

## **Gods Daily 323**

### Chapter 323: Fear of Death Itself

Mox was the chief guardian of the Blood Magic Society.

He possessed High God rank – level eight strength, a formidable power.

If even he could not deal with this new enemy, then the threat was far too great—

God General–rank forces would need to intervene.

...

Night fell.

The stars glittered brightly above.

Moonlight poured down, making the night seem less dark than usual.

Guild's president Murphy stepped into a black stone hall and activated a hidden spatial passage.

He was completely unaware...

that in the void outside the hall, an invisible pair of eyes was watching everything.

The other end of the passage led to a magnificent, gold-and-jade grand hall.

Treasures glittered in all directions.

Murphy walked toward a platform carved from blood-red enchanted stone.

Upon it lay seven items:

Holy Radiance Dragon Orchid, Violet Crystal Blood Lotus,

Ice Crystal Sacred Dew, Breath Jade,

Ancient Dragon Crystal, Sword of the Fallen Star,

and the Void Codex.

Every single one was a priceless treasure.

Holy Radiance Dragon Orchid, Violet Crystal Blood Lotus, and Ice Crystal Sacred Dew

were all high-tier saint-grade elixirs.

In this world's treasure hierarchy, above magical treasures came:

Sacred relics → Divine relics → Legendary relics → Chaos relics...

In the Abyss Demon Realm, magical treasures were still fairly common.

But sacred relics were rare.

Divided into low, mid, high, and supreme tiers—

high-tier sacred relics were almost never seen.

If not for a special commission to auction them, Murphy would never let these go.

As for Breath Jade, it was a miracle gem containing pure magical essence, capable of wondrous and unpredictable effects.

The Ancient Dragon Crystal was the power core left behind by a primordial dragon, containing concentrated draconic essence.

The Sword of the Fallen Star was a legendary mid-tier divine weapon.

Above divine weapons were legendary divine weapons

and beyond those, the near-mythical chaos divine weapons.

Each category had four grades: low, mid, high, supreme.

The city lord's Doomspear was one such chaos divine weapon, the ultimate deterrent to foreign enemies.

Only the core forces of the Dawonru Empire and the Demonwing Empire usually possessed items of such level.

For example, the former Four-Winged Demon Legion once had a chaos demon artifact...

until it was stolen by a mysterious entity, sending the entire legion into madness.

Finally—

the Void Codex, the greatest treasure of the auction.

Even its original owner could not unravel its secrets.

They only knew it hid extraordinary mysteries, but what exactly—nobody understood.

Its cover was etched with special void runes, each carrying unfathomable power.

It was only due to complete failure in opening it that the owner finally chose to auction it off.

Murphy gazed at the seven treasures.

Greed flickered in his eyes—but he did not dare act recklessly.

Ruining the Blood Magic Society's reputation would have unimaginable consequences.

On the contrary, auctioning them would tremendously boost the Society's prestige—

and bring in massive profit.

"Then let the world watch."

"I look forward to the grand event."

Murphy resolved to make this auction a spectacular sensation.

...

Blood Magic Society Headquarters – Guardian Hall

Mox led a squad of Divine Cleric-rank guardians on patrol.

Suddenly—

the night sky turned pitch black.

A tangible darkness enveloped the world.

Even the moon and stars were completely smothered.

All patrol members stopped instantly, staring upward in alarm.

"Everyone, stay alert—something's wrong!!"

Mox's pupils contracted.

A siren blared in his heart.

"Do living things fear the darkness of night?"

A voice suddenly echoed in his ears—

directly into his soul.

His mind trembled violently.

"Who are you?! How dare you intrude into the headquarters of the Blood Magic Society?!"

Are you not afraid of our retaliation?!"

Mox roared.

The next instant—

A bright sword light flashed.

Schhk!

A Divine Cleric—rank guardian was bisected in an instant, his agonized scream ripping through the silence.

Sword light interwove in the darkness.

Blood sprayed everywhere.

Screams rose one after another in a nightmarish cacophony.

"COME OUT! Face me like a warrior!!"

Mox drew an enchanted longsword and slashed wildly.

Devastating sword energy swept across the air—

yet it felt like he was striking nothing.

Darkness. Only darkness. Eternal and endless.

He burst forth with blazing blood-red energy, trying to dispel the blackness—

but it was useless.

Instead, he only sank deeper into the domain of darkness.

The screams of his companions chilled him to the marrow.

The darkness tightened.

Lethal sword lights erupted from within, swift and unpredictable.

Mox dodged and blocked frantically, but deep gashes tore across his body.

Pain pushed him to the brink.

He unleashed a Bloodflame Strike to tear through space and escape the domain.

He succeeded in jumping out—

but his Abyssal Magic Wheel remained trapped within.

Sword lights, flickering like lightning in the night,

continued slashing relentlessly—

dicing Mox into several pieces.

His god essence attempted to flee,

but an invisible force seized it and dragged it into the darkness,

erasing him completely.

Elsewhere in the headquarters—

similar slaughter unfolded simultaneously.

Facing hundreds of thousands of High God rank Elemental Assassins,

only Mox and a few High God rank elites managed to resist for a brief moment.

Divine Cleric— and Grand Divine Cleric—rank members stood no chance.

...

In a blood-lit grand hall—

A red-haired guardian snapped open his eyes,

his pupils blazing with bloody light.

"Who goes there?!"

A powerful God General rank aura surged and spread across the entire headquarters.

The Elemental Assassins felt enormous pressure.

**BOOM!**

The hall doors exploded open under a blast of power!

The red-haired guardian stepped out, ready to intervene personally.

But then—

An arrow wrapped in extreme cold pierced space and arrived instantly.

The guardian raised a blood-crystal shield, blocking it—

But the moment it made contact—

a wave of absolute frost exploded!

In an instant,

the guardian and the entire hall were frozen solid.

The crystalline arrow shattered the shield like nothing,

sending the red-haired guardian crashing backward into the hall.

Rage flared in his eyes.

He brandished a legendary blood-red sword and charged out—

"COME OUT AND FACE ME!"

But only screams echoed through the dark.

He still could not take a single step outside.

Another even more chilling ice-arrow shot forth—

its frost power making him hesitate for a fatal instant.

A second arrow followed, driving him into the hall's wall with a violent impact.

He reached out, trying to pull the arrow free—

But then—

A third ice arrow flew in, pinning his arm to the wall.

The agony made him gasp, his heart filling with terror.

What kind of joke was this?!

He—a God General rank five powerhouse—

couldn't even make it out of the hall door?!

At that moment—

a hooded figure appeared silently at the entrance.

Her sapphire-blue hood drifted behind her in the energy currents.

She raised her bow.

An arrow of frost was nocked.

Her cold gaze locked onto the guardian.

"Who... who are you?"

"I think... we can sit down and talk about this..."

The red-haired guardian stared desperately at the shadowed figure—

at the arrow pointed at his heart.

Fear surged through him like a tidal wave.

In that moment...

She was death itself.