

Gods Daily 119

Chapter 119: The Bloodthirsty Spirit Weapon

The Holy Sword Alliance.

The thunder of destruction still rages on, relentless, like a beast never satisfied, gnawing at the remnants of the city.

And the remaining power of the alliance, that mighty sword energy, also erupts recklessly in despair, destroying everything in sight, even mistakenly killing many of their own who couldn't evade in time.

Lorne, Lighton, and Lars, the three senior officers, are Master Rank Lv3 experts, and Senior Officer Sworn is a Master Rank Lv4.

All four are seasoned warriors, their mastery deeply ingrained in their being from years of practice at the Master Rank.

At this moment, with fury in their hearts, each of their strikes carries the power of a sword's killing intent, far surpassing the destructive force of Bloodblade's blood ability by several times!

The sword energy takes on various colors—icy blue, blazing white, or entwined with violet thunder—brilliant and deadly.

A horizontal slash cleaves through the air, the blade extending over a hundred meters, immensely condensed, even cutting through some of the violent columns of destruction with its sharpness!

The crackling, uncontrollable arcs of destruction explode in the void, like black fireworks.

The four of them, working together, strike toward Violet Thunder and his core Doomsday Warriors from different directions.

Their attacks are fierce, their coordination flawless, showing no hesitation despite the overwhelming aura of destruction surrounding their opponent. Instead, it spurs them on to even greater combat resolve.

The sleeves of their armored robes snap in the energy storm, their faces etched with determination and rage.

The way of the swordsman is one of ultimate killing intent, forged through pure and unyielding combat. Practiced sword masters wield attacks far sharper, more penetrating, and more destructive than the average warrior.

This grants high-level swordsmen terrifying combat prowess.

The Doomsday Warriors silently swing their massive swords, gripping the hilt with both hands, chopping down fiercely with powerful, earth-shaking strikes.

Their blades slash through the void, not merely cutting, but destabilizing the spatial structure, causing it to collapse and form fleeting, black zones of destruction that vanish almost as soon as they appear.

These effectively block, deflect, and devour most of the sword energy from the four powerful masters.

Meanwhile, some Elemental Assassins move like specters around the edges of the battlefield, specifically tasked with assassinating the surviving Expert Rank and Hero Rank experts within the city who are attempting to organize counterattacks or escape.

The previously well-coordinated strike had already wiped out most of the guild's core strength, greatly reducing the pressure on the Doomsday Legion in the frontlines!

Thus, the golden-armored commander is able to calmly call upon 300 of the most elite Hero Rank Elemental Assassins to assist him in focusing on eliminating the greatest threat—Quin!

Quin is a Master Rank Lv6 expert, his strength far surpassing even the likes of Tong Ji.

His swordsmanship has gone beyond the ordinary boundaries of a Master Rank Lv6, making him terrifyingly powerful.

When he strikes, the sword energy bursts forth like a metal tsunami, a wave of destruction.

Wherever it passes, the space is torn and shattered, revealing the chaotic currents of the void beneath.

The sword core power he has cultivated within himself far exceeds ordinary energy. His attacks not only carry immense destructive power but also possess the ability to warp the laws of space, causing sustained fragmentation and distortion.

Each strike from a Master Rank Lv6 expert covers a vast area, making Quin's presence an enormous threat.

At this moment, facing Quin's explosive fury, even the Elemental Assassins, the favored children of light and shadow, begin to suffer casualties as they attempt fatal strikes on him.

Occasionally, a swift sword strike would flash by, severing an Elemental Assassin and their disguise in one fell motion.

Because of this, the golden-armored commander places immense value on this mission and has specially arranged for the top 300 Hero Rank Elemental Assassins to assist him in taking Quin down.

He himself is incredibly powerful and is not afraid of Quin's Master Rank Lv6 prowess. In fact, he is confident that he could take him down alone, but that would require enormous effort and time and would carry many risks.

