

Gods Daily 466

Chapter 466: An Evenly Matched Battle? Nonexistent.

In the distant void.

Several powerful figures who had long been lurking nearby in concealment, observing in silence, all sucked in a sharp breath of cold air.

As far as the eye could see, the weakest aura among them was already at the True God realm!

"I heard that Elizabeth is the Empress Consort of the Crossbridge Empire..."

Within a hidden layer of clouds, a burly man whose face was half-covered in dark-golden patterns twitched slightly at the corner of his mouth.

How could a legion that filled the heavens number only ten million?

"What an enviable stroke of fortune~"

Beside him stood a voluptuous, enchanting woman.

Her blue-gray hair was tied high, and the tight snakescale leather armor clung to her body, outlining curves that made the heart race.

Her eyes held both envy and undisguised greed toward the territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon.

"Maybe if I went to the Crossbridge Empire, I could snag the position of empress consort myself."

"Wake up. Don't forget who you are."

Bumet shot her a sideways glance and snorted.

If the other side truly belonged to a Divine Empire–level force, what kind of beauty wouldn't they have? Why would they ever lack a single snake?

"Hmph!"

Emilia gave a cold snort and stopped paying him any attention.

Her gaze locked firmly onto the territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon below.

If she could obtain that Sacred Dragonspine, or even refined dragon blood, she might undergo a complete rebirth.

Breaking through toward Divine Oracle would no longer be a distant dream.

That was precisely why she had come to stir the waters.

Besides these two renowned beast kings of the Chaotic Realm, the lord of the City of Chaos, Nalodebi of the Amethyst Crystal Forest, Bolink of Mount Swigo, and other hidden powerhouses were also watching everything unfold from the shadows.

Compared to mere spectacle, they were far more eager to understand this suddenly emerging Crossbridge Empire.

Everyone understood one thing clearly:

the arrival of the Crossbridge Empire had completely shattered the original balance and structure of the Chaotic Realm.

Standing at the center of the whirlpool, they would inevitably be dragged into this storm sooner or later.

Elizabeth stood high among the clouds, her gaze icy as she looked down upon Yemid and another Divine Radiant, as well as Herbert and the other experts within the territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon.

"Kill."

Her crimson lips parted, uttering only a single word.

Ares took a single step forward, and space itself trembled.

Almost simultaneously—

Within the territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, an ancient and immensely powerful defensive magic array was instantly activated!

Layer upon layer of dark-red energy barriers, shaped like overlapping dragon scales, rose and stacked together, enveloping the entire domain.

However—

Above the firmament, ten million titans let out deep, thunderous battle roars in unison.

Their bodies expanded violently in an instant, transforming into war gods a hundred thousand meters tall, completely encircling the territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon!

They raised mountain-sized fists together, divine runes of power blazing across them, and unleashed Meteorfall Heavy Punch, smashing downward with savage force!

Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom...!

Ten million colossal fists—like annihilating stars fallen from beyond the heavens—struck the same point at once!

An even more terrifying explosion and shockwave swallowed all sound between heaven and earth!

That ancient magic array, which seemed utterly indestructible, shattered like an eggshell the moment it was touched!

Immediately afterward, the destructive fists crashed unimpeded into the ground below.

The vast territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, stretching billions of miles, was brutally slammed and kneaded!

Mountains, rivers, forests, cities...

Along with countless members of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, all were reduced to dust before power capable of splitting heaven and earth!

A handful of exceptionally strong members barely escaped the initial wave of fists—only to be instantly swept up by an invisible soul storm.

"Ah—!"

Their shrill screams were cut short as their souls were erased in an instant.

Just a single breath of time!

Herbert, the two Divine Radiant elders, and a mere few dozen Sage Kings and God Kings who had reacted the fastest were left behind like survivors abandoned in an apocalyptic wasteland.

They passively raised dragon-shadow barriers, staring blankly at everything before them.

They hadn't even managed to mount any effective resistance or counterattack.

Before their very eyes, the powerful and ancient Scions of the Sacred Dragon clan were brutally erased from the map.

So fast it inspired despair.

So overwhelming it suffocated the soul.

