

Gods Daily 290

Chapter 290: God of Slaughter

After battling with eighteen shadow clan powerhouses for a while, Suvorov quickly gauged their strength.

Two of the Divine Clerics were roughly at Divine Cleric Level 2 and Level 5.

The sixteen near-Divine Cleric warriors were all incredibly close to Divine Cleric rank.

Once he understood their capabilities, he activated his Army Formation Domain!

In an instant, a vast killing intent spread across millions of kilometers.

This area instantly turned into a field of ominous killing energy!

A dark red blood-colored army formation emerged from the void, turning the surrounding space into a blood-soaked battlefield.

The killing aura surged out wildly.

Not only did it affect the hundreds of provinces surrounding the canyon, but even nearby places like the Biramé Forest, Tylus Continent, and Tidal Plains were engulfed in this murderous intent.

Countless beings felt a chilling dread!

Dorothy, Chiusen, and the other strong figures all felt their spirits tremble, and their faces once again showed shock.

"This is a... god of slaughter!"

Many strong figures trembled as they looked on.

As soon as Suvorov activated the Army Formation Domain, the two shadow clan Divine Clerics immediately furrowed their brows, attempting to leave the area.

The sixteen near-Divine Clerics could feel the intense death energy and wore looks of deep apprehension.

Suvorov flickered, instantly appearing in front of one of the near-Divine Clerics.

He swung Slayer, and the killing aura overwhelmed his target, making escape impossible.

With a ripping sound, the near-Divine Cleric was cleaved into pieces.

His body exploded, and the crimson blood essence merged into the blood-colored divine seals on Suvorov's sword, further enhancing his killing power.

"Retreat!"

The two shadow clan Divine Clerics shouted loudly.

The near-Divine Clerics were not true Divine Clerics, and they hadn't fully condensed their divine seals.

The remaining fifteen shadow clan near-Divine Clerics, terrified, turned and fled in all directions.

However, the Army Formation Domain fused with spatial properties, allowing Suvorov to teleport freely within it.

After killing one near-Divine Cleric, he quickly teleported again and cleaved another one.

The blood-colored divine seal devoured the Abyssal Demon Wheel along with the target's consciousness, thoroughly destroying him.

Layer after layer of blood essence continued to flow into Suvorov's seals from all directions.

His battle power and killing aura grew even stronger!

This was the uniqueness of the Army Formation Domain. While within it, Suvorov could absorb the blood essence and life force of slain enemies, boosting his own strength.

The more enemies he killed, the more terrifying his power became!

As long as the enemies were plentiful, he would even dare to challenge higher-level Grand Divine Cleric rank existences!

Moreover, the domain also integrated space and destruction attributes.

The killing aura could be transformed into tangible energy for attack.

Within the domain, Suvorov's divine seal's destructive power was greatly enhanced, and his use of Judgment Sword Techniques and Deathrealm Dominion became even more terrifying.

At the same time, the domain suppressed his enemies' divine seals and their control over rules.

This was the exclusive battlefield Suvorov had created for himself!

And he was the God of Slaughter within this battlefield!

The two shadow clan Divine Clerics had to turn back to assist the near-Divine Clerics in their escape.

They unleashed endless magical symbols around them, transforming into vast black mist.

The black mist condensed into black streaks of light, piercing through space, shooting toward Suvorov.

"Since you entered my domain, you are no different from ants!"

Suvorov swung his sword, and the Judgment Sword Technique collided fiercely with the black streaks of light.

In the moment when the destructive energy ripped through the void, Suvorov instantly teleported.

He killed one fleeing near-Divine Cleric after another with ease within the Army Formation Domain.

His battle power surged, and his blood essence became increasingly rich.

"Damn imperial lapdogs!"

Seeing the near-Divine Clerics all killed, the two Divine Clerics roared in fury.

Suvorov turned around and swung his sword, instantly silencing them.

As Suvorov entered his slaughter mode, his eyes were filled with blood-red light, and his killing aura became unfathomable.

After dealing with the near-Divine Clerics, he immediately locked onto the two shadow clan Divine Clerics and appeared in front of them in a flash.

