

Gods Daily 210

Chapter 210: Has the Empire Secretly Hidden a Bunch of Angels?

Amidst surprised gazes, the white-bearded old man pushed the remaining Star-Fragmenting Holy Altar toward Aurek. A boundless sharp aura still surrounded it.

"This contains the complete inheritance of Blade City," the old man said. "You can either store it in the Royal Vault or give it to someone else. At least it will serve as the final mark of Blade City's existence."

Aurek remained silent.

"Actually, I was not wrong, and neither was Blade City," the old man continued. "We were merely fighting for that slim chance, resisting the world's laws. Without fighting for the fortune of the Crossbridge Empire, Blade City would never have accumulated such depth."

"Everyone in this world lives for themselves, and it should be so. We all fight for the opportunity of a distant tomorrow."

"Forget it. You, with your majesty's wisdom, must understand what I mean to express," he concluded.

"Of course, the end of Blade City today is nothing to talk about. Failure was always the result. I realized that long ago."

...

Aurek understood the meaning behind the Blade City's ancestor's words. He waved his hand and stored the Star-Fragmenting Holy Altar away. At the same time, the Glamer Holy Sword pierced through without hesitation, giving the old man a quick death.

...

The battle in the Western Territories continued for a long time. With the fall of sage rank, the remaining Stellar rank warriors were also slain!

The 800,000 Imperial Knights arrived outside Red Maple City through Transdimensional Leap, engaging in a final battle with the Crimson Knights. Eventually, the Crimson Knights were defeated, and Red Maple City was breached. The Scarlet Kingdom was thus destroyed!

Matt led a part of the legions into the Western Territories' provinces, beginning long-term cleanup and rebuilding of order. Meanwhile, Pippin led 400,000 Imperial Knights to the gates of Albion's capital. Without Blade City's support, Albion quickly fell.

The Kingdom's ruler, Duke FurtJacob, once one of the Empire's five great dukes, committed suicide in the royal palace.

Aurek returned to the battlefield outside Crimson Hills, where tens of thousands of Bladesworn lay buried. Broken battle blades were thrust into the scorched earth. Corpses stretched for miles.

Many would never again witness the flashes of blades in the sky.

Frostvale also paid a heavy toll in casualties. Crimson Hills was completely uprooted, with all its members buried there.

More than 100,000 attribute legions lost over 60%. War Bear was severely injured, while Overthunder and Violet Thunder were both battered.

However, the fierce battle had also leveled up many of them.

The three million Imperial legions suffered heavy losses, but they were still clearing out the last remnants of the rebels in the Western Territories and around Ironback Mountains. Complete eradication would take more time.

The seven Stellar rank elders were also in a pitiful state, and many of the participating old warriors were wounded. Two Stellar rank experts perished in the battle.

...

Aurek looked toward the mountains where crimson petals still fell, his heart filled with disgust. When one despises a person to the extreme, even the places they've existed become unpleasant.

"Cut down all the maple trees in this mountain range and plant something else!" he ordered.

Everyone was taken aback by this command. Aurek didn't elaborate further.

A portal of light appeared, and he turned to return to Eryndor City.

At the same time, portals began to light up across the battlefield. Void Warlocks constructed a stable teleportation network, continuously sending Life Sorcerers to the front lines.

Tens of thousands of figures, glowing with gentle life energy, entered damaged towns and positions like angels.

"Following our Lord's will, we shall heal the wounds of the warriors with the light of life!" the Life Sorcerers chanted as they held their Life Codices and released countless crystal-clear green lights. It enveloped the injured soldiers like warm rain.

"My wound... it's healed?!"

"What happened? My injury disappeared!"

"By the gods! My arm... it's grown back??!"

"Wonderful! Locke, my friend, you're alive! I really thought you'd be joining the goddess soon..."

Everyone shouted in disbelief as the soldiers who had been on the brink of death moments ago now sprang back to life.

"This is amazing!"

"Who are these ladies?"

"Are you angels, the ones from legend?"

The soldiers who had recovered were astonished and stared at the beautiful figures. Isabella, Freya, Cheryl, Julia, and others were also enveloped in this light.

They could feel their damaged mind powers, internal, and external injuries healing at an astonishing speed.

They gazed in surprise at the busy Life Sorcerers.

The older generation of experts who had participated in the battle were also covered by the light of the Life Codex. Even their long-standing, difficult-to-heal old wounds slowly began to recover!

Now, with Life Sorcerers reaching level 7, their light of life contained the power of the laws. It could even heal damage to divine aspect cores.

The older generation of experts exchanged looks, their hearts full of shock. Their wounds, which even high-level pharmacists struggled to treat, and required extremely rare medicine, were now healed so easily?

They stared at these figures, like angels, busy working, their eyes full of wonder. Some even began to think of taking one of them back with them.

Of course, that was just a passing thought. They knew full well that these magical ladies were rarer than the finest pharmacists, and here, there were tens of thousands of them!

This showed just how deep the Empire's hidden power truly was!

They couldn't help but feel grateful for their decision. They had chosen the right path!

...

In Paris, at Eryndor City's Roseries Palace, Josephine stood outside the palace, gazing worriedly toward the Western Territories. Although she couldn't directly perceive the battle situation, she knew how terrifying the foundation of a half-Overlord Rank force could be.

At that moment, a gentle holy light descended in front of the palace. As the light faded, a stunning figure appeared.

The woman's skin was as crystal clear as jade, her figure graceful, her aura both gentle and noble! Three exquisite rose-gold hairpins adorned her rose-pink hair.

Her face was breathtakingly beautiful, and compared to the cold, ethereal nuns from Skypeak Tower, she appeared far more calm and warm.

"Daisy mentor!" Josephine greeted respectfully, bowing.

The figure before her was Daisy, a sage rank expert whom she had invited from the Sigeits Parliament. Daisy was one of the most gifted warriors in the council, and also Josephine's mentor.

"Oh, my dear Josephine, long time no see, and you're more beautiful than ever!" Daisy smiled.

"But I saw from afar that you looked troubled. No need to worry, the war in the Western Territories is already over. Everything is fine."

Josephine relaxed upon hearing this, the tension leaving her body.

"Your Lord Aurek has such luck and fortune, even I am a bit surprised," Daisy continued, smiling.

"Mentor, why do you say that?" Josephine asked in surprise.

Daisy explained, "Even the White Lady from Endless Glacier made a move this time."

"That's extremely rare!" Daisy added.

"Really!?" Josephine exclaimed, both surprised and delighted.