

Gods Daily 450

Chapter 450: A Scheme Laid Against the Empire

Joanna's face went deathly pale. Keeping far away, she scrambled and rolled, then hurled herself headfirst back into the rift passage.

The small squad guarding the entrance also fled in a panic, tumbling back after her.

Ten million of God Mountain's Holy Army—after entering the Eura Continent, they were wiped out as a group in less than an hour!

Neither the people of Eura nor the Empire's ministers had even processed what happened.

It was too fast.

At the Imperial Academy, Kaos bared a grin, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

By the Saint Elber River, Benjamin lounged comfortably on the bank, also breaking into a wide smile.

"I truly didn't expect there'd be someone even dumber than Joanna."

Josephine, Elizabeth, and the others charged straight to the rift, their armies standing in disciplined formation behind them.

Elizabeth glanced at Josephine.

In those eyes, a scorching light of conquest ignited.

After reigning for years as an empress, that temperament simply wouldn't change.

She was practically one sentence away from openly asking Josephine: Should we push in?

Even though she, too, was an imperial consort, Josephine was the Empress.

At the side, Fiona fanned the flames with eager excitement. "How about... we go in and hit them?"

Clearly, she was never the obedient type—otherwise, back then, she wouldn't have turned the entire Land of Fallen Gods upside down.

"If they've attacked first, they won't stop," Josephine said. "Rather than waiting passively to be hit, it's better to take the initiative and move the battlefield into the god realm—so we don't endanger the Empire's homeland."

Josephine thought it made sense.

Elizabeth added, "Once His Majesty finishes dealing with the abyssal demon realm, he likely won't stop there. Don't let this passage close."

Josephine turned to look at Elizabeth. That reminder struck home.

Aurek's ambition was anything but ordinary.

From the moment he personally led the expedition into the demon realm, she understood—demon realm, god realm... this man intended to conquer them all.

After a brief thought, she said to Fiona, "Bring Beyoncé with us."

Fiona nodded.

Beyoncé was a Sacred Radiance—rank powerhouse. Though no one knew why her rank hadn't visibly risen despite consuming so many resources, her strength was undeniable.

And her grandfather Kaos was likely even stronger.

Fiona immediately contacted Belinda.

Before the Gold Giant Gate.

Beyoncé stood there, holding a sacred fruit in each hand and chomping away with big bites.

Belinda looked at her with a hint of... mischief in her eyes.

"Beyoncé, come with big sister to the god realm and find something tasty."

Belinda coaxed gently.

At the mention of good food, Beyoncé didn't hesitate for even a moment.

The two of them immediately flew toward the outer firmament.

"General Pippin! Push in!"

Josephine gave the order.

Pippin acknowledged and led five million elite God General– and True God–realm troops, along with thirty million more, charging into the spatial rift.

On the other side of the rift passage—

The squad that had fled back burst out and screamed hoarsely at the forces guarding the passage:

"Hurry! Close the passage—now!"

Abyssal Demon Realm

After finishing off the Ossuary Court, Aurek returned to the Silver City imperial residence.

He received the newly pledged hidden Divine Radiants—Ashen Lord, Lord of Sacred Light, Prologue Sage, and the rest.

More and more came to submit.

Otto stayed at Aurek's side, directing the royal court's powerhouses remotely.

Those royal-court elites had already entered the Holy Kare Mountains battle line, sharply easing the pressure on Stillness Sage, Starbound Savant, and the others.

In the recent battles, they had been badly wounded—nearly falling.

Tredy had been crippled and forced to retreat to the rear to recuperate.

Yet none of them complained.

The stronger the Empire became, the happier they were.

After all, Fiona was now an imperial consort. Enduring hardship now would mean greater stability in the future.

In Ancient Y City, Aurek also learned more intelligence about the Court of Prophecy from Raymond, and dispatched Dark Wing to inform Suggwoth.

At the same time, he secretly conspired with insiders within the Judicatory Sanctum, preparing to sabotage the Ouros Disc from within.

Holy Kare Mountains — Wotan Port

Amid one bloody battle after another, Suggwoth, Ares, and the other war commanders rapidly increased in strength.

Ares successfully advanced to Divine Radiant Level 3, his Immortal Divine Body undergoing yet another transformation.

In pure combat power, even Suggwoth was far beneath him now.

He could already slay quasi-Divine Oracles, and even withstand portions of a Divine Oracle's attacks head-on.

Suggwoth stepped into the quasi-Divine Radiant realm.

Harry and Tina had advanced to sage king rank.

War Bear* and Golden Armor had both reached quasi-sage king rank.

And Overthunder's growth was unexpectedly fast—he had already entered sage king rank. His thunderbow had also transformed into a Thunderbolt Arrow; after the rank upgrade, a single shot was enough to pierce the barrier between two realms!

Lucio and Philip couldn't directly advance through combat, but their resource supply never stopped—mostly divine medicines that increased vitality and lifespan.

Without that, in their earlier long-range confrontation with the Court of Prophecy, they would likely have been reduced to dust.

After receiving the message from Ancient Y City, the two joined hands once more to perform divination.

Using the Empire's national fortune as their guide, and tracing the greater momentum of the demon realm's fate, they found several anomalous threads.

Their expressions instantly turned grave.

And within the Council of the Dark Order—

The ancient stargazers and the Court of Prophecy's astrologers likewise sensed the disturbance, and began to draw upon the tracks of heaven and earth to counteract it.

Hngh—!

Philip let out a muffled grunt as an invisible backlash struck him.

Lucio frowned deeply, immediately constructing a barrier with tarot arts to block the corrosion.

Suggwoth, Ares, Tina, Tredy, Antoine, Starbound Savant, and the others all looked toward them.

Philip wiped the blood seeping from the corner of his mouth, then turned to Suggwoth.

"The Empire has already been drawn into a chessboard laid by the Council's astrologers. That's why so many disruptions have occurred."

"A chessboard?"

A sharp light flashed in Suggwoth's eyes.

"A dead end," Philip said heavily—"one designed to weaken the Empire and strengthen the Council."

"They reversed the greater momentum of the demon realm, and used war to drag the Empire into it—making the Empire continually accumulate slaughter and conflict."

"The laws of heaven and earth do not favor those steeped in killing. This will trigger the greater momentum to gradually tilt toward the Council's side."

Joshua didn't fully understand. "But... can that really affect the bigger picture?"

Lucio answered, "A Council that seizes the momentum is one that moves in accordance with heaven's will."

"If the Empire continues to force its way through, even if it can destroy them, it will face endless accidents and obstructions—like the Ossuary Court's betrayal, which was one such disruption."

"If this chessboard isn't broken, there will be another royal court, or trouble from other directions, constantly jamming the Empire up—making it difficult to truly take the Council down."

After hearing this, everyone was stunned.

Such methods were eerie to a terrifying degree.

Even sage lords might find them difficult to guard against!

"It seems the Court of Prophecy is even harder to deal with than the Ouros Disc," Joshua frowned.

These astrologers were ruthless—stealing heaven's secrets, flipping destiny and momentum.

Philip said to Suggwoth, "We'll find a way to—break it."

"But this must be reported to His Majesty immediately."

Suggwoth nodded.

Lucio also cautioned, "The Council's sudden shift to total defense may mean something is brewing—something beyond what we can imagine."

"Have His Majesty investigate in secret first."

The Council's behavior was far too strange—almost as if it were protecting something...