

# Summoning Millions of Gods Daily, My Strength Equals Theirs Combined #Chapter 41 -41-Rebellion - Read Summoning Millions of Gods Daily, My Strength Equals Theirs Combined Chapter 41 -41-Rebellion

## *Chapter 41: Chapter41-Rebellion*

After hearing Aris's proposal, the corners of Troy's mouth twitched uncontrollably. So the Leap Mercenary Corps wanted him to rebel?

But perhaps... this wasn't such an impossible idea.

Troy fell into deep thought. Aris said nothing more, simply watching him, waiting for an answer.

At present, Aurek had already gained the upper hand within the Royal Council, forcing both Jacoff and Troy into a desperate situation. If Troy did not rebel, he was very likely to fall into utter ruin.

Yet Troy still had his concerns—especially regarding the attitude of the Ordon Theocracy, which he had to take into account. In fact, without the protection of the Ordon Theocracy, the Crossbridge Empire would have long since fallen apart.

"I believe we should carefully consider the Ordon Theocracy's stance on this matter. After all, all the resources of the Crossbridge Empire are under their control."

To Troy's worries, Aris merely gave a faint smile.

"You've always overlooked one thing: the Ordon Theocracy only needs these resources. As long as the empire continues to provide them stably, they don't care who sits on the throne."

The words were clear enough—how could Troy not understand? Even the Leap Mercenary Corps had come to the Crossbridge Empire and chosen to help him for the sake of resources.

But Troy himself did not care about such things. As long as he could become emperor, nothing else mattered. Between an emperor and his ministers, there existed a natural chasm. Troy had always dreamed of being a true emperor, and now, perhaps, was his best chance.

If the Leap Mercenary Corps chose to assist him, and the Ordon Theocracy turned a blind eye, then Troy believed he had every chance to seize the throne.

Since that was the case, why hesitate any longer? Rebellion it was.

Having made up his mind, Troy's eyes grew cold and resolute.

"I have already been forced to the edge of the cliff. In that case, I can only risk everything!""Aurek, do you think I'll sit and wait for death? You've gravely underestimated me. But even if I move, it cannot be now.""It would be best to lure Jacoff into making the first move—let him clash with the emperor until both sides are wounded. Only then can I reap the fisherman's benefit.""Though my forces are not many, there are still one hundred thousand Imperial Guards stationed outside Eryndor. If I call them in now, the great cause can be achieved!"

Troy already had some outlines of a plan in his mind. But rebellion required careful planning—one misstep would mean eternal damnation.

Meanwhile, in Jacoff's residence,

Jacoff sat atop the highest tower of his castle, gazing far into the direction of Valoria Palace. His face was extremely grim.

"It seems Aurek is preparing to make his move. I suspect the ones from the Unicorn Trading Guild were killed by him. This young emperor still lacks patience.""Since that's the case, perhaps it's better to tear off the mask outright."

At that moment, a shadow suddenly emerged from the darkness. The figure was cloaked in black, his face covered, only a pair of sharp eyes visible.

"Jacoff, have you truly planned everything out?"

"I do have such intentions, but whether it works still depends on whether your Killer Guild is willing to support me."

Jacoff's gaze burned into the hooded figure before him.

"The Killer Guild has never disappointed anyone. Besides, our relationship has long surpassed that of a mere employer and mercenary. Over the years, we've done much for you—things you yourself might not even know of. No matter what cards Aurek holds, his fate is already sealed."

A trace of mockery glimmered in the hooded man's eyes.

Jacoff, however, was already strategizing.

"If I am to rebel, then a detailed plan is essential. My greatest enemies now are those stubborn Royalist Party elders led by William and Heimerdinger. Once they are swept aside, Aurek's strength will be nothing to fear. As for Troy—he harbors ill intent but

lacks true foundation. "For now, I must deploy my forces as quickly as possible. In addition, your Killer Guild must send experts to counter Aurek's methods."

As Jacoff spoke, he paused, as though another thought had struck him.

