

Gods Daily 224

Chapter 224: The Sacred Artifact of the Brotherhood of the Old Gods

Kent stared at the warriors with a blank mind.

The Elder of the Blazing Flame, Elder Terrence, Elder Gavin, and the others had their eyelids twitching violently.

Looking at over 4,000 Stellar rank experts, their hopes and fiery resolve collapsed in an instant.

And the Grandmaster rank, Peak Master rank, and Master rank experts turned pale, their thoughts of resistance entirely erased.

Is this what it means to deplete one's foundation?

Five thousand Stellar rank experts attacking a faction with no sage rank?!

With such a lineup, even a regular sage rank would likely be struck several times!

"Ha ha ha..."

"Aurek, you really overestimate Sunlit Chapel!"

The Elder of the Blazing Flame, gripping the Inferno Blade, was trembling. His mentality, honed over many years as a strong warrior, shattered instantly.

This was an overwhelming sense of helplessness!

"Kill!"

He swung the Inferno Blade and charged at War Bear.

The other Stellar rank experts joined the attack.

The Stellar Holy Sword shot into the sky, forming a massive sword army that covered the heavens and pressed toward the Imperial legion.

Although they knew their fate was sealed, there was still reluctance in their hearts.

Two thousand five hundred Void Warlocks simultaneously unleashed their spatial powers.

Around the approaching Stellar rank experts, the surrounding void kept collapsing.

Spatial rifts quickly turned into terrifying vortexes that devoured them all!

Even the Elder of the Blazing Flame was swept into the vortex.

The powerful tearing force ripped through his body.

He turned and swung his blade to hack at the vortex.

However, at this moment,

Thousands of Doomsday Warriors unleashed destruction beams, covering the sky and piercing through the void.

The destructive light filled the eyes of all the elders,

Like a grand, dark fireworks display.

They instantly stopped struggling.

"Ha ha ha... such a finale isn't too bad!"

"Yes, I think so too..."

They let out a bleak laugh.

It was a mockery of themselves—top-tier experts who were seen as gods in the mortal realm, now powerless like ants.

Even more so, they mocked themselves for attempting to resist the siege of 5,000 Stellar rank experts!

What courage they had!

Boom!

Boom, boom—!

The continuous roar of destruction rumbled.

One by one, the once-mighty chapel followers collapsed to the ground, their eyes empty and numb.

Kent, too, completely broke down.

At this moment, the Grandmaster rank felt like a mere mortal.

He stood still, silently awaiting his demise.

—Boom!

Hearing the thunderous crash from the southern horizon, Onassis's heart leapt to his throat.

He understood that this battle would completely determine the fate of his former kingdom!

However, not long after,

The news of Sunlit Chapel's complete destruction reached him.

He collapsed in despair onto the luxurious throne that had only been recently forged!

...

At the same time that Sunlit Chapel was obliterated,

Massive explosions also rang out from the directions of the Eye of the Firmament Guild and the Brotherhood of the Old Gods.

Above the Eye of the Firmament Guild.

The sage rank 3 Stargazer Eldridge wielded the ancient sacred artifact Eye of the Firmament and unleashed a devastating strike, tearing apart the dimensional blockade that enveloped the world.

This force, surpassing boundaries, triggered the most terrifying natural disaster at the sage rank—
Thunder Hell!

Looking out across the horizon, tens of thousands of miles of sky turned into a sea of thunder and flame.

It was a manifestation of destruction formed by the laws of the world.

Each arc of lightning and flame contained pure law-breaking destructive power.

Its power was far more terrifying than the thunder summoned by the Doomsday Warriors.

Facing this apocalyptic Thunder Hell, Sword Dancer Tina showed no fear.

The pair of long swords she wielded, shaped like intersecting crescents, suddenly blazed with light.

She performed the ultimate technique that fused space laws and supreme sword technique—Void Swordsmanship!

With a slash of her twin swords, a massive chasm was cleaved open in the endless thunder and flame!

It was as if a god had split the world in two with a single stroke!

The sword mark instantly moved toward Eldridge, covering him!

Inside the sword domain, boundless and sharp sword intent sliced through the air as if it were alive, hunting and slaughtering.

Void Swordsmanship was Tina's highest combat technique, merging the space authority with her swordsmanship.

With a single strike, she could carve out a death domain completely under her control!

Even Eldridge, the Stargazer, felt the threat of death!

He hurriedly activated the Eye of the Firmament,

A brilliant beam of light powerful enough to pierce through the void shot toward the domain, attempting to shatter it.

However, this full-force strike was like breaking a dam, and endless sword energy surged from the domain, immediately engulfing his form!

At the critical moment, Eldridge's body emitted an arcane glow.

A dual-colored divine aura of green and purple fiercely resisted the dimensional sword blades coming from all directions.

As he defended with all his might, the divine punishment thunder above seemed to be enraged.

Several giant thunder pillars, carrying enough power to crush even space, slammed down on his head!

At the same time,

Far from the core battlefield, 5,000 Doomsday Warriors roared in unison.

The long-prepared destruction energy, combined with Spatial Fracture, cascaded down!

Faced with this dual deathblow from the world and the Empire's power, Eldridge's face twisted into a bitter smile.

"...Why is it so hard to fight against the world?"

"You win, Aurek!"

He had no strength to continue fighting.

If he could survive the divine punishment thunderfire, there might still be a chance.

But even if he escaped, the Skyeye Guild's legacy would be destroyed along with him.

With 5,000 Stellar rank experts, this overwhelming force made him feel like fate had played a cruel joke on him!

The layered destructive attacks broke through his last defenses.

Divine punishment thunderfire from above and the void relentlessly tore at him, grinding his divine essence into dust.

The entire Skyeye Guild was swallowed by this tide of destruction!

The Claudeguild president fell.

Duke Bruce fell into despair.

The once-mighty army of millions in the northern region was now reduced to an insignificant backdrop.

...

Brotherhood of the Old Gods.

Almost simultaneously, the headquarters of the Brotherhood of the Old Gods met its end.

The legion of 5,000 Stellar rank experts crushed all resistance at the outer perimeter of the sect.

Sixteen Stellar rank directors were killed on the spot, and the situation was dire.

The founder of the Brotherhood of the Old Gods, the sage rank 1 ancient divine envoy Malachi, holding an ancient sacred beast hide drum, a half-scroll of a broken divine prophecy, attempted to escape.

However, the combined efforts of the Void Warlocks had formed layers of Nether Cages, locking down this space completely.

Though Malachi's sage rank power was extraordinary, the true support he relied on was the ancient sacred beast hide drum.

He poured his lifetime of insights into it and struck it three times in a row!

Boom—!

Boom—Boom—!

The silent wave of destruction spread, tearing at their souls!

The spiritual wills of the 5,000 Stellar rank experts were all heavily damaged, their consciousnesses violently shaken.

The 8th and 7th-level summoned units collapsed in masses, their soul fires extinguished in an instant!

Overthunder, whose Doomsday Eye leaked golden blood, looked at the sacred drum with dread.

Although Aurek had long ordered an investigation, the true origins of the artifact remained unclear.

With just three strikes, the artifact had severely wounded the entire Empire's legion—its terrifying power was evident.

But Malachi paid a heavy price as well. The backlash sent blood spurting from his mouth, his divine essence cracking.

The half-scroll of the divine prophecy in his arms unfurled on its own, releasing pure, gentle holy light that surrounded him for protection.

"Void Warlocks, imprison him!"