

Gods Daily 334

Chapter 334: Crisis of the Legion's Existence

After a long silence, Stellan turned and looked at Wesley.

"Lord Demon Emperor is currently not in the Military Affairs Office. When he returns, I will present the battle report to him and report to the Sovereign."

"You are to gather the Four-Winged Demon Legion and be ready for orders at any time."

"The defeat of six hundred thousand elite troops is your responsibility, but the battle report is accurate. I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself."

"Thank you, my lord!" Wesley bowed, feeling a little relieved inside.

Stellan coldly replied, "The Eura continent has become a serious problem. Although it doesn't have the foundation of an empire, it now possesses a military force comparable to an imperial legion."

"Small-scale battles and armies are no longer sufficient to defeat it."

If a legion of millions of Divine Clerics appeared in the Abyss Demon Realm, he wouldn't be surprised. But for it to appear in a lower plane like this, it was truly astonishing.

Even more shocking was that this army had been cultivated in just over a year?!

This made him question whether the information was fabricated.

However, upon learning that this information came from an emissary of the Dark Corruption Temple, most of his doubts were dispelled. The Dark Corruption Temple would never engage in such deception, and there was no need for them to fabricate such matters.

Even if the source of the information was slightly off, the fact that Eura had managed to build a large army in such a short time was irrefutable!

"My lord, should we send a True God realm legion to suppress them?" Wesley hesitated before asking.

"Attack a lower realm and still ask the Sovereign for True God-level assistance?"

"Wesley, if your Four-Winged Demon Legion isn't up to the task, then let my Destruction Legion take over."

Lord Allen of the Destruction Legion sneered, interrupting.

"Given the current strength of the Four-Winged Demon Legion, it's really hard to say if they still deserve to be called one of the empire's main legions."

"My lord, how about leaving this war to my Kuylan Wolf Legion?"

General Hawk of the Kuylan Wolf Legion bowed to Stellan, continuing, "The Kuylan Wolf Legion has selected elite troops from the entire army to form the Bloodwolf Camp, all of whom are at the Grand Divine Cleric level, enough to handle this mission."

Since the peace with the Demonwing Empire, they hadn't fought any large-scale battles, and these legion lords were itching for a fight.

Now that they heard a lower plane had amassed such a substantial military force, they could no longer suppress their eagerness! Each of them wanted to take their legions into battle for glory and to secure the future of their clans.

The lords were arguing fiercely, each wanting to join the war and gain military achievements.

This made Wesley's face darken.

Whether it was the Kuylan Wolf Legion or the Destruction Legion, their strength far surpassed that of the Four-Winged Demon Legion.

The reason the Four-Winged Demon Legion was once considered one of the empire's main forces was partly due to the intimidation of the Chaos Artifact from years ago. Ever since that artifact was taken by Aurek, the legion had been on the decline.

Even Wesley himself had been heavily criticized within his family because of this.

Listening to Allen, Hawk, and the others mock the Four-Winged Demon Legion, he was even more furious.

He bent down and spoke in a low voice, "Please, my lord, give the Four-Winged Demon Legion another chance!"

Stellan stood with his hands clasped behind his back, crumpling the battle report in his hand.

"Go back and wait for the news."

"Whether or not a True God realm legion is sent will be decided by Lord Hankley Demon Emperor!"

This war was inevitable. After all, the matter of the Eura continent had been personally appointed by the Sovereign.

"Understood!" Wesley bowed and left.

"You all can leave as well," Stellan dismissed the other lords.

He looked once more at the battle report in his hands.

"Aurek, interesting..."

That name left an impression on him.

Stellan only needed to glance at it to remember. Of course, this was because the person behind the name was filled with legendary and mysterious qualities.

Outside the Military Affairs Office, Hawk smiled.

"Lord Wesley, would you like my Kuylan Wolf Legion's Bloodwolf Camp to assist you? That way, you wouldn't need to ask for True God-level assistance."

Wesley stopped and cast a cold glance at the others.

"You needn't bother, Lord Hawk. The Four-Winged Demon Legion will handle the Crossbridge Empire on its own."

"If Lord Hawk is interested in Aurek's head, I can have someone deliver it to you when the time comes."

"Is that so?" Hawk said with a meaningful smile.

"I'll be watching, looking forward to seeing what the emperor who can wipe out six hundred thousand elite Four-Winged Demon troops looks like."

Stung by the remark, Wesley angrily flicked his sleeve and left.

Being ridiculed and looked down upon made him more determined.

This war must completely destroy the Crossbridge Empire; otherwise, he would never be able to redeem himself!

Twilight City.

Julian and two senior officers from House Silverlight entered the Court of Darkness.

"Esteemed guests, please come inside!" a maid politely greeted them.

Julian glanced at the maid and smiled.

"We wish to make a large transaction with the Court of Darkness. May I ask if there's someone here who can make decisions?"

The two senior officers exchanged a glance, impressed with Julian's cleverness.

The maid, upon hearing about a large transaction, quickly turned and reported to the higher-ups.

Moments later, Elder Raul came to greet them.

"Esteemed guests, I am Raul, the head of the Court of Darkness and the senior officer of this establishment. How may I assist you?"

Julian sized up Raul's rank, a trace of disdain flashing in his eyes.

Normally, he wouldn't have spared a glance at someone so insignificant, but now he had to endure.

Julian put on a fake smile, picked up a bottle of high-grade magic potion from the display case, and said casually, "I was thinking of auctioning a few treasures here, but it seems your establishment... lacks the strength to handle such a deal and is lacking in sincerity."

Raul, having honed his perceptiveness while with the Crossbridge Empire, immediately recognized that this was a good quality high-grade potion.

But to come here and act so arrogantly?

Even though they had acquired the treasures of the Blood Magic Society, including similar high-grade potions, in the Eura continent, even the Imperial Apothecary Division could mass-produce such potions.

With sufficient divine-level materials, even legendary potions could be mass-produced. What was there to show off?

"You jest, esteemed guest. The Court of Darkness has always valued its clients. How could we neglect you?" Raul's enthusiasm faded slightly.

Julian and the two senior officers noticed this subtle shift and were momentarily puzzled.

This potion was already quite impressive, second only to legendary potions, and was a valuable treasure. But now, it was being underestimated?

The other party's standards seemed absurdly high!

To be blunt, it was an insult to House Silverlight, a renowned alchemy family.

"Send your boss out to talk," Julian demanded with a hard edge to his tone, adopting an attitude that the deal wouldn't proceed without meeting the head of the establishment.

Soon, Natasha descended slowly from the upper floor.

She wore a delicate veil, gracefully walking towards the three.

"I am the owner of the Court of Darkness. My apologies for the delay. May I ask what you wish to auction?"