

## Gods Daily 349

Chapter 349: Recruitment of the Four-Winged Demon Legion

Within the Dawonru Empire.

The Four-Winged Demon Legion was crazily recruiting strong individuals and conscripting soldiers. Even ordinary experts at the Divine Envoy rank and God Fire level were being drafted.

After all, previous intelligence indicated that ordinary people below the God Fire level were still the majority on the Eura continent. In contrast, the Abyss Demon Realm was different—ordinary strong beings from here would become powerful once they entered Eura.

Additionally, the Four-Winged Demon Race spared no expense, deploying all means necessary to send spies to Eura to gather intelligence. Even the Dark Corruption deity had been mobilized again.

At this moment, a war proclamation arrived from the Four-Winged Demon Race, a military order that Wesley had been waiting for.

"Wesley, Lord!"

"Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, has presented the war report to the ruler. This battle is of utmost importance to the ruler, and as such, Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, will send four True God experts to oversee the battle."

The messenger delivering the military order asked, "Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, inquires if the Four-Winged Demon Legion is ready?"

Wesley was filled with excitement and froze for a moment, then hurriedly bowed.

"Please convey to Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, that the Four-Winged Demon Legion is ready at any time to shed blood for the Empire. We are only waiting for the reconnaissance of the enemy before we can launch the attack."

"With the assistance of the many great lords of the military, we have full confidence in crushing that land and spreading the glory of the Empire to it!"

"Please inform Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, that I will personally present the scepter of the Crossbridge Empire and Aurek's head!"

The messenger nodded in satisfaction, reminding him, "The war has attracted much attention within the Empire. Wesley, Lord, please make sure to fight this war beautifully, so as not to disappoint the Great Demon Emperor's expectations."

"I understand!" Wesley placed his hand over his chest and bowed, fully aware of the weight of these words.

"Then, I shall take my leave." The messenger turned and left.

Inside the hall, Wesley grasped the military order, his knuckles turning pale.

The order had finally arrived! The fact that Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, was sending four True God experts not only boosted their morale but also indirectly indicated the Empire's serious focus on this battle.

There was no room for error, as many eyes were watching this situation. This was a matter of the Dawonru Empire's face!

"Congratulations, Lord!"

"We can't wait to see the Empire's iron cavalry trample across that land!"

"I will take Aurek's head and present it to the Lord!"

"..."

The demon generals all bowed, their excitement barely contained, smiling at one another.

The four True God experts were undoubtedly strong support for the Empire.

"Send a batch of spies at any cost to infiltrate Eura and uncover all the information."

"There are still many people waiting to laugh at us after this battle, so we must ensure nothing goes wrong."

Wesley recalled the mocking remarks he had heard from the Kuylan Wolf Legion and the Demise Legion at the military headquarters. His tone grew serious.

Although they had already discovered that the Crossbridge Empire had millions of Divine Cleric-level fighters, how many of them were true powerhouse experts? What hidden cards did the Crossbridge Empire possess?

All of this had to be thoroughly investigated.

Even if the passage were blocked, they had to find a way to open it.

If the war were to start without this knowledge, the Four-Winged Demon Legion would be at a disadvantage before the first battle.

"Understood!"

The demon generals bowed and left to make arrangements.

Soon, Vikel arrived, speaking hurriedly.

"Brother, I have good news."

Wesley looked at Vikel, who wore an expression of joy, and guessed.

"Has the family decided to send someone?"

Vikel nodded.

"Yes, and they even used a personal favor to bring in someone from the Temple of Truth to assist in the battle."

"From the Temple of Truth?"

Wesley's eyes narrowed. Vikel nodded gravely.

Hearing this, Wesley's heart surged with excitement.

He knew exactly who from the Temple of Truth had ties with the Four-Winged Demon Race. He hadn't expected that the greedy old fools in his family would actually be willing to use such a deep favor to call in that person.

With his assistance, their chances of victory were further enhanced!

...

At the outskirts of the Secondary Demon Realm.

Woots paced by the gate, ensuring that there were no tails following him before pushing the door open and entering.

The sound alerted those in the courtyard.

Once they saw it was Woots, they relaxed their guard.

The red-armored warrior Aster and the scholarly Camiel immediately gathered around.

Lately, the movements of the legions around the Secondary Demon Realm and surrounding regions had been frequent, which they had all noticed.

"The military order has been issued. The Empire's forces will directly intervene in the war!"

"The Temple of Truth, the Cloud Nobles' Council, and Empire officials are all alarmed. All the pressure is now on the Four-Winged Demon Legion."

The war had driven them almost mad!

"After gathering three to four million soldiers from various legions, they are still conscripting in large numbers and using vast resources to recruit powerful individuals. They are also sending spies into Eura to gather intelligence by any means necessary."

Woots reported grimly.

Camiel and Aster looked solemn.

After a brief moment, Camiel spoke.

"It's time for us to move back. Can you help us get closer to the passage?"

Woots pondered for a moment, then nodded. "I'll figure something out."

Boom—

At that moment, a powerful aura surged out from deep within the courtyard, accompanied by a deafening rumble.

Camiel and the others immediately stopped talking and rushed toward the back courtyard.

Moments later, a tall man emerged from the upper floor, his robes shimmering with mystical magical patterns. His aura had transformed, as though he could control everything around him.

Faint traces of law imprints appeared between his brows.

"Did you successfully advance?"

Camiel asked.

Painek smiled and nodded.

The crowd below was ecstatic.

Painek, their backbone, had just advanced to the God General rank, meaning they finally had a firm foothold in the Abyss Demon Realm.

Everyone bowed in respect.

"Painek, Eura has changed, and now you've advanced to the God General rank. It's the perfect time to return and assist in the battle."

Upon hearing Camiel's words, Painek's expression turned confused.

Aster stepped forward, informing him of the destruction of sixty thousand of the Four-Winged Demon Legion and all the events related to the military order, along with the current situation in Eura.

"Millions of Divine Cleric-level experts?!"

"You're not joking with me, are you?!"

Painek was utterly shocked.

After the Godfall battle in the canyon, he knew more about the Eura continent than anyone.

Where had these people come from? Had the continent been swallowed by another world?

This was the only possibility he could think of.

But they told him the new ruler of Eura was someone with the surname Veynar!

The descendants of that person had cultivated so many powerful beings and had even severely crippled sixty thousand of the Four-Winged Demon Legion!

That was the Four-Winged Demon Legion—stronger than the Darkness Demon Legion they had faced in the past.

That battle had been so brutal that even the strong from the God Realm had suffered heavy casualties.

"Let's go back."

"We'll know what's going on when we get there..." Painek nodded.

Now that he had advanced to the God General rank, he believed he could resist anything for some time.

He was curious about the Crossbridge Empire. He had to return and see it with his own eyes!