

Gods Daily 130

Chapter 130: Life and Death, Standing Together Against the Enemy

Above the city walls.

A dozen eager-to-impress experts had just arrived, their powers glowing with radiant energy.

The leader of the group gathered his breath, letting out a roar imbued with energy, hoping to intimidate the enemy army outside the city.

"Who dares to run rampant in Truva City? Retreat immediately!"

The voice thundered like a clap of thunder across the sky above the city walls.

However, as they proudly hovered in midair, looking down upon the enemy, what they saw were four thousand cold, unfeeling eyes, and a military formation that resembled an iron jungle, exuding an aura of ruthlessness.

In an instant, the flow of their powers seemed to freeze, as though trapped by an invisible sheet of ice. Their bodies froze in midair.

The arrogance and confidence on their faces evaporated, replaced by overwhelming fear and regret.

Stearn merely cast them a cold glance.

There was no need for him to issue any orders. As soon as the gaze of the two thousand Doom Legion warriors landed upon the experts, the concentrated, almost tangible will of destruction swept over them like the coldest wind, piercing through their magical shields and striking directly at their souls!

At that moment, they felt as if they were being stared at by countless giant beasts, their very bones trembling in fear.

"Damn it! Why didn't that official warn us sooner?"

Endless regret gnawed at them like venomous snakes, tearing at their hearts.

What was proving their strength? What was pledging their loyalty? In the face of absolute death, everything was reduced to a joke.

"Retreat! Quickly, retreat!"

The thought screamed in every one of their minds.

They reacted quickly, instinctively trying to turn their bodies and flee back toward the city.

However, just as their heads turned, their bodies remained stuck in place.

In the next moment, the air around them twisted, as though the very sunlight had transformed into the sharpest of blades.

Several sword lights, so fast they were indescribable, flashed from the void, precisely cutting through their necks.

Ten heads shot into the air, their faces twisted in shock and disbelief.

The warm blood gushed out from their severed necks, spraying in the air with a hiss, creating a tragic arc that stained the city walls with blood.

The headless bodies fell from the sky like marionettes with their strings cut.

The official, who had just arrived near the city wall to deliver the orders, looked up and witnessed this horrifying sight. He was frozen in terror, his mind blank.

"Is this... is this the legendary... ghost?"

He muttered to himself, his voice barely audible.

Just a few miles away from Truva City, amidst the clouds.

A few figures with deep, unsettling auras were quietly floating.

They were none other than Diston, the master of Sky-reaching Tower, Count Blackcrow Wilson, and Owo, the leader of the Chaos Apostles, along with other leaders from surrounding factions.

They had originally come to meet with Charles but happened to witness the scene outside the city.

"Merged with the light, striking without leaving a trace, one strike to kill... Truly, just as the rumors said, it's eerie and unpredictable."

Owo, watching the experts who had been instantly killed, revealed an expression of surprise, but more than that, there was an air of vigilance in his eyes.

"This force from Eryndor City is indeed powerful enough to cause unease," Owo murmured.

Wilson's face was serious as he lightly ran his fingers over the hilt of his sword.

"It seems we need to completely reevaluate that young Emperor of theirs."

"Being cautious is no longer enough, Count Wilson!"

Diston's voice was low, tinged with an almost unnoticeable hint of wariness.

"The fall of the Holy Sword Alliance is the perfect example!"

"Those heads on the city wall were only the result of five hundred Doom Legion soldiers and a few of these ghostly assassins. And here, there are two thousand Domsday Warriors and those golden-armored warriors we've never fully understood."

"Ask yourselves, among the three of us, which one of us can withstand such a thunderous blow?"

Wilson fell silent, his brow furrowed, clearly weighing the situation.

Owo also set aside his surprise, his expression becoming solemn as he began to seriously consider the situation and the future course of action.

Diston looked at his two allies, his tone more serious than ever before.

"We must concentrate all our forces and find an opportunity to deal a heavy blow to this Imperial force!"

"Otherwise, if we sit idly by and let them destroy us one by one, Sky-reaching Tower will fall first, and then it will be your Chaos Apostle's turn! After Chaos Apostle falls, your Blackcrow territory won't survive either!"

"This is no longer about fighting for interests. It's a matter of life and death!"

A heavy silence hung in the air.

Diston's words were like a cold dagger, piercing through Wilson and Owo's last hopes.

How could they not know that Lister's move was a blatant scheme?

He was treating them, the lords who held powerful armies, as pawns on the chessboard, using the Empire's blade to weaken their forces.

However, knowing it was a trap, they had no choice but to step into it.

This was the difference in power, and the pressure of the situation forced them into this corner.

The Empire's blade was now at their throats. If they didn't join forces to resist, their fate would be one of total destruction, taken down one after the other.

"There's no choice. We must fight to the death!"

A cruel look flashed in Wilson's eyes.

Blackcrow's territory was vast, its foundation deep. He couldn't afford to abandon everything and run away like those small nobles.

Now, the few powerful factions were forced to join together, perhaps offering a glimmer of hope.

He didn't expect to be able to completely annihilate the terrifying Imperial army outside the city—that would be a fool's dream—but he hoped to deal them a heavy blow, injuring them severely.

"As long as we can make them bleed enough, forcing that young Emperor Aurek to realize the cost is too high, he may pull back, retreat to Eryndor City, and save what's left of his strength."

Wilson's mind raced, trying to find some shred of optimism. "The Empire has other enemies to face, not just us."

"How many eyes are watching in the shadows? Will Aurek be willing to put all his cards on the table, risking everything for a mutual destruction, a situation where both sides are wiped out? I don't believe it!"

It was as though he was trying to convince his allies, but more than that, he was trying to convince himself.

As long as they heavily wounded this army, perhaps they would be able to call upon the old guardian of Oracle Mountain or attract the intervention of other powerful beings, gaining a chance to breathe again.

"The ambush is ready. Let Charles and his forces test the depth of this army first. Once we understand their tactics and their strength's limit, we can strike appropriately."

Wilson made up his mind and turned to Owo, asking in a low voice.

"Lord Owo, how is your Chaos Apostle's 'Chaos Array' prepared? The key to this battle might lie in that."

Owo's face, hidden under his hood, showed no expression, but he nodded slightly, his voice hoarse and cold.

"The formation is ready and can be activated at any time. But..."

He paused, his tone carrying a warning.

"I must say this upfront: This battle concerns our survival. Anyone who dares to retreat or save their strength will face my wrath. The fury of Chaos will first consume the traitors!"

His biggest fear was that Diston and Wilson would put in minimal effort, leaving Chaos Apostle to bear the brunt of the Empire's most brutal counterattack.

If their hearts were divided, this battle couldn't be fought.

"Rest assured!"

Diston immediately reassured, his voice resolute.

"When it comes to life and death, no one will gamble with their territory or their life."

"In this battle, we must work together!"

He knew all too well that any infighting at this moment would be fatal.