

Gods Daily 372

Chapter 372: The Fate of the God King

What was this? Was this really a battle with the armies from a lower realm?

No, this was clearly a challenge to some supreme incarnation of law!

The Frostbound Warlocks surged into the two states like an avalanche, advancing at an incredibly fast speed. Extreme Cold Seals, Eternal Frozen Death Domains, Ice Storms, and Absolute Zero were all deployed in succession.

The destructive cold waves advanced far ahead, freezing and shattering everything that dared to stay in their path!

The three main legions of the Empire were like wheat stalks being mowed down in large swaths.

Nothing could stop them. Everything was frozen, shattered, and annihilated!

Even Sherman and Stellan, along with everyone else, were continuously retreating in fear!

This was the might of a God General-level legion!

This was a crushing of laws on a cosmic scale!

Painek, Zach, and even Covenant Deity and Cyriel stood frozen, watching the one-sided slaughter unfold before them. It felt like watching an incredibly dramatic spectacle of destruction.

A full forty thousand God General-level Warlocks!

Painek's stable mindset cracked in that moment. He had spent all his energy to reach the God General level, yet the Crossbridge Empire casually brought forth forty thousand of them!

The battlefield fell into an eerie silence. Only the cold winds and the terror within the hearts of Dawonru Empire's soldiers could be heard.

Where the cold wave passed, life extinguished silently. The cold not only froze matter but also trapped powerful souls in eternal ice sleep.

If one or two God Generals had used this skill, perhaps its power would have been average.

But with forty thousand Frostbound Warlocks unleashing their power together, it became an unstoppable withering force!

Even the mighty Stellan and Sherman had no choice but to retreat.

Hawk and Alan had already led the remaining legions in a frantic escape.

Stellan and Sherman, two Semi-God Kings, stood at the front of their army, combining their efforts to wield a Semi-Chaotic Artifact sword, barely managing to open up a field to block the relentless cold currents.

No one from the military's accompanying God General-level officers escaped!

The True God-level warriors, pursued by Cyriel and Covenant Deity, saw four more fall completely.

The surviving God Generals of the Four-Winged Demon and the highest-ranking officials from the two states were all turned to ice dust in this frozen trial.

Only the High Priest Maurice and a few others managed to narrowly escape by burning their own essence.

Suggwoth raised his sword, pointing it forward as the Imperial legions surged out from their defense lines. The battlefield had changed!

He was no longer satisfied with the Secondary Demon Realm; he was going to press the attack.

He would seize the opportunity to capture the Sapphire Dominion and the Demonbone Dominion in one fell swoop!

With the main battlefield pushed far away from the spatial passages, he even aimed his military strength deeper into the enemy's territory.

With hundreds of thousands of God General-level soldiers at his command, he had the confidence to face the overwhelming pressure from the Dawonru Empire head-on!

Boom—!!

Two massive surges of mind power suddenly descended upon the skies of the Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion!

The entire Dawonru Empire, as well as the secretly observing Demonwing Empire, and many other demon realm factions, trembled.

Countless probing mind powers turned toward these two states.

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Noble Council of the Clouds.

Chairman Joshua stood at the peak of the council's stargazing platform, his magnificent robes flowing silently as he emanated an unfathomable presence. Several core council members stood behind him.

"A God King has descended into battle!" one of the council members exclaimed, unable to hide their shock.

The appearance of a God King on the battlefield meant that the nature of the war had completely changed.

Everyone understood that the Dawonru Empire had fallen into a full-scale war of equal strength, or even one that could be more troublesome. The flames of war had already reached their homeland and would not easily be extinguished.

Joshua did not speak, instead extending his mind power toward the two states shrouded in terrifying energy, quietly waiting.

After a moment...

A figure, completely concealed in aura, tore through space and knelt before Joshua.

The gazes of all the council members immediately focused on the figure.

"How is the situation?" one of the members couldn't help but ask.

The figure in black spoke in a deep voice. "The Crossbridge Empire has used the Secondary Demon Realm as a base to invade the Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion."

"In addition to the previously known two million elite soldiers, a new legion has been added: a 200,000-strong Divine Cleric-level space attribute legion, and a 400,000-strong God General-level ice attribute legion."

"As soon as this legion appeared, they froze both states, almost annihilating the Kuylan, Oblivion, and Destroyer main legions."

"Stellan and Vice Minister Sherman were barely able to protect themselves, and in the end... they were forced to call upon two God Kings to personally intervene, which stabilized the situation."

"What?!"

"A God General-level legion?!"

"You're not joking, right? A lower realm empire... a God General-level legion?!"

Several council members gasped, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Joshua's deep eyes flickered with a touch of seriousness as he looked at the figure.

The figure in black confirmed, "It was an entire God General-level legion!"

"They can manipulate the primordial cold and the ice law. If it weren't for the timely intervention of two God Kings, the three main legions on the front line would have already ceased to exist."

The air seemed to freeze with the coldness in his words, falling into a prolonged silence.

Shock was written on everyone's faces.

"Has the Crossbridge Empire's background been fully investigated?" a council member asked hoarsely.
"A massive God General-level legion... I've only seen vague descriptions of such things in the records of the Council of the Dark Order."

"Although this isn't entirely unprecedented, how could this appear in a lower realm?"

"Who exactly is this Aurek?"

Joshua furrowed his brow and spoke slowly. "The balance that has lasted for millions of years in the demon realm is about to be broken. We must send more people to closely monitor the movements of all factions."

"This storm will inevitably involve our Council of the Clouds."

The expressions of the council members shifted. They were seasoned veterans and could naturally understand the hidden meaning in the chairman's words.

"You mean... Crossbridge Empire will disrupt the entire demon realm's situation?"

"Even... try to intervene?"

One member cautiously asked.

"Crossbridge Empire is like an ancient beast awakening from its slumber, baring its fangs and extremely aggressive."

Joshua gazed into the distance, his eyes seemingly piercing through the void.

"They not only repelled the Empire's expedition but dared to march deep into the enemy's territory, counterattacking and conquering land. Their ambitions are clear for all to see!"

"The demon realm has been stagnant for too long. The war ignited by the lower realms might very well become the fuse that ignites everything."

The council members fell into deep thought. If the war were to spread across the entire demon realm, the Council of the Clouds, as one of the top forces, would undoubtedly find it impossible to remain uninvolved.

Joshua gave one last glance at the sky, then turned and walked deeper into the council.

At the same time, the details of the front-line changes began to rapidly spread and ferment within the council.

In a secret chamber filled with ancient star maps and sealing formations, Joshua stood quietly in the shadows.

After a moment, the stone door of the chamber silently slid open, and a graceful figure stepped inside.

She was a woman of unparalleled beauty, exuding a noble and elegant aura, as if she had stepped out of a legendary painting. She was Fiona, the inheritor of the Council of the Clouds, known as the Goddess of the Skies!

"Father, did you call for me?" The woman's clear eyes showed a hint of confusion.