

## **Gods Daily 410**

### Chapter 410: The Fall of the Dawonru Empire

Gustav harnessed the full might of the empire and infused it into himself. His aura erupted violently as he charged straight into the heart of the battlefield!

Ares met him head-on, his war axe aimed directly at Gustav!

Gustav was a God King at the 9th level, but with the support of the empire's power, his strength surged to the Sage King rank!

An ordinary Sage King would stand no chance against him, but his opponent was Ares, someone who could also slay Sage Kings!

In Gustav's hands, the Blackwing Blade unleashed a terrifying power. Ares fully activated his Immortal Divine Body and fiercely clashed with Gustav.

Every time their weapons collided, a violent wave of energy surged, shaking the very air around them.

Gustav poured the last of the empire's strength into the Blackwing Blade, causing the magical formation that protected the Sky Province to collapse completely.

Merolle and Tredy seized the opportunity, leading their forces into Sky Province, with their sights set on the heart of Silver City!

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On the other side, the three Sage Kings protecting the prince fled Silver City, but their faces changed drastically as they stepped out.

They had fallen into a dimensional trap laid by the Void Warlock!

The figures of Fiona, Antoine, and Joshua appeared.

In the void, snowflakes fell silently.

The White Lady's figure flickered through the snowstorm, her presence barely visible.

Fiona had studied Gustav for years. She had anticipated that he would have a retreat plan.

She would not let a single one of those who were involved in her mother's death escape!

"Take him and go!" she commanded.

Two of the Sage Kings roared and lunged at the White Lady in an attempt to delay her.

Meanwhile, the third Sage King, along with Guenleon, tried to tear apart the space once again.

The swirling snowflakes suddenly froze.

Then, they transformed into a freezing storm, sweeping toward the two Sage Kings.

At the same time, the lurking Void Warlock launched a fatal strike.

Transdimensional Leap and the Abyssal Chasm activated simultaneously!

Just as the Sage King, carrying the prince, attempted to make a move, a dark abyss suddenly appeared between him and Guenleon, cutting them apart.

The Sage King's expression changed drastically!

Guenleon, both startled and enraged, activated his Phoenix Bloodline and struck at the abyssal barrier.

A shrill, fiery cry rang through the sky!

Fiona was engulfed in flames, transforming into a magnificent fire phoenix, and charged directly at Guenleon!

The Void Warlock, in perfect coordination, instantly froze the space.

How could a mere prince, in the True God realm, withstand the wrath of a God King?

The fire phoenix's wings slashed through the air.

"Ah—!!!"

With a pitiful scream, Guenleon's body was sliced in two!

Fiona did not stop.

The flames of the fire phoenix's feathers continued to strike, reducing Guenleon to ash.

This scene drove the three Sage Kings to the brink of madness.

But the White Lady kept them firmly suppressed with her overwhelming power.

In the end, two Sage Kings fell, and one was gravely injured, fleeing in haste.

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Back on the main battlefield, Ares unleashed one of the War God Prelude's moves, "War Initiate!"

Using the world's laws as the edge of his axe, he fought relentlessly!

A giant axe, a thousand meters long, formed in the air, and as Ares swung it down with both arms, it seemed as if the very world would be cleaved in two!

Gustav gave everything he had, channeling the last of the empire's power into the Blackwing Blade.

The blade let out a mournful wail, its brilliance shining one last time as it met Ares's mighty strike!

Boom——!

It was as if two stars had collided, and a deafening sound reverberated across the entire Demon Realm.

A destructive wave of energy exploded, sending Ares's enormous divine body flying!

The war axe slipped from his grip.

The mournful cry of the Blackwing Blade came to an abrupt stop, and the blade was covered with cracks!

Gustav's right arm was shattered, and he was flung into the shattered earth below.

The dozen or so attendants who had followed him were instantly torn to pieces by the explosion's shockwave.

Hankley and Oliver, though they managed to escape to the edge, were left coughing up blood from the impact.

Pfft— —!

On the battlefield, whether it was the Crossbridge Empire or the Dawonru forces, all the beings who witnessed or felt the aftermath of this clash were shaken to their core. Many weaker individuals even coughed up blood from the sheer force.

Everyone was stunned by the destructive power of the two combatants.

This was only the 9th level of the God King rank!

If they were of a higher rank, their power was unimaginable!

Hankley and Oliver barely steadied themselves, ignoring their wounds as they quickly flew toward where Gustav had fallen.

In the crater, Gustav's body was mangled beyond recognition.

His right arm was reduced to a broken stump, his body bloodied and broken, almost a skeleton.

His eyes were bloodshot as he gazed at the shattered sky, having no strength left.

"Take the Dominator and go!" Oliver shouted to Hankley.

From the battlefield's fluctuations and the fact that the White Lady had not shown up, it was clear the prince's side had been ambushed, with no hope of escape.

Now, they could only fight to the death to protect the Dominator!

Hankley hesitated but then understood and did not hesitate further.

Amid the brief chaos of the battlefield, he grabbed Gustav's broken body and, in a flash of Darkness, sped away into the depths of the collapsing mountain range.

"I swear my loyalty to you, my Dominator!" Oliver bowed toward Hankley's direction.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the Blackwing Blade seemed to sense Gustav's presence and flew back into his grasp.

With a burst of his remaining power, he charged toward the other side of the battlefield, intending to draw all attention to himself.

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three arrows shot through the air, faster than time itself.

One struck the Blackwing Blade, knocking it away.

One froze Oliver in place.

The third, a divine hunting arrow, pierced through his forehead.

Oliver's head exploded like a watermelon, and his decapitated body, along with the broken blade, fell to the ground.

Ares rose from the ruins.

His armor was shattered, and golden divine blood flowed from his body. His injuries were severe.

But the Immortal Divine Body's regenerative power was terrifying, with his flesh rapidly regenerating before the eye.

He swept aside the surrounding destructive chaos with ease, focusing on the other side of the battlefield, locking onto Gustav's remains.

Oliver's soul-mimicking secret technique, which he had used at the cost of his life, had fooled even Ares for a moment.

The titans, like a flood, stormed Silver City, crushing all resistance.

Merolle, Cyriel, and others led their forces into the Silver Sorcery Palace.

Outside the once-glorious but now desolate palace, countless palace maids, princesses, and queens knelt in fear, trembling in terror.

At this point, the Dawonru Empire was officially destroyed!

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On the Eura continent, in the Crossbridge Empire, Eryndor City.

The continuous gathering of resources had made Fasior Plains, the heart of the empire, more prosperous than ever.

Powerful individuals, scholars, craftsmen, and all those with talent and ambition from across the Eura continent gathered here like rivers flowing into the sea.

The former royal palace had been transformed into a luxurious imperial palace.

And high above in the sky, a majestic and sacred Gold Giant Gate stood tall.

Its outline resonated with the distant stars, forming a divine forbidden zone that mere mortals could never touch, but that powerful beings gazed upon with reverence.

A long stairway of pure light descended from the clouds, leading to the giant gate.

At the base of the stairway, a stargazing platform floated in the void, supported by dozens of miniature stars.

Standing guard in front of the gate was a towering titan at the God King level!