

Gods Daily 380

Chapter 380: The Brutality of the Dawonru Empire

Dorrak's breath hitched for a moment.

He had certainly heard of the 400,000 God General-ranked legions that had appeared in the battle between the Sapphire Dominion and the Demonbone Dominion. It was precisely this legion's shadow that had forced the empire to send him to lead the Silver Wings Legion in guarding the border.

Now, the information he received was that the Crossbridge Empire didn't have 400,000, but several million!

No matter what reason they might have to mention the number "several million," the actual figure couldn't be too far off.

A chill ran up his spine!

But as a general who had walked through countless battles, he managed to maintain his composure.

"Lord Lucio, you've traveled a great distance. May I ask what your emperor wishes to convey?"

"I'm sure the general has already heard about the unfortunate conflict between our nation and the Dawonru Empire, correct?"

Lucio didn't respond directly. Instead, he posed a question first.

Dorrak nodded, "I've heard of it."

"Then, General, you should understand that the origin of this conflict was never our desire," Lucio began his account.

"Crossbridge Empire stands upon the Eura continent, and His Majesty was crowned by the will of the world, upholding legitimacy."

"Our Emperor's wish has always been peaceful development and the protection of our territory. He never intended to bring war to foreign lands."

"However, no matter how we tried to avoid it, we did not anticipate the Dawonru Empire's unrestrained ambition and cruelty. They audaciously invaded our homeland, attempting to destroy our nation and enslave our people!"

"Crossbridge Empire does not desire conquest, but we are never afraid of battle. When the Dawonru legions stepped into our homeland, we were forced to take up arms and push their Four-Winged Demon Legion back into the Abyss."

"We had hoped that this defeat would make Dawonru reconsider their greed, but instead, they escalated their brutality!"

"They gathered an army of eight million and launched a full-scale war, even sending several True God-ranked experts to attempt to assassinate our Emperor!"

"Our Emperor was furious, and the entire empire stood united. We had no choice but to declare war on the Dawonru Empire and slay all invaders beyond the world's barriers."

"To prevent further harm and protect the millions of lives on the Eura continent from the ravages of war, our Emperor has made a decisive decision: we must build our defense lines on enemy territory! We will spare no expense in establishing fortresses within Dawonru's domain, completely sealing off any future threats."

"The Dawonru Empire shows no remorse. Instead, they mobilized their entire nation, attempting to launch a total war to destroy us."

"But, General!"

Lucio's gaze locked with Dorrak's, and his words were filled with strength.

"To protect our people, Crossbridge Empire will not retreat! We vow to fight until the end, and we are confident we will achieve ultimate victory."

He paused briefly, then shifted the focus to his core purpose.

"We have heard of the long-standing enmity between the Demonwing Empire and the Dawonru Empire, and thus His Majesty has sent me to request your nation's cooperation in resisting this brutal enemy together."

Dorrak remained silent for a moment, then spoke slowly.

"The Demonwing Empire is willing to maintain a friendly relationship with Crossbridge Empire, and I deeply sympathize with your country's plight!"

"However, the conflict between your nation and Dawonru is ultimately a matter for both your countries. If we intervene, the flames of war will spread to our homeland, causing unnecessary suffering for our people."

Lucio immediately responded, his tone sincere.

"General, you need not worry! What we seek is not for your army to engage directly in battle, but for your nation to send powerful individuals to the border to tie up some of Dawonru's high-end forces, preventing them from fully focusing on Crossbridge Empire. This alone would give our army a crucial advantage."

He stepped forward.

"General, you should understand that if we defeat Dawonru in the end, their national strength will be greatly weakened. At that point, no one will be able to stop the Demonwing Empire from reclaiming its homeland."

The naming of the Demonfeather region was deeply tied to the Demonwing Empire!

Thousands of years ago, this region had only one ruler: the Demonwing Empire!

The Dawonru Empire, as a later comer, had always been a lingering wound for the Demonwing Empire!

"We do not have an exaggerated territorial ambition,"

Lucio said with a gesture of assurance, "We simply wish to establish a solid defense line near the Secondary Demon Realm, ensuring no one can threaten the peace of the Eura continent again. We have no intention of claiming any other territory, nor will we become an obstacle to your nation's unification."

He presented an enticing offer:

"As a token of gratitude for your assistance, our empire is willing to give your country part of the territory taken from Dawonru during the war. We also promise to mobilize heavy forces to seize ten of Dawonru's prosperous states for your nation."

"Furthermore, if your country decides to launch a unification war, our millions of God General-ranked legions are at your disposal to assist your nation."

Lucio clearly laid out the stakes.

The shocking display of his escort was not merely for show but was meant to establish this power balance.

He intended to show Dorrak his strength so that Dorrak could take this assessment back to the imperial court.

This would become the most powerful bargaining chip to convince the high-ranking officials of the Demonwing Empire.

Dorrak fell into silence, his mind racing.

If Crossbridge Empire goes to war with Dawonru,

The military strength they had shown would surely drain Dawonru's national power significantly, indirectly helping the Demonwing Empire.

Furthermore, by pushing into Dawonru's homeland, Crossbridge Empire would certainly tie down a large portion of their forces, greatly easing the pressure on the Demonwing Empire in the east.

The Demonwing Empire could easily sit back and watch the two beasts tear each other apart, reaping the benefits.

Not to mention, the ten states as a visible reward...

As for the millions of God General-ranked warriors?

He had his doubts.

But at least the figure of 400,000 had been confirmed.

Whether Crossbridge Empire would actually help the Demonwing Empire unify... that was too far off to judge at this moment.

But there was no denying that Crossbridge Empire was indeed a perfect chess piece to destabilize or even shatter Dawonru Empire.

Dorrak narrowed his eyes, his gaze sharp like an eagle's.

"Your country is offering all this just for a strategic buffer in the Secondary Demon Realm?"

A hint of helplessness appeared on Lucio's face.

"To be honest, the demand for the Secondary Demon Realm was forced. Our country has no interest in the conflicts of the Abyss Demon Realm. Our only wish is to ensure that the Eura continent's homeland remains in peace forever."

"Beyond that, we ask for nothing."

Dorrak continued to ponder.

Zansin's voice echoed in his mind.

"General, no matter the true intentions of this envoy, based purely on the benefits he promises, the risk is far outweighed by the tremendous rewards."

"Perhaps we should present this to the Emperor and let the Imperial Senate decide."

Dorrak remained silent for a moment, then raised his eyes to look at Lucio, his tone returning to a calm, official manner.

"The matter you speak of is of great importance and is beyond my authority to decide."

"I will report your nation's proposal and terms to His Majesty, and how it is decided will be up to him."

"Then, I will await your favorable reply."

Lucio replied with a noble bow.