

Gods Daily 152

Chapter 152: The Fall of a Representative

However, the five Doomsday Warriors ignored the magnificent statue.

Space around them began to twist and collapse.

Waves of destruction surged toward the mountain peak like a tidal wave.

"Retreat!"

Sensing the destructive aura, Stah, the senior officer, quickly retreated.

The Monden Shrine experts and Elite Rank masters instantly scattered.

The ripples of collapsing space reached them, and with a deafening crash, the entire mountain turned to dust.

Huge rocks, ancient trees, and dust shot into the sky, only to disintegrate as they touched the waves of destruction.

As the dust settled, the once towering mountain was completely flattened!

Sochiby, Dephans, and others watched in shock as the space cracks around the five Doomsday Warriors continued to spread.

"Blasphemy against the holy mountain, execute them!"

Two Master Rank experts roared in anger.

Behind them, the Monden Icon's divine light flared, and two massive arms, like those of a mountain god, extended out, blocking the sky and pressing down toward the five Doomsday Warriors.

However, the black, destructive greatsword had already materialized from the void's swirling space.

As the Doomsday Warriors gripped the sword's hilt, their bodies transformed into black streaks, charging upward like meteors of death!

Boom!

Five destruction thunderbolts, as thick as barrels, pierced through heaven and earth, striking directly at the giant arms.

The crushing sound shook the skies.

Three more thunderbolts, like divine spears, stabbed straight toward the core of the Monden Icon!

Compared to the thunderbolts of Hero Rank Doomsday Warriors, those summoned by Master Rank experts were like the wrath of the heavens.

The void shattered like glass, forming a silver-white death trajectory.

"Retreat!"

Stah, the senior officer, screamed in rage, pushing himself to the air.

Behind him, the golden holy statue rose from the ground, extending an even larger mountain god's palm to sweep away the terrifying thunderbolts.

At the same time,

Fifty Doomsday Warriors, standing behind Overthunder, simultaneously took a step forward!

The air stirred with wind and thunder!

The terrifying sight made Stah's pupils shrink sharply.

Sochiby, Dephans, and the other experts felt their eyelids twitching.

"Return to the Order immediately and report to the leader, summon the Peak Master Rank experts!"

Sochiby whispered urgently to a Hero Rank senior officer.

This matter would not end so easily.

Faced with an army of several hundred Master Rank warriors, they had no choice but to retreat and bring out their true strength to stand a chance.

"How much longer do you want to wait?!"

Stah, the senior officer, howled in fury.

His roar seemed to signal the beginning of the final slaughter.

The remaining three hundred Doomsday Warriors, all at level six, surged forward like an unstoppable black steel tide.

Over a thousand level five Doomsday Warriors swept across the field like a wave of death, charging toward all the forces present.

Those who defied the will of the Empire would only meet annihilation!

Monden Shrine was the first to bear the brunt.

The Mountain Shieldbearer stood unmoving, his eyes locked firmly on the white cloud.

Meanwhile, 400 Master Rank Elemental Assassins perfectly blended into the void, like coiled snakes waiting to strike, watching the Skypeak Tower group.

Over a thousand Hero Rank Elemental Assassins, in perfect coordination, began their silent hunt.

The battle exploded in an instant and rapidly escalated into a bloody conflict.

The holy statues summoned by Monden Shrine's two Master Rank experts shattered like paper under the thunderbolts of destruction.

A destructive electric net enveloped them.

Amidst the flashes of lightning, their bodies were torn apart, their scorched remains falling into the valley.

A dozen Doomsday Warriors dove down, shredding their broken bodies, utterly annihilating them.

The giant palm summoned by Stah, the senior officer, was sliced apart by the swift Doomsday Warrior's sword.

As the fifty Doomsday Warriors advanced, an overwhelming fear engulfed him!

Almost as soon as they moved, he threw himself into retreat without hesitation. However,

Just as he began to retreat, Elemental Assassins hidden in the void suddenly revealed themselves.

The threat of death pierced his spine like an ice shard.

He roared, the golden holy statue light cutting through a large area of void, forcing the Elemental Assassin to retreat with a single strike, vanishing once more.

"Damn it!"

"And those ghosts!"

Stah, the senior officer, was filled with dread.

Seeing two of his fellow Master Rank companions killed instantly left him utterly shaken.

With hundreds of Master Rank warriors and a vast number of elusive assassins lurking in the shadows...

Even a Master Rank lv9 peak expert would likely find it hard to reverse the situation. But...

Is this really the empire, once thought to be fading?

He glanced around, seeing the slaughter unfolding in every corner.

The elite forces brought by Monden Shrine had been reduced to nearly nothing, causing him to almost vomit blood.

It wasn't just them.

The Morningstar Order, Violet Rose Institute, Muwen Mountain Fortress, and others had also been mercilessly eradicated.

Overthunder had issued a warning.

Those who lingered were those who chose to resist.

Since the fight had begun, there would be no more negotiations, only thunderous slaughter!

"Retreat! All forces, retreat!"

Dephans, the elder, shouted.

His forces from Violet Rose Institute were almost completely wiped out.

Sochiby's face darkened with rage.

Holding his S-class psychic weapon, he was already struggling to fend off seven Master Rank Doomsday Warriors.

The occasional deadly strikes from the invisible assassins made it nearly impossible for him to defend.

What terrified him even more was that more and more Master Rank Doomsday Warriors were closing in on him.

Although he was a Master Rank lv8, with a thousand years of experience, his actual fighting strength had already diminished due to his aging.

Fighting seven at once was already the limit for him.

How could he possibly withstand dozens?

Ah—!

A blood-curdling scream rang out, causing Sochiby's heart to skip a beat.

He glanced over.

He saw Stah, the senior officer, his Monden Icon shattered completely.

An Elemental Assassin, like a ghost, emerged from the shadows behind him and thrust a sword through his heart, the tip piercing through his chest!

Then, a dozen Doomsday Warriors rushed forward, tearing his body apart with destructive force.

The three Master Rank experts brought by the Morningstar Order, after being specifically targeted, fell one by one.

No one had expected the Empire to send so many top-tier experts.

No one had anticipated Overthunder's ruthless tactics.

It was so overwhelming that no room for negotiation was left—directly launching a thunderous massacre!

Had they known this, would they have come with only this much manpower? In the valley,

Roz was pale, her legs trembling.

Banquet was equally terrified, his teeth chattering.

The aftershocks and pressure from the Master Rank battle alone made them cough up blood.

"Is this a war between gods?"

The hundred thousand soldiers trembled in fear.

They now fled in panic like a herd of sheep.

Banquet stole one last glance at the white cloud still suspended in the sky.

In the end, he fled among the retreating soldiers, mixing with officials from Grand Duke Sentino.

They were utterly helpless to watch this level of battle unfold.