

The Boss Behind The Game –

Chapter 228 - The Players' Blessings -

Chapter 228: The Players' Blessings

Beep... beep... beep...

"Who is this?" a deep male voice sounded from the other end of the call.

"It's Abel, the Supervisor of the Technology Department from the Jie De Corporation!"

"What's the matter?" asked the voice.

"I think my boss has already briefed you guys on the plan... so I am calling to inform you that Plan B is ready for execution!"

After a moment of silence, the man answered, "Alright!"

"What are the test subjects that we can use now?" Abel questioned again.

"Number one and number three are available for usage. The other test subjects are mostly dead and the living ones have all been deployed for missions."

"Have #410 and #423 been found?"

"No, I don't think it's possible to find them, they do not have any markings on them and we cannot possibly rummage around the world for them. So their search is already a closed case for us."

"Number one and three it is, then... tell them to look for me at the address I already sent you!"

"Alright!"

The call ended after a clean agreement.

A hint of ferociousness flashed across Abel's face after the phone screen went dark.

He had witnessed the power of the Superhuman Weapon Experiment with his own eyes and all of them possessed extraordinary powers. He believed that no mistakes would arise as long as their plan was not foiled by the government.

At first, they did not want to use this method. After all, it was a serious matter regarding the underground classified human experiment at the Jie De Corporation. The outcome would be terrible if they were exposed.

However, Lu Wu's bullying had gone too far. They would lose massive portions of their market share and things would all go out of hand if they did not stop him.

This was their Plan B.

They had to do things the hard way since the gentle approach did not work.

...

After ending the call with the Jie De Corporation's representative, Lu Wu turned toward Bei Li who was still in a state of confusion.

After some contemplation, Lu Wu decided to not disturb Bei Li first and allow her to take some more time to calm down.

Then, he went to his bedroom.

With his supreme authorization, Lu Wu entered the forum and started browsing all the players' posts like a god.

All the obscene materials, deleted!

All the rumors, deleted!

All abusive posts that threaten peace in the forum, deleted!

Most importantly, all posts with public displays of affection, deleted!

...

After clearing up a bunch of posts, a livestream post by a player caught Lu Wu's eye.

[The Sea King has risen, believe me! Click to view!]

Lu Wu clicked into the livestream and found the player by the shore of a random island with various different intelligent ocean creatures surrounding him.

It looked like the area where all the living beings on the island gathered.

At this moment, this player and the intelligent creatures around him were all enclosed around a pole that resembled a public notice board. They were all craning their necks and squinting their eyes to read the text displayed on it.

Thankfully, the game had the ability to translate foreign languages. The players could easily understand the text with the help of an artifact even though the foreign words made no sense to them at first sight.

Notice to the Void Ocean:

I may have lost my Sea King Navy, but the Void Ocean is still my territory. Anyone who has the guts to invade my land and seize my resources will all be destroyed upon my return.

This is a public announcement to all the living beings of the Void Ocean. I have successfully obtained the support of the seven great nations within the three great oceans, Void, Kuilong, and Jade Spring. After three days, I shall hold a Nation Establishing Ceremony for the creation of the new Mu Te Sea Nation at Xinmo Island in the Kuilong Ocean.

All who are interested in joining forces with me are welcome!

...

The creatures around the player displayed immense fear when they saw the notice and the stamps of the eight respective nations below it.

Some of these creatures were under the forces that the Sea King mentioned, the ones that he would seek revenge and destroy.

There were also some naturally tiny and frail creatures who were terrified that the possible bloody chaos that would arise when the Sea King returns could cause them collateral damage.

Panic and unrest filled the air.

Never in their wildest imagination would they expect the Sea King to come back stronger with an alliance of seven leading nations after losing the Sea King Navy.

It was not good news for them.

The forum was bustling with players who gained insight from that livestream:

Watermelon_Taro: "All hail the Sea King! The most awesome Sea King! I am the first one to support him if he wants to build a new nation!"

Xueli_The_Strongest: "The most exciting moment that we have all been waiting for is finally here, our Lord King of Sea will rise again! Blessings from the forces of Beiqi!"

Peppa_Boar: "Seasons passed and finally the time has come for the uprising of the Sea King. Here, I would like to thank Battle Online for their planning and research, thank you so much..."

Strike_Gold: "Oh my god, the Sea King is really making a determined effort to do well. After a great fall, still, he stood again and even unified the seven nations. That is just awesome!"

