

## **Gods Daily 118**

### Chapter 118: The Terrifying Aftershock of Battle

Blood bloomed like a sudden red rose, wildly spreading in the crowd!

A thousand heads, each wearing different helmets, were severed by an invisible blade at the same instant!

The eighteen Mad Swordsmen of the Alliance—these powerful and unpredictable Hero Rank level 9 warriors—didn't even manage to fully draw their swords.

The gorgeous golden-bordered chest armor, worn by the one known as "Unbreakable Barrier" and wielding the mysterious sword, was cut through along with its wearer by a shadow passing swiftly, sending the head flying!

The black sword, clad in jet-black chainmail, was cleaved from head to toe by a destructive blow coming from above!

The trickster sword, known for its intricate style, was instantly bisected by a horizontal flash of light!

The wooden sword, known for its vitality and resilience, had its entire head along with the vine-armor helmet cleanly severed and sent flying!

Each head, frozen with shock, anger, or confusion, soared into the air, with burning blood shooting skyward, staining nearby buildings!

Swordsmen and apprentices below in the city looked up, as if witnessing their legends falling one after another before their eyes!

The sky rained down fragments of broken armor, shattered weapons, bodies, and severed heads!

In the blink of an eye!

Thousands of elite members of the Holy Sword Alliance—Expert Rank and Hero Rank—whom the guild had nurtured with countless resources, were dead!

The countless sword strikes that had once been invigorating and symbolized the power of the guild instantly vanished!

All that remained was the sound of blood being spilled and bodies hitting the ground with a dull thud!

The so-called eighteen Mad Swordsmen, Hero Rank level 9, never even managed to fully unleash a single strike before they were slaughtered like wheat.

The entire city of swordsmen and apprentices stood stunned, their minds blank, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

The scene was so bloody, efficient, and cold that it surpassed any war they had ever imagined.

Quin, the four senior officers, Juz, and others watched, their eyes filled with fury and disbelief, as a volcanic explosion of shock and anger surged within them!

In their moment of carelessness, they hadn't even noticed when these assassins had infiltrated!

Over a thousand of the guild's carefully trained elites, the present and future of the guild, were instantly assassinated and beheaded.

The entire foundation of the city, built over countless years with immense effort, was instantly reduced to ashes!

This devastating blow, this absurdity, was beyond their comprehension!

In an instant, the surviving guild leaders seemed to activate personal energy shields, each creating a protective aura centered around themselves.

Terrifying energy waves, mixed with tangible sword intent, erupted suddenly, tearing apart not only the assassins hidden in the light and darkness but also the very space itself!

"Damn it! You sneaky, cowardly rats!"

Senior officer Lars's fury seemed to materialize into flames pouring from his eyes.

A Master Rank powerhouse's vast killing intent could no longer be contained, spreading like a tsunami across the vast Sword City, nearly forcing many low-rank swordsmen to their knees.

Quin's expression was as dark as if it could drip water.

His heavy silver armor hummed slightly from the overwhelming power, and the killing intent in his eyes was boiling to its peak.

The entire city seemed covered in his cold, soul-freezing aura, causing the temperature to plummet below freezing. Frost even instantly formed on the city walls.

"Today, not a single one of you Imperial lapdogs will escape from Sword City!"

His voice was low and hoarse, terrifyingly so, like the growl of a dragon, as he shouted at the four senior officers nearby.

"Don't hold back! Activate all the city's defensive measures! Strike with all your power, and wash away the shame of the guild with their blood!"

Crack~!

Boom!

The very heavens seemed to tremble!

Five hundred black, tree-like, massive pillars of destruction, as dark as ink, tore through the sky and earth, ignoring all spatial barriers!

The lightning contained the ominous color of the destruction law, and wherever it passed, the space seemed to melt away!

Violet Thunder gripped the destruction sword, crackling with black arcs, like a storm cloud wrapped in the winds of the apocalypse. It violently surged into Sword City.

The five hundred pillars of destruction fell like spears of divine punishment, crashing into the city from all directions...

Boom...

Boom, boom, boom!

It was as if five hundred meteorites from the abyss struck Sword City directly!

The entire massive city trembled, groaned, and collapsed violently!

The training sword platforms, the exquisitely carved buildings, and the grand palaces turned to fragments as easily as toys made of paper under the impact of the lightning pillars.

Deep, bottomless cracks, smoking with scorched debris, marred the city, breaking it into pieces.

The violent tremors and energy waves spread far and wide.

Even the neighboring Stonehoof City shook violently, with the bell tower emitting an uneasy hum.

The city's commander in Stonehoof City shoved aside his information officer.

He rushed to the highest lookout tower outside the city, his expression horrified as he gazed toward the scene.

The city's top experts leaped onto rooftops or towers, their faces grim.

An old man, holding a long jade pipe, slowly climbed to the thick city wall.

His sharp eyes locked onto the direction of Holy Sword Alliance, his gaze full of doubt and uncertainty.

After a moment, he sighed and stepped off the city wall.

His figure, like a wisp of green smoke, sped toward that direction.

"Holy Sword Alliance!"

"That's the direction of Holy Sword Alliance! Something terrible has happened!"

Many powerful figures sensed the terrifying energy and destructive aura.

They leaped from all directions, some riding mounts, others relying on their own strength, heading toward the space above the city.

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Ian, far in the distance, was startled by the earth-shaking roar from behind him, feeling as if the end of the world was approaching. He almost fell off his horse.

He turned back to look at Sword City, where an endless black sea of lightning covered the sky and earth like a lid.

The silver and black interwoven pillars of destruction stood like pillars of a demonic god, linking the weeping blood-red sky and the crumbling earth.

The destructive energy poured down like a waterfall, destroying everything beneath it.

He could only watch in terror, his lips turning pale, trembling uncontrollably!

"Those five hundred guys... what kind of monsters are they?"

"Is this... a force that mere mortals can wield? It's too terrifying!"

He swallowed hard.

This was not something the Holy Sword Alliance, or any faction he knew of, could achieve.

This was pure, apocalyptic disaster created solely for destruction!

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The commander of Stonehoof City stood on a distant peak, watching in horror as Sword City was torn apart, crumbling, and burning beneath the terrifying pillars of lightning.

His face turned pale as he instinctively grasped the hilt of his sword, as if doing so could provide some small sense of security.

Stonehoof City wasn't far from Holy Sword Alliance.

The old man holding the jade pipe soon reached a hill where he could see the guild's outline, squinting his eyes, trying to make out the details.

He didn't have the commander's vision or level, so his view wasn't clear.

But the destructive energy fluctuations and the rising smoke pillars spoke volumes.

He knew immediately that Holy Sword Alliance was facing an unprecedented disaster, one that could very well be its downfall.

However, neither the commander nor the old man—or any of the other onlookers—dared to get too close.

Even from such a distance, the terrifying aura from the Master Rank powerhouse and the soul-crushing pressure from the Doomsday Warrior seemed to choke them, as if a cold, giant hand had seized their throats.

Approach?

They feared that even the slightest disturbance might send them to join their ancestors!