

Gods Daily 381

Chapter 381: The Visit of the Heir of the Noble Council

Dorrak remained calm on the surface, but his doubts deepened within.

If Crossbridge Empire truly possessed millions of God General-ranked legions, they would have the capability to crush Dawonru with overwhelming force. Why, then, would they go through the trouble of seeking the Demonwing Empire's assistance?

Either the claim of millions was an exaggeration, and their real trump card was the 400,000 elite warriors, or Crossbridge Empire lacked top-tier experts to match the scale of their legions, fearing a decapitation strike from the Dawonru Empire.

Either scenario seemed to favor the Demonwing Empire.

If the first scenario was true, then after both Crossbridge and Dawonru exhausted each other, the Demonwing Empire could easily clean up the mess.

If the second scenario was true, the immense attrition of the million God Generals would be enough to drag Dawonru into the abyss, and the Demonwing Empire could act at the right moment.

Millions of God Generals?

Dorrak shook his head inwardly.

This sounded more like an epic fabricated by a bard than reality. Such a scale of power could only be wielded by legendary Divine Empire-level forces from ancient times.

He compiled all of Lucio's statements and conditions, along with his analysis and doubts, into a detailed report and sent it back to the Demonwing Empire's palace through encrypted channels.

Now, all he had to do was wait for a response from the empire. If the Imperial Senate and the Emperor were interested in this matter, higher-level envoys would be sent for further negotiation.

Blue Lake Province, Eura Continent – A Tavern.

"Speaking of our Emperor, it's a story that could take days and nights to tell..."

The tavern waiter enthusiastically recounted the legendary tales of Emperor Aurek.

Beside him, an old man with a white beard quietly listened — it was Barton, a God King-ranked expert who had infiltrated Eura Continent!

Disguised and concealing his powers, he blended in with the crowd.

Listening to the waiter's narration, Barton was deeply shaken.

Compared to the rumors in the Abyss Demon Realm, the tales here were far more specific and chilling.

With the limited perspective of these common folk, they might not fully understand how extraordinary their Emperor truly was.

Or perhaps, "extraordinary" was no longer sufficient to describe that man!

Barton probed, "Where do these powerful imperial warriors come from?"

"I don't know."

The waiter shook his head.

"Just heard they all came from Eryndor City."

"Were they all trained by Aurek in the palace?"

Barton couldn't help but ask further.

The waiter's and nearby patrons' expressions suddenly turned cold.

"Is that a name you, old man, can just speak casually?"

"Say another disrespectful word, and I'll tear your mouth off!"

"Oh! For this old guy, we should be gentler... just hit his mouth with Nick's stinky shoe!"

Barton froze, quickly realizing.

That Emperor, crowned by the will of the world, had already become a god-like figure in the hearts of the empire's citizens!

Any slight disrespect, and they would protect him at all costs.

"Oh! Look at my mouth, truly foolish!"

Barton slapped his own face.

"Humph! Well, that old guy's smart!"

"Hey, did you mention my shoes earlier? That's going to cost you..."

The drunken Nick mumbled.

The waiter frowned.

"Since His Majesty unified the continent, improved people's livelihoods, led the extraordinary forces, and connected with the magical currents, it's been our luck!"

"The holy Emperor, may he bless this ignorant old fool!"

Seeing that Barton understood, the group lost interest and ignored him.

Barton thought for a moment, then quickly disappeared from the tavern, reappearing by the Saint Elber River.

He released a bit of his mind power, and to his surprise, he sensed a palace deep within the riverbed.

"Who's there?!"

Benjamin, who was meditating inside the palace, sensed the anomaly and immediately released his mind power, alerting the guards by the riverbank.

"Lord Guardian!"

The guards saluted.

Benjamin furrowed his brows and began probing.

"Hurry and report to His Majesty! A powerful Abyss Demon Realm being has infiltrated Eura Continent."

It might have been difficult for others to notice, but Benjamin was no ordinary person. In his previous life in the God Realm, he had practiced perception-based divine arts.

He could easily sense traces left by someone like Barton, which is why he had been appointed as the Saint Elber River Guardian!

He was tasked with effectively monitoring foreign threats.

"Leave."

He waved his hand, signaling the guards to retreat, and after scanning the area for a moment, he returned to the river.

Hidden in the void, Barton was secretly astonished.

A mere river had a guardian?

And the person's power was close to the Divine Cleric realm!

Not just this river, but places like the Ulin Holy Mountain, which he passed earlier, and other energy-rich areas almost all had their own guardians!

What kind of methods did Aurek have?

Barton was very curious.

He believed that once he understood this Emperor's methods, he could find the key to destroying the Crossbridge Empire.

With that thought, he quietly headed toward Eryndor City.

Above Eryndor City, a vortex suddenly opened.

Fiona appeared before the palace gates.

She looked up towards the imperial palace.

In the void, the ethereal figure of an emperor loomed, a divine halo like a giant dragon circling the sky. This scene left her stunned.

Valoria Palace.

Aurek had just finished his meditation.

Having absorbed part of the Aetherian Sanctuary's essence and spent a considerable amount of Emperor Points, he had successfully stepped into the semi-God King realm!

The full advancement to God King would take more time to solidify.

"Your Majesty, the Noble Council of the Clouds envoy requests an audience."

Angie's voice came from outside the palace doors.

"Noble Council of the Clouds?"

Aurek had heard of this council before.

The council was guarded by God King-ranked individuals and was rumored to possess strength that even surpassed that of the Dark Corruption Temple and Temple of Truth.

Aurek left his quarters and entered the audience hall.

A graceful woman stood there, her every gesture exuding nobility — it was Fiona!

She looked up towards the throne.

Aurek stood before the throne, his figure towering.

How could he be so young!?

Fiona froze.

She had expected that someone capable of unifying the empire and training countless God General-ranked legions would at least be a middle-aged man.

Even if young and accomplished, he shouldn't be this young!

What was even more striking was Aurek's handsome, heroic appearance and extraordinary aura, which made her momentarily lose focus.

Seeing Fiona's dazed expression, Aurek released an overwhelming pressure that enveloped the hall.

Fiona's heart jolted, and her fair cheeks flushed.

"Noble Council of the Clouds heir Fiona, I pay my respects to His Majesty!"

She bowed respectfully, deeply shaken.

She had been so focused on watching him that she hadn't sensed his rank earlier.

Just this pressure alone was already far beyond her father's!

Her father was at the God King realm.

So, what rank was this young Emperor?

As these thoughts surged, she felt a tide of emotions.

"You've come to see me. What's the matter?"

Aurek gazed down at Fiona.

His regal presence emanated naturally, as though it was inherent.

Fiona lowered her head.

"I come on the orders of the guild's president."

"The Noble Council of the Clouds wishes to form an alliance with your empire to jointly fight the Dawonru Empire, and I am here to inquire about His Majesty's intentions."

"An alliance?"

Aurek raised an eyebrow.

"The Noble Council of the Clouds, located within Dawonru territory, is seeking an alliance with Crossbridge Empire?"

"If this were to be reported back to Dawonru, aren't you worried about facing repercussions?"