

Gods Daily 512

Chapter 512: This Battle is Secure!?

"Sage Master..."

Hearing those two words, Shadow Blade fell silent for a moment.

The threat posed by a Sage Master was truly immense.

The Godslayer Clan also possessed a Godslayer Blade, a Proto–World Relic nurtured by Star Sea, honed over countless ages by their tribe, with an exceptionally high affinity.

However, even wielding it with all his might, it could only barely hold off a Sage Master for a short time.

Miles continued, "The Crossbridge Empire's legions are no threat."

"As long as the Godslayer Clan and we join forces, they won't pose a problem. We just need to hold back that Sage Master and Aurek. The rest of their strong forces can be easily dealt with."

After listening to Miles, Shadow Blade turned his gaze toward the Ancient Starwatchers.

The elder spoke slowly, "Although the Crossbridge Empire has numerous legions, with over a hundred million God King-level troops, they don't have many above the Sage King rank."

"We only need to send one Sage Lord, assisted by several Divine Oracles, and we can easily eliminate them. We don't need to fight the Crossbridge Empire to the death, just expel them from the Abyss Demon Realm."

"If that's the case, we only need to restrain that Sage Master and Aurek; the rest are no concern."

At this moment, the elder was unable to predict the movements of the Crossbridge Empire.

However, with the Godslayer Clan's strength, combined with the forces of the small Wayshift Realm, they had a quasi-Sage Master, five Sage Lords, several quasi-Sage Lords, nearly two hundred Divine Oracles, and numerous Divine Radiant and Sage Kings.

If all this power were focused on an attack, it would be far more than enough to suppress the Crossbridge Empire, even if they couldn't completely destroy it.

The only challenge was that Sage Master.

But as long as the Godslayer Clan could briefly hold off the Sage Master, the other forces could quickly wipe out the Crossbridge Empire's stationed legions and achieve their objective.

The Godslayer Clan's foundation was a thousand times stronger than that of the Council of the Dark Order, which was why factions like the Judicatory Sanctum agreed to cooperate.

"If the Sage Master appears, our clan will send two Sage Lords, and I, along with the Sage Lords from the Wayshift Clan and Starfall Wardenhold, will need to work together to restrain him."

"The others can hunt freely."

Shadow Blade kept a precautionary measure.

Fighting a Sage Master was extremely risky, and if the battle turned unfavorable, the Godslayer Clan still had one Sage Lord stationed in the rear, ready to retreat at any time.

After discussing how to quickly destroy the Crossbridge Empire's forces in the demon realm, they set off towards the Holy Kare Mountains in the Abyss Demon Realm.

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Holy Kare Mountains.

Suggwoth, Overthunder, War Bear, and others had already assembled their stationed legions, preparing for battle.

All the powerful forces gathered here, gazing up at the sky.

Bone King Otto had also arrived.

Dressed in a heavy, magnificent robe and wearing the Bone King crown, he took a step into the sky.

Beneath him, a vast, immense magic circle rapidly unfolded, with countless beams of light shooting up, piercing through the heavens and the earth.

Strong energy waves exploded in concentric circles, and the entire world alternated between light and dark.

In the center of the magic circle, a majestic and towering divine altar rose from the ground.

Otto stood at its peak, his robe fluttering in the energy surge, surrounded by endless radiance. The brilliant flower of truth descended from the void, making him appear supremely dignified.

A vast pressure from a quasi-Sage Lord burst forth, suppressing the world, making all beings tremble.

This magnificent entrance instantly elevated the atmosphere to a climax!

The Bone Clan's warriors and Griffith were all drawn in.

"Otto!?"

"After joining the Crossbridge Empire, your courage has grown. You dare to appear openly... Aren't you afraid your bones will be torn apart?"

Miles' mocking voice echoed across the heavens.

He stood above the clouds, sneering at Otto, who appeared proud on the divine altar.

Reminded by this, Otto's heart tightened.

He hurriedly checked his defenses, quickly reinforcing hundreds of shields, then activated the holy bones to protect his soul's essence.

He also prepared three powerful divine arts capable of threatening a Sage Lord, ready to trigger them at any moment.

Finally getting to make an entrance, he ensured his safety was top priority!