Before he even arrived, the killing aura had already surged like a tidal wave, sweeping over them.

The murderous aura was vast and overwhelming, like a flood breaking through a dam, submerging everything in its path, freezing the entire vast sky above the canyon with a layer of frost.

The two shadow clan Divine Clerics were deeply shaken.

"How has his power increased so much?!"

The two secretly communicated, filled with deep fear of this god of slaughter.

While resisting, they tried to move toward the other shadow clan Divine Clerics to join forces and reduce the pressure.

Suvorov pursued them, his killing aura spreading like a storm.

The six guardians watched with solemn expressions, shocked beyond measure.

Though the two enemies were Divine Cleric Level 4, their power was on par with the peak of Divine Cleric strength, suppressing two Divine Clerics by himself while effortlessly slaying sixteen near-Divine Clerics.

Such achievements were staggering!

"You insects of this continent, you don't deserve to live on this land. Accept your punishment!"

Suvorov's long hair flared wildly, his entire body enveloped in crimson killing aura.

He locked onto the shadow clan Divine Cleric at Divine Cleric Level 2, and the killing aura of the Army Formation Domain suddenly halted before rapidly enveloping him.

The shadow clan Divine Cleric at Level 2 was immediately engulfed by a chilling feeling.

He frantically activated his magic seals and launched strong attacks, trying to block Suvorov's assault.

But the void before him had already turned blood-red, and all he could see was a field of crimson.

Suvorov, wielding Slayer, stepped forward from behind the Divine Cleric rank figure and stabbed his sword through his back.

Poof!

Suvorov took another step forward.

The crimson blade immediately pierced through his opponent's spine and out of his chest.

"Ah...!"

A scream of pain ripped through the heavens.

The Divine Cleric at Level 2 used the Abyssal Rune to strike at Suvorov.

Suvorov's blood-colored divine seal erupted, clashing with the magical symbols, wearing them down.

But Slayer was like a vampire, relentlessly devouring the blood, life force, and source of the divine seal from the Divine Cleric.

In just moments, the figure shriveled and withered away.

However, the Divine Cleric at Level 2 was a tough one—he immediately abandoned his body and rushed out of the blood-red sky in an attempt to escape.

"You think you can get away?"

Suvorov's hand reached out, gripping tightly.

A spatial barrier locked onto the figure's head.

"Don't look! Help me!"

The shadow clan figure screamed frantically.

He regretted coming back to save them!

Not only had they failed to protect them, but now he was going to die as well.

The remaining seven Divine Cleric rank warriors rushed in without hesitation.

Losing a Divine Cleric rank figure was not only a huge loss for the shadow clan but also a blow that would shift the tide of battle, multiplying the pressure on them!

"He truly intends to slaughter the gods!"

The six guardians suppressed their astonishment and quickly moved to intercept the seven shadow clan Divine Clerics.

Magical seals formed a brilliant river of light across the sky, blocking the way.

Taking advantage of this, Suvorov drove his sword into the head of the Divine Cleric in the black mist, pinning him in the void.

In the next moment, a black diamond-shaped crystal appeared on the forehead of this shadow clan Divine Cleric.

It was the unique divine essence of a Divine Cleric rank figure.

This was the essence of life, fused with the rules, origin, soul, and all the powers they commanded, as well as the core of the divine seal!

As long as the divine essence wasn't destroyed, they could retain their rank even after rebuilding their body.

Because the divine essence was extremely special and tough, destroying it required a power several ranks higher.

Even regular Divine Clerics or Grand Divine Clerics would find it difficult to destroy.

However, Suvorov was not worried about his opponent using the divine essence to revive.

He drove Slayer directly into the head, turning the divine essence into a tangible object and using spatial confinement to capture it.

"The wrath of the Abyssal demon race will eventually descend on this land. No one can stop it! Just wait, no one will escape death, including you!"

The divine essence screamed in anger.

Suvorov ignored it, sealing it completely before putting it away.

Extracting the divine essence's power would enhance his cultivation and grant him the magical symbols and laws his opponent controlled—an invaluable resource for anyone.

This was also why Aurek wouldn't allow anyone to interfere with this battle!