Working in unison with the Elemental Assassins for tactical strikes would be quicker and easier, and the gold-armored commander believes that, even if a peak Master Rank expert were to arrive, they would be peeled apart by this well-coordinated hunt!

On the other side, the surviving members of the Holy Sword Alliance's eighteen Mad Swordsmen, such as Juz and Golden Sword, are becoming increasingly entangled and split apart by the Elemental Assassins.

With the frontal assault from the Doomsday Warriors and the eerie stealthy attacks from the Elemental Assassins, several more have fallen.

Juz's left arm is suddenly severed at the shoulder by a black sword beam, blood gushing out.

Then, an energy shockwave strikes him, ripping half of his face and his eye away, leaving a terribly mangled appearance. But he still fights on with madness.

Originally, the Holy Sword Alliance's eighteen Mad Swordsmen were feared not only for their individual strength but also for their mastery of an extremely powerful combined sword formation—the 'Eighteen Great Sword Formation!'

This was one of the guild's ultimate hidden trump cards, used for advancing to Master Rank and slaying powerful enemies, as well as preparing for future ascension to even higher ranks. Its power was beyond comprehension.

When combined, their Hero Rank Lv9 abilities could create an array powerful enough to imprison and even severely injure a Master Rank expert!

But... the sudden, ruthless, and precise attack from the thousand Elemental Assassins had instantly wiped out more than half of the guild's core members.

Even the experts who could originally form the sword formation were now dead, leaving a gap that couldn't be repaired!

The surviving few could no longer form the array.

With each battle, more and more of the guild's members perish!

The lack of high-level combat power causes the battle to turn decidedly in the enemy's favor.

Quin and the golden-armored commander engage in a fierce aerial battle, their sword lights and golden shadows crashing into each other with deafening explosions.

Watching the guild's powerful members fall one by one and the city turn to rubble, Quin's murderous intent grows, almost manifesting as a tangible blood-red mist surrounding him.

He forms an extremely intricate sword mark with both hands.

Above the heavens, the clouds are forcibly dispersed, and an enormous sword formation made of countless golden swords suddenly appears, rotating slowly, scattering countless blades capable of piercing even the finest gold, indiscriminately covering a vast area!

At the same time, in the deepest part of the guild's forbidden area.

The ancient, broad sword locked in place on the altar by spirit-etched chains suddenly trembles violently!

The blade hums, as though a sleeping beast has been awakened, erupting in ominous and eerie dark-red spiritual light!

Countless blood-like energy flows are drawn from the forbidden earth's veins, wrapping around the dark-red sword body.

In the next instant, the taut iron chains can no longer bear the overwhelming power, and with a series of unbearable groans, they snap apart, one by one!

A blood-red rainbow light erupts like a ferocious dragon breaking free from its cage, shooting up to the sky and striking down precisely from the center of the vast sword formation, carrying an earth-shattering sword might, heading straight for Violet Thunder!

Violet Thunder and the Doomsday Warriors halt their destruction and ascend to intercept.

Their massive black destruction swords are raised toward the sky, their tips pointed at the descending blood-red light.

The five hundred columns of destruction thunder that were previously hammering the city suddenly pause, and then change shape, turning into countless more violent and condensed purple-black lightning snakes.

They explode through the void, intertwining into a massive electric net, trying to crush the descending blood-red sword energy.

However, the blood-red sword energy is just as domineering, cutting through countless incoming lightning snakes and causing continuous explosions.

The ancient sword finally breaks through all obstacles, floating before Quin, its bloodthirsty aura so intense that the air within a hundred meters freezes.

This sword is none other than the Holy Sword Alliance's ancestral weapon—the 'Silent Extinction.'

A Spirit-Linked Weapon with self-awareness, possessing unimaginable power, yet dangerously uncontrollable!

Within it is sealed the spirit of a dragon, a soul that makes the sword both immensely powerful and highly dangerous, capable of devouring its master!