"I recall you once mentioned that the Dark Order also wanted a share of the pie. Tell them I agree, but only if they take out Aurek first. Once Aurek is gone, the entire empire will instantly fall into chaos."

At the mention of the Dark Order, the hooded man's expression grew serious, though it was largely hidden beneath his mask.

"The Dark Order is not to be trifled with. I advise you not to scheme against them. They are lunatics, their hidden strength immense. Even great powers and mighty empires dare not offend them. If you truly want to cooperate, I can tell you their base in Eryndor—but how you negotiate is up to you."

Though the Killer Guild was formidable, they dared not provoke the Dark Order. Their reputation was well-known: assassinations, stealth, and infiltration—unparalleled across the continent. It was said the Dark Order had never failed an assassination, never left a mission undone.

Hearing the man's willingness to arrange a meeting with the Dark Order, Jacoff's face lit with excitement.

"As long as they kill Aurek, any other terms can be negotiated."

Jacoff understood his own situation clearly. If Aurek were allowed to grow unchecked, his own death was inevitable. Instead of waiting passively, why not strike first?

With that thought, Jacoff urged the black-robed man to contact the Dark Order immediately. If possible, he wanted to meet tonight and have them act at once.

At Valoria Palace,

After witnessing Annie's enchanting dance, Aurek's mood soared to its peak. Having enjoyed her body, Aurek finally experienced the true pleasure of an emperor.

Yet this foolish woman dared to use her body as bait, hoping to coax secrets out of him. How could Aurek, who saw through her intentions at a glance, possibly be fooled?

After indulging himself, Aurek sensed the arrival of the Gold Assassin. He immediately dismissed Annie.

"You may leave. I still have matters to attend to."

*Chapter 42: Chapter42-Conditions for Rebellion? Conspiring to Divide the Empire*

After Annie left Aurek's chambers, her heart was filled with unease. From the very first moment she laid eyes on Aurek, she realized that this emperor was nothing like the rumors.

She had thought that by paying such a heavy price today, she would surely be able to extract some valuable information. But Aurek was far too fierce; she hadn't even had many chances to probe him with questions.

Once Annie was gone, the figure of the Gold Assassin appeared before Aurek. Without wasting words, he spoke directly.

"Your Majesty, Jacoff and Troy—they are both preparing to rebel."

He then relayed every detail, word for word, including the schemes between Troy and Jacoff.

Hearing all of this, Aurek's face showed a flicker of surprise.

"The Dark Order? If I recall, they're a band of assassins... with a very high success rate for suicide missions. But... compared to the Elemental Assassins, they are nothing but children."

After pondering for a moment, Aurek gave a direct order.

"Go. Show them what a true assassin is."

The Gold Assassin's expression lit with eagerness.

"Rest assured, my lord. I will arrange for this immediately. Since they dare harbor thoughts against you, we shall send them all to hell. Aside from that—should we also protect the others?"

Aurek understood who he meant—the members of the Royalist Party, including William and Heimerdinger. If Jacoff and Troy prepared to rebel, they would surely target the Royalists first. For safety's sake, measures had to be taken.

"Assign three to five Elemental Assassins to each member of the Royalist Party. Beyond that, dedicate at least half your forces to defending the palace. As for the remainder, you will command them as you see fit."

Block soldiers with soldiers, counter water with earth. Now that Aurek knew their entire plan, the outcome of this farce was already determined. Of course, unforeseen variables could still occur, which was why Aurek's strategy was to gather the Elemental Assassins over the next two days and keep them in reserve.

The final result would soon come to light. And since the Ordon Theocracy had chosen to remain neutral, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him.

Aurek immediately dispatched one Elemental Assassin with a secret imperial decree: instruct William to covertly recall part of the Imperial Knights and hide them in a secure location. The main force of the Imperial Knights, however, was to pin down the armies of Jacoff and Troy.

For Aurek, the battlefield was already transparent—every enemy deployment lay within his grasp.

