

Gods Daily 370

Chapter 370: The Dark Corruption Temple—The Fisherman Benefits

Golden Armor took the order and left.

"Suggwoth, my lord, have you considered temporarily retreating to the Eura continent?" Paineek asked earnestly.

"Although the Elemental Assassins are powerful, Stellan has undoubtedly already reported the situation to their military headquarters, even to the Empire's ruler."

"We may soon face even more and stronger enemies!"

"After all these years in the Demon Domain, I have some understanding of the Dawonru Empire's top-tier forces..."

His suggestion was practical and sound. However, such difficulties could not shake the resolve of the Empire's legions!

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Above the Demonbone Dominion.

The Bone Reaper, draped in a black robe, blended into the dark clouds like part of them. Behind him followed several sinister, demonized avatars.

Looking down at the ravaged battlefield, he let out a silent, menacing smile.

"Go!" he commanded.

Countless hidden followers of the Dark Corruption Temple rushed toward the battlefield, greedily consuming the scattered soul fragments and death energies to grow stronger. The Dark Corruption Temple cultivated powerful demonic legions through this method on the battlefield.

As the Bone Reaper gazed across the endless battlefield, his soul fire flickered in his eyes.

"This time... perhaps we can give birth to a million new temple followers."

"My lord, can the followers born this time be sent to our Sixth Temple?" asked a demon whose body was wrapped in flame-like patterns.

"The Sixth Temple already has enough followers. This time, we should send them to the Fourth Temple!" Another demon immediately countered, and the demons began to argue amongst themselves.

At this moment, Bone Reaper's terrifying aura suddenly exploded, and all the demons fell silent, too frightened to speak.

"Do you think you have the right to decide where the temple followers go?"

"Have you all forgotten the orders of the Dark God?" he snarled.

The fiery demon and the others immediately bowed, too fearful to say another word.

Each new temple follower was mostly directly allocated by the Dark God, with each temple only leaving a small portion to guard.

"Hmph!" Bone Reaper retracted his oppressive aura and coldly said, "Do your part as instructed by the Dark God and remain hidden in these two states."

"The flames of war here will last for a long time, becoming the perfect breeding ground for our growth!"

"Understood!" The demons responded in unison.

"The real show has only just begun..." Bone Reaper gazed into the distance.

At this moment, the three main legions—Kuylan, Oblivion, and the Destroyers—were advancing toward the Secondary Demon Realm, despite the continuous risk of assassination.

This was a perfect opportunity for the Dark Corruption Temple to expand itself!

Under the full protection of Stellan and other powerful figures, the Dawonru Empire's legions had barely managed to advance to the border between the two states and the Secondary Demon Realm, only one or two provinces away from the Crossbridge Empire's defensive lines.

The Elemental Assassins' harassment continued, but it was no longer as intense as it had been at the beginning. Most of their forces had shifted to the rear, focusing on cutting off all attempts by the Wandalu Empire's forces to reinforce the front lines.

In fact, the three main legions—Kuylan, Oblivion, and the Destroyers—had, to some extent, been isolated.

If it weren't for Stellan personally overseeing the defense, the Crossbridge Empire's legions would have already taken them out.

On the Secondary Demon Realm's defense line, millions of Mountain Shieldbearers at the Grand Divine Cleric rank stood ready. Not only did they have tens of thousands of layers of Holy Light Shields stacked together, but they also used the legion skill—Sanctuary Protection!

This was no simple shield; it was a barrier formed by guiding the power of the heavens and the earth's elements, containing some of the world's might, enough to withstand wide-area God General-level assaults.

This defense line was unshakably strong!

The smoke of battle had not yet cleared, but fiercer flames of war were already raging.

Stellan stood at the clouded border.

His mind power pierced through the void, carefully examining the silent Mountain Shieldbearers behind the defense line. His expression was solemn.

He had already underestimated the enemy once. He would not make the same mistake again.

The Crossbridge Empire's legions had already shown an unbelievable characteristic in previous battles. Their use of specific world laws had reached a nearly instinctive, perfectly synchronized rank.

Whether it was defense, archery, destruction, or frost, each legion specialized in one thing.

And every soldier in the legion was like a mirror replica of the next, their combat power far exceeding others of the same rank.

Even the Empire's elite Destroyer Legion, in the same numbers, had been completely suppressed.

He couldn't imagine what would have happened if he hadn't personally intervened with many True God-level warriors. The Empire's legions would have been utterly defeated.

If the Crossbridge Empire had enough True Gods, Semi-God Kings, or even God Kings, coupled with these terrifying elite legions...

What would the Dawonru Empire face in the end?

It was terrifying to even consider!

Stellan's determination to eliminate this Empire's army grew even stronger. Not only did he aim to destroy the army, but also the Crossbridge Empire itself. He would personally slay Emperor Aurek and eradicate the threat at its roots!

Otherwise, he would never find peace!

"My lord, the reinforcements from the military have arrived!"

Hawk flew forward to report.

Shortly after, Maurice, Victor, and others from the Four-Winged Demons led a middle-aged man dressed in Imperial high-ranking officer robes to float in mid-air.

Behind him followed thirteen True Gods and over twenty God Generals.

Stellan turned his gaze to the newcomer.

"Lord Sherman."

The visitor was none other than the Deputy Minister of the Imperial Military, Sherman!

Sherman nodded and replied solemnly.

"I've mobilized strong individuals from the neighboring states to rush here for support."

"Several core figures from the military have already taken action, just waiting for the final decision from Demon Emperor Hankley."

Upon hearing this, Stellan's brow furrowed even tighter.

Sherman's face slightly changed. "The situation is that dire?"

Stellan turned once again to look at the impregnable defense line.

"We may have enough strength to destroy the enemy legions here," he said, "but if we want to completely destroy the Crossbridge Empire and slay Aurek, it is far from enough."

"The Emperor of that Empire is far more terrifying than we initially estimated."

Sherman was a newly promoted Semi-God King, capable of sweeping away the enemy forces in the Secondary Demon Realm. But achieving Stellan's goals would require much more.

At least one true God King would be needed, and not just one!

But they had to return to the Eura continent once again and finish off that beast in its den!

If allowed to grow unchecked, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"We'll take it one step at a time," Sherman said solemnly. "Demon Emperor Hankley is still in the palace."

"Whether or not we mobilize God Kings will be up to the ruler's decision."

"We'll first focus on destroying the enemy in the Secondary Demon Realm and end this farce!"

"The entire Demon Realm is laughing at the Dawonru Empire for turning an expedition into a home defense battle..."

"The ruler is furious!"

Stellan's pupils constricted.

He nodded. "As you suggest, Lord Sherman. Please take care of those assassins hiding in the shadows."

"Each of them is at the Divine Cleric rank—impossible to defend against."

"I will personally lead the main legion to attack the Secondary Demon Realm and seek a final confrontation with the enemy, aiming for a crushing blow."

Sherman, however, added, "Not just a crushing blow, but we must block the spatial passages and annihilate the enemy forces!"

"The military needs a decisive victory to bolster the Empire and report back to the ruler."

"You can take half of the reinforcements with you."

Stellan didn't say more. Five words for the ruler's report were enough to convey everything.

He glanced at Maurice and the other Four-Winged Demon elites, then led the original team of over ten True Gods, twenty-plus God Generals, and the six True Gods and fifteen God Generals brought by Sherman. Together, they set off toward the Secondary Demon Realm!

The three main legions on the front line simultaneously launched a full-scale assault on the Crossbridge Empire's defensive line!