

Gods Daily 225

Chapter 225: The Final Chapter of the Rebellious and Fragmented Kingdoms

Overthunder endured the soul-wrenching pain and issued his command.

His gaze was locked onto the war drum and the floating scroll.

Over two thousand Void Warlocks simultaneously formed seals, constructing a Void Singularity that spanned thousands of miles behind Malachi!

The terrifying gravitational force immediately enveloped him, attempting to drag him into the eternal void.

Seizing the moment, Overthunder drew his Thunder Judgment Bow!

An arrow imbued with the will of ultimate destruction was fired instantly!

The surrounding Doomsday Warriors also unleashed their full power, releasing the Dawn Judgment.

Layer upon layer of destructive energy bombarded the radiant shield, causing the light of the shattered Divine Oracle to dim.

The violent attacks caused Malachi's body to crack, blood seeping from his facial features.

He tried to break free from the Void Singularity's devouring pull but was completely locked down by the already prepared Nether Cage!

"No! I will not accept this—!"

The ancient god Malachi let out a soul-shattering roar.

This ancient god-beast skin drum was a sacred artifact from the divine realm.

The shattered Divine Oracle contained the secrets to reaching the highest realm!

These were the secrets he had pursued his entire life.

If he could fully comprehend them, he would ascend to godhood, surpass sage rank, and achieve his eternal pursuit!

But today, he was about to fall here.

How could he accept this?

He attempted to strike the beast-skin drum for a fourth time, making a final desperate attempt.

However, the backlash from the previous three strikes had already reached his limit.

This time, the more violent backlash sent him flying, his body shattering like broken pottery.

Blood splattered everywhere!

"Give it to me!"

Overthunder seized the opportunity to claim the out-of-control god-beast skin drum and the shattered Divine Oracle.

"Stop! Those are mine!!!"

Malachi's remaining soul screamed in madness, but he was firmly held in place by the Nether Cage.

The Void Warlocks combined their efforts to solidify the void in front of him, completely severing his connection.

He could only watch in rage as Overthunder took the sacred artifacts.

Without the protection of these two sacred artifacts, five thousand Stellar-rank warriors simultaneously launched their final attack, obliterating him and that piece of space into the void!

At the same time,

In the Libera Kingdom under the protection of the Brotherhood of the Old Gods, deep within the royal palace.

King Walton suddenly coughed up blood, his face ashen.

"Hehehe... After millennia of waiting and effort, all we receive is complete destruction."

"Aurek... I doubt you could have imagined that your bloodline descendant would complete the great achievement you never managed in this way."

...

By the riverbank of the Kawa River,

Rhys gazed at the cataclysmic scene in the distance with a drastic change in expression.

He immediately tried to fly across the river to escape to the Selene Empire.

However, at that moment, the space before him twisted.

A silent portal opened, and several cold-blooded imperial soldiers stepped out, blocking his path.

Rhys's eyes were filled with darkness.

"I've already left the Crossbridge Empire, yet Aurek still won't leave me alone?"

"Has he prepared to bear the wrath of the Hyrule War Academy?"

"Rhys,"

A Void Warlock coldly stated.

"You are still standing within the empire's borders."

Before he could finish, a spatial prison descended, trapping Rhys.

"The emperor has carefully considered and decided to impose the death penalty on all those related to the Hyrule War Academy, and you are no exception."

"The only difference is that your suffering will be far more prolonged and profound."

"No! No!"

"I demand to meet with... Emperor Aurek!"

Rhys's mind trembled.

Death was not the scariest thing; the most terrifying thing was the eternal torment where one could not even beg for death!

The daily agony would lead him to pray for death's release.

If that was his fate, he would rather have died in Eryndor City!

...

In Kaian City,

Santino sat alone in the palace's rear mountain, his eyes hollow, as if his soul had left him.

Beside him, the elegant woman remained silent with Sainette.

Skypeak Tower, located within the Aetheria Kingdom, was not far from Sunlit Chapel.

The battle there had just ended when Skypeak Tower learned of the chapel's tragic fate.

Even news of the fall of the Libera Kingdom in the south had reached them.

A look of struggle flashed across Santino's face.

He turned to the elegant woman, his voice dry.

"Lady Tracy, please tell me truthfully, can Skypeak Tower hold out?"

Tracy gave a helpless bitter smile.

"Your Majesty, can't you see it by now?"

"An army of countless Stellar-rank warriors can obliterate forces like the Brotherhood of the Old Gods and Sunlit Chapel in an instant..."

"Even the Ordon Theocracy might not be able to achieve such a feat."

Upon hearing this, Santino sighed deeply.

He stood and looked out over the royal city and the distant sky.

Confusion, despair, helplessness... all sorts of emotions clouded his heart.

"Even Skypeak Tower cannot escape this calamity."

Tracy's words were full of bitterness.

At that moment,

Maria appeared, flying on the wind, her expression hurried.

Sainette looked up, and Santino also focused.

"Master!"

"Skypeak Tower has been completely sealed off, and all members attempting to leave have been killed."

Maria's voice was heavy.

"After Sunlit Chapel is dealt with, we'll be next."

Tracy hadn't expected the enemy's actions to be so swift. She instructed Maria.

"Send word—no disciple is to leave Skypeak Tower under any circumstances."

Her original plan was to evacuate the core members first, preserving the flame of Skypeak Tower's legacy.

However, reality was even harsher than she expected.

Santino pondered for a moment and slowly spoke.

"Take my head to Aurek."

"Perhaps... Skypeak Tower can gain a glimmer of hope through this."

The matter had reached this point; he was willing to accept all consequences.

If Skypeak Tower couldn't escape, then neither could he.

Moreover, he had never considered running.

Having decided to walk this path, death after failure was his destined end!

Sainette coldly interrupted.

"Aurek will never spare Aetheria Kingdom, nor will he spare Skypeak Tower."

"He intends to establish an empire where all must obey him alone, with no other voices allowed."

"In this empire, any independent force will not be tolerated."

"I'll personally go to Eryndor City,"

Tracy said, deep in thought.

"Even the most tyrannical people have limits."

"If he leaves me there, it will prove that everything Skypeak Tower has done is in vain. At that point, don't worry about Skypeak Tower; find a way to escape the empire."

With that, Tracy took out a longsword flowing with misty light and handed it to Sainette.

"This Sword of Prophecy is for you, containing the secrets of the divine realm and unparalleled power."

"Whether you can wield it depends on you."

"As for His Majesty... Skypeak Tower has already become powerless."

Santino took a deep breath as if trying to imprint the air of his homeland forever.

"To the victor belongs the spoils, to the loser the shame, there is nothing to complain about."

"Please take my head; compared to enduring endless torture, this is a dignified end."

"Crossbridge people have fought for millennia, and finally, Aurek was born as a ruler; this is a comfort for the spirits of all the fallen warriors of this southwest land!"

"As for me..."

"Though I carry the blood of Crossbridge Empire, I am ultimately a usurper, a sinner who betrayed my family's vows. This is the punishment I deserve."

A sharp arc flashed.

His head rolled away.

Blood splattered over the pavilion, painting a mournful final curtain.

Tracy silently watched for a moment.

In the end, she did not take the head.

She vanished into the fading twilight, like a streak of light.