

Gods Daily 232

Chapter 232: What Kind of Freak Are These Guys?

"I am the princess of Bishamira Forest! How dare you...!"

Celeste, enraged, let out a sharp cry.

"The Elf Queen would meet the same fate!"

A Void Warlock coldly responded, immediately activating Spatial Fracture.

With a piercing scream, Celeste's beautiful form was shredded by the power of space, turning into a cloud of blood mist!

"Damn it!"

Two Stellar Rank Elven Guards witnessed this scene, their eyes nearly bursting with fury.

With a roar, they unleashed Elven magic imbued with the power of the stars, forming a dazzling spear of light that struck toward the spatial barrier.

Fifty Void Warlocks cast their spells in unison, and the powerful Nether Cage and Spatial Fracture instantly consumed the two Elven Guards.

Layer upon layer of spatial cutting force covered them, followed by the horrific sound of their bodies shattering.

The Doomsday Warrior seized the opportunity, swiftly moving in to purify the other Elven geniuses following Celeste, leaving no trace behind.

...

"Save me!"

Prince Simon was dragged into the Nether Cage, his body immediately enveloped by the terrifying pull of Void Singularity.

He frantically activated all his magical accessories, scrolls, and life-saving trump cards, with various protective lights flashing in succession, trying to break free from the spatial trap.

However, no matter how hard he struggled, it was futile.

All he could do was let out a desperate scream.

He watched as three royal Stellar Rank powerhouses were quickly killed.

The grandmaster rank, master rank, and the carefully cultivated Imperial geniuses who followed him fell like harvested wheat, one after another.

Helplessness and despair consumed him.

There had been a chance to escape! They could have all survived!

If he had decisively ordered a retreat back then, everyone would have followed without hesitation.

But because of his greed and misjudgment, this tragic outcome had occurred.

"Ahhh!"

He was completely pulled into the vortex.

The extreme force of space tore his body apart, and the unimaginable pain caused him to scream inhumanly.

...

"Damn!"

"The space is completely locked, we can't escape!"

The young man in the peach-colored clothes was filled with despair.

He turned to look, and the head of the beautiful sorceress who had always been by his side had already been vaporized by a destructive light beam, her remains sent flying high in the furious energy currents.

The others were almost simultaneously killed.

He was about to take out his last-ditch life-saving items when a layer of dawning light, carrying an unparalleled destructive aura, illuminated him. His body instantly evaporated like vapor.

It wasn't just him.

Firelight City, Star Alliance, the Richard family... and other factions were quickly wiped out by the Imperial legions!

The Nether Cage battlefield, constructed by a level 9 Void Warlock, divided these factions one by one.

Void Singularity was responsible for control and preliminary destruction.

Level 9 Doomsday Warriors delivered devastating strikes.

Level 8 Elemental Assassins guarded the outer edges, swiftly eliminating any attempts to escape.

With such precise and efficient coordination, no one below Sage Rank could escape!

Let alone grandmaster rank or master rank.

Even if their divine aspect cores were difficult to destroy, they couldn't withstand the overwhelming killing tide formed by tens of thousands of Stellar Rank warriors.

In a very short amount of time, these Stellar Rank, grandmaster rank, and master rank powerhouses—regardless of their status or position—were all crushed like ants.

Soon, the Imperial warriors stepped out of the void battlefield, their cold gazes locking onto the Original Sage Rank and others at Sage Rank.

The Original Sage Rank was furious.

With a wave of his hand, a pure white holy light crashed into a portion of the void battlefield, forcibly breaking through and instantly annihilating dozens of warriors within.

The Loom Weaver also took action.

He pressed a palm outward toward the outer space, and the force of the laws of the world was woven into a massive, shadowy palm print that fell from the sky.

In an instant, it shattered a space of tens of thousands of miles, completely erasing the attribute warriors within!

At that moment, Harry moved.

He fully unleashed his elemental power, merging into the environment like a ghost.

The next moment, he suddenly struck from behind the Original Sage Rank.

A blade of light, sharp to the extreme, slashed toward the back of the Original Sage Rank's neck.

The Original Sage Rank's expression changed slightly, and his fingers quickly traced several divine symbols.

The holy light wheel behind him suddenly exploded with blinding brilliance!

A destructive halo spread rapidly outward like a tangible blade, blocking the fatal attack!

"Mirror Holy Domain!"

Lucy's delicate fingers moved through the void.

White holy light fell, and a hundred-thousand-mile area centered on the Original Sage Rank was instantly transformed into an interwoven holy light illusion.

The Loom Weaver was about to assist when Harry's figure once again flashed amid the intersecting light and shadow.

The destructive energy surged like a boiling ocean, creating a space crack filled with the scent of annihilation between him and the Original Sage Rank, blocking the Loom Weaver's path.

The level 9 Void Warlocks and Doomsday Warriors, having finished dealing with the other factions, swiftly returned.

They immediately began to layer spatial barriers, locking down the area around the Original Sage Rank and Loom Weaver, interfering with and nullifying the Sage Rank-level attacks they were releasing.

The Domsday Warrior, holding a long sword crackling with lightning, seized the opportunity to assist Harry from the side.

Meanwhile, on the other side,

Richard the Ninth, Scarlet Lord Edward, Sword Veil Apostle, and Abyss Chorister were firmly entangled by the Imperial warriors.

These were terrifying existences who had surpassed Sage Rank 9.

Their striking power was incredibly fearsome, easily shattering spaces and dimensional barriers, with extreme law power capable of annihilating many warriors in the blink of an eye.

However, after clearing out the troublesome nuisances, all of the Imperial warriors surrounded these Divine Envoys like a rising tide!

Lucy, at Sage Rank 6, was at a huge disadvantage compared to the Original Sage Rank's Divine Envoy rank.

Facing them head-on, Lucy was in an absolute disadvantage.

Even when using Sigeits Parliament's top-tier holy arts and special holy artifacts, the Silent Holy Canon, she could not reverse the vast gap.

Divine Envoys had accumulated at least tens of thousands of years, touching the laws of the world.

To a certain extent, they had transcended the Sage Rank and reached a higher level.

Though it was only half a step!

But that half-step formed an absolute suppression over ordinary Sage Ranks.

Moreover, those who reached this rank possessed immense power and talent, often shining as stars of an era, with numerous powerful techniques at their disposal.

However, with thousands of Stellar Rank warriors assisting her, the pressure on Lucy had eased somewhat.

Harry, while independently facing the fierce attack from the Loom Weaver, was also secretly setting up, looking for an opportunity to kill the Original Sage Rank.

His overwhelming strength made the Loom Weaver feel a sense of shock!

Normally, a Sage Rank 2 would be easily crushed or even killed by someone of Divine Envoy rank!

But Harry's abilities were too bizarre. He could merge into the light and shadow, and his attacks, filled with sharpness and destructive traits, were equally terrifying.

Every time he activated one of the nine flying daggers hovering behind him, the killing power of his attack increased, growing stronger with every battle!

After all, he wasn't just a Divine Envoy rank.

He was also confident that few could match his strength.

And Harry could actually go toe-to-toe with someone of that much higher rank?!

Though many Stellar Rank warriors were interfering with him,

at his level, most Stellar Rank attacks could be ignored, and the real pressure came from Harry himself!

What the hell was going on today? What kind of freak was this guy!?