

Gods Daily 120

Chapter 120: The Final Dance of Sword City

Quin gripped the hilt of Silent Extinction.

In that instant, his body trembled slightly, and a faint blood-red gleam flickered in his eyes.

He swung the sword, and it was no longer just a pure beam of light. Instead, it unfolded into a dark red energy canopy that blocked nearly half of the sky, cutting through the devastating lightning columns with ease!

The world trembled violently in the clash of these two extreme destructive forces.

However, the dissipating waves of destruction were absorbed by the Doomsday Warriors as naturally as breathing, causing the aura of destruction around them to grow even more intense, making them stronger with each passing moment.

Even though the lightning strikes were blocked, it did nothing to hinder their ground-shaking combat style, creating horrific zones of annihilation and collapsing space around them.

These zones could swallow and erase energy attacks far exceeding their own strength, resisting Silent Extinction's overwhelming force.

Quin's gaze became even more vicious, his violent aura almost manifesting as black patterns that wrapped around his brow and armor.

He fully embraced Silent Extinction, slashing wildly, causing the void to crackle and collapse with each strike.

The destructive power of Silent Extinction took the shape of a massive black dragon, its scales distinct, eyes glowing red, wreaking havoc in the skies, roaring silently.

It sought to find and shred the assassins hiding in the light and shadow.

He had heard rumors of Aurek's two mysterious legions, especially the elusive ghosts that could merge with light and shadow—those were the hardest to deal with.

Now, with the alliance under an unprecedented calamity, Quin no longer cared about the ruins of the city or the possibility of accidentally harming survivors. His only goal was to exterminate all the empire's lapdogs before him, to use their souls as a blood sacrifice to the alliance!

With the power of Silent Extinction, Quin's strength surged to unimaginable heights. Each strike carried the dragon's roar and corrosive force, putting immense pressure on the golden-armored commander, who was still pressing the attack.

The golden-armored commander wielded a powerful weapon bestowed upon him by Aurek, from the Manhattan Legion's armory!

The blade was long and gleamed with ominous crimson light, capable of absorbing the enemy's life force to replenish its wielder.

He continued his relentless assault, striking like an assassin, his figure flashing unpredictably through the air.

In a brilliant feint, he managed to break through the defenses of Lars, one of the four senior officers, who was engaged in battle with two Domsday Warriors. With three layers of protective energy shattered, Lars was cleaved in half at the waist!

The Elemental Assassins assigned to guard Lars seized the opportunity and swiftly launched deadly strikes from hidden corners.

Lorne and the other senior officers were beside themselves with rage, repeatedly trying to drive off their enemies to come to Lars' aid, but each attempt was blocked by the Domsday Warriors or interrupted by the golden-armored commander's rapid counterattacks.

They could only watch helplessly as sharp sword lights, claws, and energy beams crisscrossed through the battlefield.

Lars' remaining torso and his magnificent mage robes were instantly torn into countless pieces, and his soul was obliterated along with them!

A Master Rank Lv3 expert, one of the alliance's senior officers, had fallen!

This tragic scene deeply shook the remaining swordsmen of the guild, almost causing their morale to collapse instantly.

It also left a profound impact on the distant observers.

Especially Stonehoof, the city guard, whose limbs went cold.

After all, Quin, despite being a Master Rank Lv6 expert, and wielding Silent Extinction, had seen his strength increase severalfold, yet he still could not break through the siege. Instead, he watched as his comrades continued to fall one by one.

Sword City was destroyed, its core combat power halved, and there was no hope of turning the tide!

Quin gripped Silent Extinction tightly, his eyes bloodshot, and dark malevolent energy swirled like a living thing around his brow, seams of his armor, and even trickled from his mouth and nose!

The alliance's chairman had already left the empire, seeking opportunities in distant, unknown lands to break through to the peak of Master Rank, a fatal weakness in this battle.

Quin's heart was filled with unwillingness, fury, and a trace of madness amplified by Silent Extinction!

The golden-armored commander's attack continued relentlessly, like an unyielding killing machine.

While Quin was indeed difficult to kill with Silent Extinction in his hands, it didn't mean he was invincible—it just meant it would take a greater cost and more time.

The battle raged on, from daylight to dusk, and from the night back to the approaching dawn.

The alliance's experts were nearly all dead, leaving only the severely injured Sworn and the maddened Quin.

The pressure on them increased exponentially, each moment bringing them closer to death.

Sworn had completely thrown caution to the wind.

He burned his very essence, using a forbidden technique recorded in the alliance's archives—Coagulated Blood Sword!

His realm and the essence of his flesh and blood burned madly in an instant, pushing his power to the terrifying level of Master Rank Lv6.

The intense, almost tangible blood-colored sword energy burst through his body, as if fusing his life with the great sword, seeking to trade his final moments for a burst of combat prowess!

He transformed into a swirling storm of blood-colored sword shadows, covering a vast area, charging forward like a maddened beast, recklessly seeking to block the Doomsday Warriors and buy Quin a chance for survival!

Quin furrowed his brows, his blood-red eyes churning.

"Guild's president! Leave! Prioritize the alliance's legacy!"

"One day, I will sever Aurek's head and restore the glory of the Holy Sword Alliance!"

Sworn let out one last, hoarse cry, filled with unquestionable resolve.

The golden-armored commander understood his intentions and flapped his golden wings, swiftly retreating.

He avoided being caught in the suicide charge, instead focusing all his efforts on attacking the unstable Quin.

Quin locked his gaze on the golden-armored commander, and the spirit of Silent Extinction in his mind howled, urging him to kill.

He swung his sword, tearing the void apart, and a vicious dragon shadow made entirely of destructive energy roared forth, releasing countless twisted and maddened sword energies indiscriminately across the city ruins and the sky!

"Go back and tell Aurek!"

"As long as I, Quin, still breathe, I will sever his head and hang it above these ruins!"

A roar filled with unwillingness, resentment, and madness echoed in the sky, which was just beginning to brighten at the horizon.

Quin's figure turned into a blood-black sword light, and with the chaos Sworn had created with his sacrifice, Quin broke through the siege and fled toward the distant skyline!

Sworn continued his desperate assault on the Doomsday Warriors, his life force fading like a candle in the wind. He just wanted to take as many of the enemy with him as possible in his final moments.

The golden-armored commander chased after Quin, but the latter's speed was too great, and he could not intercept him instantly.

He turned instead to attack Sworn, who had become an enraged, but fading beast, alongside numerous Elemental Assassins.

They didn't rush in aggressively, but instead, they harried, evaded, and wore him down like wolves hunting a dying giant.

The Doomsday Warriors temporarily withdrew, forming a defensive formation to block the wild blood-colored sword shadow storm.

The terrifying side effects of Coagulated Blood Sword quickly became apparent. The burning of his life force and blood essence made Sworn visibly age and wither before the onlookers' eyes.

His immense power quickly depleted, and the once-stable blood-colored sword storm grew unstable.

The golden-armored commander seized the moment when Sworn's strength waned to its lowest, launching a devastating surprise attack.

His figure and the blood sword merged into one, becoming a razor-sharp gold-red thread that flashed by!

A dried, withered head, its face frozen with endless rage and unwillingness, flew up.

It hit the ruined gatepost with a dull thud, then bounced off and fell onto the ground outside the city, now covered in blood and rubble.

The headless body followed, crashing to the earth, turning into a messy pile of blood and flesh...