

Gods Daily 312

Chapter 312: The Empire's Fangs

The battle for the passage had reached a fever pitch.

In a short period of time, the corpses of demon race warriors piled up like a mountain, and the Four-Winged Demons fell in waves, like harvested wheat, before the passage.

Dozens of Grand Divine Cleric rank contracted deities under Elizabeth's command joined the fray, charging directly at Orins.

Without the leadership of high-ranking demon generals, the Four-Winged Demon army quickly collapsed under the crushing force of the Imperial legion.

When Galenor, the eight white-haired guardians, Dorothy, Chiusen, Asmo, and other powerful figures returned, they were stunned by the scene before them.

This was no battlefield—

It was clearly a slaughterhouse!

The synchronized killing by millions of Divine Cleric rank warriors shattered their preconceived notions.

They were left with nothing but endless awe and confusion toward the Crossbridge Empire and Emperor Aurek.

Suggwoth grew more frenzied with every kill, slaying thousands of demon race warriors on his own, and killing four or five Grand Divine Cleric high-ranking demon generals in quick succession.

Amid the endless slaughter, he finally broke through to Grand Divine Cleric rank, and his battle power skyrocketed!

Wielding the Slayer, he cleaved a high-ranking demon general into pieces.

"Retreat! Retreat now!"

"This guy is insane!"

The surviving demon generals, hearts filled with fear and despair, tore open a space and desperately fled toward the passage.

No one dared to engage with this killing god, who was even more vicious than the demon race warriors themselves.

Suggwoth, his body wrapped in murderous intent, chased down the fleeing demons all the way to the passage entrance.

Orins, who was locked in combat with several Grand Divine Cleric deities, saw Suggwoth approaching and his eyelids twitched.

He immediately prepared to flee into the passage.

Suggwoth immediately utilized spatial powers, accurately predicting Orins' escape route.

With a single strike, Slayer pierced through Orins' chest, the sword greedily absorbing the essence of his demonic power.

Suggwoth pressed down on Orins' head, crushing it with a deafening sound, leaving only the imprisoned divine core.

The dozen or so Grand Divine Cleric deities under Elizabeth's command froze for a moment.

Suggwoth's slaughter of Grand Divine Cleric beings was as casual as slaughtering livestock, his ferocity enough to send shivers down their spines!

Meanwhile,

The four High God rank deities combined their strength to severely injure Lierlon, shattering his demonic body.

Although High God rank beings were difficult to kill entirely, under the continued suppression and attrition of four opponents of the same rank, his demonic soul and vitality rapidly drained away.

As the slaughter neared its end, the sixty thousand elite Four-Winged Demon army had turned into a mountain of corpses, carelessly piled outside the passage.

Dorothy and the other strong figures stood motionless, their minds almost at a standstill.

A sixty thousand strong Divine Cleric rank army invading the Eura Continent had been wiped out without even managing to leave Godfall Canyon?!

A whole sixty thousand strong army composed of Divine Cleric rank warriors!

This battle had not only changed the fate of the Eura Continent but would also send shockwaves through the entire Abyss Demon Realm!

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Outside the passage, the corpses piled up like a mountain.

The sky shattered, revealing the chaos behind, dim and chaotic.

Even the world's self-healing mechanisms seemed sluggish in the face of such large-scale destruction.

Suggwoth had reached Grand Divine Cleric rank in this battle.

With the slaughter of tens of thousands of demon legion warriors and multiple Grand Divine Cleric high-ranking demon generals, combined with the nature of his military formation domain, he now had the strength to suppress ordinary High God rank experts.

"Clear the battlefield quickly!"

"Deploy one hundred thousand to guard the passage, maintain the highest alert!"

Suggwoth ordered.

With the destruction of the sixty thousand elite army, a few remaining survivors would bring news of the battle back to the Abyss Demon Realm.

