

Gods Daily 390

Chapter 390: The Great War is Imminent

With the full mobilization of the Dawonru Empire's army, skirmishes and probing attacks between the Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion borders had already been ongoing for half a month. Along the long border, the eagle flag of the Demonwing Empire had also been raised.

Dorrak and Zansin, leading the Silverwing Legion, directed their forces towards the key states of Dawonru Empire, such as the White Sea Province, forming a strategic link with Twilight City and other vital locations. The ambitions of the Demonwing Empire were laid bare!

They not only aimed to carve a piece of the Dawonru Empire but also sought to seize areas like White Sea Province, advancing toward the Demonbone Dominion, and ultimately extending their reach to the mysterious Eura continent.

No matter how the war eventually ended, the Demonwing Empire had already secured a position of invincibility, prepared to reap the benefits.

Thus, aside from Dorrak, the Demonwing Empire had also sent Standeir and Hern to oversee the situation. Both of them were powerful God Kings and key officials within the empire's military command!

In the North of Dawonru Empire, by the Great Elephant River

Dozens of giants, towering at over a hundred meters, some even reaching two hundred meters, stood silently by the riverbank, their eyes fixed on the ancient god city on the opposite shore. These giants belonged to the Elephant Demon Race, residing in the Great Elephant Mountains.

At the forefront was the clan leader, Torg. He stood over three hundred meters tall, his head seemingly touching the clouds, with muscles covered in grayish-blue and earth-toned ancient power markings, like the veins of the earth itself.

Behind him, four warriors stood in formation.

"The Demonwing Empire has made their move," one of the giants said in a deep, rumbling voice, his greedy gaze sweeping across the distant city.

Torg's voice was low and calm: "Wait a bit longer. The flames of war are still not strong enough. The core forces of Dawonru Empire haven't been fully drawn in yet."

"Let's hope that the Crossbridge Empire can hold out a little longer!"

"After all, they have forty thousand God General rank warriors. Their strength is not to be underestimated," Torg continued. "Otherwise, Gustav wouldn't have taken such extreme measures."

"The ancient aura in the land of Eura seems very suitable for our bloodline's reproduction," Torg added, a trace of longing in his voice. "It's time to make some serious plans."

The giants murmured amongst themselves, licking their massive lips, their eyes filled with bloodlust and desire.

Torg frowned deeply: "Gustav is not someone to be trifled with."

"That undead bird once neared the Sage King rank but was easily slain by him," he continued. "The power he wields remains a mystery."

A crooked-backed giant let out a strange chuckle: "Let's hope that the Crossbridge Empire can be of some use to us, at least to wear down Dawonru."

"Right now, with the situation in turmoil, our clan should no longer remain confined to this barren Great Elephant Mountain."

"Whether it's the Demon Realm or the new continent..."

"I don't care anymore," another giant growled. "If we don't feast and gain enough strength soon, our clan may perish in the tides of time."

As he spoke, the heat in the eyes of the surrounding giants turned even more eerie.

At the Sapphire Dominion Border

Sarah, the mentor of the Temple of Truth, had also led a portion of her forces to the front, including four of the True God rank students previously taught by Firmament Sage. They too sought to intervene in the war, aiming to avenge Firmament Sage's death!

This was, of course, the plan of Ulysses.

Ultimately, Ulysses hoped that Sarah would succeed Firmament Sage as the head of the Temple of Truth. As far as talent and ability went, Sarah was no less capable. However, the overwhelming influence of Firmament Sage, who was about to reach the God King rank, had prevented Sarah from making a move earlier.

Now that Firmament Sage had been slain, it was a huge loss for the Temple of Truth. For the future strategy, it was crucial to elevate Sarah to a higher position.

The high-ranking mentors knew this very well.

As for the students of the Temple of Truth who were eager for revenge, Sarah could only bring them along to show the Temple's stance, to reassure the followers, but whether they would truly enter the war depended on the actions of these young ones.

Meanwhile, the Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter of the Dark Corruption Temple, leading many of their followers, were hiding in the shadows. The atmosphere of war and death was the perfect nourishment for them; the more brutal the fighting, the happier they were.

Powerful figures from the Silverlight Demon Race, the Songlesse Clan by the Snail Sea, the Merseals from the eastern Demonwing Empire, and the powerful rulers of Sea-Emperor Island in the center of the Snail Sea all turned their attention toward this land.

The Noble Council of the Clouds' influence also began to silently infiltrate the region.

Along the Sapphire Dominion border, medium-scale battles involving hundreds of thousands of soldiers continued.

Dawonru Empire maintained the initiative, massing troops and focusing on Sapphire Dominion to divert attention. However, their true strategic maneuver was to bypass the direct defenses of Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion, secretly advancing from other provinces on the outskirts of the Secondary Demon Realm.

Their goal was to encircle all of Crossbridge Empire's forces stationed in the Secondary Demon Realm, preventing the war from spreading too deeply into the Empire's heartland.

Dawonru Empire's intentions were clear—they didn't care whether Crossbridge Empire responded. In fact, they hoped to shift the main battlefield back to the Eura continent. That was their long-awaited objective!

Two months may have felt long for a rising empire under two years old, but for the Dawonru Empire, which had stood for countless eras, it was but a fleeting moment.

The vast territory of Dawonru Empire required time for troop movements, even with the help of teleportation arrays. At the same time, arrangements and deterrents had to be made for Sablecliff, the Great Elephant Mountains, the Demonwing Empire, and the numerous noble factions within the empire.

They had to strike at the Crossbridge Empire, while simultaneously keeping all potential internal threats under control to prevent any destabilizing forces from shaking Dawonru Empire's foundation.

Crossbridge Empire

With the White Lady, the Contracted God King, and the full intervention of the Noble Council of the Clouds, Suggwoth and others were able to focus fully on their ascension.

Aurek spared no expense, providing vast amounts of mana springs and sacred potions.

Cyriel ascended to God King rank, level three.

Suggwoth reached the semi-God King rank!

Harry reached God General rank, level two.

Tina, Overthunder, War Bear, and Golden Armor all ascended to semi-God General rank.

Lucio and Philip reached High God rank.

Pantek entered God General rank, level six.

Tina and Harry had already led their attribute legions in multiple skirmishes with the Dawonru Empire's forces in Sapphire Dominion, under the leadership of Sherman.

For Dawonru Empire, these small-scale battles were meant to test the strength and weaknesses of Crossbridge Empire's legions and learn the characteristics of their summoned forces.

Each legion had unique elemental properties, and only through actual combat could they develop effective countermeasures.

This became the highest priority tactical mission after Prince Guenleon of Dawonru Empire arrived in Sapphire Dominion.