Lost8kToOnlineDating: "To be honest, I feel kind of reluctant to attack the Sea King upon seeing him pour his heart and soul into building this new force (smirking while covering mouth emoji)..."

Assassin_Creed: "Why am I favoring the opposition more and more now? No wonder the Sea King topped the players-choice Top Villain chart and came out as first place. How adorable (laughing emoji)!"

Crayon_Shinchan: "Didn't anyone notice something important? The Nation Establishing Ceremony is in three days, and we even have the address. Am I the only one interested in attending the event to congratulate and give the Lord King of the Sea a gift? Why don't we go together and deliver our blessings? (laughing emoji)"

Junior_Captain_Of_Demolition_Officers replied to Crayon_Shinchan: "Damn, you do have a point. Our favorite villain is building a nation. Since we have taken so much of its treasure, experience, soul coins and spiritual material, we should at least send it our blessings (laughing emoji)!"

Cultivating_Longevity: "Let's go, let's go! War is war, but this is our time to congratulate him. I will bring some fine wine from the Wood Spirit Clan (smiley emoji)!"

A_Large_Wolfdog: "Woohoo, I shall go for the experience!"

Taoist_Zombie_Hunter: "I want to go, but I cannot make it (sighing emoji)..."

Crayon_Shinchan replied to Taoist_Zombie_Hunter: "I caught a great destructive demon king here. Just let me go through a short interview, when will you destroy the players' faction? You have already dug up the seals underwater and underground, when will you start digging other forces out of this domain? (laughing emoji)"

Taoist_Zombie_Hunter replied to Crayon_Shinchan: "(knife dripping with blood emoji)"

...

The news filled the players with joy and excitement. All of them agreed that they must support the Sea King in his efforts to build a new nation. Not only did they feel obligated to attend the ceremony, they also wanted to proffer Beiqi Army's most genuine blessings and most lavish gifts.

All the players felt the Sea King's devout hard work and dedication. It was different from the other kings such as the Rock Ghost King or the Hydra King, who were more stubborn and only fixated on a piece of land. They did not have the ambition to expand their territory nor improve themselves.

A boss like the Sea King was like a treasure mine to the players because he was definitely able to level up by himself. He was also a source of unlimited benefits because every time he is defeated, he would always grit his teeth and carry on to provide more resources for the players.

For that reason, the players wholeheartedly wanted to pay the Sea King a visit in groups to send it their heartfelt wishes.

Some players even started a discussion in the forum about gift suggestions for the Sea King.

Lu Wu did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw this.

These players were really the malignant bunch of the Underworld. The Sea King was already in such a difficult position and came all the way to finally build a nation happily and peacefully. These players who were his arch enemies just had to interfere by sending their blessings shamelessly. That would surely piss the Sea King off badly.

He could already picture the chaos that would unfold then.

However, Lu Wu was not worried at all as the players were immortal anyway. They could fool around as much as they wanted to, it was all up to them.

Moreover, the news of the Sea King's newly-built nation came to Lu Wu's benefit as well as the players have been protesting about the lack of Death Clan creatures recently. This news came at the perfect timing to divert their attention.

Chapter 229: The Station Auction

It was the second day after the news of the Sea King's newly-built nation spread out.

The players welcomed another important moment. The Guild Station Auction that had been long anticipated was starting soon.

The players understood the purpose of Guild Stations.

Not only could it expand the scale of the guild, but there were also a lot of training facilities to help with the improvement of the players' personal skills. They even had entertainment facilities to enhance the internal cohesiveness of the guild. It was a precious place that all of the guilds desired.

However, there were only 149 stations to be sold at the auction. It was utterly inadequate compared to the current number of guilds in Beiqi.

Regardless, all the guilds refused to give up and desired to give it a try, even the small ones.

The vast majority of the guilds started integrating the soul coins belonging to the members beforehand and planned to give it a try during the auction. After all, the auction was not a personal matter but something that could bring about the improvement of the entire guild. It would be beneficial to all members so it required all the members' efforts.

The venue of the Station Auction was held at none other than the core area of Beiqi, the Mansion of the Dead.

The players started gathering there an hour before the auction.

The forum was full of excitement as the players were each advertising and rooting for their guilds respectively. They were also predicting the percentage of winning the auction of the guilds.

However, the vibe in the forum changed very soon:

Watermelon_Taro: "By the way, why are they using soul coins for the Station Auction? The amount of money used by Battle Online to maintain the servers and pay the workers' salary must be tremendous, they are going to be bankrupt soon if this continues! I am slightly worried now!"

