

Gods Daily 247

Chapter 247: Aurek and the Demon Race

The powerful observers were shocked.

Harry and his companions on the battlefield looked on in bewilderment at this scene.

A Divine Envoy level 4 powerhouse trying to escape—this wasn't something that could be stopped by sheer numbers.

But how could this scene be explained?!

Gonsh greedily gazed at the ancient divine beast hide drum.

Divine artifacts were already rare, but soundwave-based artifacts were even rarer, and now it had fallen into Aurek's hands.

Joanna's gaze was equally intense.

"We must find a way to get it. To have something like this in Aurek's hands is nothing short of wasteful!"

Lucio looked at Philip and whispered,

"Your fate weaving technique is indeed as legendary as they say."

Philip waved his hand, dispersing the star chart. His face was slightly pale.

"Just a small trick."

Lucio shook his head inwardly. To kill a Divine Envoy with a single blow and call it a "small trick"?

Though it was a Divine Envoy in a damaged state, that was still no easy feat.

"Goodbye, Your Excellency."

Philip waved as he bid farewell.

Lucio followed closely behind and left.

"A hegemon falls, and the Eastern Domain will change."

"Two hundred thousand Stellar rank soldiers..."

Spies from all sides quickly departed, eager to spread the shocking news throughout the Eastern Domain.

Harry put away the Book of Radiant Light and gazed into the distance.

The sudden fall of Pope Ronyx surely had something to do with the mysterious voice transmission earlier...

After wiping out the remnants of the Ordon Theocracy, Lucy personally ended the life of Pope Karon.

With that, the hegemon that had stood for tens of thousands of years on the Fasier Plains was completely destroyed!

The era of hegemonic power surpassing imperial authority had come to an end on this land!

Although the Ordon Theocracy had been reduced to ruins by meteor bombardment, its accumulated resources over millennia were still astounding.

Spirit mines, Energy Stones, and various secret technique tomes... These treasures far exceeded those of even semi-hegemonic powers by a thousandfold, all of which were seized by the imperial army.

...

In the Abyssal World,

In the towering Black Tower Palace,

Wesley, clad in dark red demonic armor, suddenly darkened his expression.

The two towering figures in the palace turned to look at him.

"A message has come from that world... They encountered Aurek's offspring... and their foundation is beyond measure."

Wesley sneered as he emphasized the last four words.

The two Abyssal Lords exchanged a glance.

"Lord Wesley, are you suspecting that Aurek is secretly aiding them? Could he have already returned to that world?"

"He'd better have gone back."

Wesley's voice was as cold as ice.

"When the portal opens, I will make his soul into an eternal burning beacon. If he hasn't returned... I'll start by destroying his bloodline, using the skulls of his offspring to build the steps to my throne!"

The two Lords shuddered.

They had long heard of the feud between Wesley and Aurek.

Aurek had not only stolen vast resources and treasures from the Abyssal Demonic Palace, but more importantly, he had taken the legendary weapon Aleron's Spear!

This had a direct impact on Wesley's status in the Abyssal Demon Tower.

Although they didn't know the full details of the enmity between the two, it was clear that Aurek had fled, but his offspring would pay the price!

Wesley's Blackwing Demon Legion was one of the most terrifying elite forces within the Demon Race!

Just one of their warriors had strength far beyond what the lower-tier worlds could withstand!

"The portal must be opened within fifty years!"

"I want Veynar's offspring to kneel before me and beg for mercy, then I will slaughter them one by one!"

Wesley ordered.

The two Lords bowed and accepted the command.

Meanwhile,

Lucio and Philip's figures also appeared outside Jade City.

They looked at the warning lights hanging high above the city gate and the prisoners who had been executed.

After a moment of silence, they stepped into the mist-covered imperial city, Eryndor City.

...

The Filo Empire dominated the Talis continent and parts of the SOBimat Highlands,

Its territory spread like the wings of a giant eagle, stretching across the eastern, northeastern, and northern borders of the Crossbridge Empire.

Just beyond the Ordon Holy Mountain lay the land of this ancient empire.

Deep within the Filo Empire, Emperor Faer and the High Priest of the Skyborne Church, Alger, were studying a crystal table.

The Starlight flickered across the miniature model of mountains and rivers, illuminating the solemn faces of the two rulers.

"Crossbridge Empire now has tens of thousands of Stellar rank soldiers, and has become a force that cannot be ignored in the Eastern Domain."

Faer moved the glowing chess pieces representing legions, his voice low.

"Even the ancient Sage rank and Weavers of the Veil have fallen, and this empire is now situated right beside ours. If we don't contain them, I fear I will lose sleep every night!"

He looked up at Alger.

"What do you think, High Priest?"

The Skyborne Church had been rooted in the Eastern Domain for over ten thousand years, and its influence spanned the Talis continent and the Wuling Mountains, bordering the Godfall Gorge.

Although the church's focus had always been on the ancient ruins in the gorge, its foundation still lay in the Talis continent.

The safety of the Filo Empire directly affected the core interests of the church.

Moreover, the Skyborne Church had already lost several Stellar rank knights and two semi-Divine Envoy rank Cardinals in previous conflicts.

The most crucial issue was that... the sudden emergence of tens of thousands of Stellar rank warriors from the Fasiar Plains was rewriting the power balance that had lasted for tens of thousands of years in the Eastern Domain!

Alger's fingertip lightly tapped the sand table, and the territory of Crossbridge Empire glowed with a warning red light.

"A newly established empire with only ten thousand years of history, yet it possesses such a large Stellar rank legion. Aurek is hiding too many secrets."

"We shouldn't act rashly until we confirm whether they are real or not."

"Oracle Mountain's Lars and the old monsters of the Ordon Theocracy have always regarded the Fasiar Plains as their domain."

"If we act hastily, we will definitely draw their interference. Even if we do decide to fight, we cannot rely solely on the Skyborne Church and the Filo Empire."

"Moreover..."

A cold gleam flashed in Alger's eyes.

"If we are to fight, we must ensure that this new empire never rises again."

Faer understood the meaning.

To wipe out tens of thousands of Stellar rank warriors and the powerful forces that might be hidden behind them would require a cost that was unimaginable.

Lars and the Ordon Theocracy had long blocked any external forces from intervening in the Fasior Plains, clearly seeing it as their forbidden land.

The Skyborne Church was not afraid of the Ordon Theocracy, but it had to be wary of the White Wing Abbey.

This ancient force, which had been around for over a hundred thousand years, had long been eyeing the church's position.

Just then,

A glowing communication dagger burning with holy flames tore through space and hovered outside the palace.

Faer and Alger both sensed the fluctuation in space and stopped their conversation.

Moments later, a priest wearing a robe adorned with stars hurriedly entered and bowed to both men.

His face bore an unmistakable expression of shock.

Faer picked up a rune representing the legion and asked in a deep voice,

"Something happened in the Fasiar Plains?"

The priest took a deep breath and spoke in a dry voice,

"Oracle Mountain has fallen! Lord Lars has perished!"

"The Ordon Theocracy has also been flattened, with Pope Ronyx and all Sage rank figures perishing."

Faer's finger froze in mid-air, and he abruptly turned his head to look at the priest.

Alger's gaze also sharpened.

The two ancient figures they had been cautious of had just fallen like this?