

## Gods Daily 228

Chapter 228: Prince Simon Enshrouded by Greed

Immediately after,

Three hundred heavily armored Imperial soldiers, radiating the energy fluctuations of Stellar rank, silently appeared behind the giant dragon, forming a perfectly aligned battle formation.

The appearance of this army immediately attracted the attention of all the forces and caused quite a stir.

"Which family possesses such a foundation? To command a dragon and have an army of this scale of Stellar-rank warriors!"

The young man in peach robes gasped.

Princess Celeste's eyes were also filled with shock.

"It's them!"

"Your Highness, we must leave!"

The grandmaster-rank officer, seeing Golden Armor and his legion, turned pale, almost using all his strength to shout at Prince Simon.

Prince Simon's pupils contracted slightly, and his expression grew incredibly serious.

The sudden appearance of three hundred Stellar-rank warriors certainly exceeded his expectations, bringing tremendous shock.

But there were more than ten sage-rank warriors gathered here, and hundreds of Stellar-rank warriors.

These three hundred would merely add another powerful competitor to the already complex situation.

He was more curious about when such an unknown, terrifying force had emerged in the Eastern Region.

From now on, he would need to avoid conflicts with them.

"Your Highness! Please prioritize the Empire's survival! Immediately..."

The officer's words were interrupted when a Stellar-rank guard beside Simon shot him a severe look.

In their eyes, his behavior was too inappropriate and damaged the royal dignity!

The grandmaster-rank officer, though internally desperate, was powerless to defy the will of the Stellar-rank warriors.

He looked at the stubborn Prince Simon and was filled with despair.

Could personal greed and arrogance really risk the entire Empire's fate?

Don't you understand that these three hundred are just the tip of the iceberg!

Once the tens of thousands of Stellar-rank warriors arrive, it will be a catastrophic sight!

Why can't you believe it!?

Would the army commander joke about the Empire's survival?!

He almost wished he could knock this blinded prince unconscious and drag him away.

However, under the watchful eyes of several royal Stellar-rank guards, he could do nothing.

He could only suffer in silence, like a trapped beast, enduring the agony within.

The original sage-rank of the Skyborne Church and the Weavers of the Veil sent their mind power toward Golden Armor and his legion.

To mobilize three hundred Stellar-rank warriors as vanguards—such a feat was rare even in the Eastern Region.

They searched their memories for a force capable of this, but found nothing.

Golden Armor ignored the complex gazes from all directions.

He turned toward the chaotic Magic Domain, clenched his right fist, and struck heavily on his armor.

The three hundred Stellar-rank warriors behind him mimicked the same motion, creating a cold and rhythmic resonance.

"By the will of Emperor Aurek of the Empire!"

Golden Armor's voice rang out clearly, reverberating through the entire area, echoing in the canyon.

"Commander of the Elemental Legion, Golden Armor, leading the Imperial soldiers to welcome Lady Sophia home!"

This declaration was like throwing ice into a boiling pot of oil, causing all the surrounding strong forces to change their expressions.

An Imperial army?

Who is Aurek!?

Are they here to rescue Sophia?!

"These people... aren't they from the Sigeits Parliament?!"

A director with vast knowledge from the Richard family's group had a look of confusion.

Richard IX's eyes flashed with a sharp light, signaling his subordinates to remain silent.

"Let's watch and wait."

While others fought, the fisherman benefits.

Whoever manages to bring Sophia out of that damned Magic Domain will benefit.

The other sage-rank warriors remained silent as well, like hunters waiting for a prey to show a weakness.

Inside the Magic Domain,

Sophia looked at the figure on top of the dragon's head and the three hundred cold Stellar-rank warriors.

Her heart involuntarily began to race in that moment.

A faint voice echoed in her heart.

Could it be that Aurek sent these people?

But soon, rational thought took over.

She knew Crossbridge Empire's circumstances better than anyone.

When she left, the Empire had been in turmoil, its foundation severely weakened.

Even with recent news that the Empire had risen under Aurek's iron grip, there was no way it could have amassed such a number of Stellar-rank warriors in such a short time!

This must be a trap set by some unknown, powerful force, weaving a seemingly reasonable lie to lure her away from this sanctuary.

She couldn't fall for it!

She had to wait for her mentor, for the Council's rescue!

The wind inside the Magic Domain carried a scent of blood and demonic whispers, brushing against her blood-stained cloak.

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Outside the Space-Time Magic Realm,

Seeing that Sophia didn't respond,

Golden Armor said nothing further.

He understood Sophia's caution at this moment.

Everything would be clear once Lucy arrived.

She might not recognize Imperial soldiers, but she must recognize members of the Sigeits Parliament!

He then coldly scanned the surrounding forces eyeing them.

He raised his hand, pointing toward the void, and one hundred Void Warlocks initiated Transdimensional Leap, appearing above the outer heavens.

They formed a fan-shaped formation, subtly enclosing all the forces within.

This action caused many strong figures to frown.

"Do they think they can contain everyone here with just these three hundred Stellar-rank soldiers?"

One of the Elemental Lords from the Ondor Council, the Earth Lord in a yellow robe, flashed a gleam in his eyes.

There were not a few sage-rank warriors here, and several had surpassed sage-rank level 9, even reaching the threshold of divine envoys!

For such strong beings to act, suppressing several hundred Stellar-rank warriors would not be difficult.

Moreover, the forces here were intricately mixed.

There were at least hundreds of Stellar-rank warriors, and countless grandmaster-rank and master-rank beings.

Some were hidden in the mountains, while others lurked in the gaps of space, unseen.

Most importantly...

Skyborne Church and White Wing Abbey, these two giants, were here!

The original sage-rank, the Weavers of the Veil, and the Abyss Chorister were all peak figures with long-standing reputations!

Since these Imperial soldiers were Stellar-rank, they couldn't possibly be unaware of the dangerous situation here, yet they chose to encircle everyone, which in itself seemed highly unusual.

Could there really be tens of thousands?

A few Stellar-rank generals from the Asman Empire also began to doubt.

They all unconsciously looked at the grandmaster-rank officer who had previously warned them.

The officer's face showed nothing but fear.

"It seems things aren't so simple!"

The young man in peach robes, not a fool, had already sensed the dangerous aura and exchanged a glance with the stunning woman beside him.

Richard IX, Scarlet Lord Edward, Saint Martin, Sword Apostle, and other sage-rank warriors also glanced around, slightly aware of their surroundings.

Then, their gaze returned to Golden Armor, reflecting on the implications of his earlier words.

In less than a moment,

Master Sik, leading two hundred Imperial soldiers, arrived in front of Golden Armor and bowed.

"Two hundred more!"

The surrounding strong forces showed surprise.

Prince Simon's expression darkened.

Before he could react,

In the outer region,

Several Stellar-rank elders led two thousand Imperial soldiers, arriving one after another.

Half of them were Doomsday Warriors at level 9.

The other half consisted of level 8 Elemental Assassins and Mountain Shieldbearers.

The atmosphere outside the Magic Domain suddenly grew tense and lifeless.

The Elemental Lords from the Ondor Council twitched their lips slightly.

They carefully sensed, and there were at least thousands of Stellar-rank auras!