

Gods Daily 217

Chapter 217: The Escape in the Ruins of the Fallen Gods

Although Rechel was a Stellar rank expert, even he couldn't help but feel his throat tighten at the sight before him.

If they, seasoned warriors, were reacting this way, the grandmaster rank experts below, who were enveloped in the oppressive aura of the domain, were pale-faced, their souls trembling!

How could grandmaster rank experts face 500 Stellar rank warriors?

Who was insane enough to think they could win against them?

Five hundred Stellar rank warriors? Were they overestimating their chances? Was this to prevent them from escaping?

"Aurek... you are truly insane!"

"Wait... there's more!"

As everyone looked on in shock, more Stellar rank warriors gradually revealed themselves!

At least two thousand appeared!

Rechel's heart sank to the bottom.

They no longer had the energy to wonder how Crossbridge Empire had managed to accumulate so many Stellar rank warriors, despite the fact that it went against all reason on the continent!

What was despair? What was utter helplessness?

They only wanted to curse Aurek with the worst possible words!

Faced with such a powerful enemy formation, all their courage to resist was completely stripped away!

"In the name of the Emperor,"

The voice of War Bear broke the silence.

"I will send you all on your eternal journey."

The 3,000 Imperial soldiers behind him simultaneously drew their weapons.

Rechel still wanted to struggle.

However, the next moment, at least 150 Void Warlocks, all masters of spatial power, struck at once.

Countless spatial chains extended from the void, completely freezing the space around him and Ganza.

Even the flow of energy within their bodies was forcibly imprisoned.

The 3,000 Imperial soldiers struck together.

Destructive energy gathered in their hands.

It was as if hundreds of meteors were crashing down on this small domain.

Boom!

Boom! Boom—!

The terrifying explosions echoed throughout the domain, the energy storm wreaking havoc.

The solid void domain shattered like glass.

At the moment the domain cracked, a wave of annihilating energy swept in all directions, shaking the entire Jinshan Castle!

Rechel and Ganza's screams lasted only for an instant before they were completely obliterated.

Their bodies evaporated under the terrifying force!

The Pood Empire soldiers inside the castle only heard a thunderous boom from the sky.

Then, those who had ascended to the sky were wiped out by an invisible hand, leaving no trace behind!

Outside the castle, in front of the Imperial Knights' formation, Pippin and Cole, both in heavy armor, tightened the reins of their startled warhorses and silently watched the center of the energy explosion.

"Two Stellar rank, dozens of grandmaster rank... and just like that, they're gone!?"

Cole's voice trembled slightly.

He turned to look at his companion.

Pippin was silent, a faint expression of indescribable sorrow crossing his resolute face.

He looked at the divine-like power in the sky, a sense of helplessness rising in his chest.

He had once been the shining Imperial swordsman in his legion. Now, though he had risen to Hero rank, facing such exaggerated power, he felt like an ant!

A deep fear surged within him, worried that he might not be able to keep up with the Empire's pace, and would no longer be able to serve His Majesty!

"General,"

Cole seemed to read his mind and spoke in a deep voice.

"We all fight for the glory of the Empire, but in different ways."

"As long as His Majesty's flag still flies, as long as the Imperial Knights still stand, we have value in guarding the Empire's borders."

Pippin took a deep breath, dispelling the shadows in his heart. His gaze became firm again.

"You're right, Cole."

"As long as His Majesty still needs us, as long as the cavalry corps still has soldiers, we're here."

He drew his sword and pointed it toward the desolate Jinshan Castle.

"Imperial Knights, charge!"

"For His Majesty, for Crossbridge Empire!"

Meanwhile, War Bear and the 3,000 attribute soldiers had turned into streaks of light, crossing the border line, continuing to advance into the heart of Pood Empire!

The prelude to war had officially begun!

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In the eastern region of the continent, the Ruins of the Fallen Gods Gorge.

This place was revered by the world as the Godfall Gorge!

A forbidden area, filled with the destructive aura left behind by ancient battlefields!

However, it was in this land that miracles and blessings beyond imagination were born.

This forgotten ancient battleground had witnessed the twilight of gods.

Now, the powerful forces in the eastern region, whether the Empire, the temples, or the churches, drew much of their glory from the gifts of this land.

In the middle section of the gorge, a valley covered in gray mist.

A blood-stained white figure fell from the sky.

Sharp rocks instantly pierced through her left shoulder.

Thud!

Ugh—

Crimson blood gushed out.

But she quickly suppressed the excruciating pain. Waves of spatial energy surrounded her, and she rapidly hid herself in the ancient forest below.

Her body was covered in wounds.

The gaping injuries were so deep that her bones could be seen, flashing with elemental energy of various attributes.

Her high-speed movement tore at the wounds, and blood continuously flowed, staining her once-white dress armor and turning it into a blood-soaked garment.

She quickly looked back.

In her pupils, the dark shapes of pursuers appeared in the sky.

Each of them emitted at least grandmaster rank aura, and among them, there were even some with Stellar rank or even sage rank energy!

A sliver of despair crawled up her heart.

With her current strength and methods, she didn't know if she could escape this trap.

But her eyes remained resolute.

She had to return to Crossbridge Empire!

She had to return to the land filled with her warmest memories, to see her long-lost brother, Aurek!

That belief was the driving force that kept her going.

She forcibly swallowed the metallic taste in her mouth, and with great care, she erased every trace of blood she coughed up.

She suppressed her presence to the extreme and continued deeper into the forest.

...

Soon.

Above the place where she had fallen, dozens of figures surrounded by elemental light appeared.

A middle-aged man holding a gorgeous silver mirror was among them.

The mirror emitted a brilliant sunlight-like beam, and the sacred energy beam swept across the ground below.

The light scorched the vegetation, turning it to charcoal. All hidden life force was exposed.

"We're hunting Sophia like this—surely Lucy won't just sit by and watch, will she!?"

A man in a green robe asked anxiously.

Lucy was a sage rank level 7 expert who had passed the calamity. She was a terrifying being capable of creating laws with a glance!

"Are you afraid?"

The middle-aged man holding the silver mirror sneered.

"There are millions of allied troops stationed on the outskirts of the gorge, and most of the sage ranks of the eastern region are here!"

"Lucy? If she dares come, it will be the perfect opportunity to show her what true judgment looks like!"

"Your cowardice will never allow you to touch true power!"

"Enough!"

A heavily armored expert interrupted.

"Sophia won't last long. We must hurry into the gorge and find her before others do!"

The group immediately followed the faint traces of magical energy, continuing their pursuit.