

Gods Daily 394

Chapter 394: The Torrent of Ten Million God General-tier Warriors

This day was bound to come!

Guenleon felt no anger at being discovered, only cold and resolute determination in his heart.

The law of the universe is survival of the fittest; strength is supreme, a rule that spans the endless starry skies!

As long as he became strong enough to make all beings tremble, no one would dare to speak out.

When the giant elephant demon race first arrived in the Demon Realm and devoured an entire city in a single day, turning the city into a hellish landscape, who dared to criticize?

"No more hesitation! Exterminate these lower-realm natives with everything we have!"

Guenleon issued the final order to Hankley and the others.

Whether it was Scarlet Witch Antoine or the Noble Council of the Clouds, now that things had come to this, the Dawonru Empire would never spare them!

Eliminate these individuals first, then deal with the Crossbridge Empire's God General-tier legions. With that, nothing would stand in their way.

At this critical moment, however...

The space at the boundary between the Secondary Demon Realm and Sapphire Dominion was violently torn apart by a force that was almost unreasonable!

Following this, as if opening the gates to the abyss, a full three million God General-tier Frostbound Warlocks, exuding a chilling aura, stepped out in an orderly fashion.

Like glaciers breaking free, they surged into the boiling battlefield!

"What... What is this, God... God General?!"

"All of them are God General-tier?!"

"By the gods... How is this possible... How can there be so many?!"

Frantic exclamations echoed from every corner where the battlefield was visible.

Words seemed to lose their meaning, replaced by pure shock and fear.

Sarah was completely stunned!

The four True God-tier students and everyone from the Temple of Truth were wide-eyed, their minds paralyzed by the overwhelming sight of so many God General-tier warriors...

Their brains went blank, and all that remained was the most primal awe, echoing in their minds.

"This is not the kind of power that a mere lower-realm empire should have!"

"This... This is... the foundation of a Divine Empire!"

Bone Reaper, Wraith Hunter, and their followers, along with their evil god followers, also began to question the reality they were witnessing.

The sight before them completely overturned their understanding of power.

The top experts from the Silverlight Demon Race, Keen, the ancient family patriarchs from the Sea Emperor Island, the Deep Sea Lords, and the Tribal Shamans of the Great Marsh...

Each and every one of these top powers' leaders stared wide-eyed, their mind power fluctuating violently due to the shock.

Standale and Hern of the Demonwing Empire clenched their fists, knuckles turning white.

An overwhelming sense of horror, combined with an uncontrollable fear, froze them in place.

Even the most intense battles between God Kings in the center of the battlefield suddenly froze for a moment!

The twelve Dawonru God King-tier experts, the surviving True God-tier warriors...

Duke, Hankley, Stellan, Sherman...

All the Dawonru leaders and high-ranking officials watched in horror as the seemingly endless blue tide of God General-tier warriors flooded in, draining the blood from their faces!

Guenleon felt a chilling sensation run down his spine...

Even Antoine, Tredy, and Joshua's movements froze for an instant.

Fiona's sky-high hatred was temporarily overshadowed by this completely unexpected event.

The sea of warriors...

There were even more of them than the two million God General-tier soldiers already engaged in combat!

Boom—!!!

From the rift in the sky came another earth-shattering tremor and roar!

"Is... Is there more?!"

"This can't be, there must be something else!"

"Wait... Perhaps it's the top-tier warriors of the Crossbridge Empire!"

Up until now, the ratio of high-level strongmen sent by Crossbridge Empire was completely unreasonable.

Keen, the head of the Silverlight Demon Race, screamed in shock.

"Damn!"

Standale, the lord, snapped back to reality, almost growling his command.

"Quick! Send a message to General Dorrak!"

"Order the front-line troops to retreat immediately and stop all offensive plans!"

The arrival of three million Ice God Generals instantly froze the air across the Demon Realm battlefield.

The bone-chilling cold swept over every spectator, causing them to tremble uncontrollably!

Boom—!!!

After the three million, another four million Ice God Generals, marching with a world-shaking step, poured out from the rift once again!

Hankley, Stellan, Guenleon, the twelve high-ranking God Kings...

At this moment, all the core figures of the Dawonru Empire were stunned for a brief moment!

Their mouths twitched uncontrollably as a storm of disbelief erupted in their hearts.

Millions?

No, no...

It's tens of millions!

Tens of millions of God General-tier warriors!

Millions who could serve as generals in any empire, warriors feared by all!

This number, a scene that could only appear in epics, was now laid out before their eyes in reality.

Even Merolle paused for a moment.

But what no one expected was that this was just part of the reinforcements sent by Aurek.

There were twenty-five million in total within the sanctuary.

However, to avoid drawing unnecessary attention, he had only sent a tenth of that number.

But even this was more than enough to handle the current Demon Realm situation.

The continuous reinforcements of ten million God General-tier warriors surged forth like an unstoppable flood, instantly covering the endless battlefield between Demonbone Dominion and Sapphire Dominion.

The terrifying eternal frozen death domain descended like divine punishment. Wherever the ice crystals spread, all resistance was instantly frozen and shattered.

Once invincible elite legions like the Flame Golem and Destroyer Legions from Dawonru crumbled before this destructive force, as fragile as ants.

They were mercilessly crushed and wiped out!

The defense lines of Sapphire Dominion and Demonbone Dominion were obliterated in an instant.

The imperial legions marched in without any resistance, directly entering the heart of Steel Forge Province.

Meanwhile, the forces split into two, advancing on both flanks of Secondary Demon Realm, moving toward the White Sea Territory and beyond, directly targeting the heart of the Dawonru Empire—Sky Province!

A single God General-tier warrior was enough to easily wipe out hundreds or even thousands of Grand Divine Clerics or High Gods.

And now, over ten million such units had assembled into an army...

Their power had far exceeded the bounds of conventional warfare.

Even if the Dawonru Empire poured all its conventional forces into the fight, it would only be swallowed by this sea of ice, unable to create even a ripple.

Lucio, Philip, and others were also left dumbstruck, momentarily speechless.

Even these allies of their own were stunned by this unimaginable power, let alone the forces of the Abyss Demon Realm.

More than ten million God General-tier warriors... this was no longer war, it was a natural disaster!

A world-ending force capable of effortlessly plowing through any existing empire!

Duke stared at the advancing icy army, a deep sense of helplessness washing over him.

It felt as though he had aged several millennia in an instant.

At this moment, he finally realized that Barton, who had gone deep into the Eura continent, was probably already doomed.

The twelve God Kings would never be able to stop this flood of power.

He forced himself to rally his thoughts and, in a voice almost hoarse, shouted toward the distance.

"Your Highness! This is not winnable. Please retreat from the battlefield immediately!"