

Gods Daily 473

Chapter 473: Reclaiming the Throne? One Person Is Enough!

In terms of legendary foundations alone, the Crossbridge Empire had already completely surpassed ordinary Divine Empire-level powers.

On top of that, it possessed Kaos—suspected to be a Sage Master—three quasi-Sage Lords, a World Relic, and a half-World Relic-grade golden sword...

Aurek himself had also reached the quasi-Sage Lord realm. With sufficient accumulation, he would soon break through to Sage Lord and stride toward the true Sage Lord rank!

He checked his Emperor Point reserves—there were still 360 trillion remaining!

In addition, he possessed an Authority Divine Herb, as well as vast quantities of divine medicines, rare ores, and other resources seized from the Dark Council's treasury.

Most notably, there was the Origin of Darkness, which contained the very source of order and law. This was the key to advancing to Sage Master.

From here on, all that remained was focused cultivation and steady accumulation toward breakthrough.

Outside the hall.

Natasha, Alice, Sophia, and Lucy were directing numerous Divine Sanctuary female officials and attendants, carefully transplanting or arranging the various rare treasures brought back from the Dark Council.

Sacred fruit trees imbued with laws, fields of legendary divine herbs, and holy pools that gathered primal essence were all meticulously relocated into the vast gardens of Moonshine Hall.

Legendary potions, top-tier divine medicines, rare ores, and similar items were categorized and stored within the palace treasury.

Countless precious divine source crystals and gemstones, innumerable magic stones, and high-purity energy crystals were used to decorate and pave the palaces and pathways throughout the Divine Sanctuary.

Resources regarded as priceless in the outside world—objects countless powerhouses dreamed of—were used here simply to pave roads, extravagance taken to the extreme!

Every female official and attendant felt their hearts tremble in shock. Such wealth and nobility seemed almost dreamlike.

And yet, the light in their eyes grew ever more fervent!

From the day they had been selected to serve in the Divine Sanctuary, they had been waiting for an opportunity that belonged to them.

Aurek left the Supreme Sanctuary and summoned the White Lady and Merolle.

Merolle's beauty truly impressed Aurek.

But at this moment, his focus was on the White Lady.

"The passage to the Radiant God Realm has been stabilized,"

Aurek went straight to the point. "I intend to help you return to the Frostwinter Realm and reclaim authority. In return, I hope you will cooperate with the Empire in jointly controlling the Radiant God Realm."

This was a move he had already laid out long ago.

The mystery surrounding the White Lady was far deeper than it appeared on the surface.

Helping her return to the Snow Kingdom would not only allow him to probe her true intentions and schemes, but also provide an opportunity to deploy forces within the Snow Kingdom.

Supporting her ascension to the throne would effectively place a Divine Empire—level power under indirect control—an essential fulcrum for the Empire’s future conquest of the complex Radiant God Realm.

The White Lady gave a slight nod.

"How much force do you need?" Aurek asked.

This was not a grand campaign to invade the Snow Kingdom, but assistance in reclaiming her throne.

However, the White Lady had been gone for far too long. She stood alone, and her rank was inferior to that of the current Snow Queen.

Without powerful external support, success would be nearly impossible.

That support had to be strong—and significant.

"I alone am enough,"

the White Lady said calmly.

Aurek’s eyes narrowed slightly.

"How confident are you?"

"You've been away from the Snow Kingdom for hundreds of thousands of years. How can you be sure your old followers will still support you?"

"The current queen has surely long since purged your former faction."

The White Lady was now only Sacred Radiance rank. If she returned as a Divine Oracle, relying on her identity as the legitimate successor, she might still have a chance.

Even so, the odds would be slim.

Yet the White Lady replied evenly, "The token of supreme authority of the Snow Kingdom is in my possession. Without it, her rule lacks a stable foundation. Therefore, Your Majesty need not worry."

Hearing this, Aurek pondered for a moment before saying,

"I will dispatch a quasi-Sage Lord to assist you in secret."

The White Lady fell silent in thought, then finally nodded in agreement.