Invincible_Loneliness: "Based on what I know, the biggest source of income of Battle Online is the dividend from the gaming pods of the Black Sea Corporation. The salary of such an excellent gaming team must be high. Furthermore, they always release new graphics and other events like game expansions which incur high expenses. They are going to close down soon if they continue burning their money like this. Why don't we donate some money to the boss of Battle Online so he can pay the employees' accrued salary? (covering face emoji)"

Xueli_The_Strongest: "We can start a new donation. I will have a mental breakdown if the game closes down and ends its service. I cannot understand what the crew behind the game is thinking. They kept deceiving us players for soul coins instead of real money. I really want to knock them with a hammer so they can wake up!"

Peppa_Boar: "Even though Battle Online is a really good game developer, I really want to knock them out. There's still no news about the reload system that I want the most (angry growl of the Sea King.jpg)!"

Crayon_Shinchan: "No need for that. I am an employee of Battle Online. Our boss said that we are operating the game out of love. Our employees do not want a salary, we are satisfied with love. We are a gaming company fueled with love. Do not insult us with your filthy money (laughing emoji)!"

Crayon_Shinchan2 replied to Crayon_Shinchan: "Everything big brother says is right!"

Crayon Shinchan replied to Crayon_Shinchan2: "Who the hell are you? (image of Tong Gua slapping his own face!)"

...

Lu Wu was shocked when he realized that the players really came up with a donation post.

[Save the Poor and Starving Boss of Battle Online. We Will Not Allow the Situation of Closing Down to Happen!]

The post went viral and was shared at the speed of ten thousand times per second. It garnered all the players' likes and support.

Even the players from the European server who were unclear about the situation also thought Battle Online was going to close down and they were swarming onto the original server to participate in the crowdfunding. They were prepared to contribute financially to the production team of Battle Online.

Lu Wu was unsure whether to cry or laugh when he saw such a situation.

He was touched by the players' actions but he really couldn't take the money as the players had already helped him a lot, not to mention he didn't need the extra money anyway.

Thus, he also made a post in his capacity as the game master:

[To All Players: In Regards to the Matter of Crowdfunding (Officially Pinned)] by Game Master

I appreciate everyone's love for the game. I also understand why everyone thinks the game might close down if it continues operating in this way.

I would like to clarify that we produce games out of enthusiasm so we would like to provide the best gaming experience to everyone. To us, income is only secondary.

I hope everyone can understand that our boss is extremely wealthy, to the extent where he can never finish spending his money. Moreover, he is uninterested in money. Please

abandon the crowdfunding plan. Our boss said money does not matter as long as everyone is happy (laughing emoji)!

Lastly, the production team of Battle Online assures you that the game will never close down even if the Earth explodes (sincere gaze!)~

...

When they saw the appearance of the game master who rarely showed up, the players swarmed into the post quickly:

Crayon_Shinchan: "I caught a game master. Do you want it braised or steamed? How would you like it done? (laughing emoji)"

The Game Master replied to Crayon_Shinchan: "Hey lad, please understand my authority. I block accounts easily when my hands are trembling (laughing emoji)"

Crayon_Shinchan replied to the Game Master: "Big brother, please have some tea (kneeling down and delivering tea!)!"

A_Large_Wolfdog: "Crayon_Shinchan finally has no way to fight back, hahaha!"

Crayon_Shinchan replied to A_Large_Wolfdog: "I can still pet a dog's head smilingly (laughing emoji)!"

Assassin_Creed: "The boldest game developer ever. Since they do not receive any money from the players, they can just block whoever they want. This is what a real boss does, haha (laughing emoji)!"

Xueli_The_Strongest: "Since you said you are being considerate toward our gaming experience, you should give out a new wave of soul coins. Why are you so stingy on soul coins? Are you planning to save them to get a wife? (laughing emoji) However, I do believe that the boss can marry many gorgeous wives in the game using 10,000 soul coins (mischievous smile)!"

Lost8kToOnlineDating: "The idea of getting a wife using soul coins is awesome. My family owns a supermarket. Maybe we can sell things for soul coins so that I can send my future father-in-law a betrothal gift after saving 10,000 soul coins (laughing emoji)!"

Peppa_Boar: "(covering face emoji) My father-in-law is also playing this game. He follows a small guild to rob around the neighborhood all day. He enjoys playing the game and always requests soul coins from me. I think this idea can work (covering face emoji)!"

