

## Gods Daily 405

Chapter 405: The Temple of Truth Turns Against Us

"Everything hinges on this!"

Seeing the situation unfold, Gustav finally issued his order.

He commanded Hankley to seize the opportunity to cut off the Crossbridge Empire's army's retreat route.

At the same time, the last three Sage King rank warriors of the Dawonru Empire were to assault White Lady.

The remaining God King rank warriors would strike from behind, attacking the imperial army.

Meanwhile, the battlefield erupted with a roar!

Above Dorrak and the Silver Legion soldiers, two Sage King rank figures from the Demonwing Empire tore through space and descended.

Without hesitation, they charged toward Ares, who was fighting the three Sage King rank warriors alone!

Dorrak, Zansin, and Standale exchanged a quick glance, their expressions hardening.

The hesitation lasted only a moment.

"Kill!" Dorrak finally ordered.

The Crossbridge Empire was far too strong—strong enough to be unsettling.

At this moment, they were locked in a fierce battle with the giant elephant demon race, with the Dawonru Empire attacking from behind. If the Demonwing Empire joined in, it would be a three-pronged assault.

At least with the three-way attack, there was hope to severely damage this terrifying force.

Only by crippling the Crossbridge Empire could the Demonwing Empire rest easy.

If not...

Once the Crossbridge Empire dealt with the giant elephant demon race, the retaliation against the Demonwing Empire would be even more brutal.

The strong of the Noble Council of the Clouds fought desperately to hold back, with Cyriel and others struggling to block Dawonru Empire's True God and God King forces.

On the other side of the battlefield, Ulysses observed the situation closely, secretly consulting with several mentors from the Temple of Truth.

Then, he stepped onto the battlefield, swinging his sword toward the Demonwing Empire's forces!

"Demonwing Empire has forgotten—this rabble once brought horrific disaster to the entire Abyss Demon Realm!" Ulysses' cold voice rang across the battlefield.

Seeing this, Gustav's face darkened, his fury rising.

At this moment, even the Temple of Truth had turned against them!

This was a fatal blow from behind.

"Ulysses, don't forget your identity!" Gustav's icy voice echoed in Ulysses' mind.

Ulysses responded loudly, "Master, the giant elephant demon race is the enemy of the world!"

"If we don't eliminate them, the entire demon realm will never know peace."

"You...!" Gustav's anger boiled.

Ulysses' intentions were clear to Gustav. With the Temple of Truth joining in, they could hold back the Demonwing Empire's main forces.

This move disrupted Dorrak and the others' plans.

They had originally taken a risky approach, hoping to use the Dawonru Empire and the giant elephant demon race to form a three-way pincer attack to severely damage the Crossbridge Empire's army and turn the tide of the battle.

Now, the Temple of Truth's interference had thrown them into a passive position.

If they succeeded in crippling the Crossbridge Empire, there was still hope.

But if not...

Once the Crossbridge Empire finished with the giant elephant demon race, the Demonwing Empire's attack would certainly bring even harsher retaliation.

Whether now or later...

Thinking of this, their hatred for Ulysses intensified.

Suggwoth had already chased into the Giant Elephant Mountains!

All of the Crossbridge Empire's legions had crossed the Giant Elephant River, surrounding the entire mountain range, making it impossible for anyone to escape.

Lucio and Philip locked their focus on an old figure deep within the mountains, his eyes tightly shut.

The two simultaneously cast divine spells, summoning tarot cards and weaving a web of fate.

"To think the fate of Crossbridge Empire was being guided by you two young ones!" The old man was none other than the High Priest of the giant elephant demon race.

Quasi-Sacred Radiance rank!

He tossed his scepter into the sky, and the starlight of distant stars was instantly blotted out.

Lucio's face slightly changed.

Philip tried to tear through the obstructed sky with the help of the earth's ley lines.

"Still not enough power!" The High Priest spoke indifferently.

Countless mysterious patterns appeared around him.

In an instant, it seemed as if this part of the world had fallen under his absolute control.

"Poof—!"

Lucio and Philip both coughed up blood.

Their life force seemed to be rapidly drained by an invisible force.

"This old monster really is unfathomable!" Philip thought, his heart chilling.

This was just a brief, intangible clash—they hadn't even fully engaged, and they had nearly lost half their lives!

The two quickly retreated.

At their original position, an invisible trap suddenly exploded, charging straight at the High Priest deep within the Giant Elephant Mountains!

The High Priest's surrounding threads gently spun, transforming into a vortex that quietly neutralized the attack.

However, at this moment, the blocked sky was suddenly pierced by a Starlight.

A beam of starlight accurately struck the High Priest!

The High Priest staggered back slightly, taking half a step backward.

"I underestimated these two little brats..." He thought, shaken.

He had unknowingly been led into their trap.

Although he had avoided it with his absolute strength, if these two had been at his rank, he would have been dead by now.

"Today, you must die!"

The High Priest's murderous intent surged.

Lucio and Philip continued to retreat, quickly swallowing high-grade potions to replenish their soul and mind power.

The High Priest held his scepter, and the ancient runes inscribed on his body suddenly blazed brightly.

Several fang-like ornaments floating around him shot out, transforming into streaks of light that struck various parts of the Giant Elephant Mountains.

In an instant, the entire world's laws and energy flow within the Giant Elephant Mountains were forcibly twisted, creating a deadly law domain!

Lucio and Philip's faces changed drastically.

"Retreat!" They shouted.

Some soldiers who had already entered the mountains were caught in the deadly domain, their life force visibly draining away.

However, the giant elephant demon race warriors seemed unaffected.

The forty thousand void warlocks simultaneously activated Transdimensional Leap, tearing through space and transferring the army deep inside the mountains to the banks of the Giant Elephant River.

"The High Priest has activated the magic formation! Fall back!" A priest urgently transmitted the message.

The three priests who had been entangled with White Lady temporarily pushed her back.

Without hesitation, they shattered the void and fled back to the Giant Elephant Mountains.

"Damned!"

The three Sage King rank warriors from the Dawonru Empire cursed as they watched.

Originally, with the combined efforts of six Sage King rank warriors, they could barely suppress White Lady's attacks, buying some time for the Dawonru Empire and the Demonwing Empire.

Now, with the giant elephant demon race retreating mid-battle, all their plans had been ruined!

Without the support of the three Sage King ranks, the Dawonru Empire's Sage King ranks couldn't hold out any longer and were forced to retreat.

White Lady, capable of slaying Sage King ranks, could easily break the empire's magic formations.

It was only a matter of time before they were dealt with.

They retreated decisively.

"Retreat!"

The three Sage King rank giant elephant demon race warriors engaged with Ares desperately tried to escape the battlefield.

However, the two Sage King rank warriors from the Demonwing Empire were more astute.

They had already slipped out of the battle before the three priests had retreated.

Ares did not pursue the Demonwing Empire's Sage King ranks but focused his attacks on the three giant elephant demon race warriors.

The God Slayer Axe swung through the air with rage.

One of the Sage King rank warriors was cleaved in half from the waist up!

Golden blood sprayed, and every drop that hit the ground caused a violent explosion.

"Roar—!"

The Sage King let out a painful roar, swinging a punch toward Ares.