

Gods Daily 407

Chapter 407: Not a Single One Left

A diamond-shaped ice crystal floated out from the phantom.

It seemed to ignore all spatial barriers and, in an incomprehensible manner, directly embedded itself into the High Priest's forehead.

The High Priest's towering two-thousand-meter body suddenly froze.

The surging energy of the laws and life force around him rapidly diminished.

At the same time, the magical circle enveloping the entire mountain range quietly dissipated.

"The magic circle was broken?!"

"The High Priest has been defeated? How is this possible?!"

Morga's face turned pale, his mind completely blank.

The High Priest, the guide who could even contend with and design the death of a Sacred Radiance rank powerhouse, was just... dead?

What would become of the Giant Elephant Demon Race now?

The five Sage Kings were filled with intense fear and, instinctively, stepped forward to attack White Lady.

However, the next moment, a few gentle snowflakes brushed against their bodies.

Crack!

The seemingly indestructible Giant Elephant bodies were instantly covered in cracks from the frost.

The five Sage Kings let out horrified screams as they were sent flying, crashing heavily into the mountainside.

"What... What are you and it...?!"

The High Priest's life force had completely drained. Using his final strength, he let out a questioning cry.

Boom!

The next moment, his majestic form shattered into countless tiny light points, scattering in the wind.

Only a faint green divine light slowly flew in front of Lucio and Philip.

The ice and snow world behind White Lady also gradually faded in the snowstorm, as if it had never existed.

However, all the powerful figures observing from afar felt the soul-shaking tremor!

Even Ares glanced over, thoughtfully.

Joshua, Antoine, and Ulysses, among others, felt their minds tremble violently.

The High Priest's unfinished words, though interrupted by some forbidden power, left no doubt.

Anyone who could make this ancient monster, who had lived through countless epochs, feel fear...
White Lady's terrifying power far exceeded anyone's imagination!

White Lady said nothing more, as though she had simply crushed an ant beneath her feet.

Her gaze remained emotionless as she turned and killed the five severely wounded Giant Elephant Demon Race Sage Kings.

With just a few snowflakes striking them, the five Sage Kings felt as though half their lives had been drained.

Fear filled their eyes, one that was impossible to hide.

What was that ice and snow world?

The High Priest seemed to know some of the truth, but they knew nothing.

With the magic circle broken, Ares faced no more hindrance!

He raised his axe and charged into the heart of the mountains.

"Damn!!"

Morga let out a despairing growl, looking toward the distant sky.

At this point, begging for intervention from the Demonwing Empire and Dawonru Empire was nothing but a foolish fantasy.

"I, the Giant Elephant Demon Race, am willing to surrender!!"

"We are willing to submit to the Crossbridge Empire! To serve His Majesty the Emperor!!"

Morga's voice shook the heavens as he bellowed.

Suggwoth, holding Slayer, had a face as cold as iron.

"His Majesty has given the order!"

"The Giant Elephant Demon Race—leave not a single one alive!"

"Our tribe has no conditions! We are willing to be slaves, willing to serve!!"

Morga's voice had lost all strength.

A True God rank titan stepped forward into the mountains.

He grinned a chilling grin, his voice like a muffled thunder.

"Slaves?"

"The Emperor said, your very existence is an affront to life itself!"

With that, he unleashed Rage of Titan, his massive hand crashing down.

It utterly drowned out Morga's despair.

"Crush them!"

Eight hundred thousand titans surged into the fleeing Giant Elephant Demon Race.

Stomp, rip, tear!

One by one, the once mighty giants were torn apart, their severed limbs and broken bodies thrown into the Giant Elephant River.

They looked down upon the small giants.

With each stomp, a cloud of blood mist exploded.

Chasing one, stomping one!

It was as though they were playing a twisted game, the frequency of their stomping increasing with each passing moment.

The entire landmass trembled violently, as though it were enduring a relentless bombardment of falling meteors.

The Giant Elephant River roared, crashing against both banks.

In the distance, Gustav, Hankley, Dorrak, and the other holy figures looked on at this absurd scene, their mouths twitching uncontrollably.

Without the suppression of the Sage King rank, the God King level Giant Elephant Demon Race warriors were utterly fragile before these titans.

This was no longer a war; it was a dimensional strike!

The tens of millions of God General level soldiers completed the final encirclement.

The Giant Elephant Mountains had become an inescapable deathtrap.

The air was thick with despair and death!

No cries of agony or pleas for mercy would be met with any pity.

"Ah—!!"

"We were wrong, we are willing to submit!"

"Please forgive us..."

Screams of anguish echoed through the mountains before fading away...

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The ice and snow world concealed an unimaginable, earth-shattering secret.

Yet even just the exposed tip of the iceberg contained a mystical power capable of shaking the very laws of the world.

No one could truly see what was hidden or connected within it.

Perhaps the High Priest, with his prophetic eye, had touched a thread of the truth.

But it was immediately devoured by some forbidden force, severing even his words.

An entity so powerful it could set up schemes to suppress Sacred Radiance rank beings had been so easily terminated!

The aftershocks also severely wounded the other five Sage Kings!

Perhaps this was to prevent the true nature of that ice and snow world from being uncovered, or perhaps it was intentionally hidden.

White Lady had only used this power when breaking the Dawonru Empire's magic circle and slaying the High Priest; she hadn't used it much otherwise.

The five Sage Kings had already been severely wounded, making it much easier to deal with them.

Moreover, Ares himself possessed the strength to kill Sage King rank beings.

And with his Immortal Divine Body!

Dealing with the Sage Kings of the Giant Elephant Demon Race, who also specialized in physical power, was far easier than fighting those who had condensed the Heart of God.

Together, they suppressed the five Sage Kings completely, killing them one by one.

Two full days of brutal combat were needed to wipe out all five Sage Kings!

Morga, after taking Ares' Oathbreaker Axe, was on the verge of death.

Suggwoth finished him off with the Judgment Sword technique.

With the peak-level powerhouses dead, the billions of Giant Elephant Demon Race members were completely slaughtered.

The land was soaked in blood, and even the Giant Elephant River was stained red.

Everywhere, there were massive heads of the Giant Elephant Demon Race warriors, with not a single intact body left.

Not a single one was left alive!

Many powerful figures who had been lurking in the void, watching from the shadows, trembled in fear at the sight.

A powerful race of over two hundred million members had been exterminated in such a short time!

This race, once famous for their massive elephant bodies and ancient bloodlines,

Had once become the nightmare of the entire Demonfeather sector, but ultimately met their complete annihilation!

For the Demonwing Empire and Dawonru Empire, this was a Celestial Thunder!

The Giant Elephant Demon Race's strength was even superior to that of Dawonru Empire.

So, what does Dawonru Empire have left to resist now?

Gustav returned to the Silver Sorcery Palace, his figure more dejected than ever.

The news of the complete massacre of the Giant Elephant Demon Race had shaken the entire Demon Realm, causing millions of lives to tremble.

There was no sympathy for them.

Only cheers and celebrations!

For such a bloodthirsty race, even beasts, every living being who knew of their atrocities wished they would go extinct.

Setting aside their past crimes, just this invasion—

They had swept through the White Sea Territory, devouring hundreds of cities and billions of civilians, creating untold suffering!

Now, they had been completely wiped out by the Crossbridge Empire, with not a single one left!

No one was unhappy about it!

Whether it was the Demonwing Empire or the civilians of Dawonru Empire, they all celebrated from the heart...