Gods Daily 409

Chapter 409: Even Ordinary Iron Cannot Be Broken

Dorrak crushed the report in his hand, shattering it instantly.

His grim expression finally gave way to a sense of helplessness.

Everything he feared had come to pass!

Before those titans, the Silver Legion was nothing more than dust.

He feared that a single synchronized advance from them would be enough to crush the entire legion into the mud.

...

On the other side of the Apharo River,

Four hundred thousand titans turned toward the Silver Legion, who stood on the opposite bank in battle formation.

Some of the titans even tilted their heads slightly, and from the shadows under their faceplates, eerie hissing sounds seemed to emanate.

That was definitely not a friendly greeting.

"Damn!"

"That sound again...!"

"What do they want?!"

The soldiers of the Silver Legion instantly tensed, cold sweat soaking their backs.

They clearly remembered that, during the slaughter of the Giant Elephant Demon Race, the titans had made a similar noise just before crushing their prey.

Boom—!

One titan’s body suddenly swelled, growing to a height of ten thousand meters, like a mountain rising from the earth.

In three steps, it crossed the wide Apharo River and landed heavily on the opposite riverbank!

The ground trembled violently.

"All forces retreat!"

Dorrak’s voice was cold and hard as he gave the wisest command.

Four or five God King rank generals quickly came to the front, their faces tense.

They stared intently at the massive titan.

The soldiers of the Silver Legion, already shaken by the overwhelming presence of the titans, scrambled to retreat when they received the order.

In the face of absolute fear, their discipline crumbled!

"A bunch of cowards!"

The titan that had first crossed the river let out a low growl, surveying the fleeing figures below.

Another giant foot followed, stepping across the river.

Behind it, hundreds of thousands of titans began marching forward!

They weren’t charging; they were merely walking in a perfectly coordinated line.

Against such a scale of physical destruction, any talk of elite forces seemed laughable.

Boom!

Boom! Boom—!

Hundreds of thousands of giant feet alternated, each stomp causing small-scale earthquakes.

Dorrak and the senior generals hovered in midair outside the border city, their faces ashen as they watched this apocalyptic scene unfold.

"Hold the line? Even if we mobilize ten times the number of Silver Legion soldiers, it wouldn’t be enough to withstand the stomp of these monsters even once."

One of the generals spoke, his voice laced with fear.

He would never forget how the Giant Elephant Demon Race warriors had been torn apart by these titans.

Even God General rank warriors were fragile in their hands.

Dorrak’s eyes were sharp as he commanded firmly,

"Without the Emperor’s orders, we must defend the city to the last man!"

Meanwhile,

Suggwoth’s main army had already crossed the Apharo River.

His strategic intent was clear.

He aimed to tie down the main forces of the Demonwing Empire here, while coordinating with War Bear to capture the Snail Sea region, threatening the Empire’s northern borders.

Once Dawonru Empire was fully dealt with, the Crossbridge Empire would launch a full assault on the Demonwing Empire from the north and west!

The titans were already closing in on the border city.

The civilians inside the city looked up and saw the towering figures outside, their mouths agape in fear.

The Silver Legion quickly assembled, setting up massive magical crossbows, and launched a barrage of bolts at the approaching titans.

One titan, facing the incoming hail of arrows, simply clenched its fist and threw a massive punch!

The space in front of the city shattered inch by inch, a chaotic storm raging and devouring most of the crossbow bolts.

A terrifying shockwave swept into the city, tossing countless civilians and buildings into the air.

Another titan raised its massive foot and stomped down on the thick city walls!

Boom—!

The walls collapsed.

Thousands of Silver Legion soldiers, unable to retreat in time, were crushed into the dust.

A border city that had withstood countless years of history was now fallen.

Even God King rank generals were powerless to stop it.

Two Demonwing Empire Sage Kings appeared in secret but chose not to engage directly.

They issued commands to Dorrak to gradually slow down the enemy's advance and retreat in an orderly fashion.

Holding the line was no longer an option.

The God General rank Crossbridge Empire army was suffocating, and the forty thousand True God rank titans before them were even more overwhelming.

The total number of True God rank and above experts in the Demonwing Empire was probably not even a fraction of the enemy's force.

The current plan was to buy time by using space to slow them down, attacking as they retreated, while seeking a way to resolve the situation.

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On the other side,

Half of the Crossbridge Empire's army, under the command of Merolle and Tredy, launched a fierce attack on the outer defenses of Sky Province.

They had already captured all surrounding satellite cities.

Ares, leading the main forces, entered Sky Province's battlefield from the side, coming from the direction of the Giant Elephant River!

He raised the War God's Axe high and brought it down with immense force on the imperial magic circle that enveloped Sky Province!

The mighty axe struck with the power to split the world.

Dawonru Empire’s national power had already greatly diminished.

This strike directly shook the foundation of the magic circle.

Within Silver City, panic spread as the atmosphere of doom permeated.

...

Silver Sorcery Palace.

Gustav sat on his throne, looking down at the dead silence of the ministers below.

"Anyone who wants to leave may do so now."

His voice was flat, carrying an endless chill and exhaustion.

With the army surrounding the city, surrender was the only option left.

The ministers remained silent, none daring to move.

Gustav slowly stood up and took a step out of the palace.

Three Sage Kings and Guenleon were already waiting outside.

"Guenleon, I leave it to the three of you."

"Take him to the Holy Kare Mountains."

"I will make my final decision here."

Gustav spoke calmly.

"Father!"

"I wish to stay and fight by your side!"

Guenleon’s voice was full of emotion.

Gustav’s eyes turned sharply, his gaze suddenly becoming extremely cold.

"After all the resources invested in training you, you're still of no use!"

Without saying more, he turned and walked toward the distant battlefield.

Guenleon clenched his fists tightly, watching his father's back and shouting,

"Father! I swear, I will restore the glory of the Empire!"

The three Sage Kings looked at Gustav for one last time before tearing the heavens apart.

Together, they quickly led Guenleon toward the Holy Kare Mountains.

Hankley's figure flew out from the palace, silently following Gustav.

Oliver and a dozen other core noble ministers also followed their Emperor, heading for the final battlefield.

"Surrender to the Crossbridge Empire, with your talents and strength, you will surely be well-rewarded."

Gustav said without looking back to Hankley.

People rise to higher places, and he hoped Hankley could survive.

Hankley cupped his hands and spoke firmly,

"Victory and defeat are commonplace on the loom of fate."

"Even ordinary iron has an indestructible will, and I am willing to follow you to the end."

A relieved smile appeared on Gustav’s face.

"Even ordinary iron has an indestructible will..."

Oliver softly repeated the words.

Then, he too revealed a faint, knowing smile.