

Gods Daily 375

Chapter 375: The Meeting with the White Lady

The Border Between Dawonru Empire and Demonwing Empire, Ironwall Fortress.

General Dorrak of the Demonwing Empire led the empire's elite Silverwing Legion, stationed at the fortress.

Outside the thick castle walls stood a massive camp, flags fluttering and soldiers in full armor, exuding an imposing military presence.

"General, is the rumor about Crossbridge Empire, Aurek, and the God General-level legion reliable?"

Deputy General Ursu frowned, a look of skepticism written on his face.

"From a lower realm? Could this be some hidden faction's disguise, deliberately released as a smokescreen to stir up chaos?"

Dorrak gazed into the distance at the energy turbulence faintly visible within the borders of Dawonru Empire, and spoke slowly.

"Our spies have already infiltrated and submitted their findings to His Majesty."

"The truth may be even more shocking than the rumors circulating in the streets. His Majesty has commanded us to remain here and wait for the situation to unfold; there is a deeper meaning to his orders."

He did not elaborate on the identity of the spies, which were among the empire's most secretive forces. As for the emperor's deeper intentions, Dorrak could only speculate.

Ursu hesitated for a moment, lowering his voice.

"Does the empire... intend to help Crossbridge Empire?"

If the Demonwing Empire's forces were to launch an attack on the Dawonru Empire, it would inevitably distract a large portion of their forces and top-tier powerhouses.

This would give the struggling Crossbridge Empire in the Secondary Demon Realm precious time to breathe and develop.

At first glance, this might seem like helping Crossbridge Empire.

But it would also benefit the Demonwing Empire.

If Crossbridge Empire truly managed to secure a foothold in Dawonru's heartland and continued to drain their national power, Demonwing Empire could reap the rewards.

This was like creating a troublesome and powerful enemy in the backyard of their ancient rival, forcing them to tear each other apart and weaken themselves.

The strategic benefits for the Demonwing Empire would far outweigh a simple border conflict.

Of course, the empire's leadership had likely considered the risk of a backlash.

But at least in the foreseeable future, if Crossbridge Empire were to pose a threat to the Demonwing Empire, it would first have to overcome the mountain that was the Dawonru Empire.

By the time that happened, whether Crossbridge Empire would still have the strength left to fight was uncertain.

Dorrak nodded slightly, tacitly agreeing with his deputy's guess.

Beyond this obvious calculation, the leadership undoubtedly had other considerations.

Perhaps it was connected to certain forbidden secrets hidden in the Eura continent itself, secrets that even he, Dorrak, was not privy to.

"The military of Dawonru Empire will soon launch a new war plan, and our mission now is to observe and wait for further developments."

Dorrak emphasized one last time.

Ursu nodded solemnly.

Crossbridge Empire, Valoria Palace.

Time passed quietly.

Under the nurturing of the Emperor's Scepter, the empire was continuously generating new power.

Among them, the God General-level Frostbound Warlocks were being born at a rate of four hundred thousand per day!

In just two days, another eight hundred thousand Frostbound Warlocks had joined the army.

In the emperor's chambers, Aurek was simultaneously consuming vast amounts of Emperor Points to increase his rank while controlling the core essence of the Aetherian Sanctuary.

The combined effects of both powers caused his rank to soar at an astonishing rate, reaching True God Level 6!

The benefits from absorbing the Sanctuary's essence far exceeded the simple infusion of energy.

Based on this, once he fully absorbed the Sanctuary's core essence and comprehended the ancient divine runes and laws inscribed on the Divine Gate,

coupled with the rare resources in the Sanctuary, advancing beyond the Sage King rank would no longer be a distant dream.

At present, he had already begun to tap into some of the Sanctuary's power.

"Your Majesty, Lady Tina has returned from the Abyss Demon Realm and requests an audience,"

Angie's voice echoed from outside the door.

Moments later, Tina, looking travel-worn but exuding a sharp aura, entered the hall and knelt on one knee.

