

Gods Daily 357

Chapter 357: The Imperial Army Descends

Aurek gazed down upon his endless dominion beneath the heavens.

As far as the eye could see, it was all the empire's territory.

He had done it!

From this moment on, his accomplishments would be etched in eternal divine iron and on epic stone tablets, standing tall at the pinnacle of the world.

They would never fade, immortalized in the mouths of countless people.

He was about to usher in an era that belonged to him.

He sat upon the throne of heaven and earth!

Boom—!

The entire Eura continent shook violently, as if finally bearing the weight of its sole ruler.

Lines of rules materialized, intertwining into a dazzling crown, overlapping with the one he already wore.

The prominent jewel seemed to be forged from the purification of the entire world.

Hum! Hum!

The heavens and earth suddenly resonated with a sound.

A wave of endless oppressive force, originating from the world's core, spread across the Eura continent.

"Long live His Majesty the Emperor! The Empire is eternal!"

Suggwoth and others were the first to kneel, reverently and loudly proclaiming.

Josephine and others immediately followed suit.

Even Paineck, Zach, and the others couldn't help but kneel on one knee.

Even Joanna, overwhelmed with endless reluctance, was forcefully pressed to the ground by the weight of the world's pressure.

It was as though if she did not bow down, there would be no place for her in this world.

Eryndor City, Eastern Domain, and the vast three thousand territories...

Every citizen was compelled to kneel, joining in the loud proclamation.

The entire Eura continent echoed with the same voice.

"Long live His Majesty the Emperor! Crossbridge Empire is eternal!"

Crowned and recognized by the will of the world!

At this moment, Aurek had become the ruler of this world!

...

Boom—!

At the same time, in the magnificent moment bathed in holy light and the reverence of all beings, a completely different scene unfolded in Godfall Gorge.

A world-destroying dark purple magical light instantly pierced through the world barrier, ripping open a tear.

Two God General-level experts were the first to rush out of the passage and land on the Eura continent.

Nine terrifying artifacts followed, breaking through the void outside the passage and locking everything down.

A dense, almost tangible demon aura surged out, flooding the continent in a frenzy.

Wesley led the four-million-strong four-winged Demon legion and an additional three million temporarily summoned troops out of the passage, forming formations in the air above the gorge.

The lord of the Darkness Demon Race, Lenon, led one million elite Darkness Demon legion warriors, charging forward with killing intent.

He stood on the very land that had once humiliated him, where the Darkness race had suffered a crushing defeat, looking down at everything familiar beneath him, his heart surging with emotion. He nearly roared aloud.

Painek, I am coming!

Are you ready to welcome death?

His crimson eyes locked onto the depths of the gorge, his murderous intent spilling out unchecked.

Eight million Dawonru Empire soldiers gathered in the skies above Godfall Gorge, their magic power overwhelming.

The generals Ganseng, the imperial captain Barris, the court emissaries Fett and Osinger, along with four or five powerful God General experts, all entered the gorge together.

The unstoppable mind power of the God Rank experts immediately expanded, encompassing the grand coronation spectacle of the Peak of the Firmament in their perception.

"Is it the Radiant Glory..."

Ganseng's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Today is indeed a memorable day."

"This congratulatory gift arrives at the perfect moment; let's see if they can accept it."

Barris chuckled and agreed, his tone tinged with unmasked mockery.

Feeling the coronation phenomenon around them, he couldn't help but feel pity for the emperor of Crossbridge.

Just after reaching the peak of the world, his people would soon be forced to watch as his sky shatters into pieces.

"To the warriors of the four-winged Demon legion!"

Wesley's voice echoed in all directions, filling every ear with a tone of deadly intent.

"This battle has but one demand: to crush Crossbridge Empire!"

"Wash away our past humiliation with their blood and wails, and honor our fallen comrades!"

Kill—!!

The legion roared together, the sound of their fury shaking the very heavens.

The first wave of the four-winged Demon legion's vanguard charged forward into the space.

Like a dam broken loose, they surged towards the Crossbridge Empire!

"To the warriors of the Darkness Demon Race! The moment of vengeance has arrived!"

"Kill them all!"

The roar of the legion sounded like war drums, each Darkness Demon soldier's murderous intent and battle fervor reaching its peak.

The Darkness Demon legion surged forward like a tidal wave, following closely behind the four-winged Demon legion, sweeping across everything in their path.

Millions of soldiers erupted from the passage, shaking the ground.

The vast army's charge turned into a storm of destruction, relentless and unstoppable.

They knew that Crossbridge Empire had millions of Divine Cleric-level soldiers, so God General experts personally led the charge for their army.

In the depths of the Fallen Gorge, on the broken mountain ridge...

Philip and Lucio silently gazed at the sky-darkening enemy forces.

Suggwoth gripped his Slayer with both hands, his black hair whipping wildly in the chaotic magical winds.

The concentrated killing intent in his eyes turned into solid red light, locking onto the entire Dawonru Empire army charging towards him.

Behind him, seemingly in empty space, the Crossbridge Empire army had long been prepared.

A silent death net was waiting for its prey to step into it...

Nourished by sacred liquids and divine potions, the special units with high growth potential had experienced another leap in power during this time.

Suggwoth had now advanced to God General level 4.

Harry had reached Grand Divine Cleric level 3.

Tina had become a quasi-Grand Divine Cleric.

Overthunder, War Bear, and Golden Armor had all reached Divine Cleric level 5.

They stood proudly at the front of the army.

Behind them, the soldiers were poised for action.

"Fire!"

When the Dawonru Empire's vanguard troops were within optimal range, Suggwoth grasped his Slayer, drawing it with a sound like shattering ice.

Millions of Elven Marksmen simultaneously drew their bows, the strings singing and gathering into a storm of howling wind.

The first wave of perfectly synchronized arrows was fired!

A destructive windstorm formed by countless wind arrows instantly covered the horizon, rushing towards the Dawonru Empire army with terrifying force!

The murderous intent filled the sky, and Wesley, charging at the front lines, changed color drastically.

"Form a defense! Quickly!"

"Shield wall!"

He barked loudly.

Hundreds of thousands of the demon army's heavy shield soldiers rushed forward at full speed.

They raised massive shields engraved with magical runes, pouring all their energy into them.

Layer upon layer of glowing shields exploded in front, forming an indestructible moving fortress, attempting to block the storm.

Boom—!

The destructive windstorm arrived in the blink of an eye!

Millions of wind arrows, charged with energy, slammed into the magical rune shields.

A series of thunderous impacts rang out, and the front shields, along with the soldiers holding them, were sent flying, collapsing and shattering!

The four-winged Demon legion's defensive line was instantly torn apart!

The storm of arrows surged through the front lines of the army like a tidal wave.

In an instant, flesh and blood exploded like fireworks, severed limbs scattering through the void.

Hundreds of thousands of four-winged Demon soldiers were shattered on the spot, transforming into a disgusting sea of blood and flesh!

"Such strange arrows!"

Ganseng's pupils suddenly contracted, his brow furrowing.

Even though he had heard of the strength of the Crossbridge army, this terrifying form of attack still made him feel alarmed.

"Indeed strange! The arrows are perfectly fused with the wind elements, and their trajectory is hard to discern..."

"I'm curious—how exactly did Aurek train this army?"