best solution he could think of, gathering as much strength as possible to resist the demons.

While it might just be a last-ditch effort for the demons, at least they would have put up a fight. Besides, Ari had already departed in advance, so he had no lingering regrets.

Mijat's expression gradually became determined as he spoke slowly.

"We only have one path now, and that is to resist the Greed Demon Lord with all our might and hold out until other lawful forces come to support us. This is the only way, the only means of continuing to survive."

‘My friends, we have no other choice. We must pick up our swords and bravely strike at the enemy if we are to have a glimmer of hope!’

Chapter 766: Battle Situation in the Eastern Continent

Eastern Continent.

Midline battlefield, Victor Plains.

In the past, this was a grassland full of gentle breeze and warm sunshine. Several rivers rich in water resources flowed down from the eastern mountains, leaving silver-white traces on the flat land and nourishing lush grass.

However, this once vibrant grassland is now shrouded in murky gunpowder smoke. Ink-like black mist and miasma spew out from the gaping maws of the demon-released miasma demons, polluting the once azure sky into an ominous gray.

Fanatical warriors of the Light Church, radiant faith knights under the leadership and command of deacons, tread through the muddy ground tainted with black and red, charging towards the demon army.

With fanaticism on their faces and unwavering faith in their eyes, they recite sacred and pure prayers, singing exhilarating war songs.

“Goddess of Light, protect my body, shield my soul, grant me divine power, make me invincible!”

“Goddess of Light, protect my body, shield my soul, grant me divine power, make me invincible!”

At that moment, they felt as if they were being watched by the Goddess of Light in the heavens, urging them to advance, to kill the enemy. Their hearts swelled with excitement as they stepped forward with firm strides, crashing into the midst of the demons.

Golden energy spewed from the holy spears, piercing through the bodies of demons, and armored holy horses created a path of flesh and blood.

The holy spears were broken, and the knights immediately drew their swords without hesitation, swinging them to unleash a flurry of sword energy, tearing apart the bodies of several single-horned demons surrounding them.

However, when a demon fell, another one rushed in, their faces filled with the same madness and bloodlust as the knights of the church, recklessly swinging their weapons.

Screaming and howling, the demons seemed invigorated, their eyes quickly turning red as if pumped with adrenaline. They appeared to derive pleasure from the blood streaming from their wounds, showing no signs of pain.

This was the power bestowed by the Dark God!

“God of Darkness, grant me great power, blood sacrifice to the blood god, skull offering to the skull throne!”

Soon, under the relentless siege of the constantly replenishing demon forces, several squads of fervent warriors and radiant faith knights who had penetrated deep into the enemy ranks were completely wiped out.

Armor engraved with church runes shattered into pieces, the flag of the church snapped, trampled into the muddy ground by demons, staining the land with glaring crimson.

In the sky, holy knights of the church clashed with winged demons, blood staining the sky.

The piercing demon war song jolted Roderick's mind, snapping him out of the frenzy and bloodshed. Leaning on his sword for support, he panted heavily like a broken bellows.

Damn it, there were just too many demons!

When he received the bishop's orders to rush to the Victor Plains battlefield, he had imagined what demons would look like, but he never imagined them to be ten times crazier than the most fanatical heretics he had ever seen.

His Radiant Knights, not the most powerful among the various sects of knights, but still among the middle ranks, usually only need a single charge of a thousand-man squad to easily disperse the ranks of heretics and then effortlessly slaughter them, outnumbering them several times over.

But just two days ago, tens of thousands of Radiant Knights were dragged to their deaths by what seemed like an endless horde of demons, almost completely wiped out. Only two squads of a thousand men each, including him, managed to retreat in a sorry state.

However, only half a day later, he and the remaining comrades of the Radiant Knights were thrown back into the battlefield.

Roderick looked around at his comrades, feeling a surge of sorrow. Out of the more than two thousand Radiant Knights, only a few dozen were still standing. The rest died miserably. All that remains on the ground are shattered armor and pieces of bodies that were unrecognizable.

In just two weeks, how many comrades had they lost? Could they really defeat the demons?

Although the bishop had always told them that the Goddess of Light was watching over them, he couldn't feel the divine radiance. It was cold. They were slipping into an abyss with no bottom!