Jedi_Knight: "Are there any housing developers here? Can I use soul coins to buy a house? (laughing emoji)"

SixNuclearBombs replied to Jedi_Knight: "I am one. I'll do it if you can give out enough soul coins!"

Broke_Trash: "This server is an example while the European server is another. Soul coins will become a hard currency when the server expands to the whole world. I have posted a prediction post about this before (laughing emoji)!"

...

Lu Wu's assurance calmed the players down.

After all, Battle Online had become an indispensable alternative world in the hearts of many players.

Here, they could experience super-strong stamina beyond a top athlete and superpowers that only existed in fiction and movies. Furthermore, they also made new friends that were completely different from their real-life friends.

They could just follow their instincts in doing everything. Everything was simple and brutal and they could pick a fight whenever they were unsatisfied or unhappy. Without being restricted by reality, they were truly happy in this world.

They would never accept the closing down of the game.

Now that the question received an official answer and assurance, the comment section beneath the official notice was filled with supportive comments.

The post received millions of replies and became the most popular post since the establishment of the game.

Seeing as how the players were so happy while oblivious to the fact that he was exploiting them, Lu Wu felt comforted.

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Time soon reached 8pm while the discussion was still hot. The sound of the bell signifying the commencement of the auction was heard from the air above the Mansion of the Dead.

[Server Announcement: The Station Auction has begun. A total of 149 cities are to be sold in the span of one hour. Guilds with a priority right in station purchasing can win the bid by parity price.]

(Explanation of the priority purchase right: For example, Player A has the priority right in purchasing. After the auction starts, although Player B bids for the price of 10,000 soul coins, Player A can win the bid at 10,000 soul coins without bidding for a higher price. In

this situation, Player B who does not have a priority right in purchasing can only obtain the station by increasing his bid or else Player A will win the bid at the same price. However, if both Player A and Player B have priority purchase rights, the bid has to be increased. No equal price auction is allowed.)

As the announcement was released, a huge screen appeared in the air above the Mansion of the Dead displaying the Guild Stations with starkly different styles.

There were a lot of varieties to the backgrounds of the stations, including snowy hills, seashores in the evening, mountain lakes and maple forests during autumn. The players' eyes were occupied with the wide variations of the stations. It exacerbated their desire toward getting them.

A bidding menu appeared in front of all the players for them to start bidding for their favorite station.

[Game Notification: The winner of the Hundred Fortresses Hegemony Tournament, owner of City of Beiqi, Player Liu Chai can select a fortress in advance without the need to participate in the auction. He will obtain the fortress right away.]

The notification got the players envious of Liu Chai. All of them threw a jealous gaze at Liu Chai who was smiling proudly.

“Boss, the snowy hill! The scenery of the snowy hill is really nice. I want to build a snowman!”

“Build your ass! You're too old for that. Boss, please don't pick the snowy hill, pick the mountain lake instead. Not only does it have nice scenery, you can even take a bath in it!”

“Boss, choose the Sun and Moon Mountain Peak. From there we can overlook the mountains and hills. It really suits our guild!”

“The seaside, the seaside! I don't care, choose the seaside!”

“Are you all pigs? Don't listen to them, boss... we should definitely choose the City in the Sky. It is the only floating city. So posh, right?”

...

Liu Chai had a headache hearing the discussion among his guild members.

He liked all of the stations with each of their different backgrounds. However, the disagreement between the members was huge, they were almost fighting because of it. Liu Chai was helpless.

Eventually, Liu Chai had no choice but to open up the voting system in the guild menu for the members to decide which station they wanted.

When the guild members started voting, Liu Chai turned his gaze toward Gu Yu and the others and showed a helpless expression.

“Sigh!”

Gu Yu and other guild leaders showed their middle fingers toward him unhesitantly upon hearing that.

They disdained to associate with this type of person who took undeserving gain for granted. They were extremely jealous of him.

The results were out after two minutes of waiting. Eventually, Liu Chai chose the City in the Sky that obtained 895 votes.

Looking at Liu Chai’s choice, Ye Xue’er’s eyes bulged. Her heart was full of unpleasantness.

The City in the Sky was the only floating city among all the stations. She fell in love with it at first sight but it had been snatched away by Liu Chai.

Her heart immediately overflowed with resentment and she gave a deadly stare toward Liu Chai.

The players who witnessed their own guild winning the City in the Sky raised their hands and screamed in joy. Smiles and happiness worked their way across their faces.

[The owner of the City of Beiqi has finished selecting. The auction officially starts!]

The numbers beneath the stations being displayed on the screen above the Mansion of the Dead started changing crazily after the auction officially started.

