

Gods Daily 341

Chapter 341: The Empire's Response to Power

The Dawonru Empire is targeting the complete annihilation of the empire!

Upon realizing this, Natasha immediately issued orders.

"Arrange for a team to transmit the message back to the empire as quickly as possible."

"Additionally, mobilize a hundred thousand soldiers to infiltrate the four-winged Demon army's defense system and prepare to take action."

"Send another hundred thousand soldiers to Eryndor City in the Dawonru Empire to gather information..."

Each order was delivered in an orderly fashion.

Figures quietly vanished into the void and darkness...

At present, the Violet Rose Trade Guild and Crossbridge Empire shared a symbiotic relationship. Out of both emotional and practical reasons, Natasha had to do everything possible to ensure the safety of Crossbridge Empire!

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Dark Corruption Temple.

Wraith Hunter drifted into the main hall, surrounded by a grey-black mist of souls.

In the center of the hall hung a massive skull. Flames of soul fire burned fiercely in its eye sockets, and countless shadowy figures swirled around, only to be absorbed into the flames.

Bone Reaper stood respectfully to one side.

He looked at Wraith Hunter, who had an aura somewhat different from usual, with confusion.

"Lord, there has been a major upheaval in Twilight City," Wraith Hunter reported respectfully.

"The lord Tusen, the Eborwen family, and the Blood Magic Society have all been wiped out. The Doomspear has been seized, and seventy thousand Twilight Legion soldiers have been nearly annihilated."

"Who did this?"

A chilling voice echoed through the hall, tinged with a hint of surprise.

Bone Reaper was also astonished.

Tusen was a near-True God and had the Doomspear in hand, not to mention the seventy thousand elite troops. His power could rival that of the Dark Corruption Temple.

For such a force to be destroyed so easily was cause for alarm.

"It's related to the Court of Darkness that suddenly appeared in Twilight City!" Wraith Hunter paused briefly, then suggested, "Lord, I believe the temple should pay special attention to the developments in Twilight City."

"Is it because of the Court of Darkness?" Bone Reaper asked.

Wraith Hunter nodded. "Tusen's death alone wouldn't be so strange. What's odd is that the seventy thousand Twilight Legion was destroyed in an instant without any sign of resistance."

"The Eborwen family and the Blood Magic Society were also annihilated in an instant, with no warning."

"Tusen and several God General-ranked demon generals, as well as the House Silverlight priests involved, all perished without a trace."

"Suddenly, a twenty-thousand-strong High God army appeared in Twilight City overnight!"

Bone Reaper fell silent.

The fire in the Temple Master's eye sockets flared brighter, clearly reflecting not just shock but also intense wariness.

The sudden destruction of the Twilight Legion and the appearance of a twenty-thousand-strong High God army... This was enough to raise alarms at the highest levels.

Anyone who heard this would be moved.

It wasn't just the Dark Corruption Temple; even the two great empires would be wary of this unfamiliar and terrifying force.

Wraith Hunter continued, "I've been investigating the forces that infiltrated this realm from Eura continent, and I suspect they..."

"I don't want suspicions!" Temple Master's voice rumbled, shaking the hall.

"Is this your first day working for the temple? Bring me concrete evidence!"

"Your task now is to investigate Twilight City thoroughly. It has already become a threat to the temple's plans and must be dealt with as a priority."

Temple Master found it hard to believe that the Eura continent could have produced an army of ten or even twenty thousand High Gods!

It was nearly impossible.

Only the top-tier empires had the strength to field such large armies. Even slightly weaker forces couldn't afford such numbers.

Even if Eura continent were mysterious, it was still a lower realm.

Could they truly field a High God army?

It wasn't that he looked down on lower realms; it was just that the laws of that world didn't permit such high-level powers to emerge.

And certainly not in such large numbers!

However... he couldn't rule out the possibility completely, though the odds were slim.

For instance, the Eura continent might have been overtaken or fostered by powers from other worlds.

This was the only situation he could conceive of that might explain it.

Yet, even the smallest possibility had to be taken seriously.

The birth of the Dark Corruption Temple was tied to a long-awaited and grand plan. Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter only knew part of it, and other apostles in the sub-temples were entirely unaware.

Out of caution, they couldn't overlook any potential threat.

"Understood, Lord!" Wraith Hunter bowed.

Temple Master continued, his voice resonating deeply.

"The Dawonru Empire is preparing to launch a large-scale war against the Eura continent, intending to completely crush the resistance of Crossbridge Empire."

"The military plans have been submitted to the Military Department, and this is nearly finalized."

"Bone Reaper, you will lead the Temple Guards into this war. On one hand, it will allow you to refine and train more elites. On the other, it will allow you to infiltrate the Eura continent and lay the groundwork for our subsequent plans."

"Understood, Lord!" Bone Reaper bowed in return.

"This war might very well be the spark that ignites everything," Temple Master said ominously.

"The long-silent Demonwing Empire will certainly not remain quiet once it scents the coming war."

The echo of Temple Master's deep voice lingered in the vast hall.

Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter exchanged a glance, then Bone Reaper spoke.

"I do not understand, Lord, why do so many forces focus on Eura continent, a lower realm?"

"You ask why?" Temple Master's voice murmured, as if coming from the depths of the void.

"The secrets involved are even beyond my comprehension."

Upon hearing this, Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter immediately fell silent, not daring to ask further.

As subordinates, knowing too much was not always a good thing.

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Four-winged Demon race, Family Council Chamber.

A senior officer at the Grand Divine Cleric rank was reporting the details of the upheaval in Twilight City.

The high priests of the family all fell into silence, their shock replaced with deep apprehension.

"A time of great troubles," muttered Maurice, the family's Chief High Priest, his voice heavy as he suppressed his inner turmoil.

"The situation in Twilight City doesn't require our direct involvement for now. Other forces will handle that headache."

"Our task is to fully prepare for the upcoming war. The empire has long harbored grievances against the four-winged Demon race."

"Even Demon Emperor Hankley has been deliberately distancing himself. If we don't show significant achievements soon, the family's glory will truly come to an end."

Another priest added, "The four-winged Demon army is already assembling, waiting for the formal orders from the military department."

"I've already called in a big figure from the Truth Temple," added Viktor, sitting to the left of Maurice.

"You mean... that person?" The other priests looked surprised, clearly understanding who Viktor was referring to.

Viktor nodded. "For this war, I've used up all the favors I've accumulated over the years."

"As long as the four-winged Demon race stands united, any lower realm empire, no matter how it struggles, cannot escape its fate of annihilation."

Another priest said, "What we fear most right now is internal discord."

"If we all unite, with all our strength combined, the energy we can unleash will be unimaginable."

"Even ten Crossbridge Empires wouldn't stand a chance against the four-winged Demon race."