

Gods Daily 395

Chapter 395: The Giant Elephant Demon Race Takes Advantage of the Chaos

Guenleon hesitated not at all.

When the million-strong God General-level army appeared, the last shred of hope in his heart was extinguished. This war, without the intervention of a Sage King rank, would have no chance of victory.

In fact, it could drag the entire Dawonru Empire into an abyss of no return!

Without a second thought, he summoned the Silver Crystal Sphere, the Phoenix Bloodline igniting around him as he forcefully broke free from the Suggwoth army's domain.

Fiona, seeing his attempt to flee, felt the flames of hatred surge in her eyes. Her own Phoenix Fire flared, and her figure instantly transformed into a mighty flaming immortal bird, its shrill cry reverberating through the void.

With a snap of her wings, the flames scorched the clouds, creating a sea of fire that blocked Guenleon's path.

Since Guenleon's Phoenix Bloodline had manifested, Fiona's hatred for the Dawonru royal family and Gustav's family had filled her heart, driven by a blood-soaked desire for vengeance!

The Duke was forced to turn and assist.

Seizing this fleeting moment, Suggwoth unleashed Slayer, overwhelming two God King-level foes with brutal force.

The sword light danced as it cleaved through seven or eight True God-level fighters!

Stellan, who had been heading to intercept, was bisected by a killing sword aura, his blood spilling into the sky.

Maurice was torn in half by Slayer, his divine body blasted into the air.

Helois, seeing the tide turn, attempted to flee.

In the midst of her battle with Hankley, Antoine found a flaw in her defense, and with a strike from her palm, sent Helois flying directly into the core of the enemy's formation!

Suggwoth's eyes gleamed coldly as he activated Deathrealm Dominion, enduring a God King's strike while driving Slayer straight through Helois's inner-world core!

Hankley frowned deeply as he watched.

His distraction allowed Antoine to seize the opportunity. A blood-red magic rune stamped onto Hankley's protective magic artifact sent him stumbling back several steps.

"Antoine! Why must you be so persistent?" Hankley's brow furrowed deeper.

He had been holding back in his fight with Antoine, trying to drive her away from this inevitable deadlock.

Fighting him was the only chance of survival, but if she faced any other God King, there would be no mercy.

Now, with Stellan dead and Helois killed, and so many True Gods falling to Suggwoth's blade, the battle had left no room for hesitation.

Despite the large number of True Gods killed by Suggwoth, the pressure on Tredy and Joshua was immense. Both were heavily wounded, bearing numerous scars.

The enemy had twelve God Kings in total.

Adding Hankley and the Duke, there were fourteen God Kings to deal with.

Two were temporarily restrained by Suggwoth.

Duke was entangled by Fiona's transformed Phoenix, while there were still eleven God Kings to face Merolle, Tredy, Joshua, and Antoine!

The pressure was unimaginable.

Just maintaining a stalemate was the limit, let alone counterattacking!

Their mission had always been to delay the enemy.

As long as the million-strong God General army continued to ravage the Dawonru Empire's territory, it would keep the enemy distracted and shatter their resistance.

At the same time, they were waiting.

Waiting for the true reinforcements from Aurek.

They knew what terrifying power Aurek wielded.

They also knew that in the Heavenly Palace, a Sage King rank had already awakened.

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Silver Sorcery Palace.

Gustav stood with his hands clasped behind his back at the palace gates, gazing at the blood-red sky in the distance.

Behind him, imperial ministers and high-ranking nobles held their breath, the atmosphere tense.

A palace messenger rushed in, kneeling before Gustav, his voice trembling.

"Master!"

"Urgent report from the front!"

"Crossbridge Empire has reinforced with over ten million God General-level troops!"

"The Iron Steel State defense line has completely collapsed, and the enemy is rampaging through the empire's territory!"

"Ten million God Generals?!"

The ministers were horrified, their eyes wide with disbelief as they turned to the messenger.

Gustav's hands clenched tightly behind his back.

Although he had anticipated Aurek's ambition to advance the Divine Empire, he had severely underestimated the power of the enemy.

This was no simple accident!

This was a fundamental disruption to his plans, even shaking the very understanding of the power scale within the Demon Realm!

At this point, even dispatching a Sage King rank would probably be too late to turn the tide.

The only solution now was to use the ultimate method that risked the empire's very existence, and launch a final, life-or-death battle!

Ignoring the despair in the eyes of his ministers, Gustav looked up at the heavens.

The laws above began to manifest, forming illusory magical flowers.

Starry light, imbued with primal power, descended from the heavens.

Several imposing figures, radiating supreme authority, stepped toward the battlefield.

The starlight from beyond the heavens seemed to guide them, creating a radiant path beneath their feet.

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By the Great Elephant River.

Massive giants, like mountains, stood still in anticipation.

When the starry light from beyond the heavens reached Dawonru, a giant, wielding a devastating war hammer, raised it high, letting out a thunderous roar.

"My warriors!"

"Endless blood and power lie before us! Follow me, cross the Great Elephant River!"

His roar echoed as he charged into the raging river, causing a massive wave to crash into the sky.

The other giants' eyes instantly filled with greed and desire.

Their suppressed ferocity exploded completely!

They bellowed, following their leader as they crossed the Great Elephant River and headed toward the northern borders of the Dawonru Empire.

They sensed that Dawonru's Sage King rank had already been dispatched to the front lines.

This was the perfect moment to invade this ancient empire and seize its resources!

Once they breached Dawonru, they would be at the edge of the Secondary Demon Realm, threatening the Eura continent and even devouring the Demonwing Empire!

Every living being would become their food to ascend!

Crossing the Great Elephant River, they made their way toward the nearest towering city.

Countless Dawonru soldiers poured out from the city, raining arrows and magical light to block the terrifying giants.

Four giant Elephant Demon Race priests personally intervened.

Each of them possessed the power of a near-Sage King!

Their giant fists, wrapped in primitive earth-yellow and azure force laws, slammed directly into the city walls!

Boom!!!

With just one punch, the ancient city wall, reinforced with countless defensive divine inscriptions, was pierced and collapsed!

The tidal wave of giants surged into the city.

They tore apart Dawonru soldiers with their bare hands, stuffing each soldier into their mouths.

The crunching sounds were spine-chilling.

Blood sprayed as they grinned savagely, turning their gaze to the fleeing civilians.

"No! Help—!"

"Ah—!"

The horrific screams filled the entire city.

The giants grabbed the people and devoured them, one after another.

More giants flooded into the city.

In just a short time, the entire city, along with millions of soldiers and civilians, was devoured by these monstrous giants, leaving only ruins and a stench of blood in the air.

"First, break through Dawonru Empire!"

"Plenty of blood and food behind!"

The God King-level giant leader saw some of his kin slow down, distracted by the consumption, and let out a roar.

The mighty mental shock forced the greedy giants to momentarily restrain themselves.

The giant army continued along the eastern borders of the Dawonru Empire, crushing everything in their path toward the White Sea Territory, Twilight City, and beyond, with their eyes fixed on the Secondary Demon Realm!