

Gods Daily 332

Chapter 332: Unexpected Depths

Aurek's gaze swept over the beauty before him.

She had advanced quickly, and now she was nearing Divine Cleric rank!

However, this wasn't surprising.

After all, she likely already possessed considerable power within the God Realm.

"I heard that Your Majesty is preparing to deal with the Abyss Demon Realm?"

Elizabeth asked.

Aurek stood with his hands clasped behind his back and coldly reminded her,

"Since you've entered my harem, there's no need for you to ask about such matters."

"Now that you are the empress of the Crossbridge Empire, regardless of your intentions, you should first understand your position."

Elizabeth paused for a moment before speaking in a more docile tone,

"From now on, everything I do will be for the Crossbridge Empire and for Your Majesty."

"I only asked because I wish to recommend a few God General and True God rank experts to Your Majesty. Perhaps they can assist you in resisting the Abyss Demon Realm, with no other ulterior motives."

God General and True God rank experts?!

Aurek's gaze suddenly sharpened on Elizabeth.

Where did this woman acquire such powerful beings?

He had originally thought that High God rank was her limit, but it seemed there was more!

Could she also have the ability to cultivate such experts?!

Aurek was suddenly filled with doubt.

Elizabeth seemed to see through his thoughts and calmly spoke,

"Rest assured, Your Majesty, since I am now yours, they are naturally yours as well. You may command them as you see fit, and I will not interfere."

Was she trying to please him?!

Although the Empress Ceremony had not yet been formally held, it didn't mean she didn't want it.

From the moment she decided to become the Empress of the Crossbridge Empire, everything had been planned.

"So, what do you want?"

Aurek asked coldly.

"I want nothing."

Elizabeth shook her head, "Helping Your Majesty is also saving myself. My decision to cooperate with Your Majesty rather than oppose you was also for self-preservation."

"Please believe, Your Majesty, that from now on, I will do my best to be a proper empress in the inner palace."

Aurek couldn't be bothered to ask more. He had no interest in wasting time on such speculations.

Elizabeth's submission was nothing more than a deliberate attempt to hide her secrets, intentionally lowering her posture.

It seemed somewhat unnatural.

However, the God General rank and True God rank experts could indeed help him.

They would temporarily fill the gap in the Empire's high-end combat power.

He decided to send them to Twilight City to assist Natasha in searching for clues about the Aetherian Sanctuary.

As for the Aetherian Sanctuary, Aurek had already sent the Elemental Assassin to remind Natasha, urging her to investigate and follow the trail. He believed she would uncover something valuable.

Aurek trusted Natasha to handle the task!

Once they obtained concrete information about the Aetherian Sanctuary, they would likely face a direct confrontation with the powerful beings from the Abyss Demon Realm. It would be difficult for Cyriel to handle it alone.

Having these experts assist would be sufficient.

Aurek's gaze lingered on Elizabeth.

This woman was indeed mysterious, able to bring forth God General and True God experts. Could she even summon God King rank experts in the future?

This thought made him feel a slight sense of anticipation.

Of course, for him, God King rank was already within his control!

Soon, one True God and four God General rank experts appeared before him.

Strangely, their forms were similar to the contracted deities of Grand Divine Cleric and High God ranks from before.

Either they were pure light and shadow, or a plant containing spiritual essence.

This was surely related to Elizabeth's secrets!

With one True God and four God General rank experts, taking control of Twilight City would be a breeze, providing the Empire with a solid foothold in the Demon Realm.

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Twilight City, Court of Darkness.

A man with a gray hood stepped in.

"Welcome, honored guest!"

A maid in a fitted dress smiled and approached him.

"How may I assist you?"

The man scanned the room and said directly,

"I want to see your boss!"

"Please wait a moment."

The maid bowed and then entered a side room to report this matter to the elder of the Milott family.

"Prepare the coffee."

After giving the order, Elder Raul walked out with a smile.

"Greetings, honored guest. I am the head of the Court of Darkness. May I ask if you wish to make an auction commission or purchase something?"

"The Court of Darkness took my item, and now I want it back."

The man's tone was cold, "If you can't handle it, then bring your boss out."

He didn't take action immediately.

First, he knew that since the Court of Darkness could destroy the Blood Magic Society, they certainly had the power to kill him.

Second, he hoped to retrieve the Void Codex peacefully.

That sacred ruin was too important. He needed to gather resources to quickly advance to God General rank and enter it to obtain treasures.

If delayed too long, he feared unforeseen complications.

"I'm sorry, guest!"

Raul responded politely, "Every transaction in the Court of Darkness is meticulously recorded."

"We value our reputation and would never take anyone's property, no matter how precious it is. If we did, we wouldn't be able to stay in business."

"Ha! Reputation?"

The man sneered, "I don't want to waste time talking to you! Go tell your boss, I just want the Void Codex back. I don't want to be enemies with the Court of Darkness."

"Void Codex?"

Raul looked puzzled, "When did you store it here? Please tell me the exact time, and I'll check the records to see if it was mixed up by the servants."

"You're pretending to be ignorant!"

The man's inner fury rose, "The Void Codex was entrusted to the Blood Magic Society for auction, and now..."

"Sir!"

Before he could finish, Raul interrupted him, "This is the Court of Darkness, not the Blood Magic Society."

"You entrusted your item to the Blood Magic Society, yet you come here to demand it from the Court of Darkness? Doesn't that seem a bit unreasonable?"

"Everyone knows the Blood Magic Society was destroyed by your Court of Darkness! The item must be in your hands, so if I don't come to you, who should I go to?"

The man's voice grew deep and oppressive.

"I just want to ask one thing—will you return it or not?"

Raul cupped his hands and said, "Sir, please don't make such jokes. We too regret the destruction of the Blood Magic Society."

"But for you to say we did it, you're overestimating us. Your item, which was entrusted to the Blood Magic Society, is not our responsibility to return."

The man's killing intent surged.

A quasi-God General rank oppressive aura immediately descended upon Raul, intending to crush him instantly.

However, just as he made a move,

A chilling, piercing arrow intent instantly spread, easily intercepting the oppressive force.

Cyriel had appeared at some point, coldly glaring at the man.

Having absorbed the Blood Magic Society Guardian's divine essence and part of the Ice Tear, Cyriel had already reached quasi-True God rank.

Her overwhelming aura made the man's face change drastically!

The man slapped out with his palm and instantly flashed, retreating to the street outside.

Cyriel took a step forward.

The Extreme Cold power froze the void, compressing the force of the attack into a confined space, preventing damage to the courtyard's structure.

Inside the attic,

Natasha calmly watched the scene.

"Take him down."

Cyriel nocked an arrow.

It was the Elemental Arrow—Skybreaker Arrow!

The arrow was imbued with her divine power runes, rapidly absorbing surrounding elements and primal energies, and shot out at high speed!

The man had just exited the Court of Darkness and was preparing to use stronger methods when he suddenly felt a deadly presence lock onto him!

He hastily retreated further, landing in the street.

Whoosh!

A streak of light pierced through space, appearing instantly behind the man.

It then effortlessly pierced his body, forming a temporary space-constraint field, trapping him inside!