

Gods Daily 309

Chapter 309: March to the Eura Continent

"Hundreds of thousands... Divine Cleric..."

In Eryndor City,

Upon hearing the news of the battle, Will's mind was in a state of shock.

He stood frozen, as if struck by lightning, his eyes filled with disbelief and astonishment.

Even the mighty figures of the Anglian Empire—Emperor Neo, Guardian Roosevelt, General Mac, and other once-renowned powers—were stunned into silence, completely paralyzed by the revelation.

The terrifying might of the Crossbridge Empire shattered their understanding, shaking their long-held beliefs to the very core.

The centuries-old ranks that had been accumulated over tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of years—could they possibly be inferior to the Crossbridge Empire's mere ten thousand years of history?

Where had these hundreds of thousands of Divine Cleric rank warriors come from?

Even the long-serving officials who had followed Aurek, such as Winston and Heimerdinger, were deeply confused.

They had never asked about it before, and now, they dared not speak a word.

Divine Cleric rank!

It was supposed to be the ultimate rank of the Eura Continent, a true god-like position even within the God Realm. There were so few across the continent, yet the Emperor had sent out hundreds of thousands of them?

The Crossbridge Empire had truly become a godly kingdom!

The news spread across the continent, causing a stir in the Eastern Domain and beyond. Everyone was shaken by the terrifying depth of the Crossbridge Empire.

Many of the lands that had yet to be conquered by the Empire's military forces began sending submission requests...

Meanwhile, deep within the Godfall Canyon,

A powerful magical light pierced the world barrier, crashing into the clouds above, causing the space to explode in an instant.

"The passage has been opened!"

Galenor's expression changed drastically, and he immediately flew toward the passage.

"Step back!"

Suvorov appeared at the edge of the passage in an instant, coldly shouting to stop him.

His sharp gaze looked down at the dark rift below.

In the demon realm,

Orins and Lierlon gazed at the shattered world barrier, ecstatic beyond measure.

"We've finally opened it!"

Orins laughed loudly, and Lierlon and the others could hardly contain their excitement.

They had completed their crucial task!

"Immediately report this to Lord Wesley!"

Lierlon instructed.

A demon general quickly set off, racing toward the headquarters of the Four-Winged Demon Legion.

In the headquarters, Wesley, seeing the demon general's excited expression, his eyes flashed with light.

"The passage has been opened?"

"It's fully opened, the seal was not damaged!"

The demon general bowed in response.

Wesley's suppressed emotions exploded in that moment as he slammed his fist onto the table.

"Send my command! Order Lierlon and Orins to lead the sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon legions into the Eura Continent immediately!"

"The primary mission—find Aurek's offspring!"

He was already calculating in his mind.

If Aurek had returned to the continent, finding his offspring would draw him out.

Even if he hadn't, his offspring could serve as bait.

The lost strongest demon soldier of the Four-Winged Demon Legion must be retrieved!

Only then could he firmly establish his power in the Four-Winged Demon faction and surpass those old factions.

"I will report this to the Dawonru Empire immediately."

Wesley added, "After you lead the army, be sure to guard the passage and prevent other forces from eyeing it."

"Eura Continent is a prize that must be claimed solely by the Dawonru Empire, understood?"

"Understood!"

The demon general responded loudly.

Taking the Eura Continent would bring great glory, and with it, Wesley would surely be promoted.

As for his subordinates, they too would rise with him, fueling his burning ambition.

...

After Wesley's plan was set, he quietly left the headquarters of the Four-Winged Demon Legion.

He bypassed the conservative elders of his faction and went directly to present the battle report to the Dawonru Empire's highest command.

He was determined that once the conquest of Eura Continent was completed, the glory could not be claimed by anyone else!

...

The news that the passage in the Secondary Demon Realm had been opened caused quite a stir, like a stone thrown into a calm lake, creating ripples throughout the surrounding regions.

Dark Corruption Temple!

This was a force located at the edge of the demon realm, a breeding ground for many dark and corrupted beings.

The origins of this mysterious organization were unknown, even to the Dawonru Empire.

They slithered in the shadows like poisonous snakes, feeding off evil thoughts and negative energy to grow stronger.

In the deepest part of their central temple, a figure wearing a black hooded cloak knelt on the ground.

The High God rank pressure emanating from this figure was dwarfed in humility.

"Lord of Dark Corruption, the passage in the Secondary Demon Realm has been opened,"

The figure respectfully reported.

At the center of the temple,

A massive ancient demon skull floated in the air, surrounded by ominous scarlet mist.

Within the skull, hollow eye sockets burned with two ghostly flames, creating an eerie and mysterious aura.

On either side of the skull stood two tall, black-robed figures.

Their bodies were shrouded in shadow, with only their pitch-black eyes visible, as if they could devour the very light, resembling a desolate starry sky.

"Wait patiently, let the Four-Winged Demon test the waters first."

A distorted voice echoed through the hall.

"I will make connections and help you harness their power to enter that continent."

"The sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon elite represent Wesley's faction. For now, avoid touching them."

"Understood, my lord!"

The hooded figure bowed deeply, then crawled out of the hall.

"The Eura Continent... is of great importance!"

The eerie voice echoed again, turning its focus to the two black-robed attendants.

"Bones Reaper! Wraith Hunter!"

"The next action will be under your full command. Attach yourselves to the Four-Winged Demon army and infiltrate quietly. Do not make any moves until further instructions."

The two black-robed figures bowed and accepted the command.

...

Meanwhile, in an abandoned ancient city on the outskirts of the Secondary Demon Realm, a red-armored warrior delivered the latest report to the group.

"The passage has been fully opened. Sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon soldiers are assembling to enter."

"The Eura Continent... is likely doomed."

A heavy silence fell, and the faces of the warriors were filled with helplessness and despair.

They had all ascended to the rank of Grand Divine Cleric, some even nearing the High God rank.

But before the sixty thousand elite demons of the Four-Winged Demon, they were like ants trying to stop a cart.

They sought out predecessors who had entered the demon realm long before them—those warriors must have been stronger than they were.

But the demon realm was vast, and those powerful figures were scattered across the infinite corners of the stars, their fates uncertain.

For now, their only hope was the one who was currently pushing toward the God General rank—Pantek!

"We can only wait and guard him."

The scholar Camiel spoke gravely.

This was their only hope.

Once Pantek broke through to the God General rank, they would return to the Eura Continent and destroy the passage from that side.

...

At the entrance of the Secondary Demon Realm passage, Lierlon, Orins, and over twenty high-ranking demon generals stood solemnly.

The battle flag of the Four-Winged Demon fluttered in the wind.

Sixty thousand elite soldiers emanated an overwhelming demon aura and battle intent, their eyes burning with fierce determination as they stared at the swirling spatial rift.

"My Four-Winged Demon warriors!"

Lierlon cried out, conducting a pre-battle rally.

"Beyond this gate lies your new battlefield! In that realm, our Four-Winged Demon army will be invincible and create immortal achievements!"

"Let our military might be forever etched into the souls of those natives, so that they will tremble in fear beneath our feet!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill..."

The sixty thousand demons roared in unison, their killing intent becoming a terrifying storm that reverberated through the Secondary Demon Realm!