

Gods Daily 373

Chapter 373: The Wrath of the Empire's Ruler

Joshua turned around, his gaze falling upon his daughter.

"You are aware of the Crossbridge Empire situation, right?"

Fiona nodded slightly.

"Go to the Secondary Demon Realm," Joshua said.

"Make contact with this Crossbridge Empire and uncover their true intentions and background."

Fiona fell silent for a moment, understanding the deeper meaning behind her father's request.

"Father, are you still unwilling to accept it?" she asked softly.

Her gaze swept across the jade platform in the center of the secret chamber, where a feather glowed faintly with divine light.

Joshua sighed deeply, his voice tinged with both fatigue and determination.

"Fiona, my daughter, we have already been drawn into this conflict. It is no longer possible for us to stay out of it."

"My actions are not just for the council, but to find a potential path for you as well."

"This Crossbridge Empire... it might just be the opportunity to break the deadlock."

Fiona fell silent once more, her gaze fixed on the divine feather.

Without another word, she disappeared from the secret chamber.

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Dawonru Empire.

The Silver Mage Palace, floating in the clouds, was the core of the Empire's power.

In the Council Hall, a number of high-ranking officials of the Empire had gathered.

The least powerful among them was a God General-level strong individual.

Atop the throne sat a towering figure. The divine might emanating from him seemed to form an invisible chasm, making everyone around him feel small in comparison.

He was the ruler of the Dawonru Empire, Gustav!

A supreme being at the pinnacle of God King-level!

He held a battle report in his hand, his face stern and cold.

Standing before him was Hankley, the commander of the military, who could only bow and stand silently, not daring to speak.

Soon, a member of the Empire's Imperial Guard entered the hall.

"Ruler!"

"Urgent news from the front line! The situation has been temporarily stabilized by two God King-level individuals!"

All eyes in the hall turned toward the messenger.

Gustav's cold and commanding voice rang out, "What are the details?"

The Imperial Guard dared not look up and quickly reported.

"Reporting to the ruler!"

"The Crossbridge Empire has suddenly deployed a 400,000-strong God General-level legion, capable of using ice laws. Additionally, there is a 200,000-strong Divine Cleric-level legion with a suspected mastery of spatial laws. They launched an assault on the Demonbone Dominion and Sapphire Dominion."

"Our military's core officers fought valiantly but were heavily defeated."

"The governors of the two states have perished in the battle!"

"Lord Stellan and Vice Commander Sherman were unable to reverse the situation and were forced to urgently request the arrival of two God Kings from Tianzhou to stabilize the situation."

"Currently, the two God Kings have temporarily restrained the enemy forces."

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"How is this possible?!"

"A 400,000-strong God General-level legion?!"

"How can this be?!"

"Are you certain this legion is from that lower realm Crossbridge Empire?!"

Exclamations and doubts filled the Council Hall.

Every minister's face was filled with shock and disbelief, their eyes locked on the officer who had delivered the report.

Even the Dawonru Empire could not easily assemble such a large-scale God General-level legion!

Moreover, this entire legion was mastering the ice laws?

A mere lower realm empire could muster such a force?

This completely shattered all their common sense!

Gustav gripped the battle report, his knuckles turning white.

The mixture of gravity and fury was evident in his eyes.

A God General-level legion—every word felt as heavy as a mountain!

This news forced him to reevaluate the level and threat of this war.

"Hankley!"

Hankley trembled at being called, bowing deeply.

"Yes."

"Is this the intelligence your military worked so hard to uncover about the enemy?!"

Gustav's voice was cold.

Hankley's forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

"It's my oversight. I severely misjudged the enemy's strength, and the Empire has suffered significant losses and humiliation!"

"I beg the ruler for another chance to redeem myself!"

"I will give my all to resolve the Crossbridge Empire threat!"

At this point, any attempt to pass the blame was futile.

The Empire's dignity had been tarnished, its territory invaded, and its soldiers slain on the battlefield.

As the highest military official, the primary responsibility lay with him.

The absurdity and frustration within him were no less than any of the ministers!

The intelligence had initially shown millions of enemies, only for it to escalate to tens of millions!

After adjusting for a Grand Divine Cleric legion of tens of millions, they were then confronted by a 400,000-strong God General-level ice legion!

This didn't feel like an expedition to subdue a lower realm empire; it felt like poking a hornet's nest in an ancient divine court!

"Opportunity?" Gustav's voice grew even colder.

"The long peace has apparently dulled your basic vigilance and judgment."

"I have to question whether you still have the capability to command the Empire's military."

"Please, ruler, temper your wrath for now!"

The Empire's chief advisor, Oliver, quickly stepped forward, bowing respectfully.

His voice was steady.

"The strength shown by the Crossbridge Empire truly exceeds all reason."

"A lower realm empire has somehow raised a 400,000-strong God General-level legion!"

"This in itself is a complete overturning of our understanding."

"This war was originally led by the Four-Winged Demon of the Sapphire Dominion, with the military providing assistance. Before the expedition to the Eura continent, we had investigated several times."

"But key intelligence was perfectly hidden by the enemy, leading to the destruction of our advance units."

"With Crossbridge Empire's ambitions, everything that has happened must have been part of their plan!"

"This invasion was certainly not a spur-of-the-moment decision but a well-prepared strike, waiting to deliver a fatal blow to our Dawonru Empire."

The Empire had conquered many lower realm worlds similar to the Eura continent.

The terms "ants" and "easy prey" had almost become standard labels for lower realm forces.

When the decision was made to invade the Eura continent, the Empire saw it as little more than a medium-scale border military operation.

It was not even officially added to the highest council's national strategy agenda and was left to the local legions and military departments to handle.

Later, when they learned that the Crossbridge Empire had millions of elite legions, the Empire did give it more attention.

However, due to the Empire's deeply ingrained upper-class bias, no one could have imagined that a small lower realm would have a God General-level legion and other unimaginable forces.

"Ruler!"

Another senior official spoke, his voice trembling.

"The rise of the Crossbridge Empire's Emperor is astonishing—only a year and a half!"

"No one could have imagined that in such a short time, he not only built the Crossbridge Empire but also raised a God General-level legion as a trump card."

"That's not unreasonable," another official added.

After a pause, the official continued.

"In fact, there is one more rumor..."

He hesitated for a moment before bowing deeply.

"They say that the Firmament Sage of the Temple of Truth was slain by Aurek with a single strike."

"If that's true, then Aurek's strength must have already reached the God King level!"

"What?!"

The ministers looked at each other in shock.

This was also a piece of news beyond everyone's expectations.

Who would have thought a lower realm would possess a God King-level being!