"Your Majesty!"

"What is the news?"

Tina quickly reported the latest developments in the Demon Realm.

"Your Majesty! Our forces have solidified control over the Secondary Demon Realm and successfully captured Dawonru Empire's Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion."

She paused, her voice growing heavier.

"However, pushing deeper into enemy territory will undoubtedly provoke their fiercest counterattacks."

Aurek paced thoughtfully and asked,

"What new movements have there been in Dawonru Empire?"

Tina replied, "They have issued the highest-level war orders, announcing that they will use the full power of the nation to strike at us."

"They are currently drafting new comprehensive war assessments and battle strategies."

Aurek's gaze grew deeper.

The so-called full power of the nation must surely involve higher-ranked True Gods, God Kings, and possibly even Sage King-level powers!

If they truly mobilize all their strength, it would be difficult for our current force of over a million God General-level soldiers to hold out for long.

"Monitor the movements of the Demonwing Empire closely, and if necessary, we can attempt to use them to divert Dawonru Empire's strength,"

Aurek ordered.

"Pass this message on to Philip and Lucio; they will know what to do."

"Also, bring back the newly cultivated eight hundred thousand Frostbound Warlocks to the Demon Realm."

Cross-border expeditions and fighting on enemy soil were bound to impose unimaginable pressures.

Aurek had already made preparations for the worst and was determined to deploy the necessary strength.

If four hundred thousand God Generals were not enough, then he would send one hundred and twenty thousand!

"Understood!"

Tina bowed in acknowledgment.

Aurek then took out a large amount of sacred nectar and the Primordial Fountain from the Sanctuary, handing them to Tina.

"Distribute these to Harry and the others. Their growth rate directly affects the strength of the legion, and there can be no failure."

After arranging the details, Aurek waved his hand, signaling Tina to leave.

His gaze drifted to the information on his system panel.

[Kill a large number of enemy units, Emperor Points +80 trillion]

"Your Majesty, Court Director Alice requests an audience,"

Angie's voice once again rang out.

Aurek pulled his thoughts back, a glint of curiosity in his eyes.

"Let her in."

Alice entered the grand hall, elegantly performing a curtsy.

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

"What is it?"

Alice bowed her head and reported.

"Your Majesty, Lady White from Endless Glacier has entrusted me with a message. She requests that you visit the Snow Mountain Temple on the third day of next month for a meeting."

Aurek's brows arched slightly.

Alice quickly clarified,

"Lady White is deeply bound to the laws of the Snow Mountain's core and cannot leave the temple to come to the imperial capital. She certainly does not intend any disrespect and hopes Your Majesty will understand."

Cannot leave the Snow Mountain?

This piqued Aurek's curiosity.

Lady White had always been surrounded by layers of mystery.

To this day, that region of snow was still shrouded in a unique energy field that blocked all external attempts at probing.

Perhaps it was time to lift this veil of mystery.

As for why the meeting was set for the third of next month, Aurek was confident that once he arrived, he would find out the reason.

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Elizabeth stood before a carved archway.

The moonlight from the sky bathed her in a soft glow.

A figure surrounded by Starlight quietly appeared beside her, her contract spirit.

The spirit slightly bowed and, as was customary, spoke,

"Your Highness..."

Before she could finish the syllable, Elizabeth calmly glanced at her.

The spirit immediately corrected herself, her voice tinged with a barely detectable excitement.

"Your Highness, His Majesty has sent a God General-level legion to the Abyss Demon Realm, and the frontlines have temporarily stabilized."

Elizabeth's deep eyes flickered with surprise.

"A God General-level legion?"

"The scale exceeds four hundred thousand!"

The contract spirit added.

Elizabeth's mind trembled slightly.

A full regiment of God General-level soldiers...

This was something only ancient empires with foundations over millions of years could barely support.

Yet now, Crossbridge Empire possessed such a force?

And they deployed a full four hundred thousand from the start!

How had he accomplished this?