

Gods Daily 318

Chapter 318: The Strange Truth of the Total Annihilation

The immense mind power of the Night Apostle swept across the void, yet found nothing.

The sword lights, after slaughtering hundreds of Evil Spirit Temple guards, disappeared as though they had never existed, vanishing without a trace.

"Then let the two of you witness it, so you won't think I'm lying," Natasha chuckled lightly.

In the next moment, the Elemental Assassin Legion materialized, filling the entire sky like a dense swarm.

Every cold gaze focused on the two Apostles.

The face of the Night Apostle, floating in the air, immediately shrank back into his hood in shock.

He didn't know whether there were a million of them, but they had indeed found themselves trapped in a sea of people.

And...

This lady had truly understated things!

She hadn't mentioned that every one of those million eyes came from a High God rank's gaze!

The Night Apostle's demonic body, made of mist, nearly collapsed under the intensity of those gazes.

She hadn't lied, but this was just too terrifying!

The two of them were only at High God rank, level eight!

What should they do now?

Faced with such a situation, even fleeing seemed like a luxury!

However, just as they were stunned by shock, the Elemental Assassins, hidden behind them, immediately cast the Light and Shadow Intertwined Domain. Endless darkness descended once again, completely engulfing the two Apostles.

The countless figures of the Elemental Assassins quickly faded, seemingly blending into the void.

Then, numerous Elemental Assassins ruthlessly charged into the dark domain.

"Damn it! What the hell are these monsters?!" the Night Apostle roared in the darkness, his body instantly splitting into countless small black mist clouds, trying to escape in all directions.

The Silent Extinction Apostle's body transformed into black water, gathering into a stream, trying to wash away the dark restraint and escape. It quickly split into numerous smaller streams.

However, the Elemental Assassins' sword lights efficiently and precisely cut through the mist and water streams.

Endless darkness, like a grinding wheel, swiftly devoured their demonic essence.

The entire process stirred not a single ripple.

As the darkness dissipated, the Elemental Assassins disappeared once again.

Two crystals flew into Natasha's hands, one as black as ink, the other resembling flowing black water.

She probed them and found that they weren't divine essences of creatures from this realm, but contained a vast amount of soul power, with a unique aura mixed in.

"Unfortunately, you've encountered us. That's just your bad luck," Natasha said as she stowed the two crystals away for future study.

She didn't delay any longer and left quickly with Cyriel.

...

In the Dark Corruption Temple, within an ancient hall.

Whoosh~~!

On the altar, two floating, flickering spiritual flames suddenly extinguished.

A shadow waiting nearby immediately floated out of the ancient hall, heading toward the Apostle Hall to report.

Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter stood in the hall.

"The spiritual flames of the Night and Silent Extinction Apostles have gone out!" the shadow reported, trembling as it knelt.

"Dead?!" Bone Reaper and Wraith Hunter exchanged stunned glances.

They had just sent them to scout the Eura continent, and now they were dead? The speed was too fast to believe.

Too fast to be true.

The Night and Silent Extinction Apostles not only possessed High God rank level eight power, but also pure demonic bodies. These bodies were formed from ancient souls absorbing resentment, faith, and other negative energies, rather than flesh and blood.

Their forms were elusive, making it extremely difficult to fully destroy them with regular attacks.

This gave them natural advantages in infiltration, assassination, and espionage.

Even if there were an ambush on the other side of the passage, with their abilities, as long as they were cautious, they wouldn't be detected—even if a God General rank powerhouse stood guard.

But now, they had essentially walked straight into a trap and were destroyed in an instant!

This was truly suspicious.

Could it be that the Eura continent had really turned into a hell where there was no way in or out?

"This matter is too strange! I'll go personally to the passage," Bone Reaper said with a grim tone.

"Handle the matters in the temple for now," he ordered Wraith Hunter.

...

Deep within the land of the Demon Race, in the heart of the Subsequent Demon Wing.

"I heard that the Four-Winged Demon Legion suffered heavy losses?" A high-ranking Darkness Demon Race lord, Lenon, watched Wesley as he entered, his deep voice reverberating in the shadows.

Wesley nodded.

Lenon, who commanded the Subsequent Demon Wing, naturally had his channels of information. He wasn't surprised to hear about it.

"You're here today for what matter?" Lenon asked.

He had a hunch about Wesley's intentions, but he kept it to himself.

Wesley replied, "In the previous battle, your Darkness Demon Legion also suffered significant losses, and even you were stripped of command."

"I want to help you regain your authority, and even take it a step further."

Lenon remained silent, his face composed of pure Darkness made it impossible to read his emotions.

Wesley continued, "The world called Eura has made us both suffer setbacks."

"Now that the passage is open, it's the perfect time for us to take revenge."

"I hope you will help me conquer the Eura continent."

"At that point, I can bypass the Senate and directly present myself to the Master, seeking forgiveness and new glory for you and your Darkness Demon Race."

"This is the best, and possibly the only, chance for the Darkness Demon Race to rise!"

Wesley's final words were emphasized with conviction.

Lenon's pure Darkness eyes fixed on Wesley, and after a long silence, he finally spoke.

"Are you sure you can help the Darkness Demon Race?"

Wesley replied confidently, "The Master places great importance on the Eura continent. I learned this from Prince Stanley."

"There will be large-scale operations soon. If we can take the Eura continent first and seize this tremendous credit, it will be enough to make up for our mistakes."

"As for the rest... you should understand what I mean."

Lenon fell into deep thought.

Anger and killing intent surged uncontrollably in his eyes.

He hated the Eura continent, desiring nothing more than to utterly destroy it!

He wanted to tear apart that person named Paineck and his allies, to flay them alive.

Now, the opportunity had arrived, and he wasn't about to let it slip by.

He vowed that until that world screamed in agony, he would not stop.

"Good!" Lenon, after securing a clear promise of benefits, no longer refused.

"The Darkness Demon Race will lend you a hand. But, have you investigated the specific situation on the Eura continent?"

"I'm in the process of investigating!" Wesley replied, "News will arrive soon, and then we'll know who is behind blocking us."

At that moment, several sharp sounds of air tearing echoed.

Lujak and several high-ranking Demon Race generals rushed into the Darkness Demon Race gathering place with grim expressions.

Wesley and Lenon turned at the same time to look at them.

Lujak's face was pale as he approached and bowed to the two.

"Lord! The Four-Winged Demon Legion guarding the passage... has all been mysteriously killed!" he reported.

Mysteriously killed!

Wesley's face immediately darkened.

He tore through the void, stepping forward and heading straight for the passage.

Lenon also transformed into a shadow, following closely behind.

Moments later, they arrived at the passage node.

Everywhere their gaze fell, the tents in the military camps were filled with corpses. Patrol soldiers had been slaughtered, and even the demon generals at Divine Cleric rank had their divine essences ripped out of their bodies.

Lenon quickly scanned several places, but there was not a single survivor!