Woo! Woo! Woo!

The short blast of the horn signalled the retreat.

Roderick couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, feeling a sense of joy in having survived the ordeal. Although he didn't know how long it would be before they were sent back to the battlefield again, at least they could live a little longer now.

"Oh, God, forgive my impertinence."

He silently prayed in his heart, gripping his sword with several gashes already, and followed the retreating troops.

On a high ground of the Church's position, watching the last batch of troops that had been sent in return with barely any survivors, several bishops couldn't help but show a hint of gravity in their eyes.

“The demon’s assault is even more fierce than we anticipated, but fortunately, the demons have chosen to retreat,” said a bishop in a white robe with long, elegant white beard, slightly relieved at the tide of retreating demons.

He continued with a hint of discontent, “If it weren’t for the rebellion of the Lower Three Sects, the Church wouldn’t have lost a considerable portion of its strength, and we wouldn’t be in such a passive situation.”

“It’s unavoidable. It’s better to discover their betrayal earlier. Otherwise, if they were to cause trouble at a critical moment, the consequences would be even more severe,” another bishop, nearly the same age as him, spoke up. His equally white robe bore the emblem of a golden flower on the left chest, representing one of the Upper Three Sects, the Golden Flower Sect.

Chapter 767: Battle Situation in the Eastern Continent (2)

“Indeed.” The Bishop with whitebeard sighed, “But have you heard the news? The demon army from the Dreadlord’s side was completely annihilated, and the Dreadlord Balzarna was slain. The one who slew him was none other than the Lord of Glory, who first discovered the rebellion of the Three Sects.

Four epic-tier individuals besieged the Dreadlord and successfully slew him. Such glorious achievements have already spread across other continents.

Surprisingly, the last bishop was a female, younger-looking compared to the other two. She appeared like a kind middle-aged woman, adorned with a radiant sun emblem on the left chest of her robe. She was none other than the bishop of the Radiant Sect, one of the Three Sects.

Upon hearing the Bishop with whitebeard’s words, she asked with puzzlement, “But what does this have to do with the predicament we face now?”

“Of course, it matters.” The bishop with whitebeard stroke his beard. “Even with four epic-tier individuals, it’s impossible to besiege a Dreadlord above the epic tier. You should understand this.”

The bishop of the Radiant Sect furrowed her brow. “Are you saying...”

“This Lord of Glory is suspicious, possessing power that threatens even the epic tier. But you see, they’ve only been in this world for a year,” the Bishop with Whitebeard said. “In just a year, he has gained the power to threaten above the epic tier. Does that seem reasonable to you?”

Disregarding the subtle shifts in their facial expressions, he went on, “Moreover, the unexpected arrival of the Lord of Glory raises a lot of questions.

I’ve inquired about it, but the responses I received were vague, suggesting even they are unsure about the details.”

According to their own words, those Lords of Glory had come here unintentionally because of a 'game', sounding like they were sent to this world by some unknown entity. Not only did they have magical, long-distance communication means, they also possessed an incomprehensible passion and determination, as if...

"And their timing is quite clever, coinciding precisely with the loss of contact with the gods and the invasion of demons. Do you think this is just a coincidence?"

After listening to the Bishop with whitebeard's words, the Bishops of the Radiant and Golden Flower Sects fell into contemplation. All of this seemed too coincidental. It was so coincidental that it was as if there was an unseen, untouchable, supremely powerful entity manipulating the pieces on the chessboard called the world, secretly driving changes and trends in the world situation.

And one of those pieces might be those Lords of Glory who call themselves players.

"I believe that this Lord of Glory named Ji Chen, who was able to reach the epic tier in such a short time, may have received help from some 'entity', and may also know some secrets unknown to others."

The Bishop with whitebeard ventured a bold guess.

The Bishops of the Radiant and Golden Flower Sects were surprised at first, but upon careful consideration, it made some sense. The Bishop of the Radiant Sect nodded in agreement. "Even if that's not the case, it still shows the extraordinary nature of that Lord of Glory. I believe it's necessary for us to establish some contact with him now. With his ability to slay beings above the epic tier, perhaps we can seek his help and offer generous rewards to implore him to slay the Void Lord wreaking havoc on the Eastern Continent."

