

## **Gods Daily 437**

### Chapter 437: Movements of All Factions

Within the Demonwing Empire, at the Council's forward command headquarters.

"The Crossbridge Empire has suddenly reinforced its forces with seven to eight hundred million troops—every single one at the God General rank or the True God rank."

"Most of them are True God—rank units, and they are currently assembling along the Apharo River border."

"So many armies appearing all at once? This kind of foundation already surpasses that of a Divine Empire!"

When Kylian learned of the changes taking place within Dawonru territory, his mood became unbearably heavy.

It was a state of utter disbelief.

More than twenty Divine Radiant powerhouses fell into silence.

Seven to eight hundred million.

The number itself meant little to them.

But once the words True God—rank legions were added, the meaning changed entirely.

"It seems this matter is far from simple."

The group of Divine Radiant experts all grew cautious.

"Oh, General!"

"According to intelligence reports from the vicinity of the Secondary Demon Realm, the troop concentration hasn't stopped at all. At every moment, new legions are entering the Secondary Demon Realm."

A God King-rank commander spoke up.

"Still assembling?"

"How many troops are they planning to gather?!"

Kylian's expression changed sharply. They already had seven to eight hundred million, and reinforcements were still pouring in.

"So many legions, yet they haven't launched an attack on us—just constant assembly..."

"This is not normal!"

"Where is Suggwoth right now?"

Kylian suddenly asked.

The commander replied,

"He was previously in Noke Province."

"But after the sudden reinforcement on the Eura Continent, he went to Silver City, to the Silver Sorcery Palace."

"Could it be that Aurek is coming?"

An elderly Divine Radiant expert suddenly voiced the thought.

"There's no mistake!"

Kylian's gaze sharpened.

"These signs can only mean one thing—he is coming!"

"Jay, return to the Council immediately and report the situation here to the Speaker."

"Also tell them that Aurek is about to enter the Abyssal Demon Realm. The Council may soon face the peak combat power of the Crossbridge Empire."

"Yes, sir!"

Commander Jay saluted and quickly departed.

Radiant Isle.

"You're saying that the Eura Continent has dispatched seven to eight hundred million True God-rank legions?"

Upon hearing the report, the Lord of Sacred Light cried out in shock.

"Rumors from the outside say that Emperor Aurek intends to enter the Demon Realm. This is only part of the vanguard—more forces are continuously assembling."

The attendant reported.

The Lord of Sacred Light fell silent.

Aurek... is coming?

That emperor—never seen in person, yet whose legends spread everywhere—was he truly going to step onto the battlefield himself?

After a moment of contemplation, he immediately instructed the attendant:

"Strengthen the defenses of Radiant Isle. I'm going to Demonfeather."

Sablecliff, Ossuary Court.

"Aurek is entering the Abyssal Demon Realm?"

Within the underground royal palace, Bone King Otto rose from his throne, the ghostly flames in his eye sockets blazing with unprecedented intensity.

Many Sage Kings and Divine Radiant experts nearby also wore extremely grave expressions.

Just the vanguard alone amounted to five or six hundred million True God—rank legions.

How many more would follow?

"Aurek!!"

Deep down, the Bone King felt true apprehension.

With six to seven hundred million True God–rank troops already assembled—and still gathering—this level of pomp and scale could only mean one thing.

If Aurek himself were not coming, he simply would not believe it.

"Amber, go to the border immediately and verify the situation in person."

"The Legion of Dark Demons must also be fully prepared. We need to confirm whether Aurek is truly descending upon the Abyssal Demon Realm!"

He issued his orders.

War God Amber nodded. He, too, was worried about those hundreds of millions within the Legion of Dark Demons.

Without delay, he departed the underground palace with several Divine Radiant experts, heading straight for Demonfeather.

"Mobilize all forces of the Ossuary Court. Build layered defenses centered on the royal palace."

"Seal off Sablecliff. No outsiders are allowed to enter."

