

Gods Daily 185

Chapter 185: Ruler of Night and Day

"Hmph!"

"Sigeits Parliament, you wish to meddle as well?"

The cold voice seemed to sense the snow-lotus's presence and let out a contemptuous snort laced with anger.

Aurek glanced at the lotus, as if recognizing the faction it represented.

Without hesitation, he drove forward with murderous intent toward Silas high in the sky.

Boom!

After the two giant hands before Crimson Hills were severed, an even larger hand of energy suddenly tore through the void.

But it did not aim at the battlefield — it smashed straight toward the residential quarter of Eryndor City!

The whole of Eryndor City shook!

Countless civilians who had no time to flee were slain in an instant by that blow.

Blocks of buildings collapsed like sandcastles; smoke and dust billowed into the sky!

"Aurek!"

A furious roar came from the direction of Crimson Hills.

"If you kill one of mine Crimson Hills, I'll slay a hundred thousand of your Eryndor City!"

They had directly attacked innocents to draw the Doom Legion's attention.

The other hidden hand grabbed Disapiel and Laiwood and vanished.

Aurek's brow tensed.

Crimson Hills truly were vicious — striking at mortals to achieve their ends.

"Crimson Hills, huh... I'll remember that."

Aurek's voice came like an abyssal echo.

"They're nothing but trash. Even if you save them, they remain trash!"

He no longer paid attention to that farce.

With the Glamer Holy Sword in hand, he tore through the heavens toward Silas, who was locked in fierce combat with War Bear.

The aerial battle was still savage.

War Bear unleashed berserker fury, colliding head-on with Silas's King of Snow divine aspect.

A grandmaster-rank divine aspect's power was earth-shattering: the condensed white cross-corpus blade actually cleaved one of the four-armed war-god's energy arms clean off!

Meanwhile, the Snowblade Domain formed by King of Snow was steadily hammered by the surrounding Doomsday Warriors' sustained bombardment, collapsing nearly in half as if half the world itself were unmaking.

Aurek swept to War Bear's flank.

The Glamer Holy Sword thrummed in his hand as he calmly assessed the situation.

At the same time, thunderwing feathers of pure storm element unfurled sharply from his back.

Great torrents of lightning from the element-sea above poured into those wings.

Aurek poured his Peak Master Rank mana to its limit, merging it with the will of the King's Swordsmanship, and cleaved with a single strike!

The Glamer Holy Sword became a black sword-aura that bisected the firmament, slashing hard at the pure white cross blade.

Clang—!

A pained, ear-splitting keening rang from the great blade.

The boundless Snowblade Domain shook violently!

"Shatter!"

War Bear seized the moment.

The remaining three arms lifted a Viking axe and a massive shield and smashed at the King of Snow's divine aspect.

The towering King of Snow rose like a mountain, swinging the cross blade with both hands, as if the whole domain itself were being wielded as a weapon.

The gargantuan cross blade shattered the layers of golden light on the giant shield.

At that instant, Aurek's form dissolved into the void.

Using the gap the Doomsday Warriors had blasted in the domain, he ghosted forward toward King of Snow.

He poured everything into the Glamer Holy Sword.

In a flash, a solid, black shadow stepped forth from the holy blade—an ancient, indescribable power enshrouded it, standing amid the Snowblade Domain like the embodiment of slaughter itself.

It raised a massive energy sword and casually slashed at King of Snow.

Crack—!

The great white cross blade collapsed like glass before that shadow-sword!

The Snowblade Domain that King of Snow had formed was smashed by that single cut.

The shockwave of destruction sent War Bear and the nearby Doomsday Warriors staggering backward.

Around Aurek, the Black Dragon scale armor ignited automatically, forming layer upon layer of energy-scaled protection.

Silas's true body staggered out of the void.

Golden blood leaked from the corner of his mouth as he stared at the Glamer Holy Sword in Aurek's hand with deep dread.

This ancient sword, stained by divine-aspect blood, had written countless legends and felled innumerable mythic beings.

Its killing nature naturally countered energy-lifeforms and divine aspects—and paired with Aurek's unfathomable strength, its lethality was horrifying to behold.

Silas knew he could not stay.

He tore the fabric of space to retreat without hesitation.

"Has your arrogance from before vanished so quickly?"

Aurek's taunt rang out.

War Bear bellowed and charged like a golden comet.

His golden shield swelled in the air until it blocked the very rift Silas was ripping open!

War Bear intoned an ancient, obscure war-god litany.

Under berserker suppression, an invisible field shackled that area's flow of time and structure of space, slowing everything within.

From a distance, Silas's act of crossing space looked like slow motion.

At that moment, another law-hand ripped through the void, attempting to seize Silas.

"Get lost!"

The Domsday Warriors unleashed ten thousand destructive beams of energy.

Those beams not only shattered the newly-formed hand, they also pierced the massive energy vortex on the firmament and tore its structure apart!

Whoever was behind it—no one would protect Silas today!

Aurek's thunder wings flared; he blinked to Silas's side.

The Glamer Holy Sword, cold with death, stabbed through Silas's chest in one thrust!

The tremendous impact sent Silas's body hurtling like a meteor toward the banks of the Saint Elber River.

Boom—!

A towering wave rose.

A grandmaster-rank powerhouse, revered by many, fell to the ground in disgrace.

Silas lay in a shattered crater, the ancient sword driven through his chest.

Aurek planted a foot on him, looking down with the cold gaze of a god surveying ants.

He drew out the holy blade and mercilessly drove it into Silas's brow.

Silas stared at Aurek.

As the Glamer Holy Sword pierced his forehead, hot blood streamed down his temples and eye sockets.

The agony made his pupils contract violently.

"Grandmaster?"

"You think you can stop the sun from setting?"

A cold curve of a smile tugged at Aurek's lip.

"Both day and night will be ruled by me!"

He drove downward with brutal force.

The Glamer Holy Sword bit inch by inch into Silas's skull.

Their eyes met in midair, as if invisible blades clashed between them.

Squelch!

The holy sword pierced clean through Silas's skull and hammered deep into the earth below.

Impaled through brow and the core of his soul, his life-source was effectively locked and sealed.

Silas endured unimaginable pain, yet he could not even cry out....

"Karon!"

"You dare betray your oath!"

On the sacred peak of Ordon Theocracy, thunderclouds shrouding the holy mountain split with an angry shout.

"If my brother Aurek suffers even the slightest harm, I will annihilate every one of you in Ordon Theocracy!"

"If your church recruits a generation, I will slaughter a generation!"

"Until the line is cut off!"

At the mountain's summit, a towering figure frowned slightly but did not respond to the cross-space threat—choosing silence instead.