Some small guilds didn’t even care whether or not a station had good scenery. They only chose to bid on the stations with the lowest bidding price. They would resort to another with the lowest price once their bid was challenged.

Even the price of a very spooky station called The Silent Forest had been hiked to 10,000 soul coins in a short span of time.

The small guilds knew they couldn’t get the popular stations so they could only choose from some small remote ones.

The price of some of the more popular stations had hiked to an extremely expensive level of over 50,000 soul coins.

Fortunately for them, the money was contributed by all of their guild members. If the money was solely by the guild leader, they would never be able to purchase the stations even after going bankrupt.

Of course, several people were exceptions to this.

The situation culminated five minutes after the Station Auction started. With reddened eyes and clenched fists, the players were rooting for their respective guilds as if they were preparing to fight to their deaths.

Lu Wu who was looking at all this from behind the scenes was feeling ecstatic.

This was because he could harvest a lot of profit from this.

This feeling is amazing!

Chapter 230: Kuilong Ocean

The craziness was still ongoing even though the Station Auction was already halfway done.

The players' desire for Guild Stations had exceeded Lu Wu's expectations. At this moment, even the cheapest one had reached the terrifying price of 10,000 soul coins while the more popular stations had risen to 39,000 soul coins.

Lu Wu's heart trembled at such a high price. This round of harvest had gone far beyond the previous events.

The players were all staring at the screen in the sky with reddened eyes like gambling addicts at the Mansion of the Dead. Shouts and screams of joy were heard when their respective guilds appeared in the ranking.

The atmosphere at the Mansion of the Dead was unprecedentedly exciting. Everyone was anticipating the final moment.

Whether they could win a station or not solely depended on the last half.

The game notification continued ringing, stimulating their heartbeats.

[Gu Yu bid for the Sun and Moon Mountain Peak: 42,000 soul coins]

[Chen Ziyu bid for the Autumn Maple Forest: 32,000 soul coins]

[Ye Xue'er bid for the Mountain Lake: 38,000 soul coins]

[Wu Guoyi bid for the Sunset Seaside: 39,000 soul coins]

...

The game notifications continued appearing and the prices continued rising.

There were even gaming media guilds which were like Wu Guoyi's gaming platform guild that were actively participating in the auction.

After all, no one knew when would the next Station Auction be held. No guild would want to miss the opportunity to obtain the chance for development as early as possible.

When there were only ten minutes left for the auction, the speed of bidding decelerated but the situation was still crazy. The prices of every station were changing frequently and could maintain it no longer than ten seconds, let alone the few popular ones.

The prices had already exceeded the standard price of a luxury mansion in real life. However, none of the players thought that this was peculiar. Instead, they actually found it quite reasonable.

All of them were aware that despite not having a reload system, the maintenance of each piece of equipment in Battle Online was outstanding. To them, as long as Battle Online did not stop operating, it would be worth it to win their bids.

Gu Yu and the others were not the only wealthy players in the game. There were many cash-rich players swarming in the game at this point. Their bids were causing great pressure on Gu Yu and the others.

Some veteran guild leaders like Lu Zhan, Yue Han, and the others had already succumbed to the high price. They gave up bidding on the popular stations and started another bidding battle at other expensive stations.

When the bell signifying the end of the auction rang, the air above the Mansion of the Dead was filled with the cheers of the guild members who won their bids.

Excitement, indescribable excitement!

Winning a Station would mean advanced development for them. In other words, they finally had a home in the game. The future was full of hope.

The screen in the sky faded with the wind like smoke and turned into blocks of stations floating in the sky. Every station was labeled with the name of each guild.

The cheers by the players sounded again.

Lu Wu had other ways to comfort the guilds who lost the bid. He posted an announcement immediately...

[Server Announcement: The Station Auction has ended. The next Station Auction will be held after the end of the Individual Skills Ladder Tournament!]

“Wow!”

The players at the Mansion of the Dead were surprised.

This piece of news had undoubtedly reignited the passion in their hearts.

Many of the players had put in a lot of effort to learn from the high-skilled players in the forum and to train themselves in the game. All of these were done for the sake of the Individual Skills Tournament.

This battle will decide whether they can outshine other players. A lot of players who thought they had outstanding skills were preparing to show off. They were hoping for the day to make a name for themselves.

Lu Wu smiled comfortingly while looking at the cheering players.

Happiness was really that simple.

...

The players started swarming into the Liuli Coast the day after the Station Auction ended.

This was an important day for them.

