

## Gods Daily 337

Chapter 337: Silent and Invisible Death

Natasha immediately made her decision.

"It is time to let the world truly witness the power of Crossbridge Empire!" she thought.

She could not afford to wait any longer, fearing that more forces like House Silverlight would meddle in the matter.

With an army of 1.5 million High God-level soldiers at her disposal, she should not feel fear—rather, it should be the city that fears her!

As night fell, the Eborwen family continued to secretly retract their vital businesses within the city.

Dark Wing, Dark Keep, and Iron Spine, three powerful demon generals, led the 700,000-strong Twilight Legion to guard Twilight City, silently awaiting their lord's final command.

The city's residents seemed to sense something, and many shut their doors in preparation.

Within the Court of Darkness, Cyriel and a True God-level contract deity soared into the sky, heading straight for the lord's mansion.

The other three God General-level deities had one infiltrate the Eborwen family while the other two remained behind in the Court of Darkness to prevent any unforeseen incidents.

"Begin the purge," came the calm, cold command from within the Court of Darkness.

At that instant, the Elemental Assassins made their move.

One hundred and fifty million Elemental Assassins, hidden in the void, had already locked onto a soldier from the Twilight Legion each.

Shing—!

A patrol of shadowy soldiers was unexpectedly engulfed in a web of magical swordlight.

Their heads and bodies were separated in an instant, and their divine power was stripped away.

At the same time, a darkness thicker than the night itself spread across Twilight City's skies!

Shing!

Shing, shing...

Wherever Twilight Legion soldiers were stationed, silent slaughter unfolded in unison.

This was a swift and brutal harvest—soldiers' lives wiped out with ease.

"What's going on?!" Dark Wing, stationed at the city gate, was the first to sense an anomaly.

Dark Keep and Iron Spine, the two demon generals, also sensed something wrong.

When the vast mind power swept through the entire city, what it revealed shocked them to the core!

Over half of the Twilight Legion had been slaughtered in an instant!

Mind power revealed the bodies of the fallen soldiers scattered across the city.

All of this had occurred in a mere instant—so fast that it was horrifying.

They had seen no signs of a large-scale invasion.

But now... what had happened?!

Boom—!

A violent explosion of energy came from the lord's mansion.

"Not good! We are under attack!" the three demon generals exclaimed, then immediately tore through space to rush back.

At the Eborwen family's stronghold, family head Eborwen entered a grand hall, instructing a few trusted subordinates to guard the door.

A quarter of an hour later, when he stepped out, the place was deathly silent!

All the guards had fallen.

Eborwen's face turned pale as his mind power surged outward like a tidal wave.

In an instant, he felt as though struck by lightning.

The Eborwen family... was gone!?

In the short span between his entering and exiting the hall, a huge family had been silently and completely wiped out!

He trembled uncontrollably, feeling as if he had become a headless fly despite being the head of the family.

All he could sense was an overwhelming fear surrounding him, leaving him numb and cold to the bone.

It had to be the Court of Darkness!

Wasn't this how the Blood Magic Society had been destroyed that night—silent and deadly?

"What happened?!" Eborwen's guardian rushed out from the family's forbidden grounds, but upon seeing the scene, his pupils contracted sharply.

Before he could investigate further, a God General-level contract deity, level 7, suddenly appeared!

Endless darkness swallowed Eborwen whole.

The guardian, whose strength was only at the near-God General level, was instantly attacked by countless mysterious beings.

Shing!

Puff! Crackle!

The sounds of his body being cleaved echoed one after another.

Eborwen's body was soon riddled with wounds, unable to fight back—he didn't even have a chance to retaliate.

A moment later, his body was severed, and after an unwilling roar, his remains were completely consumed and obliterated by dozens of sword beams.

The contract deity, at God General level 7, and at least 100,000 High God-level Elemental Assassins working in unison had sealed the guardian's fate.

He was doomed to die this day!

Meanwhile, within the lord's mansion.

Under the very eyes of Lord Tusen, all the guards were silently slaughtered!

Even several near-God General-level experts quickly fell under the relentless attack.

The speed of this assault was so quick that it left Tusen shaken!

Cyriel and the True God-level contract deity had already locked their sights on him.

Dark Wing, Dark Keep, and Iron Spine, the three demon generals, returned just in time, landing by Tusen's side.

"My lord, the Twilight Legion has been annihilated. There was no warning—it happened almost in an instant," Dark Wing reported with a tremble in his voice.

As he spoke, he couldn't take his eyes off Cyriel and the True God-level deity.

Tusen's expression changed in an instant.

Annihilated in an instant?

This was exactly like what had happened in the lord's mansion.

But... that was a 700,000-strong elite army!

To be wiped out in a mere moment...

This was a level of terror he had never witnessed before.

Not even when facing millions of troops from the Demonwing Empire had he felt such shock.

What kind of existence had Twilight City angered?

And how terrifying was the figure behind that woman?

Sensing the True God-level pressure emanating from Cyriel and the other deity, Tusen no longer hesitated.

He unleashed his full near-True God might!

A massive, chaotic magical spear, imbued with ominous dark energy, shot into the sky from the depths of the lord's mansion.

The overwhelming presence of the Chaotic Artifact spread throughout Twilight City, sending shockwaves even to the residents who had sealed their doors.

The Doomspear hovered next to Tusen, its sharp point tearing through the surrounding space, as if its very existence could suppress the world.

Tusen gripped it with one hand and pointed forward.

The Chaotic Artifact's immense killing power erupted with a violent blast!

The entire world's energy seemed to be drawn toward this supreme weapon, and the residents—who had carefully watched from within their homes—felt a cold shiver run down their spines as the energy center drew near.

Tusen, empowered by the Chaotic Artifact, surged to an overwhelming level, his strength now rivaling that of a True God at level 5 or 6!

This was the terrifying might of the Chaotic Artifact!

And this was only a fraction of the weapon's true power, demonstrated by Tusen at less than one-tenth of its full potential!

In the hands of a true True God, or even a God King, its power would be unimaginable!

Cyriel did not wait passively. She drew her bow and fired the first shot.

The True God-level contract deity at level 6 also mobilized the world's laws to resist.

No words were spoken, but the battle erupted instantly!

Boom—!

The collision shook the entire Twilight City.