

## Gods Daily 445

Chapter 445: Nemesis of Bones: the Soul Warlocks

In just a few minutes, the Legion of Dark Demons was reduced to ashes!

Amber—along with the royal court's Divine Radiants, sage kings, and God Kings who were in the midst of battle—froze in midair, staring blankly at the battlefield.

The city guards and garrison troops, who had been fighting the Legion of Dark Demons in sheer terror only moments ago, were equally stunned when the enemies vanished.

They were gone—just evaporated amid shrill screams?

The city's civilians were also dumbfounded, not yet understanding what had even happened.

"Ah—!"

"My soul!"

Bone Reapers and Wraith Hunters let out piercing shrieks.

Clusters of soul-flame burst from their eye sockets, trying to scatter and escape.

Yet the instant they left their bodies, they detonated and vanished.

"What's going on?"

The Lord of Sacred Light, Ashen Lord, and other experts were completely bewildered. They locked their mind power onto the Soul Warlocks.

But the moment their mind power touched that region, they withdrew it instantly—faces changing color!

Fear!

That was the very first sensation they felt upon approaching those spellcasters!

"What kind of legion is this?"

"What is this thing?"

"Why does my consciousness feel fear?"

Many powerful figures cried out in alarm.

"Damn it! My Legion of Dark Demons!"

Amber roared in fury.

He shot toward the Soul Warlock legion.

Behind him, God Kings, sage kings, and Divine Radiants surged forward together.

Ten million Soul Warlocks rapidly gathered and advanced to meet the Dragonbone War God and the royal court elites.

As they closed in, ten million pairs of eyes—laced with soul shock—stared straight at them.

"Ah—!"

In an instant, another God King screamed as he fell from the sky!

"No—!"

Another one fell.

"Ahhh—!"

Amid the screams, God Kings fell one after another.

"Ah—!"

A sage king flying at the very front clutched his head and screamed, face twisted in agony as his body began to disperse.

Boom!

A thunderous detonation erupted from within his skull, as if something had exploded.

The next moment, that sage king plunged straight down from the heavens!

"Ah—!"

The other sage kings screamed in unison.

Even the skeletal bodies of several Sacred Radiance-rank experts trembled, their consciousness swelling out of control.

Amber himself halted mid-charge.

He couldn't understand what was happening.

He was still advancing—yet his subordinates were dying one after another.

He looked ahead.

Ten million eyes locked onto him simultaneously.

Boom!

His consciousness suddenly exploded!

"Ah—!"

Clutching his head, Amber howled, "Retreat! Now!"

With a sweeping motion, he flung out a quasi–Artifact of Authority bone sword, slashing toward the Soul Warlock legion as he retreated at full speed.

The other Divine Radiants were equally terrified and withdrew rapidly.

Those royal court experts at the sage king rank, however, failed to escape.

Because the skill Consciousness Collapse, unleashed by ten million Soul Warlocks, could directly manipulate souls—causing their souls to detonate their own consciousness.

Their consciousness collapsed completely.

They were reduced to mindless husks.

Immediately after, the Soul Warlock legion activated Soul Domination, seizing control of these royal court sage kings and driving them straight into the royal court's own army.

Although Soul Warlocks were only at the True God realm, they possessed abilities such as Mental Pierce and Soul Domination.

Caught completely off guard, under the concentrated assault of ten million Soul Warlocks, the effect leapt across the God King and sage king ranks—and even dealt damage to Divine Radiants!

Of course, this was an ambush effect.

The enemy had been entirely unprepared.

Moreover, Soul Warlocks were, to a degree, natural counters to the bone clans.

Unlike most experts, the bone clan's Heart of God was not integrated into an inner world, but instead resided within their sacred bones.

Thus, Amber—a quasi-Divine Oracle—took a heavy hit under countless soul attacks.

With preparation, it would not yet be a fatal threat.

But that was only because the Soul Warlocks had not fully mastered the laws of the soul.

Once they did, their power would become even more terrifying!

And this entire scene was witnessed by all the observing experts.

Even Divine Oracles such as General Bardini and Priest Keer were stunned, unable to believe what they were seeing.

The imperial spellcasters hadn't even raised a hand—just stared at them—and yet they slaughtered God Kings and sage kings one after another?!

They even frightened Divine Radiants into retreat—how many ranks had this crossed?

The Lord of Sacred Light, Prologue Sage, and others were equally astonished.

Was this really a legion?

This was practically a host of top-tier experts!

They had severely underestimated the Crossbridge Empire!

At this moment, they also understood—

that sense of threat they had felt earlier came from the soul.

These legions specialized in attacking the soul itself.

The thought alone sent a chill through them.

After all, there were hundreds of millions of such legions revealed so far.

Ten million were already this terrifying—if hundreds of millions struck together, could they even kill Divine Radiants?

After driving off the Ossuary Court's experts, the Soul Warlock legion pressed on, charging ferociously into Sablecliff!

The soul-dominated royal court sage kings served as the vanguard, rolling forward without resistance.

Bone clan souls were fragile—their true strength lay in their sacred bones.

Thus, for Soul Warlocks, killing a bone clan sage king was hundreds of times easier than killing a sage king of flesh and blood.

As a result, True God—realm Soul Warlocks formed groups of several million, jointly targeting the royal court's True Gods, God Kings, and sage kings.

Under repeated waves of Consciousness Collapse and Mental Pierce, powerful figures had their consciousness blasted apart one by one, becoming empty shells!

Amber and the Divine Radiants finally became wary and began counterattacking.

But they dared not approach the soul legion, resorting instead to powerful long-range strikes.

They were safe—but the royal court's ordinary legions collapsed like scarecrows, cut down in swathes by soul attacks.

Bones carpeted the land in a spectacular, horrifying vista.

Deep within the underground royal palace—

Bone King Otto suddenly rose from his throne, unease flooding his heart.

High in the sky, General Bardini and Priest Keer, both Divine Oracles, realized things had gone too far.

They descended from the heavens to strike the Soul Warlock legion.

One Divine Radiant after another followed them.

"Hurry—wipe them out!"

Royal court elites surged forth as well, murderous intent boiling over and staining heaven and earth into a domain of slaughter.

In truth, fear also drove them.

Who knew what other bizarre, terrifying legions the Crossbridge Empire still had hidden?

When Bardini, Keer, and the others entered the battlefield, a single strike shattered the void between Sablecliff and Demonfeather.

Golden sacred bones erupted with brilliant golden radiance, condensing into supreme laws.

The laws poured down like waterfalls, completely enveloping the Soul Warlock legion.

The Soul Warlocks dared not clash head-on with Divine Oracles.

They drove the controlled bone clan True Gods, God Kings, and sage kings forward, sending them into the sky-covering torrent of destruction, attempting to block the slaughter with bodies of bone.

Yet before the overwhelming might of a Divine Oracle, those skeletal servants were annihilated the instant they charged in.

Their bones were ground into dust by the killing torrent—but this brief, suicidal charge bought the Soul Warlock legion time to withdraw to a safe distance.

Just then—

A beam of ultimate light, without the slightest warning, pierced through the world barrier and struck General Bardini with pinpoint accuracy.

His Sacred Envoy bone body—hard as an Artifact of Authority—was shattered in a single blow.

Priest Keer was instantly terrified and halted his attack.

He transformed into a ten-thousand-meter-tall gryphon skeleton, radiating ferocious, murderous aura as powerful law-light blazed across his frame.

He pushed out a defensive magic array formed of white bone patterns, attempting to rapidly seal the region pierced by the beam.

"Retreat! Now!"