This scene not only left Griffith and others speechless, but the Bone Clan warriors also fell into silence.

"Hmph!"

From the sky, the Godslayer Clan's experts sneered in disdain.

The warriors from the Wayshift Clan and Starfall Wardenhold also shook their heads.

Even before the battle had begun, Otto had maxed out his defenses... What was he so afraid of?

This battle was secure!

Several Sage Lords had already surveyed the entire Abyss Demon Realm, locking onto Otto on the Holy Kare Mountains' divine altar.

They did not immediately act but allowed numerous quasi-Sage Lords, Divine Oracles, and Sage Kings to move first.

The Godslayer Clan was a Star Sea powerhouse, with countless Sage Kings and God King-level warriors, in addition to the forces from the Wayshift Clan and Starfall Wardenhold. Dealing with the Crossbridge Empire's legions was more than enough.

The Divine Oracles and quasi-Sage Lords quickly eliminated the Crossbridge Empire's Divine Radiant and Divine Oracle warriors, while several Sage Lords stayed vigilant, ready to deal with the Sage Master.

Countless figures descended from the sky, and all the beings of the Abyss Demon Realm looked up to witness.

Otto said nothing more, everything was ready.

Ten Sage Lords tore through the void, appearing beside the divine altar.

At the same time, thousands of void teleportation portals opened above the sky.

Thirty million Sage King-level legions marched out of the portals, standing in the sky, locking onto the Wayshift Clan, Starfall Wardenhold, Judicatory Sanctum, and the Godslayer Clan...

The enemy forces from the small Wayshift Realm, charging down, suddenly halted, frozen in place as if petrified in the void, their eyes wide with shock.

Miles, too, was stunned, unable to come to his senses!

The Wayshift Clan leader, the Starfall Wardenhold lord, and the Ancient Starwatchers were all dumbfounded.

The two Sage Lords of the small Wayshift Realm, the three Sage Lords from the Godslayer Clan, numerous quasi-Sage Lords, and Divine Oracles were all left stunned.

The entire Abyss Demon Realm seemed to have frozen in time.

Aurek, Griffith, Raymond, the Bone Clan, and many other powerful figures were also in a daze.

The quasi-Sage Master, Shadow Blade, stared at the ten Sage Lords and the thirty million Sage King-level legions, speechless, unconsciously turning to look at Miles.

Hold on, didn't you say the Crossbridge Empire's legions weren't a concern?

Wouldn't pose a threat?

Could be easily dealt with?

Are you Crossbridge Empire's mole?

Miles, equally dazed, remained in a stupor for a long time.

"Let's give them a little shock."

Otto felt an immense sense of comfort.

Although he was cautious by nature and feared death, he truly enjoyed this atmosphere of having control over the situation.

Once he was sure of his invulnerability, he was more than happy to lead the charge and ease his Majesty's worries...

"All units, attack!"

He raised his hand and waved.

This scene made many people's corners of their mouths twitch.

A "little shock" was one thing, but calling for an all-out attack was going too far.

Ten Sage Lords, thirty million Sage Kings... this...

Boom!

Ten Sage Lords locked onto Shadow Blade, the quasi-Sage Master, and several other Sage Lords, charging forward with the Olympian Sword.

The ten Sage Lords included the fallen Peace Envoy of the Sun, two from the Seven Guardians of Light, and two more newly allied Sage Lords.

In fact, it was eight ancient Sage Lords and two ordinary ones.

"World Relic!"

This sight left Shadow Blade in shock.

Their clan's Godslayer Blade was just a Proto-World Relic, yet the enemy was coming at them with World Relics!?

"Everyone retreat!"

Shadow Blade bellowed furiously.

Compared to the Sage Master, the eight ancient Sage Lords wielding World Relics were far more ruthless.

His roar snapped everyone out of their stupor.

However, the thirty million Sage King-level Void Warlocks had already sealed the sky and clouds completely.

Each one locked onto a target, and in an instant, the warriors from the Godslayer Clan, Wayshift Clan, Starfall Wardenhold, and Judicatory Sanctum began to fall.

Even the Divine Oracles were trapped in layers of spatial barriers, repeatedly erased by the dimensional forces.