"Since the cards are on the table, let us play this game properly."

This time, Aurek was determined to bring the entire empire under his control.

### The Winston Family

William, upon reading Aurek's intelligence, turned pale with rage.

"Those damned scoundrels! They actually dare to rebel? These parasites of the empire—everything they have came from the empire in the first place! Damn it, I will never forgive them."

After venting his anger, William's expression gradually calmed. In his hands was the emperor's latest decree. The most urgent task was to act swiftly and carry out every order.

Meanwhile, Heimerdinger received the same message.

He immediately realized what it meant—His Majesty was truly preparing to move against Jacoff and Troy. Heimerdinger had long suspected this day would come, but not so soon.

In truth, the Royalist Party did not consider Jacoff and Troy themselves a threat. The real trouble lay with the powers backing them: the Killer Guild and the Leap Mercenary Corps. Both factions had formidable experts in their ranks.

If the Crossbridge Empire were still strong, such forces would not have been a concern. But now, with the empire battered and riddled with holes, the involvement of these two factions was a grave problem.

Then suddenly, Heimerdinger noticed something peculiar.

In Aurek's decree, the details of Jacoff and Troy's plans were written out clearly—their strategies, even the deployment of their troops!

How was that possible?

Could it be that every move, every plot of theirs had been under the emperor's watch all along?

The thought made Heimerdinger draw in a sharp breath.

Aurek was far too terrifying. So young, yet already such an outstanding emperor. Even a seasoned political veteran like Heimerdinger found the young sovereign unfathomable.

The Royalist Party itself had not known that Aurek commanded such a powerful hidden force.

Did it mean he didn't trust them? Not necessarily. As emperor, Aurek could never reveal all his cards. Even within the Royalist Party, there might be traitors.

Truly, His Majesty was terrifying.

On the other side, William too had noticed the meticulous details within Aurek's decree.

"His Majesty is truly terrifying..."

Like Heimerdinger, he could not help but sigh in awe. But once their astonishment passed, both William and Heimerdinger acted without delay. They were eager to see what plans and deployments the emperor truly had in store.

In the darkness

Jacoff sat quietly in his study, waiting.

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept through, and a figure appeared before him—vague, shifting, neither real nor illusory. Not even Jacoff could discern its nature.

"Since you are here, let us talk properly."

The figure gradually solidified.

"Grand Marshal, state your terms. We of the Dark Order wish to see your sincerity."

As he spoke, several more figures materialized. In the blink of an eye, Jacoff realized he was surrounded on all sides.

The power of the Dark Order was overwhelming.

Though inwardly shaken, Jacoff maintained a calm facade.

"You already know my target."

The shadowy figure's rasping voice replied:

"To kill Aurek, emperor of the Crossbridge Empire, will not be easy. We of the Dark Order would bear tremendous risk. Therefore, our price is this: in addition to a share of the empire, we demand five hundred thousand gold coins—and a parcel of independent, sovereign land."

*Chapter 43: Chapter43-Assassinating the Emperor*

The conditions demanded by the Dark Order were nothing short of extortion. Yet after only a brief moment of hesitation, Jacoff agreed without resistance.

After all, they were nothing but empty promises. All of it hinged on one thing—that he succeeded in becoming emperor of the Crossbridge Empire.

"I can agree to your terms."

"In that case, Emperor Jacoff, may our cooperation be fruitful."

When both sides had reached an agreement, Jacoff couldn't help but add a reminder.

"There seems to be some mysterious force guarding Aurek. I don't know if you're aware of this intelligence—or whether you can kill Aurek under such protection."

The figure before him let out a disdainful chuckle.

"You needn't worry about that. Wherever the Dark Order operates, there is no target that cannot be killed. Since we've agreed to cooperate, rest assured."

The man's confidence was absolute—and the Dark Order had every reason for such confidence. Their reputation was feared across empires and organizations alike.

