

Gods Daily 306

Chapter 306: Divine Cleric Rank Demon Race Army

"Since everyone is here, then..."

"By any means necessary, destroy the passage!"

Camiel's voice was resolute.

A powerful warrior did not question his words but instead clenched their fists, clearly already mentally prepared.

Though this meant they would be exiled forever to the demon realm, in order to prevent the four-winged Demon army from descending on their homeland, the price had to be paid.

They could die, but they would die with purpose!

Dozens of them flew towards the sealed passage.

However, far in the distance, Lierlon wore a sly smile as his plan succeeded.

Three High God rank demon race leaders led the charge, while hidden forces quickly completed the encirclement.

The crimson demon aura churned violently.

The terrifying demonic energy shattered two radiant holy light barriers in an instant, turning two of Eura's powerful warriors into ashes in the magical flames. The demon generals then charged toward Camiel.

This was the deadly trap he had set.

"Accelerate the purification of the fissure seal and draw out the remnants of Eura continent!"

He commanded through the communication crystal.

"Let's also test whether Aurek is hiding deep within this demon realm. Once he reveals himself, we'll eliminate him once and for all!"

"You won't escape!"

Orins laughed maniacally, his infernal spear piercing through the dying body of a powerful warrior. His crimson eyes swept over the remaining forces.

"Once Eura continent is flattened, I'll skin your descendants alive, turning their skins into war drums and beating them day and night!"

His malicious words were meant to provoke the others, but in reality, it was to buy time for the three demon generals.

If these strong warriors managed to escape back to Eura, future invasions would become far more complicated.

Camiel and Aster's eyes burned with killing intent. They exchanged a look, their bodies surging with holy light and flames.

In their hearts, the resolution for a final stand had emerged.

Just then, the ground trembled!

Legions clad in dark red demon armor charged forward—these were the elite Divine Cleric rank warriors of the four-winged Demon army.

Each one of them could fight three opponents, and the deadly blades formed from demon light immediately forced the holy warriors to calm down.

"Let's fight them to the end!"

Someone screamed, raising their weapon. But in the next moment, a vast holy light tore through the sky.

The terrifying divine power froze the three High God rank demon generals in place, and the surrounding demon generals looked on in horror.

"What... is this... the aura of a God General?"

Orins and Lierlon looked up.

Holy light spread like a tide, enveloping Camiel and the others, as sacred runes spun in the void.

"Painek, so you've finally shown yourself!"

An icy roar echoed from deep within the demon realm.

A figure cloaked in black mist slowly emerged, eight skulls burning with soul fire floating around him.

The black mist devoured the holy light, and the auras of these two top-tier beings clashed in the void.

In the holy light, a towering figure in pure white holy robes appeared.

Painek seemed youthful but had lived for four hundred thousand years. He was one of the key figures who had driven the Darkness Demon Legion back to the demon realm.

He raised his hand, and whirlpools formed around Camiel and the others, sucking them into the vortex, and in the next moment, they appeared behind Painek's figure.

"Trying to escape!"

The demon figure roared and charged toward the heavens. The eight skulls fused into a grotesque face and lunged toward the holy light.

Painek pointed, and the holy light suddenly contracted into a beam and slammed into the monstrous face.

With a thunderous crash, the heavens shattered, and darkness spread out.

The holy light, carrying the warriors from Eura continent, shot rapidly into the distance, while the demon figure stood atop the broken heavens, howling at the disappearing figures.

"Painek! You think you can escape? I'll tear you apart and scatter your remains!"

This demon figure was the former leader of the Darkness Demon Legion.

Thirty thousand years ago, his legion was destroyed in a battle on Eura continent by Painek and the Sword Lord Wade, and even the High God rank Time Devourer, who had been highly regarded by the Dawonru Empire, was killed. His hatred for them had long been etched in his bones.

"He is about to break through to God General rank. We must report this to the Dawonru Empire immediately. We must do whatever it takes to eliminate him!"

A forward demon general spoke solemnly.

A God General rank being would be able to lead a legion in the Dawonru Empire, and Paineek's potential was something they feared.

The three exchanged glances and then instructed Lierlon and Orins.

"Continue clearing the fissures. We will report Paineek's situation to the Grand Lord. You need not concern yourselves with it."

"Understood!"

Lierlon bowed.

As the three demon generals left with their high-ranking demon forces, the four-winged Demon legion continued to clear the fissures.

The seal had already been broken; it was only a matter of time before the passage was fully opened.

Far in the sky, Camiel and the others stumbled out of the holy light, looking disheveled.

Paineek stepped forward, the runes on his holy robe slowly dimming.

"This time is different. Opening the fissure is the will of the Dawonru Empire's ruler. All surrounding demon realm factions are watching Eura continent, which is why the Dawonru Empire has accelerated its actions."

He paused, his tone serious.

"Wesley is personally overseeing it. Sixty thousand elite Divine Cleric rank soldiers have already assembled in the demon realm. Trying to stop them now would be like throwing eggs at a stone."

"Sixty thousand Divine Cleric rank warriors?"

Aster and the others' faces turned pale.

Ordinary legions are a mix of Divine Envoy, God Fire, and Divine Cleric, but elite legions are all made up of Divine Cleric rank warriors. Their equipment and combat power were top-tier, far surpassing the previous Darkness Demon Legion.

"Are we only going to watch as all of this happens?"

Aster frowned. This outcome was worse than dying.

But Camiel turned to Paineck.

"Are you about to break through to God General rank?"

Paineck nodded.

"Just one step away. The world barrier of Eura continent is incredibly solid, and we cannot destroy the passage from the demon realm. Once I break through, I'll return to the continent and use the Sacred Sword from Oblivion Wastes to destroy the fissure from within."

He instructed them, "In the meantime, do not act recklessly."

The seal of the fissure was something he and the god realm beings had set up long ago, and no one knew its secrets better than him.

The others nodded, a spark of hope reigniting in their eyes.

A God General rank being could change the tide of the battle.

But with sixty thousand elite Divine Cleric rank warriors pressing forward, would they really be able to wait until that day?

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Dawonru Empire, Four-Winged Demon Race Magic Palace.

A long bench made of black demon stone hovered in mid-air, with several old demon race elders in dark gold robes seated upon it, their auras deep and boundless.

Wesley stood respectfully in the hall.

Even as the general of the Four-Winged Demon Legion, he had to look up to these rulers of the four-winged demon race.

They were not only high-ranking officials in the Dawonru Empire but also the true masters of the legions.

"How is the progress at the fissure?"

A demon elder with black and white wings on the left side of the throne spoke. He was the high priest of the four-winged demon race and the most authoritative figure within the Dawonru Empire!

"The legions have broken through the seal and are clearing the passage. It will take some time to fully open it," Wesley respectfully replied.

"It must be completed within three months."

The elder's voice was cold.

"The master is paying close attention to this matter, and many forces are watching Eura continent."

"If you repeat Aurek's mistakes, this general's position will need to be reassigned."

Wesley's heart sank, and he bowed.

"I've already dispatched sixty thousand elite Divine Cleric rank soldiers, with Orins and Lierlon overseeing the operation. The situation is under control."

The elders whispered among themselves for a moment before slowly nodding.

"You may leave now."

Wesley exited the magic palace, his eyes flashing with cold fury.

"A group of old fools. Once we take Eura continent, I'll make you all pay the price!"

He gritted his teeth, deeply resenting the feeling of being manipulated.