

Gods Daily 314

Chapter 314: The Shock of the Four-Winged Demon

Several thousand years ago,

Aurek's deception of the demon race and the plundering of their main temple had already been a shameful humiliation.

That disgrace had yet to be washed away, and now a new humiliation had been added!

And it was a disgrace that would ensure he could never recover!

Promotions? Advancements?

It would be a miracle if he could escape the wrath of the Lord!

Millions of Divine Clerics?

Damn it! Damn it!!

His heart was howling in madness.

If the citizens of the Dawonru Empire and the external enemies learned that the invincible Four-Winged Demon army had been completely defeated in a lower world, losing sixty thousand elite troops in the process, what kind of terrible shock would it cause?

He couldn't even imagine it.

The Four-Winged Demon army was the pride of countless citizens, a legion that every demon race member dreamed of joining.

This crushing defeat would inevitably damage the prestige of the Empire!

"This must be kept strictly confidential!"

"Immediately send more personnel to investigate the situation on the Eura Continent, and urgently mobilize legions from all garrisons. We must take that world as soon as possible!"

Wesley commanded in a chilling tone.

This matter must be concealed and somehow repaired, or else he wouldn't be able to explain it.

The generals all nodded; this matter concerned their future, so they naturally dared not leak it.

"My lord, if that world truly has millions of Divine Cleric rank legions, our forces may not be enough. We need stronger leaders."

"This time, we only sent Lierlon and Orins. They were overwhelmed, and this led to..."

Lujak suggested.

"I will go personally to the Secondary Demon Realm!"

Wesley said decisively.

The Darkness demon race had suffered heavy losses in the Eura Continent and had fallen into decline. This humiliation had never been forgotten by them.

Perhaps their strength could help make up for some of the losses.

...

At the Four-Winged Demon altar,

On a floating stone platform, several family elders were listening to the report of the Shadow Messenger, their faces gradually overtaken by shock.

"How could a lowly lower world have millions of Divine Cleric legions?"

One of the elders ordered sternly.

"Immediately verify if this is the Eura Continent we've been searching for!"

"Understood!"

The Shadow Messenger bowed and left.

The Lightshadow Priest, with half-white, half-black wings, slowly spoke, "This matter must not be leaked, understand?"

"Understood!"

Once the Shadow Messenger departed,

An elderly black-winged demon sighed bitterly.

"This cannot be hidden... Sixty thousand elite soldiers destroyed... sigh!"

He wanted to scold Wesley, but in the face of the terrifying fact of millions of Divine Cleric rank legions, any criticism seemed pale in comparison.

"The Imperial Palace has sent word that the Lord is determined to conquer the Eura Continent."

"If the Lord finds out about the defeat, our family will likely be excluded from this expedition."

The elders immediately began discussing countermeasures.

If they lost power, their family would never rise again!

The Lightshadow Priest's eyes flashed with cold light.

"We'll conceal it for as long as possible, but the key is to confirm the truth of the Eura Continent. If we conquer it before the truth is known, we can still reverse the situation."

"Also, doesn't the Dark Corruption Temple have an interest in that continent? Perhaps we can make use of them."

"The Dark Corruption Temple's background is complicated, cooperating with them might end up backfiring."

An elderly elder expressed concern.

The Lightshadow Priest sneered, "We'll use them! This is something we all understand."

"As long as we control them carefully, they can handle the unsavory tasks for us."

The elders nodded in agreement.

"What about Wesley?"

"We'll act as though we know nothing."

The Lightshadow Priest's voice was cold.

"The loss of sixty thousand elite troops must have consequences."

"He's been ambitious, already wanting to replace us. He's even been secretly reporting above his rank, does he really think I don't know?"

The elders' eyes darkened.

Wesley still had much to learn before he could challenge them.

...

The news of the millions of Divine Cleric legions spread like a storm, sweeping across the entire Crossbridge Empire.

Countless people were left in stunned silence upon hearing the news.

The beliefs and pride of former empire kings like Neo were completely shattered.

They realized that from now on, they would be like ants, forced to look up at the towering figure holding the Emperor's Scepter, the one at the top of the royal hierarchy.

The distance between them was now unfathomable!

Will's tea cup trembled slightly, unsure whether it was from shock or relief.

Several elders from the Stellar rank, who had once tried to resist, remained silent.

"From now on, this Empire is one we can no longer reach,"

One of the elder ancestors sighed.

All their unfulfilled ambitions vanished in that moment.

The millions of Divine Cleric rank legions heralded one undeniable fact: the Eura Continent was about to meet its true master.

This land was about to undergo an unprecedented unification!

And its master would be the man standing at the top of the world—Aurek!

The emperor who continued to forge legendary achievements!

Everyone associated with him was destined to share this supreme glory and extraordinary fate.

"Belinda is still in the palace, right?"

One of the elders asked.

Will's gaze sharpened, warning, "Do not disturb her!"

"We understand that."

The elders couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Though the Pood Empire had become history's dust, Belinda had unexpectedly gained this honor.

If they were to interfere, they might end up harming her and destroying all hopes for the royal family's bloodline.

...

In the Imperial Palace,

The noble-born saintesses, female leaders, and proud princesses, upon hearing the news, all had fiery light burning in their eyes.

They turned their gazes toward the supreme hall of the palace.

Aurek had arrived at Oracle Mountain, breeding new attribute warriors.

Grand Divine Cleric rank titans: 102,400!

High God rank Elemental Assassins: 204,800!

Grand Divine Cleric rank Elven Marksmen: 102,400!

...

Divine Envoy rank, God Fire rank, and Divine Cleric rank legions were already being dispatched to various regions of the continent, and the speed of conquest had drastically increased.

They didn't even need to fight—local forces were already surrendering on their own!

The Eura Continent was about to be fully incorporated into the Empire's domain.

However, the real focus was still on the Abyss Demon Realm!

Aurek summoned Natasha.

"Your Majesty, peace be upon you!"

Natasha slowly bowed, her autumn-like eyes staring deeply at Aurek.

She already knew the rumors about the millions of Divine Cleric rank legions.

Aurek spoke plainly.

"I plan to send you to the Abyss Demon Realm."

A trace of surprise flickered in Natasha's eyes.

Though she had risen to Stellar rank with the help of countless resources, stepping into the demon realm still meant being at the very bottom.

"Members of the Empire's Shadow Division will accompany you."

"The mission has two parts. First, establish the Violet Rose Trade Guild in the Demon Realm and deploy an intelligence network."

"Second, gather all information about the Demon Realm."

Aurek continued.

"Once you enter the Demon Realm, you can use the resources there to rapidly advance; this will benefit you as well."

Currently, the Crossbridge Empire knew nothing about the Demon Realm, and they needed to gather information to formulate strategies.

The Violet Rose Trade Guild would be the best choice to establish a foothold there.

Natasha paused for a moment.

Having chosen to align herself with the Crossbridge Empire, she knew she had to obey the orders.

She gazed at Aurek deeply, a hint of grievance in her eyes.

"If my safety is not ensured, can you really..."

"The Empire's Shadow Division will have one million High God rank warriors to protect you."

Aurek spoke calmly.

Natasha's eyes widened.

"One... one million High God rank?"

She thought she had misheard!