

Gods Daily 221

Chapter 221: Two Special Attribute Warriors

It is important to note that these two were Peak Master Rank warriors!

And now they couldn't even withstand a single glance from Angie!?

Especially Rand and Wak, who had spent a long time in Eryndor City and were well aware of Angie's true strength.

Because of this, both of them were now in a state of shock.

"By the will of the Empire, the decree is as follows: Rand has made great contributions, his loyalty is beyond doubt, and my heart is greatly comforted."

"Therefore, he is hereby appointed as a Third-Class Domain Guardian, with the ability to mobilize 30% of the Empire's will and oversee the faith of the people of Revor Province, his life shining alongside the Empire."

Though Rand was confused inside, he still responded respectfully.

"Thank you for Your Majesty's grace!"

He then looked up, ready to receive the decree.

At that moment,

A shining Imperial Wax Seal flew into Rand's forehead.

A mysterious, hazy light enveloped his entire body, and an immense flow of information flooded his consciousness.

In an instant!

He looked at Angie in disbelief, his eyes filled with shock.

"Lady Angie, is... is this real?"

He almost held his breath.

"Can the Imperial decree be questioned?"

Angie solemnly handed the decree to Rand.

"His Majesty's trust in you is as solid as a mountain."

"I, Rand, am honored to receive such a distinction. Long live the glory of the Empire!"

Rand trembled slightly as he held the decree, his heart stirring with emotions that took a long time to settle.

Wak and the two elders stood up, still confused.

"Lord Rand, you may personally thank His Majesty when you next meet him. I have other decrees to deliver, so I must take my leave."

Angie gracefully bowed and then used the teleportation array to head towards the Western region.

"Lord Rand, what does this honor truly mean?"

Wak couldn't help but ask.

The two elders also suppressed their shock and looked at Rand.

Rand said little in response.

With a slight motion of his mind, he summoned the pressure of the Empire's will, instantly enveloping Wak and the two Peak Master Rank elders within it.

The overwhelming oppressive force caused their faces to change drastically!

Rand withdrew the pressure and calmly spoke.

"This is the power granted by His Majesty."

"Does this mean that Lord Rand can now command the Empire's will?"

One of the elders widened his eyes, seemingly understanding something.

The implication was clear—Elite Rank Rand could now easily suppress even these Peak Master Rank warriors, simply because of this single decree.

This revelation moved them deeply.

Rand nodded and looked at the two elders.

"By His Majesty's grace, within Revor Province, I can now stand against Grandmaster Rank warriors!"

Wak and another elder both sucked in a breath sharply.

Such an honor made them yearn for it, too.

They had worked tirelessly to advance, studying meditation, establishing forces, and gathering resources... just to barely reach Peak Master Rank.

Grandmaster Rank was an unattainable goal for them, let alone someone like Rand.

But now... looking at the decree, their breath caught in their throats.

They gazed longingly towards Eryndor City.

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Eryndor City, Valoria Palace.

[Energy for Summoning Units is sufficient, would you like to summon more units?]

Aurek stopped meditating and used his space attribute to travel to the army camp.

He had summoned 11,200 more units.

However, this time, he received a huge surprise.

Two figures with extraordinary auras appeared before Aurek.

One wore a black cloak and carried nine uniquely shaped throwing knives at his waist.

The other wore a green battle suit and wielded two swords that glowed with shimmering light.

[Special Unit: Hunter]

[Level: 10]

[Skills: Demon-Breaking Stealth, Flying Knife Oblivion Technique]

[Note: Leveling speed is six times faster than regular summoned units. Flying knife destruction and demon-breaking properties are increased by ten times, elemental properties are increased by four times. Equipped with nine demon-hunting throwing knives, killing enemies can replenish the knives. Combat strength equivalent to Sage Rank Level 2.]

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[Special Unit: Sword Dancer]

[Level: 9]

[Skills: Sword Domain, Moonlight Sword Dance, Void Swordsmanship]

[Note: Leveling speed is five times faster than space attribute summoned units. Space attributes are increased by ten times. Equipped with the Moonlight Longsword, can absorb space power to enhance swordsmanship. Combat strength equivalent to Stellar Rank Level 8.]

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Special units were rare, as experience had shown.

Yet, this time, two appeared at once!

And one was a 10th-level special unit that surpassed the summoned unit authority rank!

This caught even Aurek by surprise.

[Under the influence of various attributes, there is a small chance of summoning even higher-level special units, which may also possess multiple attributes.]

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The system prompt appeared.

The Hunter possessed both destructive and elemental attributes, and could wield both destruction and knife techniques while using elemental powers.

Both skills were incredibly powerful.

Although the chances of summoning such a unit were lower than regular special units, getting one now was pure luck!

The Sword Dancer was a special space attribute unit that perfectly integrated space manipulation with swordsmanship.

Not even considering swordsmanship, the space attributes alone were immensely powerful.

"I am at your service, my lord!"

The two figures bowed devoutly.

Aurek named the Hunter Harry and the Sword Dancer Tina, appointing her to command the space summoned units.

With Harry in place, and the 35,400 9th-level summoned units and 28,800 8th-level summoned units already in Eryndor City, along with over 50,000 7th-level units surviving the Western campaign, the Empire's military strength was now more than sufficient!

After some thought, Aurek immediately summoned Overthunder, War Bear, and Golden Armor.

As for the 3,000 Stellar rank warriors deep in the Pood Empire, they would remain inactive for now.

"Harry, take 10,000 soldiers to the Ankidor Mountains and eliminate Oracle Mountain and the Marchin family."

"Tina, take 10,000 soldiers to the Skyeeye Guild."

"Overthunder, take 10,000 soldiers to the Brotherhood of the Old Gods."

"War Bear, take 10,000 soldiers to the Sunlit Chapel."

"Golden Armor, take 10,000 soldiers to Skypeak Tower."

Now that the Empire's military was strong, Aurek planned to simultaneously attack these factions!

This also saved him from future troubles.

Additionally, to guard against any attacks from Sage Rank forces, each team would be equipped with 5,000 9th-level summoned units.

The coordination between the summoned units would be left in the hands of several commanders.

As for reclaiming the provinces controlled by those factions, that could wait until the battles were over, and nearby provinces would be mobilized to take over.

The Imperial Knights and the elite army corps previously dispatched to the Western Front would not be recalled.

It was best to leave them there to continue taking over Pood Empire's provinces, so there would be no need to redeploy them later.

Once the orders were given, the teams quickly set off.

Just as Aurek returned to the palace, Natasha appeared.

Roseries Palace.

As Aurek entered Roseries Palace, Lucy had just arrived.

Josephine's face was filled with anxiety and unease.

"Your Majesty!"

Josephine knelt, her voice tinged with urgency.

"Sophia is in grave danger!"

Aurek's brow furrowed immediately, and a sharp killing intent spread uncontrollably.

Natasha quickly continued, speaking clearly and rapidly.

"Sophia has found the unparalleled divine artifact, the Heart of the Holy Spirit, in the Godfall Gorge, and she is now being hunted by the forces of the Eastern Region!"