

Gods Daily 336

Chapter 336: The Storm is Coming

"Greetings, Lady Natasha!"

Four voices echoed.

Cyriel stepped forward, looking curiously at the four beams of light.

"His Majesty has sent us to assist you and has also dispatched fifty thousand Elemental Legions," said the True God-ranked contract deity.

"One True God, three God Generals!" Cyriel confirmed with Natasha.

Instantly, Natasha's eyes brightened. It seemed that the man still cared about her life and death after all.

An Elemental Assassin stepped forward and respectfully presented a decree, handing Natasha the golden authority seal.

After reading it, Natasha looked at the seal, her expression growing slightly odd.

Aetherian Sanctuary?

She almost missed it!

Fortunately, that fool had revealed the secret of the sacred relic in time. If she had killed him, this lead would have been lost.

Upon seeing the concerned words at the end of the letter, Natasha's gloom lifted.

She put the decree away and looked at the four contract deities.

Although they were under Elizabeth's command, now that Elizabeth had entered the court, they were considered imperial people, and Natasha could trust them.

One True God, three God Generals, plus Cyriel, and an additional fifty thousand High God-ranked legions!

At this point, she was not sure how she could lose...

Lord's Manor.

Lord Tusen stood at the high levels of his manor, his robe embroidered with dark magic patterns, trailing on the ground as a cold aura emanated from him.

Eborwen and Killian could both feel the deathly aura surrounding him.

"Since House Silverlight seeks help, I will not stand by and do nothing," Tusen's voice was cold.

These words made Killian shiver inwardly.

This matter had now become House Silverlight's request. Whether or not they could recover the Breath Jade, House Silverlight would owe the lord's manor a favor, and this debt would not be easily repaid.

Having come this far, Killian decided to accept the situation.

"On behalf of House Silverlight, I thank Lord Tusen for his assistance," Killian said.

"Do you know when you plan to act, my lord?"

"Since we've made the decision, the element of surprise is best," Tusen replied.

"Let's see when the Eborwen family and House Silverlight are ready. My Twilight Legion's sword is ready to strike at any moment."

Tusen's gaze shifted toward the direction of the Court of Darkness.

The threat of this external force was certainly one of the motivating factors for him to take action. But there was a deeper reason.

When the Blood Magic Society was preparing for the auction, they had informed him and shared information about high-level divine artifacts such as the Dragon Orchid and Blood Lotus.

These were the kinds of divine items he needed to help him break through to the True God realm.

Now that the Court of Darkness had interfered and taken these resources, it had angered him.

Killian's side could prepare at any time, but the Eborwen family was a different story.

Their family's assets were all in the city, and if they didn't make prior arrangements, the Eborwen family would suffer the greatest losses when the battle began.

"The Eborwen family will be ready in two days," Eborwen replied, bowing.

Hearing the words Twilight Legion, his heart filled with immense fear.

The Twilight Legion was a war machine built using vast amounts of resources from Twilight City.

The first requirement for soldier recruitment was that they must have experienced over a thousand brutal battles!

With such stringent recruitment conditions and an endless supply of resources, the legion's combat strength had never disappointed.

Years ago, the Demonwing Empire had gathered three million troops to capture Twilight City.

At the time, only fifty thousand Twilight Legion soldiers were guarding the city, but they not only repelled the attack but also counterattacked, annihilating the opposing million-strong army!

That battle shook the two empires!

The Four-Winged Demon Legion and other forces were not even in the same league as the Twilight Legion!

Twilight City's ability to survive between the two empires was not only due to the Doomspear Chaos Artifact but also due to this terrifying legion.

To enhance its strength, Twilight City had spared no expense in continuous investment.

Now, the Twilight Legion was the absolute taboo in the city and the surrounding regions!

Once deployed, both empires would be on high alert.

The Eborwen family was nothing in comparison. They merely survived by clinging to the authority of the lord's manor.

If they used the Twilight Legion to deal with the Court of Darkness, it would undoubtedly uproot them completely!

Even the hidden hand behind them would be crushed!

Inside Twilight City.

Today, a few strangers arrived at the Dawnstag Inn.

The innkeeper and attendants, with sharp eyes, noticed the silver star battle insignia on their chests and immediately recognized them as coming from the Demonwing Empire's Ironblood Academy.

The Ironblood Academy of the Demonwing Empire was a top-tier force in the empire, similar to the Truth Temple of the Dawonru Empire.

What set them apart was that the Ironblood Academy supplied many high-ranking generals and commanders to the Demonwing Empire and had close ties with the imperial family.

"The appearance of the Court of Darkness was very sudden, and there's no trace of its past," one of the blue-haired youths said, looking at the man beside him who wore a golden star commander insignia.

This man was none other than Shakin, a legendary figure of the Ironblood Academy and one of the Thirteen War Generals of the Demonwing Empire.

Shakin, a quasi-True God-level powerhouse, pondered for a moment.

"Don't make rash judgments without solid evidence," Shakin said.

"Our priority now is to investigate and find proof that the Court of Darkness destroyed the Blood Magic Society. Only then can we legitimately demand the Primordial Draconic Gem and Dragon Orchid from them."

Directly asking for it would get them nowhere.

He already knew that from House Silverlight's attempt.

As for the origins of the Court of Darkness, since it was labeled as mysterious, it was possible that any faction could be backing them. Speculation alone was useless.

One of the other youths spoke up.

"Mentor, haven't you noticed?"

"House Silverlight's people have already gone to the lord's manor. I feel that Twilight City is about to take action against the Court of Darkness."

"Isn't that perfect!" the blue-haired youth responded.

"This way, we'll avoid much of the trouble. Once the Court of Darkness can't hold up anymore, we can step in and force them to hand over the items."

The group of students nodded in agreement.

Shakin, however, was lost in thought.

There were many subtle clues they hadn't fully grasped.

Things might not be as simple as they seemed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come personally!

Court of Darkness.

Inside a secluded tower, Cyriel absorbed the entire original Ice Tear, gaining an incredibly pure essence of ice.

Using the divine medicines and high-level potions acquired from the Blood Magic Society, along with absorbing the divine essences of numerous strong beings, her rank was completely elevated.

She formed an immortal Heart of God and ascended to the True God realm, her strength skyrocketing!

The Heart of God at the True God level resonated with the world's laws, allowing her to perceive and absorb traces of the world's laws.

These traces could be integrated into her divine essence's inner world, nourishing the Heart of God and divine essence, laying the foundation for higher authority in the future.

Additionally, the True God realm bestowed a higher level of life, with an inner world that would not perish, making her nearly impossible to kill completely.

Though this consumed a significant amount of resources, Natasha felt no regret.

"Are we ready?" Natasha suddenly asked, standing alone in the tower.

"Rest assured, everything has been prepared," came a respectful voice from the darkness.

"Then, let's move tonight."