After all, a thief may strike a thousand times, but no one can guard against a thief for a thousand days. Open attacks could be blocked, but hidden daggers were far deadlier. Even the strongest warriors could fall to weaker opponents under the right conditions.

"Within three days, you will see Aurek's corpse."

Hearing this promise, Jacoff let out a long sigh of relief, as though the boulder on his chest had finally been lifted. His entire body felt lighter, a sense of exhilaration washing over him.

"If possible, I'd prefer it if you acted tonight."

"That has already been arranged. Our plan to assassinate Aurek was set long ago."

The Dark Order indeed lived up to their reputation. Without a sound, they vanished from Jacoff's chamber.

Moments later, with a gust of wind, they arrived at No. 322 Lilac Avenue—inside a small tavern. This was their base in Eryndor City.

To outsiders, however, it was nothing more than a notorious den of debauchery. The entire avenue was littered with gray and black-market industries, and the Dark Order thrived in such chaos, hidden amidst the crowd.

"Though this mission is difficult, there's no need to send too many. Aside from the First Squad, everyone else will remain here on standby."

The one speaking was a Dark Order elder. At his words, the First Squad's captain couldn't help but ask:

"Lord Matthews, do you intend to take action personally this time?"

Matthews nodded.

"According to our latest intelligence, Aurek is guarded by a powerful force. Yet we've uncovered no concrete details. To ensure success, I will personally participate."

The members of the squad looked instantly relieved. Matthews's strength was well known—he was a Hero Rank Level 9 powerhouse. Across the entire Crossbridge Empire, aside from the Red Archbishop Austin, none could match him.

With such a figure on their side, the mission was all but guaranteed. Within the Dark Order itself, Matthews held an unshakable position. After all, a Hero Rank expert was a treasure any faction would seek to win over.

"With Lord Matthews overseeing, this mission will surely be easily completed."

Despite their flattery, Matthews's expression remained indifferent.

"Do not forget your task—killing Aurek. In this, I will not intervene. My sole purpose is to draw out the hidden force protecting him. According to plan, I will handle that. You are responsible for assassinating Aurek. Once he dies, the Crossbridge Empire will plunge into chaos. That is when the Dark Order must seize the opportunity and snatch the fire from the flames. How much we gain will depend entirely on our strength. For this, even the Deputy Commander will come personally."

The mention of the Deputy Commander shocked everyone present.

His strength was unquestionable—powerful enough to assassinate even a Master Rank powerhouse. That such a figure would come to Eryndor was staggering.

With him, the Dark Order could walk unchallenged through the empire.

"Lord Matthews, when will the Deputy Commander arrive?"

"Not too soon—he still has other matters to resolve. But the state of the Crossbridge Empire has already drawn the attention of our high command. He won't delay long."

At this moment, the Dark Order assassins dreamed of their glorious future, oblivious to the gaze fixed upon them from the rooftop above.

"Don't rush. Once we've identified all the Dark Order assassins, we'll wipe them out in one strike."

Gold Assassin gave the order. Over a hundred Elemental Assassins had already taken position, awaiting his command.

Their discovery of this base was only possible thanks to the Killer Guild's tip-off. Without them, Gold Assassin would never have located the Dark Order's hideout.

Now, under his careful deployment, the Elemental Assassins shadowed every Dark Order operative. The moment Gold Assassin gave the signal, their heads would roll.

Such was the terror of the Elemental Assassins. Given even a shred of intelligence, they could infiltrate anywhere and uncover every secret.

This was why Aurek valued them more as intelligence gatherers than killers.

After a short wait, all the Dark Order assassins had exposed themselves.

This time, Gold Assassin did not hesitate.

"Kill!"

At his command, more than a dozen Dark Order assassins were decapitated instantly. A few Expert Rank assassins, sensing danger, barely managed to evade.

"Who's there?!"

They instinctively tried to melt into the shadows—yet the moment they slipped into darkness, blades pierced their chests.

Impossible. Someone was even more adept at merging with shadows than they were!

The Dark Order, it seemed, had finally met the most formidable enemy in their history.