

## Gods Daily 132

### Chapter 132: Terrifying Ancient Griffon Beasts

In the deep underground chambers of the Governor's Mansion.

Charles hurriedly rushed in and bowed deeply toward two shadowy figures emanating terrifying energy fluctuations at the depths of the chamber.

"Your Excellencies! Truva City is on the brink of destruction, strong enemies are invading, please lend your assistance!"

From the depths of the chamber, two massive beasts slowly opened their lantern-sized eyes. One of them was covered entirely in blue scales, while the other had fur that burned like flames. These were Charles's greatest assets—Waterwave Griffon and Flame Griffon, both possessing ancient bloodlines.

"Hmph!"

"You boy, what have you stirred up? What kind of monsters have you attracted this time?"

The Waterwave Griffon emitted a deep, rumbling mental wave, mixed with a sense of dissatisfaction and helplessness.

It clearly sensed the terrifying destructive aura emanating from outside the city.

Charles's face darkened with anger. His hatred for Steurn had reached its peak; he wished he could tear him apart.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, the Flame Griffon's eyes blazed with fiery intensity, and the temperature surged sharply. It turned its gaze warily toward the entrance of the underground chamber.

"You fool, you not only come, but you've also brought along a 'distinguished guest'!"

"Distinguished guest?"

Charles was momentarily confused.

In the next instant!

"Boom—!!!"

A deafening explosion shook the sky as a peak in the Governor's Mansion's back mountains exploded!

Rocks flew through the air, and in the midst of the dust and debris, two colossal beasts, as large as mountains, roared and took flight!

One of them was surrounded by a blue water curtain, creating a massive ocean that covered half the sky, while the other was engulfed in blazing flames that twisted and warped the very air!

The overwhelming pressure of these magical beasts spread like a mountain, instantly suppressing the entire Truva City!

"This is... approaching the rank of a Master-level magical beast, the Water and Flame Griffons!"

Far in the distance, on a cloud, Lister, who had been calm and composed, now showed a look of surprise.

Although he had guessed that Charles had some backing, he hadn't expected it to be such rare and powerful magical creatures!

Staring at these majestic and potentially limitless magical beasts, Lister's eyes gleamed with a mixture of heat and greed.

"If I could tame them... it would not only add two powerful allies, but also greatly enhance Skyeye Guild's foundation!"

His mind raced with countless thoughts.

If both sides were to suffer heavy losses in this battle, he wouldn't mind playing the opportunist, seizing the chance to capture these magical beasts for himself!

With that thought, he suppressed his excitement and focused even more intently on watching the battlefield, waiting for the perfect moment to strike.

Diston, Wilson, and Owo, however, were all tense as they watched the colossal beasts erupt from the Governor's Mansion's back mountain.

The fiery heat of the flame element and the vastness of the water element spread through the sky, creating an extraordinary scene of water and fire intertwined.

They had never taken Charles, the Governor, seriously before, dismissing him as a mere puppet of a larger power.

But now, they were stunned to see he could command such ancient, nearly Master-level magical beasts!

"The waters of Truva run far deeper than we imagined..."

Wilson muttered softly, a flicker of wariness flashing in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by even deeper resolve.

With the Imperial army bearing down, any unexpected factors had to be put aside for now. The primary objective was still to cripple the Imperial elite outside the city.

"Quite the spectacle, isn't it?"

To everyone's surprise, the Flame Griffon spoke in human language, its voice rolling like thunder across the heavens, filled with the unique arrogance and fury of magical beasts.

Its massive, fiery eyes locked onto the black torrent of the Doom Legion rampaging through the city and the Mountain Shieldbearers, like mobile fortresses.

A terrifying pressure, laced with the ancient nobility of the Griffon, surged like a scorching hurricane toward the Imperial formation, attempting to crush their morale with sheer oppressive force.

"Waterwave Griffon, you have keen senses. Guard against those sneaky, light-dwelling rats! I'll deal with these noisy tin cans!"

The Flame Griffon growled at the Waterwave Griffon.

Before the words left its mouth, the Flame Griffon suddenly took a step forward!

Its massive, hellfire-wrapped foot slammed into the ground, as if not stepping on empty space but on a tightly stretched canvas!

The space around its foot twisted and warped violently, visibly distorting for several miles, causing Truva City itself to quake, as though some giant force was about to burst forth from beneath the earth!

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

The Flame Griffon began charging toward the Imperial army!

Each step it took was accompanied by earth-shattering roars, and the heavy clouds were instantly shattered by its ferocious power.

Below, the wooden houses of the city crumbled under the strain, walls collapsing, dust rising, as though the end of the world had arrived.

Stearn gripped his humming Sacrospring Sword tightly, his ancient eyes fixed on the approaching fiery beast, its crushing presence causing his heart to race. For the first time in years, the oppressive force reminded him of the battlefield, facing the Empire's strongest enemies.