Such a devastating blow would undoubtedly attract the Demon Realm's full attention, and the real storm was about to come!

Suggwoth did not dare relax for even a moment; on the contrary, he became even more cautious.

The sixty thousand elite soldiers had left behind many fine weapons, from spears and magic shields to magic armor, all of top quality.

As the Empire's main force, the Dawonru Empire had spared no expense on their equipment, and these weapons were comparable to artifacts!

If provided to the Crossbridge Empire's army, they would significantly enhance their battle capabilities.

In addition, the divine cores of the sixty thousand demon race warriors contained a portion of primal power. After merging, these could also improve strength.

The four High God rank and dozen or so Grand Divine Cleric rank contracted deities hovered above the battlefield.

They appeared in the forms of flowers and plants, their expressions hard to discern.

But they stood there for a long time, clearly shaken.

Millions of Divine Cleric rank warriors...

This was no longer just shocking; it was downright horrifying!

After a long while, they turned into streams of light and vanished.

Galenor, Dorothy, and the other Divine Cleric rank experts sent their divine senses over the battlefield, their thoughts trapped in a prolonged blankness.

Where on earth had Aurek gotten so many Divine Cleric rank warriors?

This completely exceeded their understanding and imagination.

Compared to the war thirty thousand years ago, the scene before them now was like a collision between two godly nations.

The sixty thousand Divine Cleric legion had failed to even stir a ripple before being utterly destroyed.

A disaster that could have destroyed the entire continent had ended in this annihilation, leaving them feeling as if they were in a dream.

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Eryndor City, the Empire

Will, Roosevelt, Antonio, Mac, and the leaders of various factions nervously looked up at the sky.

The tremors in the sky earlier made many realize that the Abyss Demon race, which had caused the cataclysm thirty thousand years ago, had invaded and was now battling in Godfall Canyon.

Though the Crossbridge Empire had destroyed their nations and forces, they still hoped that the Empire could hold off the invasion.

Once the Demon Realm fully invaded the Eura Continent, all life would be reduced to livestock for the demon race.

Elizabeth stood on the palace terrace, her regal aura unmistakable.

Four High God rank contracted deities returned, hovering before her.

The queen's beautifully arched brows furrowed in confusion, "Why have you returned?"

"The battle is over!"

One of the deities responded, his voice laced with a barely noticeable tremor.

"We... saw many unbelievable things."

Elizabeth looked at the deity who spoke in surprise.

After collecting herself, the deity continued,

"The Demon Realm sent a sixty thousand strong elite legion, their equipment and strength equivalent to a God Mountain's main force... but they were all slaughtered in Godfall Canyon."

Elizabeth's face showed astonishment.

She knew what it meant for the God Mountain's main force to be involved.

Before she could ask, the deity continued,

"Even more unbelievably... Crossbridge Empire deployed millions of Divine Cleric legions..."

"What! Millions?!"

Elizabeth's eyes widened, struggling to process this information.

"Did you say... millions of Divine Cleric rank legions?"

"All of them Divine Cleric rank!"

The deity confirmed.

Elizabeth clenched her hands tightly, nearly losing control of her emotions.

She fell into silence for a long while.

Though she knew Aurek had methods to cultivate legions, to cultivate millions of Divine Cleric warriors...

This had completely surpassed her comprehension.

What kind of power did he command?!

She was now more inclined to believe that Aurek had obtained support from some supreme divine kingdom, for without that, the Crossbridge Empire's current resources could never explain this.

No, ever since the appearance of hundreds of thousands of God Fire rank warriors, nothing about this situation had made sense.

Even if they supplied all of Eura Continent's resources to Crossbridge Empire, it would be impossible to cultivate this many gods in such a short time!

"Since that's the case, we'll remain in the Crossbridge Empire,"

Elizabeth said, her tone thoughtful.

"The stronger he becomes, the more beneficial it will be for us."

The four High God rank deities nodded, understanding her meaning.