"Recall the Ossuary Legion to the palace."

Bone King Otto gave command after command.

"Your Majesty, whether Aurek is truly coming to the Demon Realm is still only speculation. Mobilizing the entire royal court so early—won't that put us in a passive position?"

A quasi–Divine Oracle offered a reminder, unable to hide his helplessness.

"If seven to eight hundred million troops were to charge directly at the royal court, the danger would be immense. Layered defenses give us reaction time. Preparation never hurts."

The Bone King explained calmly, then added:

"Also, inform Amber not to withdraw the Legion of Dark Demons. Let them remain hidden. At a critical moment, they can stab the Crossbridge Empire in the back and buy us an advantage."

Everything was centered on protecting the royal palace.

Once the defenses were reinforced, he would no longer need to show himself.

As long as he stayed within, the risks would be minimized.

The Divine Radiant experts nearby nodded. His Majesty the Bone King was, as always, exceptionally steady and cautious.

Judicatory Sanctum.

The nine Adjudicators, Hall Master Miles, and a group of senior officers were all shaken upon hearing of the drastic changes at Demonfeather.

Five to six hundred million True God—rank legions was a truly terrifying number.

"It seems the Council of the Dark Order has stirred up a hornet's nest. This move by the Crossbridge Empire is probably something even James never anticipated."

One Adjudicator spoke coldly.

Though his tone carried a hint of schadenfreude, the heaviness on his face betrayed his unease.

Hall Master Miles nodded.

"Rumors say that Emperor Aurek of the Crossbridge Empire intends to personally enter the Abyssal Demon Realm. If that happens, they won't be dealing only with the Council of the Dark Order."

"Aurek entering the Demon Realm?"

The Adjudicators and senior officers were even more shaken.

Before the man himself had arrived, he had already dispatched five to six hundred million True God-rank legions, along with several hundred million God General-rank forces.

They had all heard the legends of Aurek.

Yet it now seemed they had vastly underestimated this emperor.

Among the senior officers, three appeared distracted, clearly deep in thought.

"Send people to investigate. Have them watch outside Demonfeather and see whether Aurek is truly coming."

The Chief Adjudicator said.

"I suggest the Ninth Adjudicator and I go in person."

The Third Adjudicator proposed.

The others nodded in agreement.

For a moment, the great hall fell into dead silence.

The arrival of a single man causing such enormous upheaval was simply unprecedented.

All because of one name—

Aurek.

While the Judicatory Sanctum deliberated on how to respond to the coming situation, the Council of the Dark Order was also mobilizing at full speed.

Among the eighteen powerhouses of the Council—the group known as the Sword of Order—some had already arrived at the battlefield ahead of time!

Saint Solen City.

The Void Warlock informed Natasha of Aurek's impending arrival.

Natasha was not only delighted—she felt proud.

The outside world had already gone mad with rumors.

Five to six hundred million True God–rank vanguard legions had already stepped into the Demon Realm.

Even if that man had yet to arrive, he had already stirred a storm throughout the Demon Realm, becoming the legendary emperor spoken of by everyone.

Hearing this filled her with an indescribable sense of supreme glory.

For a lower realm to counterattack an upper realm—just imagining it felt utterly unbelievable!

"We're going to Starlight Valley."

Natasha said to Cyriel.

Mount Culott.

"Let's go to Demonfeather and take a look."

An elderly man with a goat beard spoke.

Beside him stood four other elders, each dressed differently.

They were the Five Sages of Culott!

Every one of them was a Sacred Radiance—rank powerhouse who had once traveled beyond the heavens.

There, they had advanced to the Divine Radiant rank before returning, choosing seclusion at Mount Culott.

The goat-bearded elder was the leader of the Five Sages—Prologue Sage!

"Let's witness this world-shaking upheaval..."

"And see the man who is changing the world."

The other four elders' eyes gleamed with sharp light as they nodded in unison.