

## Gods Daily 438

Chapter 438: The Dragon and the Sovereign of Empire

Holy Kare Mountains, House Frostveil.

"Little Elori, come with Grandpa to Demonfeather for a stroll!"

Frostveil Sage called out.

A delicate young girl answered and stepped out.

With a tear of space, Frostveil Sage took the girl with him and vanished.

The other powerhouses of House Frostveil also gazed toward the distant horizon.

Across the Snail Sea, many figures descended from divine islands and sacred mountains, all heading toward Demonfeather as if by prior agreement.

Even reclusive Sacred Radiance–rank experts were stirred.

The Holy Kare Mountains and the various forces of Yuli were all shaken.

The commotion this time was simply too great!

At Demonfeather.

Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter were trembling with fear.

Zansin, Standale, and the others who were lurking at the border to observe the situation felt both body and soul quake.

Because according to the investigations of the past few days—

More than a billion legions had arrived!

They completely filled Demonbone Dominion, Noke Province, Sapphire Dominion, Forgedsteel Prefecture, and other territories. Even the weakest among them were at the God General rank.

"Truly eye-opening..."

The Lord of Sacred Light lifted his gaze into the distance.

With the mind power of a Divine Radiant, one could peer across the world and roughly estimate numbers.

Faced with everything that was happening, there was only one way to describe it—

World-shaking.

Ancient Divine Radiant beings watched in silence.

The seventh day.

Suggwoth had already arranged the Silver Sorcery Palace into an imperial residence.

Suggwoth, Lucio, Merolle, Stillness Sage, Starbound Savant, and others...

Former officials of the Dawonru Empire who had submitted, and even the proud and holy White Lady, were all standing before the Silver Sorcery Palace.

Silver City had fallen into absolute silence.

An entire magnificent divine city—hundreds of millions of living beings—stood mute.

Everyone held their breath, staring, waiting...

Outside the divine city, countless figures watched in silence.

Amber, along with the Divine Radiant experts of the Ossuary Court and many skeleton generals.

On the Apharo River bank stood Hayden, one of the Eighteen Swords of Order of the Council—a Divine Oracle—watching intently.

His mind power allowed him to see everything happening throughout the Dawonru Empire with absolute clarity.

Several Divine Radiant experts stood beside him, also observing.

Kylian, leading more than twenty Divine Radiant powerhouses, guarded the border of the Demonwing Empire.

Prologue Sage and the others had also entered Dawonru territory, their mind power probing toward the Secondary Demon Realm, their attention ultimately fixed on Silver City.

Within a castle of Sapphire Dominion, Frostveil Sage sat together with the girl Elori.

"Grandfather, do you think the Crossbridge Empire intends to fight the Council in a decisive battle this time, or is it simply to intimidate them and secure Demonfeather?"

Elori asked.

Frostveil Sage did not blink as he stared at the sky.

"That depends on whether Emperor Aurek himself enters the Demon Realm."

Elori frowned.

"Could the situation of the Demon Realm really be influenced by a single person?"

Frostveil Sage paused, withdrew his gaze, and looked at Elori.

"The total number of True God—rank experts in the entire Abyssal Demon Realm probably doesn't even exceed the one-plus billion legions of the Crossbridge Empire. Tell me—can he influence it or not?"

Boom—!

The moment he finished speaking, the Secondary Demon Realm shook violently.

Instantly, the gaze of every living being across the Demonfeather region converged on the passage to the Secondary Demon Realm!

Roar! Roar—!

Dragon roars thundered as violet-gold heavenly light spread across the sky...

Rows upon rows of soldiers stood tall in the void. Paineck and the others stared at the dazzling, extraordinary exit.

Rumble—!

Nine colossal dragons, each with different attributes and appearances, emerged from the void, pulling golden divine chains.

They had once been sacred beasts of the great powers of the Eura Continent. After submitting to the Empire and receiving imperial cultivation resources, they had transformed into Imperial Sacred Beasts.

Each dragon stood over a thousand meters tall, elemental clouds swirling around their bodies as they charged forward in perfect order.