In the distance, Bumet and Emilia watched in stunned silence, as though turned to stone.

The City Lord of Chaos, Nalodebi, Bolink, and the other reclusive powerhouses all felt their chests tighten, as if an invisible hand had clenched their hearts.

All surrounding sound seemed to vanish, leaving only the wail and tremor of the earth.

The fierce clash they had anticipated—Divine Radiants colliding, legions locked in battle for hundreds of rounds—never appeared.

Instead, what unfolded was instantaneous annihilation under absolute power, a destruction that made souls tremble.

This dimensional gap completely overturned their understanding of Divine Empire-level forces, and redefined the upper limits of legionary combat power.

"Bastards—!!!"

Elder Yemid looked down at his homeland, now erased into nothingness and strewn with flesh and blood, his eyes instantly bloodshot as he let out a beast-like roar.

All schemes, all alliances, were drowned by boundless hatred and madness!

"Elizabeth! Die for me!!!"

He crazily activated the dragon spine floating before him!

That ancient vertebra erupted with rule-infused dragon radiance vast as a galaxy, violently stirring and tearing at the surrounding laws and origins of heaven and earth.

The ancient runes carved into the spine peeled off one by one, transforming into a colossal dragon phantom nearly a million meters long, seemingly condensed from starlight and laws themselves!

It coiled across the firmament like an immortal god-mountain spanning the starry sea, its cold dragon eyes gazing down upon the imperial legion.

"ROAR—!!!"

Elder Yemid himself underwent complete draconification, transforming into a ferocious ten-thousand-meter-long dragon, merging with the ancestral dragon phantom and amplifying its might even further!

Vast dragon pressure suppressed the ten directions of heaven and earth!

"ROAR—!"

The other Divine Radiant elder completed his draconification as well.

Herbert and the remaining survivors followed suit, transforming into colossal dragon forms one after another.

Dragon roars shook the heavens as countless draconic eyes locked onto Elizabeth, surging forward in a charge filled with boundless hatred!

Elizabeth surged forward through the air, wielding the Chaotic Artifact-grade Holy Wing Light Sword seized from Auviel.

At the same time—

Ten million Soul Warlocks unleashed a combined Soul Storm!

Gray, hazy soul fog rolled like a tsunami, instantly engulfing the charging dragon horde.

Dragon bodies were powerful—but their souls were not their strong suit.

Swept up by this terrifying soul-targeting storm, their momentum stalled, their consciousness plunging into chaos.

Ten million titans seized this fleeting opening, unleashing a second wave of Meteorfall Heavy Punches!

Fists wrapped in divine runes of power fell like dense meteor rain, smashing toward the massive dragons!

Herbert and the other Divine Radiant elder spewed torrents of searing dragon breath, attempting to block the assault.

Meanwhile, the million-meter ancestral dragon phantom roared, swinging its colossal claws to collide head-on with countless fist imprints!

BOOM—!!!!

A cataclysmic energy storm exploded outward, sweeping across heaven and earth.

Even the distant onlookers were shaken until their blood and qi churned violently, forced to retreat again and again.

Elizabeth's sword light poured forth like a reversed river, cleaving down upon a Sage King-rank dragon.

The razor-sharp sword qi instantly severed its massive draconic body into several pieces!

The soul storm surged in, bombarding its spirit and drawing forth agonized howls.

Hundred-thousand-meter titans stepped into the ruined battlefield, their fists falling like war hammers, smashing into the heads of dragons whose consciousness was in disarray—crushing them apart alive!

Ares raised his war god's axe and crossed space in a single step, appearing before Herbert and the other Divine Radiant elder.

The axe blade, carrying terrifying law-rending power, swept horizontally!

Slash!

Two torrents of dragon blood sprayed across the sky!

The draconic bodies of both powerhouses were severed at the waist, suffering catastrophic damage!

Immediately afterward, indiscriminate soul attacks from the ten million Soul Warlocks, combined with the titans' annihilating punches, poured down like a raging storm, instantly drowning them.

Ares then soared upward, his body expanding once more in the midst of battle, transforming into a god of war incarnate.

With a single devastating swing, he brought his axe down toward the enormous ancestral dragon phantom controlled by Yemid—

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