

## Gods Daily 160

Chapter 160: The Terrified Peak Master Rank

Wak quickly figured it out.

The Emperor would never dispatch such a massive force merely to guard a single energy mine — there had to be a deeper purpose behind it.

Overthunder didn't respond, which in itself was an answer.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Wak fell silent for a while, then cupped his hands solemnly.

"Three thousand! Just give me three thousand elite soldiers!"

Three thousand master rank warriors — that was all he needed to drag a peak master rank powerhouse off his pedestal and settle every grudge he had ever borne.

"Fine," Overthunder agreed without hesitation.

"I'll give you three thousand elites. Go — and erase the Violet Rose Institute."

He didn't care about Wak's personal vendetta; the only thing that mattered to him was Emperor Aurek's will.

Wak bowed deeply.

But suddenly—

Overthunder's pupils shrank sharply.

The Mountain Shieldbearers stationed across Horn Mountain instantly locked onto a distant disturbance, while the Elemental Assassins entered battle stance at once.

Wak looked up, long sword trembling slightly in his grasp.

From the depths of Horn Mountain, countless orbs of energy were streaking over the ridges at terrifying speed — heading straight toward them!

A vast spiritual shockwave descended in the next instant, covering the entire mountain range.

The overwhelming pressure crushed every living being within the mountain; many weaker creatures simply had their souls shattered and perished on the spot!

Pffft—!

Wak felt as though his brain had been struck by a hammer. Blood sprayed from his mouth.

"A peak master rank—! It's a spiritual attack!"

His face turned pale.

The Mountain Shieldbearers immediately climbed to the summits.

Streams of earthen energy converged from the ground into their hands, solidifying into massive shimmering shields that towered over the peaks.

The enemy had come without the slightest warning.

No declaration, no signal — and within moments, they were already upon Horn Mountain.

The oppressive mind power of several peak master ranks locked onto Overthunder, the Mountain Shieldbearers, and every Imperial soldier present.

Overthunder's gaze fixed on the approaching figures. Three of them led the charge — their auras identical to that of Maria, the woman he had previously fought.

Clearly, all three were peak master rank powerhouses.

And flanking them were several half-step peak masters, followed by nearly two hundred master rank experts.

This time, they hadn't brought a single warrior below the Elite Rank.

They had learned their lesson.

"It's Elder Insber!"

Wak wiped the blood from his lips, eyes narrowing on the violet-robed old man among the three.

He quickly reported to Overthunder,

"He's the Violet Rose Institute's only peak master rank elder!"

"If we can stall those three, my three thousand elites can flatten the Institute with ease!"

Overthunder immediately understood his intent.

The Violet Rose Institute's hardest obstacle to deal with was precisely that old peak master rank.

If he was here, then their base must now be undefended.

"Go. Take your three thousand elites and strike!" Overthunder's order came at once.

"Yes!"

Wak clasped his hands again and turned to leave without hesitation.

Overthunder instantly assigned 1,500 master rank Elemental Assassins, 1,000 master rank Doomsday Warriors, and 500 Mountain Shieldbearers to accompany him.

Then, he transmitted a mental command to the defenders at the front:

"Let them in. Contract the defense circle."

The Mountain Shieldbearers immediately began retreating inward, tightening their defensive perimeter.

"Hmph, quite a crowd."

Among the attackers, Insber's peak master rank mind power swept across Horn Mountain, focusing especially on the Mountain Shieldbearers.

He instructed the other Violet Rose powerhouses:

"You all stay on the perimeter. Guard our flanks."

The aftershocks of a peak master rank battle could easily annihilate master ranks. Having them charge in would be suicide.

Chiler and Tuth, however, didn't pay much heed to Insber's caution.

They had already heard about these Imperial troops — the golden-armored warriors with impregnable defenses, the black-armored soldiers who could summon destructive lightning, and the ghostly assassins that struck from the shadows.