"Indeed... But we have already had some contact with him. The Light Church was destroyed by his hands, and the news of the rebellion of the Three Sects was also exposed by him."

The Bishop of the Golden Flower sect said in a self-deprecating tone.

The three of them had subtle expressions on their faces. Although the Three Sects had already rebelled and been destroyed, the thought of having to request assistance from the "culprit" who directly or indirectly caused significant damage to the Light Church was inevitably complicated.

Lienhardt Palace.

Sebastian rushed in excitedly from outside, his face full of excitement.

"Royal Father, the Elven Empire has responded to us. They have agreed to dispatch a fleet to support Lord Ji Chen in the Crown of the Ocean. They also plan to harass, bombard, and conduct landing operations against demons along the southern continent's coastline."

Julius slapped the armrest suddenly, stood up, and laughed heartily, "Excellent! Since the Elves are sending out their fleet for this reason, the success rate of this operation and battle will increase exponentially."

“But the Elves also sent a message that needs to be kept confidential.”

“A confidential message?”

“Queen Laphia of the Elves will also accompany the expedition this time.”

Julius’s eyes widened.

What’s going on?

The highest ruler of the Elven Empire was actually personally going to deal with demons on the southern continent?

But he quickly reacted. The Elven Queen should be going to the Crown of the Ocean to find Ji Chen.

There was still some doubt in his mind. “Why would she personally go at this critical time?”

“That, she didn’t tell me...” Sebastian shook his head.

Julius pondered for a moment, then suddenly said, “Could it be that she’s going to snatch a man?”

Sebastian was stunned, his face full of confusion.

Julius explained, “You see, Ji Chen is an epic-tier, and such a young epic-tier is quite rare. Recently, he even slayed a Dreadlord above the epic tier and crushed a million-strong demon army. With such potential, it’s normal for the Elves to want to win him over.

You know the Elves’ methods behind the scenes. For the sake of their interests, they don’t hesitate to send beautiful elves to their targets, then send troops to suppress them under the guise of elf trafficking or insulting the empire, in order to obtain what they want.

In that case, it’s not surprising that the Elves have thoughts of enticing Ji Chen. There are only a few ways to entice people: money, status, lifespan.” Julius glanced at the gate and realized that his wife and daughter were not present. He lowered his voice slightly and said, “And the most direct one, the beauty trap. Ji Chen already has the first three items, but the last one is what they fear the most, because even heroes have their weaknesses!”

Sebastian thoughtfully said, “But I heard that Lord Ji Chen has no shortage of attractive and powerful companions by his side, including elves, and even rare- blooded Siren, deep-sea nobles like the Deep Sea Dragon Whale...”

Julius had a look of disbelief. “But you need to understand, that’s the renowned Elven Queen Laphia. In terms of beauty and power, she’s among the top in this world. And her status is not just noble. With such immense power, do you think you can resist if she uses the beauty trap on you?”

Sebastian imagined for a moment and agreed, “Indeed, I wouldn’t stand a chance.”

“So, it’s truly enviable... Ahem, I mean, Ji Chen may have many companions around him, but none of them hold such a high position as the Elven Queen. He might just fall for it!” Julius looked worried. “When it comes to using beauty traps, Monica is no match for opponents like the Elven Queen!

Sebastian nodded deeply in agreement. If Monica's level was considered excellent tier, then the Elven Queen was an epic-tier!

Indeed, they must be on guard.

But little sister, you also need to step up your game, or else your man will get stolen away!

Under the delay caused by Ji Chen and the Crown of the Ocean, the demons were blocked in the central sea area, allowing Lienhardt and other kingdoms like the Elven Empire to focus most of their efforts on mobilizing for war and eliminating the evil alliance forces.

Various powers quickly reached a consensus to send troops to support the Crown of the Ocean and harass the demons on the southern continent. Within a short period, a large number of ships were mobilized to head towards the

Crown of the Ocean.

A total of eight powers and kingdoms participated in this operation, including the three Northwestern Coastal countries led by Lienhardt, the Elven Empire, and its three affiliated kingdoms, as well as the Independent Alliance of Hope, all sending their main fleets to participate in the operation.

