

Gods Daily 329

Chapter 329: Ascending to the God General Rank

Inside an inn in Twilight City,

a figure wearing a gray hood sat quietly in a corner, listening to the chatter about the fall of the Blood Magic Society and the rise of the Court of Darkness.

"What exactly is this Court of Darkness?"

"Murphy ran away? What kind of joke is that?"

"Hmph! Who knows whether he ran, or whether he was erased without a trace!"

The hooded man sneered inwardly.

Just half a month ago he had entrusted the Void Codex to Murphy, intending to exchange it for resources to help him ascend in rank.

Now the Blood Magic Society was gone, and the Void Codex had vanished with it.

That codex was something he had acquired through nine deaths and survival, from a sacred ruin of immeasurable value—a ruin that could attract even an empire's greed.

It held countless opportunities.

The Void Codex was only one of them.

If not for his insufficient strength, he would not have nearly died retrieving it.

Since he could not decipher it yet, he had planned to auction the codex to obtain resources, raise his strength, and then return to plunder the ruin's treasures and opportunities when stronger.

If he obtained the entirety of the ruin, achieving the True God rank, or even God King rank, would be only a matter of time.

But just as his dream began, it shattered instantly.

Now these fools had the audacity to tell him the Void Codex disappeared together with Murphy?

Ridiculous!

The Court of Darkness destroyed the Blood Magic Society—how could they let such a treasure slip away?

He absolutely did not believe it.

Unless he turned the Court of Darkness upside down and forced them to hand over the Void Codex,

he would not rest.

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Outside Twilight City

Within the Dawonru Empire — the territory of the Silverglow Demon Race.

Although this race was not on par with apex powers like the Cloudborne Noble Council,

they could still compete with the families controlling the Four-Winged Demon Legion.

Inside the Silverglow main hall, the ruling members gathered.

Patriarch Keen spoke gravely:

"Word from Twilight City — the Blood Magic Society has been destroyed, and the Ice Tear has disappeared."

"Everyone has heard this by now, correct?"

Great Elder Killian replied:

"The Blood Magic Society's downfall is linked to the newly rising Court of Darkness."

"Rumor says the Court of Darkness acted. Ice Tear must be in their hands. We can simply demand it from them."

"And if they refuse to admit it?"

a senior officer asked, frowning.

"Then we'll beat them until they do!"

someone snorted coldly.

"A force that came out of nowhere—are we, the Silverglow Demon Race, supposed to fear them?"

Another added,

"The Alchemy Academic Assembly is approaching. Time is tight.

Ice Tear can be exchanged for crucial items we need.

If they refuse to hand it over... we may need to use harsher methods."

Great Elder Killian nodded.

"The Court of Darkness wants to gain a foothold in Twilight City?

They'd better weigh their worth."

"I've heard their leader is a woman of very low rank," Keen said.

"She clearly has someone powerful backing her. In that case, let's first make a formal request in the name of Silverglow Demon Race and see whether she gives us face."

"Patriarch, let me go!"

The family's genius Julian spoke with a playful grin.

He had heard that the woman was unusual—which suited his tastes just fine. Julian liked unusual women.

"Drop your foolish thoughts."

Keen warned sternly.

"You know well that Julian's character is unreliable."

"Blood Magic Society was erased overnight, even their guardian was killed. Clearly this force is not simple."

"Do not bring trouble onto yourself!"

"I was only joking. I understand the importance of the situation."

Julian shrugged.

"Enough. Great Elder should go personally."

Keen looked at Killian, then added coldly:

"If the Court of Darkness refuses to hand it over—use force."

"With the Alchemy Academic Assembly so near, and an ancient alchemy master's treasure vault within reach—

anyone who obstructs the Silverglow Demon Race is our enemy!"

Killian nodded heavily.

That vault was rumored to contain countless high-grade potion formulas, ancient alchemical truths, many potions, holy relics, and possibly legendary divine artifacts.

If the Silverglow Demon Race secured it, they would rise into a higher echelon of demon clans, ushering in unprecedented glory.

Killian immediately prepared a team to depart for Twilight City.

"Uncle Killian!"

Julian slipped over with a grin.

Killian frowned.

"Did your father not order you to stay within the clan?"

"Well, I'm not in the clan anymore, am I?"

Julian replied lightly.

Killian warned again,

"That woman is not ordinary. You'd better restrain those thoughts of yours."

"Don't worry!"

"If she obediently returns what belongs to us, then all is well.

If she refuses... then she's an enemy of the Silverglow Demon Race."

"And if she's an enemy, what is there to hesitate about?"

Julian didn't care at all.

"Just mind yourself."

Killian ended the conversation and set out for Twilight City.

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Hum—!

High above Valoria Palace, in the clouds—

The Flower of Truth suddenly bloomed.

Holy radiance spread, illuminating the sky.

The traces of heavenly laws rippled through the air, spreading across the entire Eastern Domain.

Heaven and earth began to rain spiritual energy, blessing the empire's citizens.

The people of the Crossbridge Empire were overwhelmed with joy,

witnessing a spectacle unseen for ages.

Many bathed in the mana-infused rain and instantly stepped beyond mortality, entering the extraordinary path.

Josephine, Lucy, Gloria, Empress Elizabeth, Sophia, and others all looked up in awe.

"He's broken through to God General rank!"

"This is unbelievable!"

Elizabeth understood well that these were signs of ascension to God General.

The Heart of God and soul essence had fallen into the divine core, evolving it into an inner world.

Thus the heavens showered mana rain.

But the issue was—

How fast had this happened?

This speed was astonishing, shattering every belief she held.

Even she could not achieve such speed!

Tracy, Alice, Isabella, and many others stared up at that figure.

Once, that figure was as insignificant as an ant in their eyes.

But now—

they could only look up to him!

Princesses and saintesses from all factions were filled with longing,

every one of them scheming to win even one night of his favor.

Above the palace—

Aurek was surrounded by countless blossoms of truth,

a golden mark shining at his brow.

He examined his divine core.

Within it, a complete world seed had formed.

A Heart of God, representing sovereignty and order, fell into the world's center like a life seed, awakening vitality.

Law power and soul essence merged into the world's foundation.

He felt a supreme power settling within it.

He had successfully ascended—

to God General rank!

With his overwhelming foundation, he could crush ordinary God Generals effortlessly.

And with the might of the Crossbridge Empire behind him,

even if a God King dared set foot on Eura,

Aurek had full confidence he could ensure they never returned!

As his figure descended back into the palace,

the waiting Elemental Assassin entered and presented a space ring—

filled with the resources Natasha had been sending back continuously from the Abyss Demon Realm.