

## **Gods Daily 311**

### Chapter 311: Reverse Slash of the Grand Divine Cleric

The high-ranking demon general charging toward Suggwoth came to a sudden, forceful halt.

All the mocking smiles froze on their faces.

Lierlon and Orins' expressions changed drastically, their pupils shrinking rapidly.

They looked around, and everywhere they could see, they were surrounded by enemies!

And not just any enemies... all of them were Divine Cleric rank, and there were millions of them!

Every demon race soldier's eyelids were twitching uncontrollably.

"Prepare for battle—!"

Lierlon roared.

The Four-Winged Demon Legion, renowned as the Empire's elite, quickly formed battle formations after a brief moment of shock.

"What is going on here?!"

"Where did so many Divine Cleric legions come from?!"

"We've been tricked, this is definitely not Eura Continent!"

"We've been transported to another world—could it be the God Realm?!"

Lierlon's mind was shaken, and he growled angrily.

Orins and the others were equally confused. Everything before them was completely different from the intelligence they had gathered about Eura Continent.

Not only Lierlon, but even they began to doubt if they had gone to the wrong place.

Boom...!

Two million Divine Cleric rank titans simultaneously activated their Giant God Transformation, their bodies instantly growing to towering heights, becoming towering giants over a thousand meters tall!

They surrounded the sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon Legion from all directions, completely sealing them off!

The sky above was filled with an oppressive aura, like countless God Mountains descending.

Even the courageous Four-Winged Demon soldiers couldn't help but grip their spears tightly, drawing out their magic shields, preparing for the worst.

Though they were skilled in tactics and individually powerful, they now faced a massive disadvantage in both numbers and size. Anxiety began to rise in their hearts.

They searched for a weak point to break through, but wherever they looked, it was only the massive, mountainous bodies of the giants.

Suggwoth's cold gaze fixed on the sixty thousand demon race elites, his eyes blazing with murderous intent.

He crossed the void, and his military formation domain instantly enveloped tens of thousands of demon race warriors.

Then, with a roar that shook the heavens, he shouted,

"Charge—!"

He wielded the Slayer and plunged into the domain.

The full force of his Judgment Sword Technique unleashed, beginning a bloody massacre.

"Let these insects witness the will of my demon race!"

Lierlon also screamed in fury.

The demonic aura surged as the sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon soldiers charged like a black tide.

They were indeed elites, all composed of Divine Cleric rank warriors, highly trained.

Hundreds of thousands of titans simultaneously unleashed their Star Crushing Fists, smashing down from all directions!

The world seemed unable to withstand this force, teetering on the brink of collapse, as if the apocalypse had arrived.

Boom—!!!

The entire Eura Continent and even the outer space trembled violently.

The Eastern Domain, Central Domain, Savage Lands, Celestial Domain... all the voids of the territories buzzed.

"Ah...!"

"Kill, kill, kill..."

The shrill screams echoed in the shattered ruins.

Severed limbs and blood splattered in the chaos storm, dyeing the entire wasteland dark red.

Lierlon, Orins, and the other twenty-plus high-ranking demon generals were shaken to their core by this world-shattering blow.

With just this one attack, nearly two hundred thousand Four-Winged Demon soldiers were lost!

The power of these giants was terrifying; even if the numbers were equal, the demon legion would be at a disadvantage.

Let alone the overwhelming numbers of their enemies!

"Four-Winged Demon army, listen up! Retreat to the demon realm! Immediately!"

Lierlon made a quick decision.

"General, we can't go back!"

A high-ranking demon general gazed in despair at the passage, now sealed off by layers of heavy troops. They had clearly fallen into an elaborate trap.

"Then organize a breakout!"

Orins' expression darkened, his face as grim as could be.

The sixty thousand Four-Winged Demon elite were the core of the Dawonru Empire's military!

If they were completely annihilated, it would be a catastrophic blow to the Wesley family and the entire legion. Just thinking about it sent chills down his spine.

He unleashed his Grand Divine Cleric rank power, wielding a magic spear to charge toward the titans ahead.

The spear's tip created thousands of illusions as it aimed to carve out a path for escape.

Lierlon had already given up on retreating.

As a High God rank expert, he raised a magic sword and shattered the void, instantly crushing a large number of giant warriors.

The remaining demon legion formed shields and charged in the same direction.

But at that moment,

The Void Warlocks collectively activated Dimensional Anchors.

The space around them immediately twisted and reversed.

All demon race warriors were momentarily trapped in place, confused.

Before they could regain their bearings, the attacks of two million titans fell like a storm.

The giant fists smashed against their magic shields, shattering them along with the demon race soldiers behind them!

Shrill screams filled the air as the organized demon legion was rapidly slaughtered.

Suggwoth's killing intent soared as he slashed through thousands of demon race warriors with his sword, his will to kill fully ignited!

The more he fought, the stronger he became, as if he were the embodiment of pure slaughter.

Several Grand Divine Cleric rank high-ranking demon generals were forced to join forces to surround him, attempting to suppress this terrifying killing god.

Suggwoth used his Judgment Sword Technique to forcefully slay a Grand Divine Cleric demon general!

He himself was already half a Grand Divine Cleric, and after slaughtering tens of thousands of Divine Cleric rank enemies, not only had his level increased, but he also absorbed vast amounts of vitality and blood through his military formation domain!

His battle power surged to an unprecedented height, enough to reverse-slay a Grand Divine Cleric!

At this moment, ordinary demon race warriors seemed like mere grass before him.

Lierlon had completely lost his composure. His massive magic sword could kill thousands of titans with a single swing.

However, against two million enemies, no matter how many he killed, he couldn't change the tide of battle.

The Four-Winged Demon army was falling in droves, like lambs to the slaughter.

The sixty thousand army was quickly reduced to only a few tens of thousands of survivors.

Lierlon, unable to turn the tide, felt his heart bleed.

Such heavy losses meant that even if he returned, he couldn't escape the severe punishment of military law.

Thinking of this, his face twisted with madness, and he shouted at Orins,

"You take the men and seize back the passage! Take as many as you can! I'll stay behind!"

Without finishing his words, he shot into the sky.

Facing the countless giants like mountains, his High God rank magic symbols exploded with full force.

With the magic sword swung to its limit, it became an endless destructive sword energy, clearing a large area of titans.

The difference between Divine Cleric rank and High God rank was two whole ranks, and on this battlefield, he indeed possessed overwhelming power.

Suggwoth, after brutally slaying three high-ranking demon generals, immediately locked onto Lierlon.

He was about to intercept him when he was firmly entangled by another seven or eight Grand Divine Cleric demon generals.

Suggwoth's killing intent was too terrifying, even fiercer than the demon race itself.

They had to stop him to allow the High God rank Lierlon to tie down as many titans as possible and buy time for Orins to seize the passage.

"General, focus on the enemy, leave that demon race general to us!"

At that moment, four figures radiating High God rank pressure crossed the void.

They locked onto Lierlon and unleashed waves of destructive holy light, annihilating the sword energy from his magic sword, and surrounded him.

These were the four High God rank experts under Elizabeth's command!

"This is definitely not Eura Continent!"

Seeing this scene, Lierlon's heart sank into despair.

He could only grip his magic sword tightly and face the four experts of the same rank alone.