Their old nemesis, the Sea King, was establishing a new nation!

The players could not ignore this important moment. They brought many big and small packages as gifts to congratulate the Sea King.

Some of them brought Wood Spirit Wine, some brought finely made meat products, some brought Spirit Fish. Their faces were full of smiles while they were on their way to visit the Sea King to congratulate him, at the same time showing support for him.

The players adored this determined character very much.

Lu Wu was not surprised at the players' weird gaming tactics, but he could imagine the Sea King's expression when he sees them.

His blood pressure would definitely rise.

At this moment, there were many ships anchored at the Liuli Coast. They were all waiting for their respective guild members.

The players were well-prepared. Some even used spiritual material to hire several old turtles from the Void Ocean to serve as their guides. Since most of them had never been to the Kuilong Ocean before and the map had not opened up yet, they would definitely have to spend a long time finding the place.

Warships and Specter Ships sailed off the coast followed by other warships. They started sailing toward Xinmo Island in the Kuilong Ocean under the guidance of the old turtle guides.

The players finally reached the boundary between the Void and Kuilong Oceans after speed sailing for almost half a day.

At this moment, the players were surprised to discover that the seawater from both the oceans was clearly separated.

Compared to the Void Ocean's deep seawater, Kuilong Ocean's seawater was emitting a light blue soft light. There were some shiny blue plants floating on the surface of the sea. The scenery was spectacular, as if it was straight out of a fairy tale.

At this moment, the players could not stop themselves from admiring the terrifying skills of the crew behind Battle Online.

The map area was enormous yet none of the settings were repeated. All of this seemed to be a self-made system.

This map was totally incomparable to the sandbox games in the current market that could formulate backgrounds and maps according to algorithms.

The players would believe it if the game developers stated that they had spent more than ten years researching this.

This was because the production of this game required an enormous workload.

This was only the map. They still had to calculate the time and effort they put into producing the highly intellectual NPCs and battling monsters. None of these things could have been done without taking a long time.

...

Following the old turtles' directions, the players changed direction several times on the Kuilong Ocean while enjoying the scenery. When the words Xinmo Island appeared on the map, they knew they had reached their destination.

According to the map, the island has a huge area, it was two-thirds of Beiqi at the very least. Instead of considering it as an island, it would be better to consider it as another land on the ocean.

Countless forces were gathered at Xinmo Island at this moment, including the Ocean Trading Association, the Ocean Predator Forces, the Ocean Ancient Clans, and the Deep Sea Forces.

The purpose of them coming here was not to congratulate the Sea King but to investigate the truthfulness of the Sea King's words. After all, the sudden appearance of an enormous creature that assembled the power of the seven nations would have quite an impact on them.

Of course, there were also forces which originally depended on the seven nations who came here. They wanted to surrender under the Mu Te Sea Nation after its establishment.

It was crowded and lively. Eight huge statues were erected at the sides at the guest reception area outside the island and a blue carpet made of unknown material connected the seaside to the inner island.

The army of the seven nations was standing at the coast. It seemed like they were protecting the guests but they were actually showing off their military strength to the outsiders.

"Welcome, representatives of the Blue Sea Traders!"

"Welcome, representatives of the Captivating and Robbing Division!"

"Welcome, representatives of the Deep Sea Mermaid Clan!"

"Welcome, owner of Great Demon Island!"

...

Although the king of the Sha Shui Nation was full of smiles while welcoming the guests at the seaside, his heart was full of hatred.

As a king, he was ashamed to be assigned the position of the guest welcoming envoy by the Sea King.

According to the Sea King, all who come are guests, so he has to send someone with a noble status to welcome them.

None of the other kings objected to it at that point. Instead, they were united in turning against him, hoping that he would go.

The king of the Sha Shui Nation had a cowardly personality and weak national forces, hence he had no choice but to obey the Sea King's orders even though he was extremely dissatisfied.

After interacting with the Sea King for a few days, he was familiar with his temper. He would be in a miserable situation if he dared to object to the Sea King's decision.

After welcoming more than a dozen forces, Sha Shui sighed and lifted his head to look in the distance. He was astonished when he noticed an enormous fleet of warships slowly approaching.

These warships looked very mighty. They were emitting a metallic glow under the sun, like flashing sharp knives on the sea.

Important guests, they must be very important guests. The king of the Sha Shui Nation did not know which ocean force it was that would have such a big scale of warships.

Thinking that those were from some powerful force, Sha Shui worked a smile across his face and waited for the warships to come closer.