

Gods Daily 338

Chapter 338: Fierce Battle with Lord Tusen

Members of House Silverlight rushed out of the inn and looked toward the direction of the lord's mansion.

"Has the lord made a move on the Court of Darkness?"

"But why is the battlefield at the lord's mansion? The Court of Darkness is so arrogant!"

A senior officer frowned deeply.

Killian immediately gave orders.

"Since the battle has already begun, we can't just stand by. Everyone, head to the Court of Darkness at once!"

Julian's eyes instantly burned with eager excitement, looking forward to the confrontation.

"Why isn't the Twilight Legion making any moves?"

"My God! Has the entire Twilight Legion been wiped out?!"

"What is all this... the bodies, everywhere..."

"Can anyone explain what happened here? What in the world is going on?"

Many citizens, awakened by the noise, peeked outside and were horrified to find corpses of soldiers everywhere.

Panicked, they hurriedly retreated into their homes and locked the doors.

Killian, Julian, and other members of House Silverlight rushed out of the inn and were ready to leave.

As they moved forward, Killian and Julian, who were leading, heard a series of faint, rapid ripping sounds from behind them.

When they turned around, they were shocked to see that all of their family members had mysteriously disappeared.

It was as though they had been consumed and swept away by endless darkness!

Killian's eyelids twitched.

Julian, who had been excited moments before, felt a sudden chill run down his spine. His body froze midair as his mind power spread out frantically, searching.

A God General-level contract deity emerged from the shadows, heading straight for Killian.

In terms of rank, Killian was two levels weaker than the deity, but his strength was formidable!

He wielded a terrifying pale flame and held it in his hands, meeting the God General head-on.

As for Julian... he only wished to escape!

Who knew what these creatures were?!

So many family members stronger than him had been slain in an instant—how could he fare any better?

In that moment, a coordinated strike from over a hundred Elemental Assassins descended.

He plummeted from the sky, crashing into the streets with a muffled thud.

Several Void Warlocks immediately used their skills to imprison him.

Killing him outright would be too merciful.

Anyone who dared offend Lady Natasha would face a cruel and unrelenting punishment without anyone needing to issue a special order!

And this time, no one would protect him!

At the Deer of Dawn Inn, several young members of House Silverlight were about to rush toward the Court of Darkness for investigation, but they were instantly bound by a powerful force from their mentor, Shakin.

"Foolish behavior! Stay put!" Shakin scolded softly.

The group was stunned.

Shakin said no more and directed his mind power toward the lord's mansion.

The area had already collapsed amid the intense battle, and the killing energy emanating from the Doomspear blocked his mind power, making it impossible for him to probe the battle's progress.

This struck him deeply!

The destructive power of the Chaotic Artifact was truly terrifying.

Above the lord's mansion, the True God-level contract deity unleashed destructive divine radiance, cascading like a meteor shower, attacking Lord Tusen.

Her form appeared to be a slender emerald stargrass, leaving behind trails of rainbow-colored light in the night sky as she advanced toward Tusen.

At the same time, her power suppressed the Chaotic Artifact, creating an opportunity for her devastating assault.

Cyriel pulled back her bowstring, unleashing a series of rapid cold shots.

Her arrows immediately sealed the surrounding space, freezing the area around Dark Wing, Dark Keep, and Iron Spine, the three demon generals, and restricting their movements.

The divine hunting arrows followed swiftly!

The arrows carried a space-twisting property.

Whizz!

Thud! Thud...

The arrows pierced the heads of the three God Generals, instantly destroying their divine essences.

Cyriel's immense divine power then invaded their essence, turning into divine blades that severed their nascent Heart of God.

"Ah—!"

An unwilling scream abruptly stopped.

Tusen, witnessing the fall of his three powerful generals in an instant, summoned the full power of his Doomspear.

A massive surge of chaotic energy erupted, and a spear of destruction tore through the air toward Cyriel.

The magical runes along its path shattered under the chaos.

Cyriel immediately retreated as the bowstring rang once again.

A layer of ice-like magical shields rapidly spread from the arrow's tip, building up thousands of layers.

As she released the arrow, it flew toward Tusen.

This was one of the elemental arrows—Holy Shield Arrow!

The extreme cold shields stacked layer upon layer, intercepting the chaotic spear that continued to pierce through them, layer by layer.

"Where is this power coming from? How can this be?!" Tusen thought, his heart shaking.

The arrow was strange, not only embodying destructive power but also providing immense defensive properties!

This shattered his understanding.

A mere archer could perform such powerful defense, able to withstand the chaos of the Doomspear's destruction?!

His killing intent grew even stronger!

No matter what, he would make this woman pay, alongside her army!

The power of the Doomspear surged again, its deadly aura sweeping across Twilight City.

The chaotic energy tore through the Holy Shield Arrows' defense, and the spear chased Cyriel through the air.

In the end, he was still disadvantaged by their difference in rank!

A near-True God could not match a True God directly, and he was only able to turn the tide with the help of the Chaotic Artifact.

Otherwise, he would have crumbled under the assault of the plant deity and Cyriel's arrows.

But he had figured out the key—Cyriel's rank was relatively lower.

If he could kill her first, he would then be able to deal with the other True God-level deity.

The True God at level 8 was also stunned by Cyriel's mysterious archery.

Though he knew that she was a leader cultivated by Aurek, the way she wielded such exaggerated methods was beyond impressive.

He had to admit—this man was a riddle.

Such a terrifying rise didn't seem out of the ordinary when it came to him.

Perhaps... the Empress was right to choose a different approach for cooperation!

Suppressing his shock, the True God flew high to intercept Tusen and sent a message to Cyriel.

"I can temporarily hold the Doomspear, but can you take the opportunity to severely wound him?"

The only threat to them was the Chaotic Artifact, the Doomspear.

Fortunately, Tusen had not reached True God, or its full power would have been unimaginable, even for a God King to resist.

"It's on me!"

Cyriel prepared her arrows, her mind power controlling the laws of space within Twilight City.

The True God-level deity moved.

Divine light suddenly expanded, revealing her form fully—an incredibly tiny emerald stargrass.

The divine light formed a dangerous zone, illuminating the night sky slightly.

The laws of the world were forcibly drawn in by her, weaving into glowing law chains.

These chains, like living ropes, sped through the void, lashing out toward Tusen and the Doomspear.

She possessed a special ability to suppress high-tier magical artifacts!

Tusen swung his Doomspear, shattering some of the chains, but the spear itself was soon entangled by more.

"Damn it!" Tusen's face darkened.

His black cloak billowed and exploded as he tried to break free with brute force.

At that moment—

Cyriel's barrage of arrows reached him!