

## Gods Daily 399

Chapter 399: The Power of the Forbidden Divine Empire

Looking at the faint ripples of the law emanating from the horizon, Gustav felt a chill deep in his heart.

It was clear now that relying on the Dawonru Empire's own strength to stop the Crossbridge Empire was hopeless.

At this moment, Guenleon's figure appeared from the teleportation array.

His face was grim as he quickly approached and bowed.

"Father!"

"The Crossbridge Empire army has arrived at Sky Province from three directions."

"The empire's magic array has been activated, temporarily stabilizing the defense, but..."

Seeing Gustav's cold expression,

Guenleon immediately fell silent and used his mind power to send the most crucial intelligence.

"Father!"

"The Sage King, level 9, sent by Aurek... her power source may be far beyond what we imagined."

"She seems able to connect to the power of a forbidden Divine Empire!"

"Although I couldn't see the full picture, that power can not only easily slay Sage King-ranked beings, but it can also block perception and scrutiny on the level of laws!"

Forbidden Divine Empire?

A Divine Empire-level existence?

Gustav was shocked.

If this is true, then even relying on the Sky Province magic array would not hold for long.

The only thing left to do now was delay.

Delay until the Demonwing Empire could no longer hold back and intervene.

Delay until the ruling overlord of the Demon Realm, the Council of the Dark Order, would set its sights here.

An emerging quasi-Divine Empire-level force was invading the Demon Realm, and the Council of the Dark Order, along with ancient powers like Yuli and Sablecliff, could never sit idly by.

He could only gamble—betting that these higher-tier forces would intervene, betting that they wouldn't allow others to destabilize their interests.

But if he lost this bet...

The fall of the Dawonru Empire would just be a matter of time.

Even he had to admit, the young emperor's abilities were terrifying.

He couldn't understand how an empire from the lower realms could expand to this scale in less than two years.

Was there an even older power supporting them?

But no matter how he looked at it, everything they had done had defied reason.

They had underestimated their opponents time and time again, from several million Divine Clerics to tens of millions of High Gods, then to 400,000 God Generals, and now over ten million God Generals!

Every time they thought they had grasped their limits, the enemy always had more terrifying power to reveal.

It felt as if the opponent was growing stronger with every battle!

From the initial four-winged Demon Legion invading Eura continent, the Crossbridge Empire had always presented itself as the weak side, forced to retaliate.

Then, step by step, it lulled the entire Demon Realm into underestimating them and gradually revealed their fangs.

Each underestimation became the foundation for the next shocking revelation.

If the Dawonru Empire showed even stronger power, could they still pull out more?

If Divine Empire-level forces intervened, could Aurek summon a fully organized True God-ranked or even God King-ranked army?

That is the most terrifying part about Aurek!

He used a slow-acting "poison" to numb Dawonru and the Demonwing Empire, his direct competitors!

Cleverly avoiding drawing attention from the top-tier predators like the Council of the Dark Order, giving the empire time to rise.

Such far-reaching schemes!

Even though Gustav had sensed something earlier and used the empire's foundation, it was already too late.

"Order the troops."

"Concentrate all forces to hold Sky Province!"

Gustav commanded in a deep voice.

He then added in a tone that seemed like a final request.

"From this moment onward, you will take over the daily affairs of the empire in my place."

Guenleon's eyes changed sharply, realizing the heavy meaning behind these words.

Gustav didn't explain further.

If it came to the final moment, he would have to personally step into the battlefield that would decide the fate of the empire.

If he were to fall, the empire would need a successor who could take control of the situation.

"Master!"

A minister knelt, his voice trembling.

"The Giant Demon Race has invaded Noke Province, devouring the lives of over ten cities!"

Gustav's gaze was icy.

After a long pause, he slowly spoke, his voice emotionless.

"Don't worry about it for now. The immediate priority is to hold Sky Province."

The minister suddenly looked up, disbelief written all over his face.

"Master!"

"If we leave them unchecked, these barbaric monsters will turn the eastern frontier of the empire into a dead zone!"

"The people are the foundation of our empire! They will devour everything!"

He knew the giants all too well.

In their eyes, all life was just food to enhance their power.

The vast territory of the Giant Mountain Range had once been turned into a wasteland by them!

Gustav lowered his gaze and glanced at him indifferently.

Boom!

A heavy, cold pressure silently descended, immediately overwhelming the minister.

The minister let out a muffled grunt and could no longer speak, only bowing his head deeply.

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Sky Province.

This siege had been going on for quite some time.

Various attribute legions had pushed the frontlines to several forts and provinces at the edges of Sky Province.

The three Sage King-ranked individuals, along with the drastically reduced God King and True God ranks, were barely holding off White Lady's assault, relying on the magic array of Sky Province.

White Lady and the Noble Council of the Clouds did not rush to break the array but maintained a siege.

Lucio and Philip tried to study the structure of the array, seeking a quick way to break it.

They knew that the news of the empire's ten-million-strong God General army would soon reach the Holy Kare Mountains, Yuli, Sablecliff, and other regions.

By then, attention and pressure from true Divine Empire-level forces would come swiftly.

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Noke Province, Blackstone Fortress.

"No—!"

"Give me back my child!"

"Let her go! You monsters!"

"Run! It's the Giant Demon Race!"

"They're man-eating monsters, run!"

Thousands of hundred-meter-tall giants smashed through the defense runes on the city walls with a single punch and violently stormed into the city.

With a casual swipe, a giant snatched a child and shoved it into its mouth.

Another hand swept through, grabbing a Divine Cleric-ranked city defense officer, lifting him into the air.

With a slight force, the giant crushed his skull and swallowed the remains.

The Giant Demon Race preferred to devour higher-ranked blood food.

When resources were plentiful, they even used to raise such blood food, consuming them once they had grown, maximizing the absorption of life essence and energy to strengthen themselves.

But after being confined in the barren Giant Mountain Range for so long, their hunger for blood food and power had driven them mad.

Now, they had no concept of raising blood food. Regardless of age or rank, anything they saw was instantly converted into nourishment to enhance their power!

This was the most primal path to upgrade in their race's natural abilities.

The High Priest's prophecy spoke of great changes in the starry river.

If they didn't quickly strengthen their power and find the key Celestial Sanctuary, the entire Giant Demon Race might not escape its doom.

Therefore, they were now without hesitation.