

Gods Daily 392

Chapter 392: The Betrayal of the Noble Council of the Clouds

"How can there be so many God Generals?!"

"This must be at least one or two million, right?!"

The young warriors from the Temple of Truth, who had sworn vengeance for the Firmament Sage, were instantly stunned.

Watching the Dawonru Empire's army being harvested in droves, their fiery desire for revenge was immediately extinguished.

Charging in was simply suicide!

At this moment, they lost their nerve.

The respect and longing for their mentors were overridden by the primal instinct for survival.

Anyone who charged forward would be a fool!

Sarah and several high-level mentors also stared blankly at the battlefield, feeling their existing perceptions shattered completely.

Even Stellan, who had seen countless battles, was caught off guard by this scene.

Faced with the endless God General-tier Frostbound Warlocks, it wasn't just the ordinary soldiers; even he felt a wave of dread.

He knew the enemy might be hiding their strength, but he never imagined it would be this terrifying!

In the rear command center, Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, quickly composed himself.

Fortunately, the Empire had prepared in advance and gathered all their strength.

It was still possible to suppress them.

Without any hesitation, his eyes flashed coldly.

If this was the core strike force of the Crossbridge Empire, then destroying it here would not only hinder their rise but would severely damage their core.

"Activate the Ancient Demon Forbidden Army Array of the Empire!"

His cold voice echoed across the entire army.

In the sky above Sapphire Dominion, space was violently torn apart by an immense force, and a colossal light gate that pierced through heaven and earth suddenly opened!

Figures shrouded in divine light stepped out from within!

Their arrival instantly suppressed the entire demonic battlefield, and the very air seemed to freeze.

All beings below a certain threshold felt the overwhelming suppression from a higher plane of existence.

Meanwhile, the domain passage connecting to the Eura continent trembled violently.

Millions of God General-tier legions crossed the portal, entering the war-ravaged land!

They've come!

The gate in the sky drew the attention of all powerful beings hiding nearby.

Even Standale and Hern of the Demonwing Empire couldn't help but divert their gaze from the Demonbone Dominion frontline, staring intently at the sky enveloped in divine light.

A total of seventy-eight figures stepped out from the light gate and descended onto the battlefield.

Twelve were at the God King tier.

Sixty-six were at the True God tier.

Among them, three had already reached God King level nine!

The moment they descended, their mind power directly pressed down on the God General-tier forces on the battlefield.

No declaration of war, no formal challenge—pure power already shattered the battlefield.

The only reason they came here was to destroy the core strike force of the Crossbridge Empire and crush its rising backbone.

The rest of the conventional battle could be handled by the Empire's high-level demon generals and soldiers.

"It seems a bit fewer of them than expected."

Prince Guenleon frowned slightly.

Hankley, the Great Demon Emperor, glanced at him.

He understood that this prince wanted to completely wipe out those two million God General-tier legions and eliminate any future threats.

However, the Dawonru Empire wasn't in a position to throw everything into this battle and risk everything.

Before the full-scale war with the Demonwing Empire and the giant demon races had even started, they were already being pushed on all sides.

If they put all their trump cards into this, how could they defend against the wolves behind them?

"All forces, retreat!"

Sarah issued a decisive order.

The Temple of Truth students hurriedly retreated from the death zone, fleeing backward.

Bone Reapers and Wraith Hunters also ordered their followers to retreat into deeper shadows.

At this moment, Fiona stopped hiding.

She stepped forward into the void, and behind her, Joshua, Tredy, Scarlet Witch Antoine, and several True God-tier members of her family revealed themselves.

Without hesitation, they stood directly in front of the twelve God King-tier members of the Dawonru Empire!

"It's the Noble Council of the Clouds! What's going on?"

"Aren't they from the Dawonru Empire? What's happening?!"

"They're actually standing with the Crossbridge Empire?!"

Onlookers were in an uproar.

The students of the Temple of Truth were even more shocked and unable to believe what they were seeing.

Sarah and the others wore complex expressions.

They all knew about Fiona's mother's past.

In order to cultivate Guenleon as the heir, the ruler Gustav had murdered Fiona's mother and stolen her Phoenix Bloodline.

That bloodline contained boundless potential beyond even the Divine Oracle!

Gustav coveted this power, transferring it to the prince in hopes of propelling the Empire to a new peak.

Even if it meant severing ties with the Noble Council of the Clouds, he was willing to go that far.

Although this had been carefully concealed, no one at the top of the Empire was unaware of the bloody reality behind it.

So when the Noble Council of the Clouds betrayed them, they were not surprised.

Standale's eyes gleamed, and he immediately gave orders.

"Quickly send word back to the border and inform General Dorrak that the time has come to launch an attack on White Sea Territory and the six other states!"

"Noble Council of the Clouds, you're seeking your own destruction!"

One of the level nine God Kings had an icy gaze, locking onto the strongest presence, Tredy.

A surge of mind power erupted, distorting the surrounding laws of the world and transforming it into a domain suffused with the will of death.

"Gustav murdered my mother! This grudge can never be forgiven!"

"If I do not completely crush the Dawonru Empire, I, Fiona, swear I will not rest! Today, I will end this with you!"

Fiona's eyes, filled with countless years of suppressed hatred, exploded in fury, leaving no room for restraint.

She drew out the sacred artifact her mother had left behind—the Immortal Phoenix Feather!

This weapon, a hybrid between a Chaotic Artifact and a complete sacred artifact, was far more powerful than any regular Chaotic Artifact.

With Fiona's God General-tier magic fueling it, the blazing Immortal Phoenix Flames soared into the sky. She led the charge directly at a True God-tier powerhouse!

As soon as she moved, Joshua, Tredy, and the others followed suit, charging into battle against the twelve God King-tier enemies.

Scarlet Witch Antoine closely followed Fiona, with her crimson magic turning into numerous devouring patterns.

Upon seeing this, Guenleon turned to Hankley.

The latter sighed and swiftly entered the battlefield, heading straight for Antoine.

As he faced the familiar yet unfamiliar young woman, Hankley furrowed his brow.

"Antoine! This war is incredibly dangerous. You shouldn't be involved; it's not too late to leave now."

"I can't be like you! So perfect, fighting alongside the enemy who killed your family!" Antoine's voice was ice-cold, without a shred of mercy.

As soon as Hankley appeared, she had already locked onto his presence, and terrifying magical runes, filled with the power of the laws, twisted and strangled toward him.

Every strike was deadly, with no mercy!

"Tredy, leave him to me! You all go deal with that God General-tier legion!"

The leader of the level nine God Kings shouted to his companions before turning to battle with Tredy.

Three other God Kings teamed up to surround Joshua.

The remaining nine God Kings coldly shifted their gaze to the massive Frostbound Warlock army on the battlefield, intending to use their absolute law advantage to crush them.

At that moment.

A brilliant energy sphere, shining like the stars, crashed into the battlefield!

As the sphere passed, four of the Dawonru Empire's True God-tier warriors were obliterated before they could even scream.

Without hesitation, the sphere continued its course, crashing directly into the nine God Kings attempting to strike at the army!

It was none other than Merolle, the contract God King sent by Elizabeth!