

Gods Daily 327

Chapter 327: The Name of Veynar

"Who is it?"

Wraith Hunter asked.

Then, as if realizing something, he hesitated and asked uncertainly,

"Aurek Veynar?"

Wrath Apostle nodded.

"He is indeed a direct descendant of Aurek Veynar!"

Aurek!

Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter fell into deep thought.

"Could it be that Aurek returned to help him build his empire?"

"But even so, how could Aurek possibly train a legion of millions of Divine Clerics in just over a year?"

Wraith Hunter clearly disagreed with this explanation.

Wrath Apostle continued to elaborate, informing Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter about the situation on the continent of Eura, the power of the Crossbridge Empire, and the mysterious enemies they encountered.

Afterwards, both of them suppressed their shock and hurried to the Main Divine Temple to report the situation in full.

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The headquarters of the four-winged Demon Legion.

Wesley and several senior demon race generals were discussing matters concerning the continent of Eura.

Lenon, the Great Lord of the Darkness Demon Race, was also present.

After a moment, a core member of the four-winged Demon Race entered the hall.

The discussion temporarily paused.

The newcomer was Wesley's younger brother, Vikel.

"Brother, the Dark Corruption Temple has confirmed the situation on Eura."

Vikel said.

Immediately, all eyes turned to him, including Lenon's.

The cause of the annihilation of the 600,000 elite troops of the four-winged Demon Legion was about to be revealed.

Wesley stood up, his eyes cold and sharp.

Vikel continued, "There indeed exists a legion of millions of Divine Clerics on Eura."

"General Lierlon and the others were encircled and annihilated by this legion near the passage. And..."

As Vikel spoke, he gave Wesley a complicated look.

"And what? Stop keeping us in suspense!"

Wesley furrowed his brow and immediately pressed for an answer.

Vikel spoke in a low voice, "The person controlling this legion of millions of Divine Clerics... is named Veynar!"

Hmm... Veynar?

Wesley initially did not react, but then his gaze suddenly sharpened.

What!

He glared at Vikel, nearly grinding his teeth as he asked,

"Are you saying the leader of this legion of millions of Divine Clerics is related to Aurek?"

"Aurek!"

The entire command hall of demon race generals erupted in a chilling murderous aura.

Vikel continued to explain, "The continent of Eura has already been swept by the Crossbridge Empire."

"The current emperor of the Crossbridge Empire, Aurek, is a direct descendant of Aurek. That legion of millions of Divine Clerics was also personally trained by Aurek."

"But what's most astonishing is that Crossbridge Empire went from being a tiny border kingdom to sweeping across the entire plane, and it took Aurek just over a year to train this legion of Divine Clerics!"

"Are you kidding?!"

Lenon exclaimed in disbelief.

"This is impossible!"

He had not been unfamiliar with the forces of Eura.

Thirty thousand years ago, when the continent of Eura faced the invasion of the Darkness Demon Legion, it was like facing a natural disaster, powerless to resist.

If it weren't for the return of strong beings from the God Realm, Eura would have been destroyed long ago.

Forget about a year; even if they had 300,000 years, it would still be unthinkable to train millions of Divine Clerics.

This news was so absurd it was almost like a dream.

Wesley was also stunned.

He had originally planned to capture Aurek's descendants and crush them to relieve his pent-up anger.

Now, however, he was told that the enemy who had wiped out his 600,000 elites was actually the descendant of Aurek, someone he had never taken seriously?

This was hard to accept.

Not only had he failed to take out Aurek's descendants, but he had also sacrificed 600,000 of his own troops, inadvertently building a higher throne for Aurek.

He was utterly furious at the Veynar name!

He hated it so much that even the surname itself felt unbearable.

Vikel continued to recount all the details of their investigation.

The entire command hall fell silent in shock.

"From all this information, it seems that Aurek didn't return to Eura. He must still be hiding somewhere in the Abyss Demon Realm."

Lenon analyzed.

Wesley's voice was icy, "No matter where Aurek is hiding! We must first deal with this Aurek!"

"I will draft a comprehensive battle plan."

"Gather all the four-winged Demon Legions from every station. I will engage the Crossbridge Empire in a decisive battle and destroy this empire once and for all, crushing Aurek, this insignificant ant!"

He issued a series of orders.

Now that they understood the situation, preparations for war could begin.

The continent of Eura had become a thorn in his side, its military power now on par with the four-winged Demon Legion. This had escalated into a war of equals.

It would be a battle to the death!

Either Crossbridge Empire would fall, or the four-winged Demon Legion would be destroyed!

"Brother, we should report this to the empire's ruler."

"Since the continent of Eura has a legion of millions of Divine Clerics, the loss of 600,000 main force troops can now be reasonably explained."

"We need to secure support from other major powers."

"This way, when the four-winged Demon Legion faces off against the Crossbridge Empire, the losses will be reduced."

Vikel suggested.

Wesley nodded, no longer daring to underestimate the situation.

A legion of millions of Divine Clerics was as powerful as an imperial main force.

Once the battle broke out, its scale and brutality would be beyond imagination.

They needed higher-level powerhouses to intervene!

More must be sent.

Only by ensuring total superiority could they crush the enemy.

From the intelligence gathered, Wesley also deduced that the continent of Eura lacked depth. There were too many ordinary people, making it difficult to produce powerful native forces.

Destroying the Crossbridge Empire would be tantamount to eliminating the core of resistance on that plane!

"I will report all this to the military department!"

Wesley said, looking at Lenon.

"I will also report the matter regarding Lenon's reinstatement."

"When the time comes, I hope the great lord will assist the four-winged Demon Legion in our mission to destroy Crossbridge Empire."

If they had fallen in battle, they would rise from the place of their defeat!

Lenon gladly agreed, his fighting spirit burning within him.

If he could build merit in this battle and help destroy Crossbridge Empire, he would recover his former military rank and even land.

With that thought in mind, he eagerly awaited the coming battle!

The senior demon race generals were similarly fired up.

Since their large-scale confrontation with the Demonwing Empire, it had been a long time since they had fought such a large battle.

...

A ruined city on the outskirts of the Secondary Demon Realm.

Woots quietly entered, his face filled with excitement as he informed his companions.

"Everyone, the news is confirmed!"

"The 600,000 four-winged Demon Legion was indeed completely wiped out, and believe it or not, there really exists a legion of millions of Divine Clerics on Eura."

"Hiss—!"

The red-robed warrior Aster and the elegant scholar Camiel both gasped in disbelief, their eyes wide with shock.

What they could not fathom was,

In the time they had been away, how had the continent of Eura given birth to so many Divine Clerics?

It was simply unbelievable!