This was no ordinary army—it was power beyond what any regular force could withstand!

But the Empire's finest soldiers wouldn't sit idle either.

Just as the Flame Griffon charged, the Doom Legion soldiers below let out a collective roar. Their bodies surged with destructive energy, and they all rose into the air simultaneously!

In an instant, the sky, already lit by the flames, darkened as large patches of space began to "collapse" under their power, creating ominous cracks in the air. The aura of destruction spread like a plague.

All the Doomsday Warriors, gripping their black giant swords, turned into fast-moving streams of black death, like shooting stars, charging recklessly toward the giant Flame Griffon!

The thunderous clash between the two sides was imminent.

The elemental lightning in the sky gathered with this destructive will, creating a churning sea of thunder that followed the Doom Legion's movements, crackling like the punishment of the heavens!

"Hmm?!"

The Waterwave Griffon, ever vigilant, suddenly raised its massive head, its blue eyes filled with surprise.

It sensed that the sea of lightning was not made from natural forces, but from a pure, destructive energy aimed at the very essence of life.

It couldn't afford to delay. Opening its mouth, it released a giant water column formed from pure water element.

The water column, dense as material, tore through the air and struck the swirling sea of lightning, attempting to break it up before it could reach the Griffon.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

However, in response, several dark-red destruction lightning columns, as thick as ancient trees, suddenly shot down from the sky like divine spears, piercing through the heavens!

The water column collided with the lightning columns in a violent explosion.

The blue water elements and dark-red destructive arcs intermingled, annihilating each other in a violent swirl of energy, flattening several nearby towers in the process!

The ravaging aftershocks of lightning lashed the earth, leaving scorched trenches as if the world was being consumed by flames.

The Flame Griffon, sensing the destruction force aimed at the soul, narrowed its eyes in shock.

But as a creature approaching the Master-level, its arrogance couldn't be challenged!

"Trivial tricks!"

It roared, opening its massive jaws and spewing a boundless inferno of destruction!

This flame was a deep crimson, flowing like scorching lava.

Wherever it passed, even space itself twisted and distorted, as it charged toward the collapsing void and the oncoming lightning columns.

Boom—!!

The collision between the inferno and the collapsing void, along with the dark-red lightning columns, created an explosion that could be heard across the heavens!

The shockwave spread in a ring, clearing the clouds from the sky entirely!

The Flame Griffon, with its massive body walking through the fire, appeared to be the very ruler of the flames.

It took one giant step through the sea of fire, growing even more immense, its forepaw wrapped in hellfire rising high before thrusting forward!

"Flame Tread!"

A massive, compressed fire element imprint formed instantly, absorbing the surrounding energy like a burning meteor, crashing into the dense lightning column array!

Crack!

Boom—!

In the deafening explosion, many destruction lightning columns were shattered by this overwhelming strike.

The destructive energy, scorching flames, and broken arcs of electricity scattered like a deathly rain.

Some of the energy fell upon the city, instantly turning large areas into scorched earth, triggering chain explosions, as the entire Truva City shook violently with the cries of agony.

Just as the Flame Griffon's attention was drawn to the frenzied attack...

A thin but razor-sharp sword light suddenly appeared from the shadowed corner of the Flame Griffon's vision, targeting the vulnerable gap in its neck!

The timing was perfect!

"Hmph! I've been waiting for you hidden rats!"

The Waterwave Griffon, which had been intently monitoring, let out a low grunt.

It seemed to possess an extraordinary sensitivity to spatial fluctuations.

In the instant the sword light was about to strike, the air shimmered.

A deep, viscous "absolute water screen" appeared out of nowhere.

Like a giant blue bubble, it tried to enclose both the sword light and its wielder, trapping them!

However, just before the screen could close, the sword light seemed to vanish into the air, as though it had merged with sunlight itself!

As if it had never existed.

The Waterwave Griffon's massive body trembled slightly, and it released countless nearly invisible blue energy ripples around it, like the most intricate spider web, quickly covering a vast expanse of the sky.

These ripples were the best means to counter an assassin's stealthy arts, capable of sensing the faintest energy flows and spatial distortions.

It was confident that if the assassin made another move, there would be nowhere to hide, and they would face its swift counterattack.

Though the Empire's army was numerous and its tactics strange, these two ancient Griffons, who had lived for countless years and were in perfect harmony, were confident that they could even overpower and suppress a low-tier Master-ranked opponent.

Together, they roared, unleashing more ferocious attacks against the Empire's formation, marking the beginning of an extraordinary battle in the skies above Truva City!

The primal power of the ancient magical beasts collided with the Empire's destructive tide in a fierce, violent clash!