The golden divine chains were connected to an awe-inspiring imperial chariot!

Its surface was engraved with imperial emblems, star-filled skies, and scenes of countless beings paying homage—vast, majestic, boundless!

Boom!

In an instant, billions of soldiers in the Secondary Demon Realm knelt as one. All the civilians followed, prostrating themselves.

"May the Noble Emperor live forever—!"

A roar that shook heaven and earth echoed across the skies.

Rumble, rumble—!

The imperial chariot rolled across the heavens of the Secondary Demon Realm.

Behind it marched ranks of mysterious troops, their bodies completely encased in armor.

The Black Eagle banners of the Empire fluttered, filling the sky with standards and flags!

"Imperial glory shall endure forever!"

Boom—!

Billions of legions knelt on one knee, gazing up at the imperial chariot in the sky.

"He's really here!"

"That legendary emperor has set foot on this land!"

At this moment, whether local officials, soldiers, or ordinary civilians—everyone knelt to the ground.

"It really is Aurek!"

Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter stared upward.

They had never imagined that one day the entire Abyssal Demon Realm would focus its attention on a single man.

Aurek.

The Emperor of Crossbridge!

"May His Majesty the Emperor live forever—!"

Across Noke Province, Demonbone Dominion, and other territories, all Crossbridge Empire legions knelt with weapons in hand.

Along the border, every legion faced the direction of Sapphire Dominion and knelt in unison!

All living beings among them followed in worship.

Aurek wore a violet-gold imperial robe. One hand rested on the Emperor's Scepter as his cold, stern eyes gazed forward, overlooking this alien world that had already become imperial territory.

Where his gaze reached, where his blades pointed—

All was imperial land. All must obey imperial law.

The sound of the imperial chariot rolling across the sky was deafening.

Hundreds of millions of Soul Warlocks stepped upon the void, forming an immense, serpentine procession like a colossal dragon.

At this moment, Aurek was like the supreme ruler touring the world, his gaze encompassing all.

Before even entering Sapphire Dominion, Elori saw soldiers and officials on streets, city walls, gates, and within military camps already kneeling.

Even busy civilians stopped what they were doing, raised their heads to the heavens, and knelt in worship.

The sight moved her deeply.

She could not imagine what kind of existence could make so many warriors kneel with such unquestioning devotion.

Frostveil Sage's mind power also probed into the distance.

Roar! Roar! Roar—!

The nine sacred dragons roared, their sound waves tearing through layer after layer of spatial barriers as they dragged the imperial chariot into Sapphire Dominion.

In an instant, the heavy, boundless imperial momentum descended.

The pressure was so overwhelming that Elori involuntarily felt the urge to kneel.

Only when Frostveil Sage unleashed Divine Radiant power did he neutralize the pressure!

His expression grew solemn as he stared at the imperial chariot.

A towering figure, crowned and leaning upon a scepter, came into view.

His aura seemed like nothingness itself, wrapped in endless clouds and mist, causing Frostveil Sage's pupils to contract sharply.

"I... can't even sense his existence!"

He was utterly shocked.

This stunned Elori as well.

If even her grandfather couldn't sense him, then at the very least—

Divine Oracle!

The thought struck her like a hammer.

"Can't probe him."

Hayden's single sentence caused the Divine Radiant experts behind him to tremble.

"As expected!"

Dorrak, Standale, and the others stiffened.

"What terrifying methods—he's blocked all forms of probing!"

The Third and Ninth Adjudicators of the Judicatory Sanctum were also inwardly shaken.

"So this is Emperor Aurek..."

Prologue Sage could not help but be moved.

First, by the voidlike aura around Aurek.

Second, by the vast national momentum surrounding him.

Third, by the legions following behind him.

Fourth, by the legends he had heard before.

Now that he saw it with his own eyes, everything felt even more inconceivable.

Not only him—many reclusive ancient Divine Radiant beings found it hard to believe.

The Lord of Sacred Light unconsciously stepped forward, walking toward Silver City.

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