

## Gods Daily 215

### Chapter 215: Creating a Whole New Myth

Josephine's face flushed with embarrassment. She understood her mentor's character—Daisy wasn't like some old-fashioned figures who shied away from discussing matters of men and women.

Josephine hid her own shyness and sat down across from Daisy.

Daisy took out an ancient scroll made of unknown leather and placed it on the table.

"This is the Holy Light Concord," she explained. "I obtained it in the Ruins of the Fallen Gods. It is a very high-level soul resonance meditation technique, and it is perfect for you..."

Josephine picked up the scroll and began to read. Her gaze passed over the ancient diagrams and runes depicting two figures merging with energy. Her eyes trembled slightly.

"The supreme path is formless and intangible, but the symbiosis of the two genders is its foundation."

"Though you've studied The Twenty-Four Temporal Laws, this secret technique will also help you advance."

"Now that you are the Empress of the Crossbridge Empire, you must bear the weight of this destiny. If your own strength is too weak, mentor, I worry..." Daisy's voice trailed off.

From the previous battles, many had focused on the Empire's seemingly unfathomable foundation, but few had noticed Aurek's terrifying ascension talent and overwhelming strength.

He may have cleverly used the stellar rank calamity to defeat the two elders of Crimson Hills. However, he had personally endured the aftermath of the calamity and emerged unscathed, which in itself was extraordinary.

Whether Josephine could keep up with his pace in the future was indeed a matter she could not ignore.

Josephine, being exceptionally intelligent, understood the deeper meaning in her mentor's words.

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In the Imperial Senate Hall, the ministers were already waiting. Winston compiled the recent state affairs and reported them to Aurek one by one.

Gersent and the other six Stellar rank elders were also present.

Aurek stood before the throne with the Emperor's Scepter in hand, while the seven elders showed great respect.

Pippin also seized the opportunity to report.

"Your Majesty! There's trouble in the western territories!"

"The Pood Empire has seized multiple provinces while we were busy suppressing the internal chaos. More than ten provinces have already fallen under their control."

"Additionally, Pood Empire has sent two stellar rank experts who have passed the stellar rank calamity and over thirty grandmaster rank experts to personally oversee the region. They are clearly aiming to annex the entire western territory of the Empire."

"Your Majesty!"

Gersent stepped forward.

"The Pood Empire's wolfish ambitions have been brewing for some time."

"We are willing to go to the western territories and fight them. With the seven of us, we can stop their advance."

"We are ready to relieve Your Majesty of some worries!"

The other six elders also spoke up enthusiastically, with great sincerity.

This took Winston, Heimerdinger, Gaia, and other key ministers by surprise.

"Is this really happening?" they thought.

These once aloof and high-ranking outsiders were now eager to serve the Empire!?

This could be a sign that the Empire was truly becoming powerful!

They felt a sense of pride in their hearts.

Without realizing it, the Empire had grown to such an extent that even Stellar rank beings now had to bow before the throne!

And all of this was thanks to the man sitting on the throne!

"Pood Empire!" Aurek seemed to ignore the elders' offers of aid.

He turned directly to Pippin and ordered, "You will immediately return to the western territories. The wolves in the west will soon have someone sent specifically to hunt them down!"

"Your mission is to withdraw troops from Katpiler Province and surrounding areas, gathering them at the western borders to prepare for receiving the Pood Empire's territories."

Pippin was stunned.

Did he hear that right?

The Emperor said to receive Pood Empire's territories?

The situation in the western territories wasn't fully stabilized yet, and now His Majesty was preparing to go to war with the Pood Empire?

If they were to waste valuable forces in that direction, how would they handle potential threats from other regions of the Empire?

The ministers in the hall were equally confused.

The seven elders exchanged glances.

Did they not need to intervene at all?

Winston seemed about to speak, but Aurek had already turned to leave, leaving only his dignified and resolute figure behind.

An unassailable voice followed:

"Furthermore, relay my will. All citizens of the Empire at the Apprentice level and above are to be immediately conscripted into the Imperial Legion. No exceptions, unless in special circumstances!"

"Let my will be known to all provinces and towns!"

"Anyone who dares to deceive or withhold information will be judged on the spot!"

If they wanted to break through the Fasiar Plains and the eastern domain of this continent, the entire Empire's war machine had to be fully activated!

A single province was already vast beyond comprehension.

Let alone a large region, or the enormous expanse of the eastern domain!

The number of troops required was unimaginable, and they could no longer rely solely on summoned units.

Conquering, governing, and managing such a vast territory would require massive manpower. These strategic preparations had to be made in advance.

As for Gersent and the other seven elders, as well as the other powerful figures who had come to offer their services...

Aurek decided to leave them in the waiting.

Though he knew they had their own agendas, Aurek wasn't concerned.

As one sage rank expert from Blade City once said:

"Survival of the fittest—good birds choose the right tree to rest on."

It was understandable that they sought to leverage the Empire's national strength to survive the stellar rank calamity, but that didn't mean everyone could be easily accepted.

The Empire no longer lacked Stellar rank combat strength.

As for the western territories...

He planned to send 3,000 level 9 void warlocks and Doomsday Warriors.

Not only to stabilize the situation but also to seize Pood Empire's lands.

Could two stellar rank experts who had passed the stellar rank calamity really stop this mighty army?

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In the western territories, after the imperial decree, a heavy silence enveloped the ministers present.

They exchanged glances, reading the same conclusion in each other's eyes.

Emperor Aurek, this emperor flowing with Veynar blood, would never be satisfied with the current borders of the Empire!

He not only aimed to reclaim all the lands torn apart during the turbulent years but also to recreate the glorious era of his ancestor Aurek that was recorded at the dawn of the Empire!

He would even create a whole new legend!

If not, why mobilize the entire war machine of the Empire?

With their limited understanding, they could only speculate thus far.

Not long ago, many mid-to-large powers had been uprooted, and countless small factions pledged their loyalty in fear!

Following the will of the Empire, they became Imperial citizens and swore allegiance to the Crossbridge Code.

These forces may seem small, but when they gathered, they formed a tide capable of shifting the balance of the region!

They couldn't fathom Aurek's ambition, but as long as the Emperor's will pointed toward the Empire's glory, they would carry it out without hesitation!