

Gods Daily 404

Chapter 404: The Blood-Red River of the Giant Elephant

Deep within the Giant Elephant Mountains, news of the frontline's defeat reached the ears of the remaining leaders.

Six more Sage King rank powerhouses tore through the space and arrived on the battlefield!

The Sage King rank priest engaged with the White Lady had been completely suppressed.

The mid- and low-tier armies were crushed to pieces, and they had no choice but to retreat.

Tens of millions of Crossbridge Empire God General rank legions swept out from Noke Province.

A portion of the forces cut off the retreat of the giant elephant demon race trying to escape toward the White Sea Territory, forcing them to turn and flee in the opposite direction.

The eighty thousand True God rank titans relentlessly pursued.

In terms of physique, the giant elephant demon race's giants, in comparison to the titans standing at ten thousand meters tall, appeared as tiny as humans they had once hunted.

A single step from the titans could easily close the distance between them and the fleeing giants by hundreds of steps.

Along the way, many survivors of the disaster witnessed this thrilling scene.

The giant titans chased down the smaller giants, casually kicking several giant elephant demon race warriors into the air, obliterating them on impact.

Some massive mountain peaks were even flattened under their feet.

The very creatures that once brought endless fear to these lands now tasted the bitterness of despair and insignificance.

"These monsters finally have their day!"

Countless civilians and observers from all factions watched in exhilaration, their hearts pounding with joy.

But even more terrifying was the pressure exerted by these titans!

Forget their terrifying True God rank strength.

The sheer size of the titans and the visual and psychological impact of nearly a million warriors advancing in unison was enough to make any observer feel insignificant.

It felt as though they were ants, gazing up at the coming of a natural disaster.

Every punch they threw caused the heavens to shake!

The scene could only be described as violent.

Dorak, Zansin, and the other Demonwing Empire figures stared at the battlefield intently.

Nearly a million titans, each standing tens of thousands of meters tall, marched in unison.

This vast, unimaginable scene was enough to send a shiver down even the most battle-hardened warriors' spines.

Imagine this legion attacking their Silver Legion...

The enemy wouldn't even need to unleash any battle techniques; simply marching in unison would be enough to crush an entire legion into dust.

After all, even the giant elephant demon race, standing hundreds of meters tall, was easily crushed in their hands...

Gustav silently observed this scene, his calm demeanor slowly crumbling.

The moment the eighty thousand True God rank titans appeared, he knew that the Dawonru Empire no longer had a chance.

Yet, even knowing the outcome, he couldn't bring himself to accept it.

He was waiting for a variable, a change in the tide!

When Fiona and the others snapped out of their shock, the main battlefield had already shifted to the northern side of Black Edge City.

They immediately transformed into streams of light and rushed to join the fray.

Ah—!

As they approached, the screams came crashing in like a tidal wave!

It wasn't just the tens of millions of God General rank soldiers encircling the giant elephant demon race warriors.

Void warlocks collectively activated Transdimensional Leap, appearing ahead of the fleeing giant elephant demon race.

High-level spatial skills, Celestial Abyss, descended with a sudden force!

Dark cracks opened in the sky, instantly severing the retreat routes of the giant elephant demon race.

They also trapped the tens of millions of reinforcements from the Giant Elephant River, who were heading to support.

The void warlocks used their skills to build layer upon layer of invisible barriers.

Devastating Void Singularities swallowed up the giants attempting to break through the abyssal blockade.

Tens of millions of imperial soldiers completed the encirclement and completely eradicated the remaining forces of the giant elephant demon race from the White Sea Territory.

The blood soaked into the river, turning the wide Apharo River into a blood-red torrent.

Though Apharo River was a branch of the Giant Elephant River, it was still incredibly vast!

The source of the Giant Elephant River was the Snail Sea.

On the river's surface, countless massive heads and severed limbs floated with the waves.

Boom—!

Six giant elephant demon race powerhouses finally arrived.

Seeing their kin slaughtered, they were consumed with fury.

With their Sage King rank power, they launched a furious attack toward the center of the battlefield!

The priest currently fighting the White Lady had already been completely encased in extreme ice.

White Lady casually waved her hand, shattering both the ice and the priest within it!

Ice shards exploded, revealing cracks in the priest's divine body.

His divine runes flashed wildly as he tried to resist the continuous erosion of the ice law.

White Lady furrowed her brows slightly, and a crystal ice sword materialized in her hand.

With a light tap of her toe on a snowflake, her figure disappeared in an instant.

The next moment, she appeared in front of the priest, her sword piercing straight toward him!

The sword then suddenly multiplied into thousands of ice crystal sword images, piercing through the priest's body!

Crack—!

The ice and his body shattered together.

One Sage King rank warrior fell!

The other three priests' faces changed drastically, and they immediately launched a joint assault on White Lady.

At the same time, the three remaining Sage King rank warriors seized the opportunity while White Lady was occupied, charging straight for the eighty thousand titans!

Boom!

At that moment, a blood-soaked battle axe crashed down in front of the three Sage King rank warriors!

As Ares stepped forward, his body expanded again, growing from several thousand meters tall to ten thousand meters!

The immense battle god pressure collided with the Sage King rank pressure, causing the space to groan under the strain.

Ares fully activated his Immortal Divine Body, with ancient divine runes blazing intensely around him.

His power surged at a terrifying speed, shaking the laws of heaven and earth.

Fiona, who had been about to assist, was shaken by this divine aura, spitting blood.

The phoenix-like image behind her enveloped her and rapidly retreated.

Antoine also quickly backed away, staring in shock at the armored giant.

"Fight!"

"This battle axe is thirsty for Sage King blood!"

The red glow beneath Ares' helmet looked down at the three Sage King rank warriors, his battle intent boiling over.

He raised his battle axe and charged directly toward the three!

With a single swing, the sky seemed to be cleaved in two, and the foundational laws of the world were briefly severed!

The three Sage King rank warriors had no choice but to use their giant elephant bodies to fight against Ares.

The earth simply could not withstand the collision between Ares' Immortal Divine Body and the three Sage King rank giant bodies.

In mere moments, the Apharo River ceased to flow!

Vast territories across several states collapsed under the impact of the terrifying energy!

Ares fought with brutal violence, and wherever his axe struck, everything shattered.

Even a powerhouse like Gustav, watching from afar, felt a surge of fear.

Though Ares was at God King rank, he was able to withstand three Sage King rank warriors and even seemed to gain the upper hand!

What was even more terrifying was that the damage the Sage King rank warriors inflicted on him was healing at a visible rate!

On the other side, Suggwoth had slain large numbers of True God and God King rank giant elephant demon race warriors and was steadily closing in on Morga.

His Slayer sword became a roiling sea of blood, pushing Morga back in a disarrayed retreat.

"Damn it!"

"What are these monsters?!"

Morga's eyes were filled with fear and dread.

The killing intent around Suggwoth had solidified into a tangible force, as if he were a God of Slaughter emerging from a sea of corpses and blood, growing stronger as the battle raged on.

His strength and momentum now firmly outmatched Morga.

He struck the space barrier created by the void warlocks, and following the Apharo River, he fled toward the Giant Elephant Mountains.

Suggwoth pursued with his sword raised.

Behind him, tens of millions of giant elephant demon race warriors were being completely eradicated by the imperial legions, with only a small handful managing to escape into the Giant Elephant River.

The imperial army pressed on, killing their way into the heart of the Giant Elephant Mountains.