

## Gods Daily 393

### Chapter 393: The Power of the Lower Realm Natives

Although she still retained some of the spiritual traits of a Covenant Deity, as a God King at the ninth level, she was fully capable of battling these ordinary God Kings!

"Leave these little True God-tier ones to me!"

Suggwoth's voice was cold as he gripped the Slayer, a weapon wrapped in endless bloodlust and the wails of the souls of the dead.

With a single step, he had already arrived at the aerial battlefield. The military array domain suddenly expanded, and the crimson light not only enveloped the more than sixty Dawonru True God-tier warriors but also captured several nearby God Kings caught in the crossfire!

With his near-God King rank amplified by the power of the military array, his combat strength was enough to rival or even suppress ordinary God Kings!

His figure flickered, and the sword light raced like lightning!

Crack! Crack!

Seven or eight True God-tier warriors, level three to four, along with their protective divine spells and sacred artifacts, shattered like fragile glass!

The souls desperately fleeing were trapped by the military array's seal, struggling futilely like insects caught in a spider's web.

Suggwoth paid no attention, fully activating his Judgment Sword technique, ruthlessly devouring the bloodlust and life force that filled the battlefield, continuing his efficient and cold harvest.

One, five, ten...

This terrifying aura, born purely for slaughter, not only struck fear into the hearts of the Dawonru Empire's warriors but also made Standale, Hern, and the others watching from afar shrink their pupils.

Nearly everyone focused all their attention on this sudden killing god!

Stellan was also forced into the military array domain.

With a furious shout, he swung a warblade inscribed with ancient runes, a secondary Chaotic Artifact, and slashed towards Suggwoth, creating an earth-shattering blade aura!

Suggwoth turned and raised the Slayer against the oncoming attack!

Clang—!

The sound of metal clashing, as if capable of shattering the soul, echoed through the air!

The ultimate killing intent and the violent blade aura collided head-on, and the resulting explosion instantly tore apart the sky above!

The terrifying shockwave swept outward, causing the nearby True God-tier warriors to be shattered and thrown like ragdolls.

The light curtain in the military array domain violently rippled, almost collapsing.

However, the crimson killing intent that filled the sky only intensified, and the divine domain was reinforced with even more savage fury.

Suggwoth took a step forward, actively entering the center of the still-roiling energy storm. His long hair whipped like flames in the wind.

He raised Slayer again, and boundless killing intent coalesced into blood-red law patterns, forming a blood-colored sword energy that cleaved towards the heart of Stellan's defense!

Boom—!

The void was obliterated, and Stellan, along with his blade, was violently sent flying by this strike, crashing into the shattered spatial turbulence behind him.

This forced two God Kings, who were already attacking Merolle, to split off and enter the military array domain, attempting to suppress Suggwoth!

Guenleon's face darkened.

After a brief hesitation, his Phoenix Bloodline surged, emitting a scorching and noble aura.

He decided to join the battlefield!

Duke, the mentor from the research institute, followed closely behind, not only to assist in battle but also to protect the prince.

Suggwoth grew fiercer with each passing moment, almost single-handedly suppressing dozens of True God-tier warriors from the Dawonru Empire.

Meanwhile, the Crossbridge Empire's legions seized the opportunity to launch a ruthless push forward!

Frost, destruction, elements, void... The various attribute legions worked together seamlessly, like the most precise killing machines, devouring the Dawonru Empire's battle formations.

The two sides were locked in a brutal, grinding massacre!

The battlefield instantly became a true meat grinder.

In a moment, the corpses piled up like mountains, and the vast land was soaked and stained with thick blood.

Dense blood fog rose, turning the clouds in the sky a sinister dark red.

The laws of heaven and earth continued to fracture and reorganize under the high-intensity clashes, crying out in agony as they reached their breaking point.

This divine-scale catastrophe was such that even the residual shockwaves were enough to send ordinary life within a thousand miles into the abyss.

Guenleon plunged into the battlefield, but it felt as though he had entered a divine forbidden zone designed solely for slaughter.

The moment he moved, Suggwoth's cold gaze swept over him, and with a swift motion, he swept his sword horizontally!

The vast, blood-colored ocean of killing laws and pure malice struck like an apocalyptic tsunami, instantly engulfing Guenleon.

A condensed blood-colored sword light pierced through the void, cutting straight for him!

Guenleon's heart skipped a beat.

He immediately activated a Chaotic Artifact-level protective armor and took out a silver crystal ball radiating with an overwhelming celestial aura, attempting to suppress the entire military array domain.

The blood-colored sword light collided violently with the silver crystal ball!

With a mighty crash, the sword light was stopped by the imperial power contained within the crystal ball, but the terrifying shockwave still passed through the artifact armor's protection, causing Guenleon to stagger back, his blood surging.

He looked utterly shocked!

Despite bearing the Phoenix Bloodline and being unparalleled among his peers in combat strength, having once fought two near-God Kings to a standstill, he could not block a single blow from this lower-realm native?!

Suggwoth had locked onto him. He knew this prince was no simple foe.

With a step forward, the distance seemed to vanish beneath his feet, and Suggwoth was upon him in an instant.

Guenleon had no choice but to summon the silver crystal ball to defend himself, while Duke seized the opportunity to stand in front of Suggwoth.

Seeing this, Fiona's eyes burned with even greater hatred.

Her Immortal Phoenix Feather flames surged, and she directly abandoned her previous opponent, transforming into a burning line of fire, charging straight for Guenleon!

The pure Phoenix essence spread throughout the area, causing Guenleon's own Phoenix Bloodline to stir uncontrollably, almost tearing through his body!

"Damn you!"

Guenleon's expression changed dramatically, and he struggled to suppress the bloodline power raging within him.

Fiona had already closed in, and the Immortal Phoenix Feather, a quasi-authoritative holy artifact, released strands of holy flame laws.

Each strand seemed capable of burning everything, presenting a deadly threat to Guenleon.

Though he was at True God-tier level four, and Fiona was merely a God General, the power of this artifact could theoretically even injure a Sage King!

This, even the Dawonru royal family did not fully know.

With Duke being restrained by Suggwoth and unable to provide timely assistance, the Phoenix Bloodline inside Guenleon could no longer be controlled. As his eyes blazed with intense golden-red flames, violent fire swirled around him!

A clear and commanding cry rang out across the battlefield, and a phantom of an immortal phoenix, entirely made of flames, emerged from his back, soaring into the sky!

"This... This is the Phoenix Bloodline?!"

"No wonder the council chose to help the Crossbridge Empire. It really is the hand of the Dawonru royal family!"

"The grudge... there's no turning back now!"

Bone Reaper muttered hoarsely.

All the watching powerful beings saw this scene unfold.

Guenleon's black hair turned into blazing crimson, like a god of flames.

Flames flickered in his eyes, and his entire being exuded a murderous aura capable of burning everything.

The silver crystal ball was activated to its utmost, becoming a blazing white divine sphere, crashing violently into the Immortal Phoenix Feather!