

Gods Daily 220

Chapter 220: Angie Suppresses Peak Master Rank

"Have we clarified the number of Stellar rank experts who have entered the Empire's borders?"

Will did not respond to Valentin's conclusion.

He was a pragmatic monarch who disliked any fantastical assumptions or speculations.

Valentin hesitated slightly.

"You haven't cleared this up yet, have you?"

Will's anger surged once more.

He was already considering replacing the head of the Shadow Organization.

"We have clarified it, but..."

Valentin's expression was exceptionally grim.

"According to the sage rank sent by the Tassidy Temple, there are at least three thousand!"

Will suddenly turned around, fixing his gaze on Valentin.

All his fury was immediately extinguished by that number.

"At least three thousand? And all of them Stellar rank?"

Will couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

The entire foundation of the Pood Empire, combined with the Tassidy Temple's accumulation and the other hidden existences within the Empire—did all these Stellar rank experts amount to three thousand?

The Crossbridge Empire was far more fragmented than the Pood Empire.

Even if they had abundant resources and deep foundations, could they have cultivated three thousand Stellar rank experts in such a short span of ten thousand years?

"Ha ha ha..."

It was truly a huge joke!

Will's laughter carried a tinge of bitterness.

It wasn't that he didn't believe the Tassidy sage rank, but this news was simply incomprehensible.

Valentin fell silent because he, too, couldn't understand.

"I want the exact number, not an approximation."

"Valentin, you will personally investigate this. I will send three Stellar rank experts to assist you, and we will also allocate elite troops from other directions to continue reinforcing the eastern front."

Will issued his command.

If the number of Stellar rank experts in the Crossbridge Empire was truly this large, they would have to use all their resources.

Sending regular troops would be a death sentence.

"Your command will be carried out!"

Valentin bowed and took his leave.

"Inform the major forces within the Empire about the situation in the Crossbridge Empire. If they really have so many Stellar rank experts, and they don't contribute but instead watch idly, then no one will have an easy time."

Will instructed the shadow behind him.

"Also, relay this information to the Goldflow Empire, Bishamira Forest, Filo Empire, Selene Empire... this is a huge threat to us, and to them as well!"

Will gave further orders.

The Crossbridge Empire, like a slumbering lion, had hidden such terrifying power. How could the surrounding forces remain asleep?

If these other empires were made aware, things would be much easier.

After the shadow disappeared, Will clenched his fists tightly.

No one could understand the shock he felt inside. He made every effort to suppress it and remain composed in front of Valentin.

"I can't wait!"

"I must personally go to the Tassidy Temple!"

He couldn't sit still.

If he didn't give this matter enough attention, the next loss might not be just fifty provinces, but the vast lands beneath his feet!

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Inside the Crossbridge Empire.

Recruitment efforts were being carried out in various provinces.

After the elimination of the "Blade City" and "Crimson Hills," two half-Overlord Rank forces, the Empire's might had intimidated many smaller factions into submission.

The Sunlit Chapel, Brotherhood of the Old Gods, Skyeye Guild, and other half-Overlord Rank factions had reached a united stance against hostilities.

In the Emperor's Chambers.

In just three days, Aurek had created over thirty thousand summoned units.

At the same time, he was focusing on studying Royal Grace!

This divine technique required the integration of the nation's destiny, the Empire's will, and his own soul essence, to form a special imperial wax seal.

This wax seal essentially granted him the right to wield the Empire's power.

By issuing a decree and granting the wax seal, an official title could be conferred.

The titles of nobility included not only provincial officials but also guardians of mountains and rivers.

These titles could even be inherited by magical beasts.

After successfully mastering the divine technique, Aurek immediately began to forge the imperial wax seal!

On the fourth day.

A wax seal inscribed with mysterious runes was completed.

Having created the first one, Aurek forged nine more, preparing nine decrees to test the effectiveness of Royal Grace.

"Angie!"

Aurek's voice rang out, and Angie, who had been waiting outside, immediately entered the chamber to await her orders.

Aurek took out a wax seal and activated it.

Soon, a halo of light enveloped her entirely!

Angie trembled, as if she had been imbued with some special power.

Before she could understand what had happened, Aurek's voice echoed again.

"By the name of the Empire and Veynar, I bestow upon you the title of Chief Royal Attendant and First-Class Domain Guardian. From today, you shall command half of the Empire's will, holding authority across the land, your life forever intertwined with the Empire's eternal flow."

As the messenger of the Emperor's decree, Angie, in some ways, embodied the Emperor's power. Her position was of great importance.

Her proven loyalty made her worthy of such a responsibility and reward from Aurek.

A golden light from Aurek's hand entered Angie's forehead.

A massive surge of information flooded into her mind, allowing her to instantly comprehend the true meaning behind the conferment.

She trembled with shock.

"Your humblest servant, Angie, thanks Your Majesty for the grace!"

Angie knelt on one knee, her right hand placed over her chest, her voice quivering with emotion.

To hold half of the Empire's will meant her strength could suppress even the Peak Master ranks she had once looked up to, and even Stellar rank experts would fear her!

It was a miraculous ascension!

What was even more incredible was that, as the Empire grew stronger, her power would increase as well.

Such a beyond-reasonable gift, if made public, would surely stir turmoil across the continent.

After all, this wasn't just a personal enhancement—it was the enhancement of an entire force, an entire Empire!

"Rise."

Aurek said gently.

"This power comes from the will of the Empire. I hope you do not disappoint my trust."

"I will uphold my duties and protect Your Majesty's trust with my life!"

Angie rose solemnly, her eyes filled with unwavering determination.

Aurek then took out nine scrolls, each adorned with golden borders, and handed them to her.

"These nine decrees must be delivered immediately to the provinces of Caterpillar, Landor, Dorine, Dahlby, Truva, Revor, and the western front line."

"Understood, Your Majesty!"

Angie respectfully accepted the decrees and exited the chambers.

Aurek did not continue creating more imperial wax seals.

After all, bestowing too many titles required immense national will to support.

With the activation of Void Warlock's Transdimensional Leap, Angie instantly appeared in front of the Revor Province governor's residence.

Rand, Wak, and two elders from the Monden Shrine were discussing important matters in the hall.

Rand suddenly sensed something and immediately walked out.

Seeing Angie's arrival, Rand performed a noble bow.

"Greetings, Lady Angie!"

"Congratulations, Lord Rand."

Angie smiled in return.

Rand was momentarily stunned.

Following him were Wak and two elders, who also looked puzzled.

Angie didn't offer any further explanations. She took out a scroll gleaming with golden light.

"Lord Rand, please accept His Majesty's decree."

As the decree unfurled, an overwhelming pressure filled the air.

Rand and Wak immediately knelt on one knee.

The two elders were also terrified and fell to their knees. They couldn't help but glance up at Angie.

But with a single glance, Angie's pressure kept them pinned to the ground, immobile.

In an instant, all their hearts were in turmoil!