

## **Gods Daily 111**

### Chapter 111: Thunderstorm Arrow's Annihilation of Master Rank

The atmosphere in the arena was so oppressive that it felt as though it could drip with water.

"A true top-tier assassin," Aurek thought coldly to himself.

To be able to avoid the coordinated assassination efforts of Hero Rank Elemental Assassins with such precision, and to instantly escape...

Across the entire continent, only a handful of people could achieve this!

Accuracy, sharpness, patience—she had mastered them all to perfection.

If his guess was correct, this was the "Crimson Lady" mentioned in the previous intelligence, hailing from the Shadow Sanctuary!

However, after that earth-shattering strike, there was no further movement. It was as if she had never existed, leaving only an unsettling silence.

The Elemental Assassins' mental network, akin to the most delicate spiderweb, was constantly scanning every inch of space, every shadow.

Ahead of them, the four Hero Rank assassins, under the coordinated ambush of dozens of Elemental Assassins, hadn't even managed to damage a single brick or tile of the palace floor.

Their bodies were shredded and torn by countless dark, flickering blade lights, reduced to nothing but fragments!

The nauseating blood-red domain they had created collapsed and faded, as if it had never been there at all.

Outside the palace, Elder Bloodblade sensed the change in the atmosphere inside!

A chill ran down his spine.

But just then—

Boom—!!!

A massive, thunderous bolt of lightning, like a divine spear of judgment, crashed down from the sky!

A figure landed heavily on the palace plaza, sending a roar that shook the entire city of Eryndor. The ground groaned as it cracked open!

Overthunder had arrived!

This was a tall and mighty man, clad in black-and-gold armor crackling with wild lightning, resembling a thunder god stepping out from the depths of a thunderstorm!

A pure aura of destruction spread like a plague, consuming Elder Bloodblade's mind!

Elder Bloodblade hesitated, eyeing this imposing figure, and instinctively took a step back.

The black cross-shaped sword in his hand, gleaming with ominous bloodlight, let out a low hum.

Overthunder's cold gaze, like an iron shackle, pinned him in place.

At the same time, a layer of even more violent thunderclouds began to gather above him, spinning as though opening a portal to the realm of thunder elements!

The air around him cracked and distorted with the pressure, while lightning flickered like silver serpents!

A massive bow, inscribed with ancient runes of thunder, seemingly forged by the very essence of thunder itself, slowly materialized beside him.

The bow trembled, emitting a hum that seemed to yearn for destruction!

Elder Bloodblade felt the terrifying pressure emanating from the bow and, coupled with the numerous deep wounds on his body—most of them caused by the elusive Elemental Assassins—he realized that his will had been tested to the brink. Had it not been for his fortitude, he would have shattered long ago under the constant strange assassinations and mental pressure.

The palace assault had completely failed.

He hadn't even entered the palace gates.

The situation was lost, and the assassination mission was a total failure.

All that was left was a hasty retreat, to wait for a future opportunity!

Thus, without uttering a single word, he turned into a streak of blood-red light and quickly fled toward the outskirts of Eryndor City!

His arrival had been abrupt, and his departure was even more decisive, catching every faction watching this carefully orchestrated assassination off guard!

Crack—!!!

The thunderclouds in the sky had reached their peak, and a thunderous bolt of destruction, seemingly capable of bringing down a dragon, crashed down!

Overthunder remained calm, aiming his cold gaze at the direction where Elder Bloodblade was fleeing.

Slowly, he drew his thunderous bow.

The destructive lightning bolt seemed to be pulled by an invisible hand, turning into a roaring torrent of annihilation, eagerly absorbed and compressed by the massive bow until it gathered into an exceptionally bright, crackling arrow of lightning!

This was his ability—Thunderstorm Arrow!

The string of his bow, as though connected to the endless thundercloud above, drew in a continuous stream of lightning, forcing it into the arrow, which grew brighter and more volatile, as though it were about to explode!

From a distance, the scene was breathtaking.

A massive destruction pillar of lightning connected heaven and earth, as if infusing divine punishment into the magical bow!

The blacksmith standing not far off had a rare look of seriousness, his eyes shifting between Overthunder and the distant Elder Bloodblade.

Elder Bloodblade turned around, spotting the terrifying thunderbolt reaching from the palace gates to the heavens, his mind racing with alarm.

A deadly sense of danger engulfed him, but he tried to reassure himself.

At such a great distance, it might just be an empty threat...

Suddenly!

The dimming Eryndor City was lit up by a pure, blinding ray of lightning, as if day had returned!

Overthunder released the bowstring, and the lightning arrow flew!

It tore through the air with a dazzling brilliance, splitting all shadows in its path. The destructive energy it carried distorted the space itself!

The people of Eryndor City looked up in horror, watching as a light brighter than the sun, trailing a long streak of lightning, flashed overhead, the powerful wind and thunder causing everyone on the street to collapse from the overwhelming pressure!

Whoosh—!!!

The thunderous arrow raced across the long bridge!

The pressure froze Lister's elegant posture, his eyelids twitching uncontrollably.

Whoosh—!!!

The arrow zoomed past the Emerald Street to the north of the city, flying at an incredible speed just above Carl and the others, making their souls tremble!

Crossing the vast expanse of Eryndor City, it resembled a pulse of light that split the space as it passed over the heads of the soldiers stationed at the Emerald Arch Gate.

In the next moment!

It shot into the back of the fleeing Elder Bloodblade!

With no hindrance, it exploded through his chest!

A tremendous pulse of pure lightning erupted from his chest, instantly evaporating all of his organs, bones, and even his blood!

His entire body was sprayed with blinding arcs of electricity and charred fragments!

The pulse of the lightning arrow didn't stop there. It continued to tear through the sky, scattering into a dense network of silver lightning chains!

Boom—Boom Boom!

The successive explosions reverberated through the heavens, like the roar of a thunder god!

A terrifying shockwave blew Elder Bloodblade's charred, hollowed-out body dozens of miles away, like a leaf in the wind!

Even the black cross-shaped sword that had been with him for many years flew from his hand, spinning toward the unknown!

The city's defenders could hardly believe their eyes!

The wild shockwaves tossed them around like ragdolls, their armor clanging together.

The howling wind raged relentlessly.

Even the old, messy-haired man's murky eyes showed a rare look of grave concern.

Carl, Bladecaller, and the others hovered in the air above Eryndor City at dusk, gritting their teeth as they fixed their mind power on the terrifying spectacle unfolding just outside the Emerald Gate.

The citizens of Eryndor City stood frozen, too horrified to speak a word.

At this moment, Rod of the Killer Guild nearly had his eyes pop out of their sockets!

He stood stiffly in the corner outside the palace, his soul lost as he stared at the thunder god-like figure.

Isabella, Julia, Cheryl, and the others instinctively paused in their tracks.

Only Winston, Heimerdinger, and a few others, unaware of the earth-shattering change outside the city, continued their anxious run toward the palace, reaching the Emperor's chambers.

Angie and the head of the Imperial Guards, Gaia, led a large contingent of guards, quickly arriving.

Outside the towering jade staircase lay a scene of devastation—severed limbs, broken arms, and coagulated dark red blood.

Aurek stood silently at the top of the stairs, his gaze seemingly piercing through the distance to the outside of Eryndor City!

With his current power, he could clearly sense the true might and terrifying power of the Thunder God's wrath!