The first to arrive were the fleets of the Elven Empire and its five affiliated powers, forming a massive fleet of densely packed ships, stationed to the east, northeast, and northwest of the New Moon Islands.

Flags fluttered in the air, ships stretching for miles, displaying various banners high above, including the Twin Sacred Tree flag, the Sword and Shield flag, the Maple Leaf flag...

However, the one they were looking for, the real protagonist, was not among them.

Chapter 768: Becoming Above Epic in 150 Years?

Representatives of various kingdoms and powers boarded the port under the guidance of the Ocean Crown's ships.

Wilus had been waiting and walked over to greet them.

He bowed respectfully and said, "My Lord has instructed me to come and escort you. Please follow me."

Facing the imposing representatives of the Elven Empire and several other kingdom-level powers, this middle-aged man showed no fear on his face. He remained calm and courteous, as if he were receiving ordinary guests from afar.

Strength was always the foundation of discourse. The Ocean Crown was no longer the same as before. After slaying the Dreadlord and defeating a demon army, it had the capital to engage in equal dialogue.

Even if the other party was the mighty Elven Empire.

The Elven Empire's representatives showed no sign of hesitation. Instead, they were full of smiles.

Politely, they said, "No problem, let's do as Lord Ji Chen has arranged."

Even before setting off, Her Majesty the Queen had specifically instructed him not to be arrogant and not to offend the Ocean Crown and Ji Chen.

With that in mind, no matter how courageous he was, he dared not show any displeasure.

The Elven representative cautiously glanced at a female elf in a hooded robe, who was looking around the surroundings, and breathed a sigh of relief when she showed no reaction.

Wilus keenly noticed this and made a mental note of it.

Could this hooded figure be a high-ranking elf?

However, he remained composed and guided them to the hotel and rooms prepared for them, before returning to a side hall in the Lord Manor where two players, dressed in a mess of equipment and marveling at the castle's luxurious decorations, were waiting.

“Besides this matter, does Lord Ji Chen have anything else to tell us?”

Monkey Gift and Monkey Gift Hair snapped out of their daze and shook their heads in unison. “No, the Big Boss Islander just asked us to tell you about this matter, receive the representatives, and wait for his return.”

Wilus nodded and didn't press further. “Thank you for bringing back such important news. The promised reward will be paid as soon as the Lord returns. Until then, you can rest in the hotel, and all normal expenses will be covered by the Ocean Crown.”

The two's faces lit up with joy. “Thankyou, thank you!”

Wilus said nothing more and escorted them away.

Monkey Gift and Monkey Gift Hair watched Wilus slowly walk back to the Lord Manor and couldn't contain their excitement. “This is a big win for us! We were just sent by Uncle Luo to deliver a message, and now we get rewards and free food and drinks for a few days!”

Monkey Gift Hair chuckled. “That's because we're working for the Islander. There are always plenty of benefits.”

Just a few days ago, they inadvertently heard about the massive gathering of fleets from the elves and several affiliated countries. With the idea of gathering intelligence, they told Uncle Luo about this information, who then informed the Islander.

For some unknown reason, the Islander then instructed them to personally go to the Ocean Crown and convey his message to Wilus, the steward of the Ocean Crown's internal affairs, promising a generous reward.

Just passing on a message and receiving a reward, they were naturally very willing. They set off on the same day, a few minutes faster than the elven fleet.

Now it seemed that they made the right decision!

“By the way, why would the elves and several affiliated countries send so many warships to the Ocean Crown? What are they up to?” Monkey Gift scratched his head.

“They probably want to exterminate demons. Since the Dreadlord has been taken down by the Big Boss Islander, the elves probably think they can launch a counterattack,” Monkey Gift Hair said.

“That’s probably it... Hey, look, there’s a stunning elf over there!”

Monkey Gift Hair suddenly turned his head, his eyes brightening.

It was a figure wrapped in a hood and robe. The only indication that she was an elf was the twin sacred tree pattern embroidered on her loose robe. However, the loose robe couldn’t hide her well-proportioned figure.

“Indeed, your eyes are sharp, kid,” Monkey Gift Hair praised.

Monkey Gift chuckled. “Of course, after experiencing so many ladies and sisters in the Sixth District, our eyes are quite sharp!”

