

## Gods Daily 343

### Chapter 343: Master Alchemist

Natasha decided to personally go and investigate, aiming to locate the Aetherian Sanctuary before Divine Dawn Day. This gave Aurek some unexpected hope. Originally, he thought it would take a significant amount of time for the investigation, but Natasha's efficiency exceeded expectations.

The Aetherian Sanctuary might hold many secrets, and its exploration could help shift the external focus from the Empire's preparations for war. Moreover, after the destruction of Twilight City, the empire had acquired countless resources, including divine herbs, high-level magic potions, rare treasures, Energy Divine Springs, and sacred liquids. Any single one of these would be considered a holy treasure in Eura.

Various major factions in the Eastern Domain had fought bloody wars over a single divine herb. Now, however, the empire's treasury contained numerous such treasures. There were also many high-level magic potions, as well as rare items that contained profound laws, such as Enlightening Stone Hearts, Primordial Cores, and Moonlight Jade. Additionally, the Energy Divine Springs, which contained holy energy liquid, were valuable resources. Although not as powerful as the most premium one in the Royal Gardens, these divine energy liquids were perfect for promoting talents with magical affinity or directly enhancing ranks. With these resources, special units like Harry and Tina could be elevated to new levels.

Dawonru Empire

Within the depths of the Silverlight Demon Race mansion.

"Damned Court of Darkness!"

Upon hearing the news that Julian had been tortured and nailed to the walls of Twilight City, Clan Leader Keen was filled with rage, his killing intent boiling. Even though Julian had been a disgrace, he was still his son. Now, seeing him meet such a tragic fate, the hate in his heart grew to madness. His quasi-True God-level aura erupted uncontrollably, overwhelming the weaker members of his family.

"Keen!"

A voice laced with authority rang through the hall. Keen was forced to suppress his power. An elder, wearing a robe embroidered with alchemical runes, entered. His cold gaze landed on Keen, and he sharply rebuked him.

"Control your emotions!"

"Julian has met his end, and you, as his father, also bear an undeniable responsibility."

"You know what kind of person your son was! As the family grows, your discipline should grow stricter."

"Look at other families, which one indulges their descendants like you?"

Keen struggled to control his anger but could not help but resent the elder. Standing and talking was easy—if he weren't the father, he wouldn't feel this pain. However, he dared not voice his thoughts. This elder was the true leader of the Silverlight Demon Race, a sage-ranked alchemist, and the Imperial Court's Chief Alchemist of the Dawonru Empire!

Elston, with his strength at True God level 8, had the power to depose Keen as the clan leader.

"Clan Leader! The current Twilight City is not something we should easily provoke. The power there is far too overwhelming!"

Even Lord Tusen, wielding the Doomspear, had fallen, and the spear had ended up in the enemy's hands, making the threat even greater.

A senior officer seized the opportunity to offer advice.

Keen suppressed his emotions and responded, "Rest assured! I won't risk the survival of the entire family."

"If we cannot retrieve the divine herbs, then we will find alternative ways to create the Firebird Holy Blood potion."

Elston, observing Keen's dark mood, spoke solemnly. "Our family's revenge will come in time, but Twilight City poses too great a threat. Sooner or later, a stronger force will intervene."

"Then House Silverlight will strike at the right moment, delivering the final blow."

"I understand your pain, but you must endure it for now."

"No one dares to provoke Twilight City now because no one understands the full extent of its power. Do you think House Silverlight can destroy that unknown force with all its might?"

Keen's eyes darkened, and he fell silent.

Elston then ordered the senior officer beside him, "Send someone... to secretly bring back Julian's remains for burial."

"Understood!"

The senior officer bowed and withdrew.

Moments later, Elston coldly added, "Let me tell you something: certain things, certain situations, are quietly changing."

"House Silverlight must do everything it can to grow stronger. Otherwise, once the storm comes, the family will be like a lone leaf in a furious sea, and when the huge wave hits, every member of the family will be lost without a burial site."

Keen suddenly raised his head and looked at Elston.

"What does the Guardian mean?"

"I don't know," Elston's face grew serious.

"But indeed... I've sensed an unusual premonition."

Keen fell into deep thought. It seemed that House Silverlight had no choice but to wait for other forces to take the lead before they could seek their revenge. However, the seed of hatred had already been deeply planted.

Twilight City

The Court of Darkness and the new Lord's mansion had now become two distinct entities. Many speculated that the new Lord's mansion was being supported by the terrifying force behind the Court of Darkness. All factions were secretly investigating.

Natasha wasn't surprised by this. After all, the Court of Darkness had been the catalyst for the war that led to the current situation in Twilight City. Anyone who believed there was no connection between them would have to be a fool.

It would be hard to completely sever ties in the short term, but they could only wait for time to gradually weaken the connection.

After handling the daily affairs of the Court of Darkness, Natasha turned her attention to exploring the holy relic. She had her men bring out the prisoner, Zach.

Twilight City was now governed by three God General-level contract deities. In addition to the publicly known 200,000 elemental army, there were still 500,000 hidden throughout the city.

Natasha planned to lead the 500,000 army to the Snail Sea. Besides exploring the relic, she also intended to expand the Court of Darkness's influence into that region. Another 200,000 army would be sent to infiltrate various parts of the Abyss Demon Realm to gather intelligence, which would be compiled back in Twilight City.

Apart from the True God-level contract deity, who would require accompanying guards, the Doomspear would also be brought along in case of unforeseen circumstances.

## Snail Sea

The Snail Sea is located in the northern part of the Demonfeather plate. Even with the help of a Void Warlock's interdimensional teleportation, it took them two days to reach the edge of the Snail Sea from Twilight City. And this was just a small part of the Abyss Demon Realm. The vastness of the entire realm was beyond the comprehension of most people.

As they arrived at the void at the edge of the Snail Sea, Zach was completely shocked. Previously, when traveling from the Snail Sea to Twilight City, even with a large teleportation array, it would take over a month. But now, the speed was unbelievably fast.

What kind of beings were these people...?

He kept pondering in his heart. The Demonfeather landmass had never heard of such existences.