

## **Gods Daily 365**

### Chapter 365: The Shock of the Temple of Truth

"The current defeat may only be temporary,"

"The military leaders should already be aware of the severity of this war, and reinforcements should be on their way."

"Crossbridge Empire has an army numbering in the tens of millions, and these elite troops are more than enough to suppress our Dawonru Empire's main forces."

"It is said that among them, the legions composed of Grand Divine Clerics alone number in the tens of millions!"

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped in shock.

"Tens of millions of Grand Divine Clerics?"

"What kind of lower realm plane is this?"

"What exactly is this Crossbridge Empire?"

Discussions like these were taking place across various continents and fortresses, intensifying with each passing moment.

This sudden counterattack disrupted the long-standing order of the Demon Realm.

"Sapphire Dominion is about to fall completely!"

"Several priests of the four-winged Demon Race have perished, and even High Priest Maurice is retreating in defeat!"

"The Crossbridge Empire's legions have arrived! We should pack up and escape!"

These messages spread like a plague throughout Sapphire Dominion, Demonbone Dominion, and even further regions.

They triggered widespread panic and tremors.

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Outside Demonbone Dominion, in the Danzo Prefecture.

Silverlight Demon Race territory.

A soldier was reporting the frontline situation.

Keen listened to the report, his lips twitching involuntarily.

The conference hall fell into a deep silence.

Even the usually impassive Killian was left stunned by the news, remaining silent for a long time.

"Is the source reliable?" Keen's voice was hoarse.

In the Abyss Demon Realm, a figure like Firmament Sage, whose power had already touched the threshold of God King, was struck down with a single blow by the emperor of a lower realm empire?

Four True God generals sent by the military were also wiped out in a single strike?

Tens of millions of Divine Clerics and Grand Divine Clerics...

Eight million of the Dawonru Empire's expeditionary troops were annihilated!

A war initiated by the Dawonru Empire had turned into a homeland defense battle, bringing the flames of war all the way back to the Dawonru Empire itself!

Could a lower realm plane really achieve this?

"The information comes from multiple sources and is mostly reliable,"

The soldier's voice quivered.

The faces of those present in the conference hall grew even more solemn, the atmosphere oppressive.

"I can't believe it just by hearing about it!"

After a long silence, an elder from the Silverlight Demon Race muttered, his face a mixture of confusion and disbelief as if his entire worldview had been shattered.

"How did they do it?"

"Tens of millions of Grand Divine Clerics... This is practically redefining power and war!"

"Perhaps even the legendary sage kings couldn't have pulled off such a feat."

"I just hope the flames of war don't spread to the Danzo Prefecture..."

Keen's voice was filled with dread.

"Otherwise, my Silverlight Demon Race will inevitably be dragged into it."

"The military will certainly step in. Demon Emperor Hankley will surely adjust quickly. The situation shouldn't spiral completely out of control."

Others in the hall were discussing seriously.

However, Kesses's expression grew even more grave.

His voice was filled with warning: "Even so, we must always be prepared for any changes."

"The military will definitely intervene, but the peaceful state that has lasted for tens of thousands of years in the Demon Realm has been completely shattered."

"After this war, no matter the outcome, the turmoil will continue."

Keen silently nodded.

This battle with the Crossbridge Empire had not only stunned the four-winged Demon Race and the frontline defenders but had brought the war from the distant Eura Continent to the doorstep of the Dawonru Empire.

The real flames of war had only just begun!

...

Temple of Truth.

"Everyone, Firmament Sage has perished in a lower realm plane!"

"What?!"

"How is this possible?!"

"Lord Firmament Sage had already reached the threshold of the God King realm!"

"Even the God King-level attacks from a thousand years ago couldn't harm his essence!"

"How could an insignificant lower realm plane possibly kill him?!"

The moment this news reached the Temple of Truth, it caused an uproar.

Countless individuals, especially Firmament Sage's students and admirers, could hardly accept this reality.

Firmament Sage was the pride of the Temple of Truth.

He was a being whom countless followers looked up to!

Being a student of a sage was a symbol of honor and status.

Now, this spiritual pillar had fallen in a lower realm plane?

"The news has been confirmed from several sources, and..."

The mentor delivering the message hesitated.

"And what?"

Many students' eyes reddened as their magical energy surged uncontrollably.

The mentor, seeing the young geniuses before him, ultimately couldn't bring himself to speak the more brutal details.

Firmament Sage had been struck down by the emperor of that lower realm with a single sword!

Just telling them this fact might completely shatter their faith, possibly leading to unpredictable madness!

"Once the high officials of the Temple and the military verify the matter, it will be made public,"

The mentor could only speak in vague terms, leaving behind an atmosphere of suffocating silence.

The real shock might only just be beginning to brew.

If the students who worshiped Firmament Sage as a deity were told that he had been killed by a single strike, the entire Temple of Truth might be consumed by an inferno of madness in an instant.

It would be the collapse of faith, and the very denial of their own existence and meaning!

...

Temple of Truth, the Star-Gazing Tower.

Seven male mentors dressed in star-patterned robes and the only female mentor, Sarah, sat around a round table.

At the head of the table was an elderly man in a simple linen robe, his snow-white beard and calm demeanor suggesting his great age.

He held an ancient leather book with worn edges, his eyes as calm as still waters.

He was Ulysses, the headmaster of the Temple of Truth, a powerful figure who had truly entered the God King realm!

"What exactly is Aurek?" Ulysses murmured, his face lined with wrinkles, slightly more serious than usual.

"Headmaster, should the Temple make a statement?" A mentor asked cautiously.

Ulysses raised his hand slowly, his movements steady.

"This is a war of the Dawonru Empire."

"The Temple of Truth's duty is to explore the origin and truth, not to get involved in imperial disputes."

"We will remain independent!"

Another elderly mentor let out a bitter sigh.

"Firmament Sage... It's such a pity."

"If he had waited a bit longer and chosen to continue advancing to the God King realm instead of fulfilling the four-winged Demon Race's favor..."

"His Heart of God was so close to reaching the God King realm. It was practically a given."

He was the Temple's most likely candidate for the second God King, right after the headmaster himself!

But instead, he was killed with a single sword strike!

When the word 'killed' reached their ears along with the concrete details, everyone fell into a long silence.

A powerful being who had gathered so many accolades and expectations fell in such a humiliating way!

All his past glory and legends seemed pale and ridiculous under the light of that simple sword strike.

Even the Temple's reputation might take a hit because of this.

Yet, the emperor of the lower realm had become the one to make such a legendary figure fall.