"Olympian God Mountain will soon be plunged into great turmoil, which is bound to affect the entire Radiant God Realm!"

"This is the perfect time for you to return. If necessary, the Empire's legions in the Radiant God Realm can also provide you with support,"

Aurek added.

...

Could the White Lady truly succeed in taking control of the Snow Kingdom?

And even if she did, would she act in accordance with the Empire's will?

Aurek reserved judgment—but this was a move worth trying.

Moreover, the White Lady's willingness to return alone was certainly not based on mere verbal confidence. She clearly had her own backing and calculations.

The mystery surrounding her was even harder to fathom than Elizabeth's.

The White Lady made no further requests. She bowed respectfully.

"The Radiant God Realm will be the starting point of the Empire's advance onto an even grander stage. I... will await Your Majesty's arrival in the Snow Kingdom!"

The White Lady withdrew quietly.

Merolle stood silently to the side from beginning to end, never uttering a word.

Upon learning the White Lady's true identity, she too felt deeply shaken.

The status and strength of the Frostwinter Realm within the Radiant God Realm—she, as a former general of the SpiritSong Kingdom, knew all too well.

The Snow Kingdom was immensely powerful—perhaps even surpassing Olympian God Mountain in some respects—for it had once produced several legendary figures who had shaken the world.

"Is Your Majesty not worried that once she reclaims the Snow Kingdom, she might instead become an obstacle to the Empire's advance?"

Merolle voiced her concern respectfully. "If she harbors ulterior motives, with her understanding of the Empire, she could become a tremendous threat."

"Understanding?"

Aurek's lips curved into a faint smile.

Who could truly understand a foundation that nurtured three million Sage King-rank warriors every single day?

He looked at Merolle. "Since I dare to let her return with confidence, then I am confident I can bring her back here."

"As for what posture she returns in—that will depend on her choice."

"As for you, remain in the Divine Sanctuary for now and guard Moonshine Hall."

"I obey Your Majesty's arrangements,"

Merolle replied respectfully.

...

Cloudwood Province.

Outside the provincial governor's residence, Governor Leonardo stood solemnly, hands at his sides. Behind him, a group of officials waited respectfully, their posture humble.

"Sir, will the Automaton Legion really be coming as well?"

one official asked in a low voice.

Leonardo gazed toward the distant horizon and replied gravely,

"The decree from the royal court is beyond doubt. This Crossbridge Empire... it seems it is far from simple."

"Since the Automaton Legion has already been mobilized, no matter how extraordinary they are, there is only one outcome—annihilation."

The official behind him could not hide his pride.

Within his own clan, a nephew had been fortunate enough to be selected into the Automaton Legion. This was not only a glory for the family, but also a benchmark admired by countless citizens of Olympian God Mountain.

The Automaton Legion symbolized invincibility—symbolized crushing power that overwhelmed all—and represented the highest, most untouchable status!

How many illustrious families had exhausted all their resources, yet still failed to cultivate even a single candidate worthy of selection?

At this moment, inside and outside the governor's residence, along the streets, countless citizens craned their necks in anticipation.

Their eyes were filled with fervor and reverence, silently proclaiming the supreme status this legion held in their hearts.

Across the sky, numerous powerful figures were already beginning to appear.

There was the beast king who dominated an entire region—the Golden-Plumed Gryphon.

There was the Cloudwood Province's wealthiest magnate, the master of gold coin.

There was also Cain, the Wasteland Lord who ruled the desolate starlands.

These terrifying quasi-Divine Oracle and even Sacred Envoy-rank existences—normally seldom seen—had all arrived upon hearing the news.

In addition, the Sanctified Heart Garden had dispatched a Divine Radiant to attend as an honored witness.

Thousandblade Spire had also sent powerful representatives. Major forces from across Olympian God Mountain were all present.

Every single one of them had come to witness the splendor of the Automaton Legion with their own eyes!

So long as the God Mountain Imperial Guard did not appear, the Automaton Legion was the undisputed legend!