"Insber, you'll disrupt those Doomsday Warriors' destructive element flows," Chiler said through mind power.

"I'll deal with the golden-armored defenders. Tuth, you suppress those assassins — keep them from coordinating."

"We split them apart first. Once they lose formation, they're finished."

Gades and Tuth both nodded.

From prior reports of these soldiers fighting the Skypeak Tower peak masters, they knew the real danger lay not in raw power, but in their terrifying synergy.

Break their coordination — and they could be slain one by one.

Even the two half-step peak masters from Monden Shrine agreed with this plan.

But the moment they charged into the Horn Mountain region—

"Aaaah—!!"

Shrill screams erupted from the flanks!

More than four thousand master rank Elemental Assassins who had long been lying in ambush struck all at once!

The leading three peak masters froze in alarm, their mind power bursting outward to suppress the ambushers.

But when they sensed the sheer number of killing intents surrounding them, all three turned pale.

"Damn it—! We underestimated their numbers!"

Before they could even react—

BOOM!!

Over three thousand master rank Doomsday Warriors appeared across the mountains simultaneously!

In an instant, the sky went dark.

Thunderclouds churned overhead.

A suffocating aura of destruction swallowed every inch of space.

"All of them... master rank?!"

The divine glow in Insber's eyes contracted violently.

His scalp prickled with horror.

Thousands of master ranks?

No — he looked again — even in the void above, faint silhouettes of ghosts flickered in and out.

Their auras were unmistakable — also master rank!

This wasn't "thousands."

This was tens of thousands!

Could Aurek — that Aurek — really command such power?! Could the crumbling Imperial throne truly wield this kind of force?!

"Which bastard gave us this intel?! When I get back, I'll crush that fool with my own hands!!"

Insber roared in fury.

Without another thought, he tore open the space beside him, sweeping up several of Violet Rose's core experts in his magic and trying to flee at once.

"Damn it!" "Who said there were only a few hundred?!"

The two half-step peak masters from Monden Shrine were terrified out of their wits.

Seeing the endless tide of master rank warriors flooding the mountains, icy fear surged from their spines straight to their skulls.

No one cared about anyone else anymore — every single one of them bolted for their lives.

Inwardly, they cursed the fool who had supplied the "intelligence" — along with that fool's entire ancestry.

A few hundred? There were thousands at least!

And with those ghostly assassins hidden in the void, this was a death trap — they'd been lured here to be slaughtered!

"What the hell is this?!" "Damn it all!"

The composure on Chiler and Tuth's faces shattered instantly.

All their meticulous planning crumbled like foam under sunlight.

A few hundred? This was a full-scale army!

Which blind idiot sent that report?!

Seeing Insber, that pompous old man, panic and flee without a shred of dignity, their own resolve collapsed as well.

The crushing pressure of tens of thousands of master rank soldiers fell upon them like a mountain.

Cursing under their breath, they too unleashed their peak master rank power, grabbing their Morningstar Order subordinates and trying desperately to escape.

But from midair — countless master rank Elemental Assassins erupted from the void like ghosts, intercepting Insber, Chiler, Tuth, and the Monden Shrine half-step peak masters head-on.

"Out of my way!!"

Insber was no longer calm.

He slammed a palm forward, condensing the elements of heaven and earth into a massive energy hand that tore through the air, trying to force open a path of escape.

The assassins twisted aside with impossible agility, avoiding the blast.

Insber's heart pounded. He couldn't stay.

If he fell here today, the Violet Rose Institute would be wiped from the Anubichi Mountain Range by dawn!

But before he could break through—

**BOOM!!**

The Mountain Shieldbearers soared into the air, massive earthen shields glowing in their hands.

They crashed down before Insber like a living wall, completely blocking his attack — sealing every route of retreat.

This time, no one else mattered.

But this old man from the Violet Rose Institute—

He was not leaving Horn Mountain alive.