At that moment, the female elf suddenly looked over. Her face was covered by a thick veil under the hood, revealing only a pair of intimidating golden eyes.

It was as if she could see through them.

Just a brief glance made them feel uneasy.

Monkey Gift Hair’s voice suddenly lowered, and he tugged at Monkey Gift’s sleeve. “She’s probably not an ordinary elf. She must have some status. Let’s not provoke her, or we might get the Big Boss Islander into trouble.”

Monkey Gift Hair nodded, pretending not to have seen the elf, and casually walked away with Monkey Gift.

Watching the two Lords of Glory walk away, Laphia withdrew her gaze and continued to survey the bustling district, which remained prosperous even in wartime.

“It’s hard to imagine that this territory was built in just a year.”

Although the streets were permeated with some heaviness and tension due to the war, there was no trace of fear, worry, or unease on the faces of the residents.

On the contrary, one could see a sense of fulfillment in their work and an easily discernible confidence and unity among them, as if nothing could defeat them.

Chapter 769: Becoming Above Epic in 150 Years?(2)

Based on the intelligence collected before their arrival, it seemed that this archipelago was still a wilderness a year ago, dotted with primitive jungles and ferocious beasts.

Isolated from the world and lacking sufficient resources.

However, under such harsh conditions, its lord, Ji Chen, led his people to develop this primitive land.

They established homes, recruitment camps, built ports, cultivated thousands of acres of seawater rice fields for food production, mined minerals in steep and rugged mountains, strengthened their forces by sailing out to sea to search for resources, and so on...

Until now, they have developed into towns with tens of thousands of residents, tens of thousands of high-level troops, and an unknown number of foreign ethnic subjects.

If such experiences were detailed, it would be enough to compile a guidebook for newly appointed lords of the empire to refer to.

It seems that Ji Chen not only has strong personal talents but also remarkable governance abilities.

As Laphia walked, her sensing spell had already alerted her.

On this small island, in every corner, there were hidden powerful auras, some at the legacy tier, some legendary, and even two at the epic tier.

One seemed to be underground, not very clear due to being blocked by rock layers, but the other one seemed to have no intention of hiding at all. That ominous aura in her sensory world soared into the sky from the jungle to the northwest of the island.

But according to the information, there should be another epic-tier besides Ji Chen, could it be that this epic-tier left with Ji Chen?

At this moment, she suddenly saw a young female elf walking on the street. She was neither one of the elf warriors who came to support nor one of the few female elves who arrived on the island.

Laphia paused for a moment, a realization flashed through her mind.

In the depths of her golden eyes, a small, but extremely intricate miniature magic array suddenly appeared.

Under the special sensory vision, the bloodline that flowed through this elf, with an ancient aura, was so prominent.

She was the elf with the ancient bloodline!!

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, Laphia walked towards her.

Elisya patrolled the street with her battle bow on her back, diligently checking for any signs of oppression or trouble.

Although she was rather upset that the Lord had recently left with the army without her, she, as part of the Ocean Crown, couldn't allow any harm to come to the territory when its defense had become much weaker.

Elisya greeted familiar residents as she walked along the street.

At this moment, she suddenly saw a female elf wearing a robe embroidered with the symbol of the Twin Sacred Trees walking towards her on the street.

An elf from the Elven Empire?

Elder Marianne and the others went to the Elven Empire. She didn't know how they were doing now, but according to Lord Ji Chen, the Elven Empire was now one of the most powerful nations,

and no one dared to provoke them. It was believed that Elder Marianne and the others should also be properly resettled and living a peaceful life.

This was good. Elisya was living well now. The Lord valued her very much, everyone treated her well, and there was a lot of good food here. She cherished her life now.

A smile unconsciously appeared on Elisya's face, and her steps became a bit brisker.

However, the elf from the Elven Empire walked straight towards her and stopped in front of her.

Elisya's guard suddenly rose a bit, and she spoke in a somewhat friendly tone, "Do you need any help?"

The female elf whispered, "Can we talk somewhere else?"

Her voice was pleasant, with an inherent dignity and nobility.

– This was an elven noble.

Elisya's mind suddenly flashed with this thought, and she became more alert. Why did she want to talk privately? Could there be something suspicious?

