

## Gods Daily 406

Chapter 406: The High Priest's Shock

Ares did not dodge or retreat.

He met the incoming punch head-on, swinging his battle axe once more!

The axe blade collided with the fist, and the divine inscriptions on the opponent's fist shattered with a loud explosion, splitting the entire fist in half!

A shockwave hit Ares with force, but it only caused ripples on his heavy armor.

The defensive power granted by his Immortal Divine Body was beyond imagination, virtually ignoring this level of energy impact.

The other two Sage King ranks seized the opportunity to force their way across the Giant Elephant River.

Along the way, the True God rank titans unleashed their Star-breaking Fists, but they couldn't block the power of the Sage King rank. Instead, they were knocked back.

After severing the opponent's fist, Ares' battle axe showed no signs of slowing down.

He swung again with great force!

This Sage King rank giant elephant, whose body stood a thousand meters tall, was directly bisected!

The enormous upper half of its body tumbled down, crashing into the mountains by the Apharo River.

Ares took a step forward, raising his battle axe high, and struck down again and again!

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Each strike caused the ground to crack, and mountains to collapse!

The head of the Sage King rank shattered under the furious onslaught of the axe.

The surrounding mountains, stretching across millions of miles, were torn apart by the aftershocks, leaving countless bottomless ravines.

This destruction even spread to several cities on the border of Dawonru Empire, wiping them out completely.

Even the two Demonwing Empire Sage Kings, who had retreated to a distance, couldn't help but feel a surge of dread!

They looked toward the Giant Elephant Mountains, their faces as grim as water.

"Let these treacherous beasts face the consequences themselves!"

"We're leaving!"

As they said this, they were extremely angry.

With the three forces working together, even if they couldn't defeat the Crossbridge Empire, they should have been able to suppress them, preventing the Crossbridge Empire from easily controlling the entire Demonfeather sector.

But these beasts had fled at the critical moment, ruining the entire plan.

"Retreat the entire army!"

The two Demonwing Empire Sage Kings sent orders to Dorrak, Standale, and the other generals, instructing them to retreat from the battlefield as quickly as possible.

Gustav's eyes were filled with darkness, his anger barely contained.

The defection of the Temple of Truth was still under control, but the sudden retreat of the Giant Elephant Demon Race had completely left them with a mess to clean up.

This had completely destroyed his last hope of turning the situation around!

Even with his unyielding temperament, he couldn't help but let out a low roar.

"Utterly foolish!"

"Die, you fools!"

"Order the retreat!"

"Everyone withdraw!"

In the end, Gustav gave the order.

Even if the Dawonru Empire was to fall, it would be after the Giant Elephant Demon Race was crushed first.

The two forces began to distance themselves from the main battlefield.

But Suggwoth paid them no mind.

All the Crossbridge Empire legions regrouped and marched toward the Giant Elephant Mountains, preparing to complete the encirclement!

White Lady also did not engage with the three Sage Kings from Dawonru Empire.

Sensing their intent to flee, she made no move to stop them.

Her figure flashed, and she appeared at the Giant Elephant River's edge, her mind power enveloping the entire Giant Elephant Mountains.

Ares, holding his battle axe, strode forward, causing the very earth to tremble with each step, advancing to the edge of the Giant Elephant River.

...

Deep within the Giant Elephant Mountains,

Morga and the five Sage Kings had retreated to the side of the High Priest.

The magic circle set up by the High Priest was a combination of astrology and earth magic.

It used the bloodline of the Giant Elephant Demon Race as a conduit, draining the vitality and life force of any foreign beings who entered the area!

Not even a Sage King could escape it!

However, the Giant Elephant Demon Race itself would not be affected. In fact, their bodies and blood would be enhanced.

This was precisely why they had decisively retreated into the mountains!

If they had continued fighting outside, the Giant Elephant Demon Race would have suffered devastating losses.

But within the protection of the magic circle, not even a Sacred Radiance rank expert would be able to threaten their entire tribe. In fact, they could even perish within it!

If the High Priest couldn't protect his people, then what was the point of their so-called alliance with Dawonru and Demonfeather?

Moreover, that so-called alliance intended for the Giant Elephant Demon Race to be cannon fodder.

Even if they ultimately suppressed the Crossbridge Empire, the ones who would pay the steep price would be the Giant Elephant Demon Race.

Did those fools really think they were clever?

Morga gazed beyond the mountains, sensing the anger from the Demonwing Empire and Dawonru Empire.

He also knew that the Sage Kings were watching in the shadows.

But he paid them no mind.

To the Giant Elephant Demon Race, the Crossbridge Empire was the enemy, and those two empires were no different!

Although the High Priest's eyes were closed, his mind power tightly locked onto Lucio and Philip.

He was also aware of White Lady and Ares.

He stepped forward, his figure growing to nearly two thousand meters under the influence of the laws.

His body radiated with the light of the laws.

The High Priest had lived for countless ages, guiding and prophesying for the Giant Elephant Demon Race.

It was he who had led his people from their endless exile in the star sea to this realm, using astrology and prophecy to plan their survival.

His methods had once blocked the Council of the Dark Order from spying on the bloodline of the Giant Elephant Demon Race.

So, as long as he remained, no matter how powerful the Crossbridge Empire was, they would be kept at bay from the Giant Elephant Mountains.

The High Priest raised his scepter.

The magical lines of power flowing through Lucio and Philip suddenly dimmed, and their strength seemed to be siphoned away.

Not just them, but even the magical energy of Suggwoth, War Bear, Tina, and all the imperial soldiers was drawn in, becoming light streams that converged towards the scepter!

Philip's face darkened, and he quickly activated his Fate Weaving technique.

Just as the web was formed, it seemed to touch an unfathomable taboo.

He grunted, a mouthful of blood spilling from his lips.

But he didn't stop weaving his magic!

"He's trying to drain our magical core and integrate it into the magic circle, trapping us all at once!"

He said urgently.

Lucio's expression also turned grim.

Suggwoth and Ares both turned their gazes toward the depths of the mountains.

"I'll go slay him!"

Ares growled.

His Immortal Divine Body shone brightly, and he locked onto the High Priest, preparing to strike.

At that moment,

White Lady's figure became a pale blue light, appearing directly in front of the High Priest!

The draining power of the magic circle eroded the snowflakes falling around her, emitting faint sizzling sounds.

The High Priest could sense that she was also a Sage King rank, level nine!

But in this magic circle, he held an overwhelming advantage.

If he could first deal with this most powerful opponent, the threat from the imperial legions would diminish significantly.

"A withered bone, existing in the cracks of time, and yet daring to show off in front of me with mere tricks of fate?"

White Lady's voice was cold.

But it shook the High Priest to his very core!

Before he could react,

The wind and snow beside White Lady intensified, spreading endlessly in all directions.

A piece of ice and snow, seemingly not of this realm, slowly began to materialize behind her...

At the moment the phantom appeared, the High Priest felt as if he had encountered something beyond his comprehension.

It made his soul shudder, and he was struck with shock so deep he almost lost the ability to speak.

"This is...!"

"It's impossible!"

"This can't be...! How?!"

"You... you are...!!"

He was about to shout in surprise when a terrifying presence, greater than even the Sage King rank, descended upon him, accompanied by an overwhelming chill that cut him off mid-sentence!