

Gods Daily 230

Chapter 230: Tens of Thousands of Imperial Soldiers Continue to Enter

The original sage-rank's expression became serious.

The vast mind power of the sage-rank was like an invisible net, enveloping all the Imperial soldiers.

"This is not any known force in the Eastern Region!"

A sense of doubt rose in his heart.

He was well aware of most of the major powers in the Eastern Region, and he had at least some understanding of the rest.

In his memory, there was no force capable of so easily deploying such a large-scale Stellar-rank army.

Prince Simon's expression changed repeatedly.

He looked at the grandmaster-rank officer, preparing to send a message to everyone to withdraw.

"Only now do you think of retreating?"

"It's too late!"

The grandmaster-rank officer actually laughed bitterly, his face filled with despair.

Prince Simon's face instantly darkened, and his expression was as gloomy as it could get.

"How dare you speak such nonsense!"

Previously, he was angry, but now it was panic as the situation had spiraled out of control!

"Surround them!"

When several Stellar-rank elders returned to Golden Armor and reported, Golden Armor issued the final command.

All the Imperial soldiers performed another spatial leap, sealing off the outer area of the Magic Domain layer by layer.

"We have already informed General Harry!"

A Void Warlock reminded.

"Get out of here!"

The Holy Son of the City of Fire, Roderick, whispered to those around him, attempting to retreat.

This time, in addition to the top-tier Saint Martin, the City of Fire had sent three Stellar-rank warriors, over twenty grandmaster-rank warriors, and many core talents.

If they were all wiped out here, it would be a devastating blow to the City of Fire.

The three Stellar-rank warriors immediately joined forces to try to tear through the void.

"Get back!"

Several Void Warlocks simultaneously cast the Nether Cage spell, creating a powerful spatial barrier.

Instantly, the three Stellar-rank warriors were forcibly pushed back and fell out of the void.

The three men's faces were filled with rage and fear, with Saint Martin's gaze sharp as a blade, glaring at the sealed void.

Inside the Magic Domain,

Sophia looked outward, her eyes locked on the figure atop the dragon's head and the three hundred cold Stellar-rank soldiers.

Her heart involuntarily quickened its beat in that moment.

A faint voice echoed in her heart.

Could it really be that Aurek sent these people?

But then rational thought took over.

She knew the state of the Crossbridge Empire better than anyone.

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

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

This had to be a trap set by some unknown powerful force, weaving a seemingly plausible lie to lure her out of her 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 the scent of blood and demonic whispers, brushing against her blood-soaked cloak.

...

Outside the Space-Time Magic Realm,

Seeing that Sophia did not respond,

Golden Armor said nothing more.

He understood Sophia's caution at this moment.

Everything would become clear once Lucy arrived.

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

Then,

Several Void Portals quietly appeared behind Golden Armor.

Lucy, along with the Speaker of the Sigeits Parliament, Gloria, and three Stellar-rank members, stepped out one after another.

"Sophia!"

Gloria's voice was filled with uncontainable concern.

"Mentor! You came!"

Sophia's eyes welled up as she heard that familiar voice.

Her tightly wound nerves almost snapped.

"Lucy!"

Richard IX from the Richard family, along with Edward, Saint Martin, Abyss Chorister, the original sage-rank, and others, immediately locked their gazes on Lucy, their expressions slightly tensing.

But they all suppressed their urge to act.

It was just the right opportunity to use the Sigeits Parliament to pull Sophia out of the troublesome Magic Domain.

Once she was free from the special powers of the Magic Domain, it would be much easier to act.

"Come out, Sophia."

Gloria spoke gently.

Sophia stood up, preparing to step out of the Magic Domain.

But when her gaze swept over the powerful figures outside, she hesitated again.

If she stepped out now, the hidden sage-ranks would undoubtedly launch an attack immediately.

At that point, not only would she be in danger, but the members of the Sigeits Parliament would be caught up in it as well.

Lucy understood Sophia's worry and spoke up.

"Child, don't worry, come out!"

"These Imperial soldiers were sent by Aurek to pick you up. With them here, no one will harm you."

"Aurek!"

Sophia froze.

She looked at Golden Armor, then at the thousands of cold Stellar-rank warriors...

Were all of these... sent by Aurek to pick her up?

She no longer hesitated.

Under the pure radiance of the contract spirit, she swiftly flew out of the Space-Time Magic Realm, charging toward Gloria and Lucy.

The original sage-rank, the Weavers of the Veil, Abyss Chorister, and the other sage-rank beings saw this as an opportunity!

They stepped out of the void, and an overwhelming holy power instantly erupted.

The tidal waves of energy surged in all directions, attempting to block Sophia.

"Move again, and see what happens!"

At that moment,

A warning filled with the ultimate killing intent rang out behind them.

The terrifying murderous aura enveloped all the sage-ranks, causing their movements to freeze as they turned to lock eyes with the person behind them.

One by one, the powerful figures turned around, their pupils narrowing in shock.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Dozens of portals suddenly opened around the outer perimeter of the Magic Domain.

From within, a new wave of Imperial soldiers, radiating Stellar-rank auras, stepped out.

Like a steel tide, they layered upon the outer region of the Magic Domain.

One thousand, two thousand... ten thousand...

An endless stream of organized Imperial soldiers poured out.

Tens of thousands!

They quickly coordinated and set up formations, completely sealing off the outer space.

A man holding nine uniquely shaped demon-hunting knives stood high in the air.

His cold gaze locked onto the original sage-rank, the Weavers of the Veil, and the Abyss Chorister.

The ultimate will of destruction, mixed with elements and spatial laws, enveloped an area spanning hundreds of thousands of miles.

Torrential waves of murderous intent spread out in all directions!

"All... all of them are Stellar-rank!"

"Is this a nightmare? How can this be?!"

"Which force has this power?!"

All the surrounding strong forces were dumbfounded, their eyes wide in disbelief as they watched the Imperial soldiers pour out in waves.

An army of Stellar-rank warriors?

This... this is simply beyond comprehension!

"Sage rank... beginner?!"

The Abyss Chorister sensed the unique aura from Harry, his expression growing serious.

Though Harry was only a beginner sage-rank, the threat he unconsciously emanated caused alarm bells to ring inside the Abyss Chorister!

This was an instinctive sense from the sage-rank, meaning Harry's power could easily threaten him!

At this moment, no one dared to act rashly.

Princess Celeste held her breath, afraid of drawing attention.

The tens of thousands of Stellar-rank soldiers made her heart feel suffocated, let alone attempting to fight back.

Prince Simon clenched his fists tightly, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Could there really be tens of thousands?!

The grandmaster-rank officer hadn't lied to him; there really were tens of thousands of Stellar-rank warriors!

Which force in the Eastern Region, which Empire, could possess tens of thousands of Stellar-rank warriors?!

He was completely stunned.

Despite trying to remain calm, at this moment, he was overwhelmed by fear.

The grandmaster-rank officer hadn't deceived him.

But how could he believe that there was a force in the Eastern Region capable of deploying tens of thousands of Stellar-rank warriors all at once?

Or rather, who would believe such a thing if told?

This wasn't just tens of thousands of cabbages!

Staring at the layers of Stellar-rank soldiers surrounding them, he could almost feel his insides turning green with regret.

If only he had left sooner, with less luck and greed, how could he have fallen into such an absolute predicament!

Now, he could only hope that the sage-ranks would reach a peaceful consensus with the opposing forces...