She immediately refused firmly, "Is there anything that can't be said here? If you need help, you can find the staff of the Ocean Crown."

Seeing Elisya's cautious expression, Laphia could only helplessly raise her head and slightly lift her veil, revealing her eyes and half of her face.

She whispered, "I am Laphia, the Elven Queen. Your name is Elisya, right? I want to talk to you about your bloodline."

Elisya was instantly stunned. How could the Elven Queen be here?

And... about her bloodline?

In a small alley.

Elisya and Laphia stood facing each other, with Elisya leaning against the wall, looking somewhat puzzled.

"Laphia, the Queen," she said, "you mentioned earlier about my bloodline?"

"Yes, do you know that you possess the bloodline of our elven ancestors, the ancient elven lineage?"

"Of course I do, Elisya nodded. "Lord Ji Chen has already told me."

"In that case, you should also know that your potential is immeasurable. With proper cultivation, you will surely grow into the pinnacle powerhouse that dominates the continent."

Laphia got straight to the point, staring closely into her eyes. "I won't beat around the bush. As long as you return to the Elven Empire, I am confident that within ten years, you will become an epic-tier powerhouse. Within 150 years, you will surpass even the epic tier."

In a few hundred years, I will abdicate and let you ascend to become the next Elven Queen. With the support of billions of elves, the armies of millions of elves will obey your commands. You will wield the highest power in the world, and countless beings will bow at your feet.”

Laphia sounded confident, as if she was very sure of the conditions she had proposed.

In reality, these conditions sounded extremely tempting. Just the prospect of becoming above epic-tier within 150 years was enough to drive all elves crazy.

But what disappointed Laphia slightly was that Elisya’s expression didn’t change much, seemingly uninterested in the conditions she described.

Instead, she asked in return, “Queen Laphia, do you know how I came to the Ocean Crown?”

Laphia was slightly taken aback, seemingly not expecting Elisya to suddenly ask this question, but she still shook her head.

“We used to live in an endless ice field. Oh right, Lord Ji Chen said it was a mystic realm of the ancient battlefield of gods, filled with the bodies of elves, orcs, and humans frozen in ice...”

A reminiscent look appeared on Elisya’s face as she slowly recounted her past on the ice field, including her eagerness to seize power to save her people, only to be backlashed, trapped in the icy crevices enduring cold and pain, then rescued by Ji Chen, and subsequently her journey to the Ocean Crown.

When Laphia heard that Elisya was once a member of the elven tribe lost in the ancient battlefield of gods, she suddenly realized that the thousands of elves Ji Chen brought back then were Elisya’s people.

She couldn’t help but feel regretful. If she had paid more attention at the time, maybe she wouldn’t have to spend so much effort persuading Elisya to return to the empire.

But as she heard the later tragic experiences, she gradually fell silent.

It turned out that this child had also experienced such an unknown period of suffering. If it weren’t for Ji Chen’s intervention to save her, she might still be insane.

“...That’s how I came to the Ocean Crown. This place has long become the home I swore to protect, a home I cannot leave or abandon. And I cannot leave Lord Ji Chen either.

Because, it was him who saved me.” As she said this, a hint of happiness appeared on Elisya’s face.

The warmth amidst endless cold still deeply lingered in her mind, unforgettable in this lifetime.

Laphia opened her mouth, but couldn’t find any words to say. At this moment, she felt like a sinner trying to take Elisya away from the person who saved her.

Elisya heaved a sigh of relief. “I suddenly talked about a lot of things. Queen Laphia, thank you for being my listener.

But I want to tell you something.”

“...What is it?”

“A few months ago, I was just an inconspicuous rare-tier hero. But now, I am already a legendary-tier hero. I think, with the help of Lord Ji Chen, I might not need 150 years to become above epic-tier.”

Chapter 770: Plan to Support the Southern Continent

Laphia departed with a sense of shock and confusion lingering in her heart. Upon learning that Elisya had advanced from a rare-tier hero to a legendary-tier hero in just a few months, her initial reaction was one of disbelief.

But Elisya’s expression was absolutely unwavering. Considering Ji Chen’s inexplicable speed in becoming epic-tier, she believed it to some extent.

