

## Gods Daily 155

Chapter 155: Forcefully Pushing Back a Peak Master Rank

A female nun at Master Rank lv9 fought desperately to block the destructive lightning columns while urgently sending a message to Maria.

The coordination among these units was incredibly seamless.

Moreover, the number of Master Rank experts was overwhelming, with the presence of

Mountain Shieldbearers providing absolute defense.

Even with just one Peak Master Rank here, it would be difficult to truly suppress their offensive power.

Maria herself wasn't afraid, but she was concerned for the future of Skypeak Tower's women behind her.

Two excellent warriors had already fallen, and if she fought with her full strength, she might be able to kill many enemy soldiers, but the people behind her would likely not survive.

In a split second, she made up her mind.

A large, soft bubble instantly enveloped the remaining Skypeak Tower women.

The next moment,

They transformed into a streak of light, vanishing into the sky, far from the Horn Mountain battlefield.

Overthunder stopped pursuing.

His main task was to seize and hold the mine, not to chase down a Peak Master Rank who had made up her mind to leave.

On the other hand, Dephans and Sochiby were now trapped with no escape.

They were firmly held by the Doomsday Warriors and Elemental Assassins, and after sustaining heavy injuries, they couldn't break free from the encirclement.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with despair and regret.

Overthunder's cold gaze fell upon them.

He didn't even plan to personally take action.

He simply raised his hand, lightly gesturing toward Sochiby.

The void above Sochiby, struggling to hold on, collapsed silently again.

A massive, pitch-black destruction sword suddenly slammed down, piercing through his back and exiting through his chest.

The sword tip embedded deeply into the void behind him, as if suspending his body in mid-air!

From a distance, it looked like a dark divine punishment sword, pinning a Master Rank expert to the sky like an insect specimen.

"Ugh—!"

Sochiby let out a painful scream, and his immense supernatural power erupted.

He tried to struggle, wanting to break free from this humiliating restraint.

However,

In the collapsing void, smaller destruction swords rained down like a chain reaction, piercing his limbs and torso, pinning him firmly and immovably to the void!

This was Overthunder's signature killing move—Judgment Blade!

Meanwhile, Dephans, witnessing Sochiby being impaled, was overwhelmed with panic.

He was soon violently struck, his body shattered by a Doomsday Warrior.

But he was an old strongman, and in his final moments, he burned his supernatural power to cast a forbidden escape technique, transforming into a barely noticeable blood-red streak of light.

He forced his way through the spatial confinement and escaped from the Horn Mountain range.

Wak, the longsword wielder, was not unfamiliar with such an escape technique, as he himself had been forced to use a similar method to escape danger in the past.

"Clean up the battlefield."

Overthunder gave a cold order as he watched the shattered mountains and the scattered corpses below.

Wak walked over to him, his heart filled with indescribable shock.

To dare face a Peak Master Rank head-on, even forcing it to retreat, was a display of power and courage that felt like a battle god descending from the mountains of the gods.

To serve under such a powerful god-like general only deepened Wak's awe and curiosity about the Emperor hidden within Valoria Palace.

Above the clouds,

The destruction sword still emitted a sinister black glow.

Sochiby, pinned in mid-air, had blood pouring from his body like a rain of crimson, falling toward the ground below.

With countless wounds on his body, his supernatural powers and life force were now at dangerously low levels.

Otherwise, with his Master Rank lv8 foundation, he might have been able to break free.

His eyes burned with endless resentment.

Two thousand years ago, just because of a remark lacking enough respect for the Veynar ancestors, he had been casually stripped of much of his strength by the royal family and given the dismissive treatment of a piece of trash.

"You are worse than garbage!"

That sword not only left an indelible scar on his face,

But it also created a deep-rooted mental demon within him, binding him in humiliation and hatred for two thousand years.

He had hoped that, in the hidden machinations of the great powers,

As the ancient empire fell into decline and slid toward the abyss,

On the day of the coming Firstfall Festival,

He could finally avenge himself.

He thought he could sever the empire's lifeblood, destroy the royal family, and rid himself of that inner demon.

But he never expected,

That two thousand years later, what awaited him was a far stronger imperial force.

What awaited him was still the insignificance and humiliation of being easily impaled like an ant.

The true ruler of this empire never even showed their face.

They simply sent a legion, a single warrior, to easily pin him down like livestock, with no resistance even possible.

The shame in his heart gnawed at his soul like a venomous insect,

A pain far worse than physical suffering.

Overthunder didn't even glance at him, as if he were nothing more than an inconsequential piece of debris on the battlefield.

The Doomsday Warriors began methodically cleaning up the mountain, looting all valuable items from the dead.

Wak approached Overthunder,

His tone carrying a hint of barely noticeable concern.

"Lord Overthunder, the forces around the Anubichi Mountain Range cannot be underestimated."

"There are no less than five Peak Master Rank experts in the Morningstar Order, and it's said that one of them is even a Peak Master Rank lv5!"

"Monden Shrine has two Peak Master Rank experts, several half-step Peak Master Rank experts, and the Violet Rose Institute at least one Peak Master Rank and four half-step Peak Master Rank experts."

"These forces have ancient legacies, and the number of heroes and Master Rank experts under their command is not small."

"For this Energy Stone mine, they will not give up easily. They are likely to return soon with their true power."

"We need to prepare immediately, fortify our defenses, or they will destroy everything during the mining process."

...

Wak's warning struck a crucial point.

If it were just a matter of comparing the number of Master Rank experts, this imperial army would fear no one.

But Peak Master Rank was something beyond the mundane, an existence of another level of life and strength.

Just one Peak Master Rank lv1 had already tied down so many Mountain Shieldbearers and Doomsday Warriors.

If these forces united and sent multiple Peak Master Rank experts, it would undoubtedly be a devastating blow to their isolated imperial force!