

Gods Daily 333

Chapter 333: Imperial Warlord

Court of Darkness.

A massive hand formed from the power of space suddenly emerged, grabbing a man from mid-air and slamming him to the ground with a loud thud. A bloody hole exploded in his chest, and blood poured out in torrents.

He writhed in immense pain, his mind filled with shock. He had been completely powerless in the brief exchange, realizing just how terrifying the strength of the Court of Darkness was.

"Are you causing trouble in the Court of Darkness because you think I'm easy to bully?" Natasha said coldly, stepping forward.

Having absorbed part of the essence of the Breath Jade, her rank had already ascended to the God Fire realm. The seductive beauty she exuded was now further enhanced with an aura of divine purity, a striking contrast that only added to her allure.

"Take care of him!" she ordered. "We can't let people think that the Court of Darkness is weak and can be trampled on by anyone."

When it was time to show power, the Court of Darkness never held back.

Cyriel nodded. A quasi-God General had not yet reached the full God General realm, and it wasn't hard to kill him. Her icy arrow intent gathered once more in her hands.

The man's pupils contracted, sensing the terrifying power of Cyriel and the deadly intent she wasn't hiding. He panicked.

"Wait! My lords!" he cried out. "I have offended the Court of Darkness! Please, spare me just this once!"

To him, it seemed impossible that the Court of Darkness would kill him in broad daylight, as that would ruin their reputation. That's why he had dared to test them. But the lady in front of him seemed unbothered, willing to kill him without hesitation. This was beyond his expectations.

However, Natasha was unmoved.

The Blood Magic Society's treasures consisted of seven major items, and this man's Void Codex was just one of them. If they spared him, the original owners of the other six items might come looking for them. Killing him now would serve as a warning.

The man, filled with dread, hurriedly shouted, "I know a secret! A secret that only I know!"

"If you kill me, no one will know about it!"

"Go ahead and kill me!" he urged.

This kind of uncertain information, Natasha couldn't be bothered to listen to. She threw a final remark before turning to walk back to the upper floor.

Cyriel's finger flashed with cold light.

"It's a sacred relic!" the man yelled desperately. "Inside, there are countless artifacts and divine medicines! If you Court of Darkness don't care about it, then just kill me."

He knew that at this point, he couldn't afford to waste time with bargaining. If he didn't speak, he would take his secret to the grave.

Upstairs, Natasha rolled her eyes.

"Such a tired old trick, am I really that easy to fool?" she muttered, although she had to admit that her emperor did need divine medicine and artifacts. For him and the empire, she had no choice but to waste a little time.

She didn't care whether the man was exaggerating.

Lazily reclining in a high-backed chair, she sent a message to Cyriel. "Lock him up and let him cool down for a couple of days before we question him."

With the issues in Twilight City not yet resolved, everything else could wait.

Cyriel stopped her actions and imprisoned the man. Under the pressure of a quasi-True God, he couldn't resist. Using the Void Warlock's domain, Cyriel completely sealed him off.

"If the lord of Twilight City plans to attack the Court of Darkness, we need to prepare," Cyriel said as she entered.

If Cyriel could fully absorb the Breath Jade, and combine it with some rare treasures, she would be able to break into the True God realm. By then, even if Tusen, the lord of the Twilight City, used his Chaotic Artifact, Doomspear, Cyriel wouldn't fear it.

At the moment, the entire Twilight City was under the control of the one-hundred-thousand-element army. With a single command, Cyriel could turn the whole city upside down. That was the peak power controlled by her king!

However, the high-ranking demon generals of the Twilight Legion and the God General from the Eborwen family were somewhat tricky to deal with. This was something they needed to watch out for.

Outside the Court of Darkness.

"God General realm, no wonder!"

Dark Wing, who had been watching from a distance, recognized Cyriel's presence the moment she acted and quickly figured out what was happening. He had previously investigated the traces of power left behind by the fallen guardians of the Blood Magic Society and felt a faint chill. If he wasn't mistaken, that had been Cyriel's doing.

Realizing this, he turned and made his way back to the lord's manor.

Killian and Julian of House Silverlight arrived in Twilight City.

Killian was a God General, while Julian was at the High God realm. As the genius of the family, Julian was admired for his talent in fire magic and alchemy. However, his obsession with women was equally notorious, and his coercive methods in relationships had caused significant trouble within the family.

In the Abyss Demon Realm, it wasn't uncommon for even small clan leaders to have multiple partners. But Julian's method of forcing women was far from acceptable. It had brought constant trouble to the family and harmed their reputation both inside and outside the family.

After gathering information about the Court of Darkness, Killian ordered, "Let's go test them first. If they refuse to admit anything, we'll get Tusen, the lord, to pressure the Court of Darkness."

"Surely Tusen would care more about this external threat than we do."

If these methods failed, they would take more forceful action.

"I'll go try," Julian volunteered.

Killian looked at him with a furrowed brow.

Julian smiled. "Don't worry, Uncle Killian. If it's important, I'll handle it with care. The strength of the Court of Darkness is unclear, so I'll be cautious. If you're worried, you can send two people with me."

He wasn't foolish. The Court of Darkness clearly had a powerful backing. If he acted recklessly, it would be tantamount to seeking death. His real aim was simply to meet the mysterious lady from the Court of Darkness that had been talked about so much.

Killian arranged for two senior officers to accompany Julian. He himself would visit the Eborwen family, who was also concerned about the Court of Darkness, to prepare for their next move.

In the Dawonru Empire, at the Imperial Military Affairs Office.

The mighty four-winged Demon Legion General Wesley stood respectfully behind a tall man clad in silver battle armor.

This man was none other than the Imperial Warlord of the Dawonru Empire—Stellan!

Stellan silently reviewed the battle reports Wesley had submitted, frowning slightly. This involuntary gesture caught the attention of the other generals standing nearby.

The Dawonru Empire's Imperial Warlord was a legend, having killed countless enemies throughout his life. His unparalleled battle prowess had earned him an aura of death and destruction. Having survived numerous life-and-death tests, he had seen countless grand battles and was rarely moved by anything.

Yet now, just from a battle report, he had frowned several times, leaving those present curious.