The fleets of the three countries along the northwest coast of the Western Mid- Ocean and the forces of the independent alliance of the islands gradually arrived at the New Moon Islands over the next two days. Compared to the fleet of the Elven Empire, their fleet size was slightly smaller, but still a formidable force.

Many representatives gathered, but the main character had yet to appear.

That person who was the first in the world to kill a Demon Lord and had slaughtered tens of thousands of demons.

Thousands of miles away in the sea, a massive firepower projection platform was projecting astonishing firepower.

Powerful spells were being collected and fired off at a forty-five-degree angle from the tower’s peak using a set formula within the spell cannons and towers, utilizing the runes and circuits etched onto the tower structure.

The sky was illuminated, seemingly ablaze.

And along the coastline, the sprawling demon camps were undergoing devastating bombardment.

The demons were almost going mad!

They couldn’t even see where the enemy firepower was coming from!

More accurately, they couldn’t even determine where the bombing was coming from, as it seemed to change direction suddenly, sometimes from the northwest and other times from the southeast, with the position constantly changing.

They had considered that perhaps it was the firepower of the orderly faction’s fleet, but quickly ruled out this possibility.

How could a fleet’s firepower reach so far!?

In the underground bunkers of the camp.

Watching the continuous rumbling vibrations from above, with dirt falling down, a demon officer angrily shouted at the soldiers who had just rushed in from outside.

“Have the scouting teams returned!? Who the hell is attacking us!?”

“No! None of the dozens of scouting teams sent out have returned, and we didn’t detect any enemies crossing our reconnaissance lines beforehand!” The demon soldier cried, “We don’t even know who the enemy is!”

” Who else besides the orderly faction could it be!” The demon officer cursed incessantly. The consecutive days of bombardment had already caused his spirit to crack a little, and the negative emotions deep inside him were beginning to backlash, making him extremely irritable. “If it weren’t for the Dreadlord’s demon army being annihilated, how could we lose control of the ocean and end up in such a sorry state!”

The impact of the Dreadlord’s army being annihilated was becoming increasingly evident over time. The loss of control over the seas meant that many of the undead lord’s armies stationed on the coastline would lose their shelter and be threatened by the oceanic forces of the orderly faction.

And this concern had now become a reality.

A mysterious enemy, with unknown origins and numbers, had launched an attack on them several nights ago.

They were solely a ground-based army, lacking significant naval assets except for a handful of boats for river crossings and water-based demon units competing for control of shallow river areas.

They had repeatedly requested to withdraw from their positions to areas beyond the reach of the firepower, but all requests were denied, and they were ordered to hold their ground and wait for reinforcements!

Damn it, what’s the use of reinforcements? Are they going to endure the bombardment together with them?

Damn these incompetent fools!

But orders were orders, and they could only huddle in the muddy trenches and underground bunkers, trembling with fear.

“Damn it, they better have started counterattacking up there, or else we’ll all go crazy like this!”

Meanwhile.

In the depths of the water, hundreds of meters below the surface, a legion of aquatic demon warriors was silently approaching their target.

As they drew closer, a sense of excitement and cruelty gradually filled their eyes.

This was their first battle.

Thousands of years ago, the first batch of special aquatic demons was secretly cultivated by Lord Maldonis, the undead lord. Since their birth, they had borne many missions.

Their existence, unknown to even other demon lords, was meant to have a shocking effect on all beings at such a moment.

The entire army of oceanic demons under the Dreadlord was annihilated?

No problem, they would reclaim control of the ocean and become its masters!

Now, they would use the blood and souls of these enemies, who had come from nowhere, as their first battle since birth!

As the distance gradually narrowed, the scene before them became clearer.

When they saw what was in the distance, they involuntarily stopped, their brutal pupils shrinking to the extreme, gradually tinged with a hint of fear.

A giant turtle, as large as an island, was half-floating on the sea surface, with dense spell towers on its back constantly launching spells into the sky.

The giant turtle slowly opened a pair of wall-sized eyes, seeming to look at them with a hint of mockery.

Damn it, this so-called island turned out to be a giant turtle!

While the demons were stunned, armies that had been waiting deep in the darkness of the seabed suddenly surged out and rushed in, catching them off guard.