

Gods Daily 536

Chapter 536: Three-Way Melee, the Hell Black Shark

In an instant, the titans' bodies surged upward—swelling by hundreds of millions of meters—until their physiques became unimaginably terrifying.

Patterns of the Law of Strength blazed across their flesh, shining like molten glyphs that lit up the dim Sea of Chaos.

Cursefont Star God Merxis took a single step across space and plunged straight into the Primordial Giants' territory.

Though the void warlocks and Time Warlocks were only Sacred Radiance rank, when paired with the titans they were more than enough to contend with Primordial Giants whose power rivaled Sage Lords.

The effects of time confinement and space confinement were exceptionally potent.

BOOM—!

As chaos itself trembled, more than a hundred million titans charged in.

From every chaotic river-of-stars ruin, beams of chaotic light shot into the sky. One after another, Primordial Giants rose, striding forward to meet the titans head-on.

The Primordial Giants were a primordial race born from chaos—innately powerful of body. From birth they possessed strength comparable to a Sage King.

And as they grew, their power rose rapidly, so most within the clan were experts above Sacred Radiance rank.

Their clan chief was a half-giant overlord on the verge of stepping into Emyrean Sanctum. His power had reached an extreme; if not for the restrictions of chaotic laws, he would have become an Emyrean Sanctum existence long ago.

He threw a single punch toward Cursefont Star God and the imperial legions.

Boundless chaos shattered in response.

Even far beyond the universe, countless worlds and regions of living beings felt their hearts seize in fear.

Cursefont Star God activated his Chaos-Origin Body, his form likewise swelling to tens of billions of meters, and charged straight at the clan chief.

The chief truly was terrifying—without an Emyrean Sanctum taking action, he would be almost impossible to kill.

But Cursefont Star God was equally unmatched. He had crushed his way through countless powerhouses, his rank rising without pause, and he was fully capable of matching the chief.

Moreover, he controlled spatial beams, power of creation, and an annihilation origin, while also possessing multiple attributes—launching into a frenzied slaughter with the clan chief.

His serpentine tail, stretching for billions upon billions of meters, swept across the battlefield and erased endless chaos.

Empowered by spatial light-speed, his velocity crushed all opposition utterly.

"You're courting death!" the clan chief roared.

Several more Primordial Giants—powerhouses comparable to true Sage Masters and quasi-Emyrean Sanctums—joined the fray, surrounding Cursefont Star God and attacking with everything they had.

Elsewhere, the Crossbridge Empire's legions and the Primordial Giants collided in brutal close combat. With the support of the time, space, soul, and curse legions, the battle became unimaginably fierce.

Countless titans were blasted into fragments.

And Primordial Giants were struck down one after another—massive bodies collapsing into chaos, their blood pouring into rivers of gore.

Cursefont Star God wielded creation power through pure, brute strength—his fists shattering chaos, evolving endless elemental seals. The annihilation origin surged without limit, containing the most terrifying destructive force of flesh and bone.

Punch after punch, he hammered the clan chief head-on.

The clan chief was already close to Emyrean Sanctum. He could preliminarily command threads of fate, and his control over the universe's chaos was even more horrifying.

Even though Cursefont Star God's physical body was stronger than any Primordial Giant's, with the assistance of the other true Sage Masters and quasi-Emyrean Sanctum-level giants, the chief still suppressed him steadily.

Yet Cursefont Star God's origin body resonated with this Sea of Chaos—merging with it, strengthening continuously.

Pure force collided with pure force, the fight tearing from the Sea of Chaos into the chaotic domains beyond. Giants tens of billions of meters tall traded blow for blow—fists slamming into flesh, blood and bone exploding outward, worlds collapsing, origins cracking.

BANG!

BANG! BANG—!

World gates began to open around the battlefield.

Ancient primordial factions, forbidden-zone beings, and chaotic lifeforms were disturbed, rushing over to watch.

The moment they arrived, they saw colossal Primordial Giants locked in a vicious slaughter.

"The Primordial Giants are being invaded! What race is fighting them? I've never seen them before."

"What terrifying physiques—no weaker than those chaos-born Primordial Giants..."

"Comparable strength, rank, and methods—and they even have formations... It's almost like an army."

At the edge of the Chaos Domain, a figure carrying a shadowy projection of an entire world stared intently at the Time Warlocks and void warlocks, confusion filling his eyes.

"They don't resemble the legions of the Reincarnation Divine Court or the Starfont Divine Court. They're all Divine Oracle rank, yet their combat power far exceeds ordinary Divine Oracles."

"And those that can seal time and space... even stranger."

Beside him, a goddess from an elven world was equally astonished that these outsiders dared to storm the Primordial Giants' territory.

As mighty chaos-born lifeforms, the Primordial Giants were feared even by the great chaos domains, avoided rather than provoked.

Yet now, these unfamiliar beings not only dared to provoke them—they had marched straight to their doorstep.

That courage alone was enough to shake onlookers.

"Tsk, tsk... looks like the Primordial Giants are going to suffer," sneered an ancient chaos creature by another world gate.

It stood tens of billions of meters tall, with a single crimson horn like a mana stone jutting from its forehead. Neat layers of azure scales covered its back, resisting the chaos storm. Strange runes crawled across its entire body.

"My lord, should we seize the chance and strike?" asked the creature beside it—a chimera with a lion's head, a goat's body, and a serpent tail. It was over a billion meters long, grotesque and savage.

The horned beast pondered briefly.

"Strike."

"The origin of these invaders is unknown. Perfect—while the Primordial Giants are occupied, we'll wipe them out as well."

With the order given, it stepped out first. The chaos beasts behind it followed, charging toward the Primordial Giants' territory.

"It's the Chaos Unicorn from the Chaos Abyss!" someone exclaimed from a distant world gate, watching with interest.

The Chaos Abyss and these chaotic ruins were among the bloodiest battlefields of all.

Within the Abyss lurked countless chaos beasts that lived by devouring chaos origin.

And the Primordial Giants of the chaotic ruins fed by hunting chaos beasts.

Their hatred was irreconcilable—endless.

Moreover, long ago, the Chaos Unicorn had sought to become a worshipped deity of Pantheon—only to have its ambition ruined by the Primordial Giants’ clan chief.

Now that the Primordial Giants were under invasion, how could the Chaos Unicorn possibly miss such an opportunity?

The Chaos Unicorn was also a half-overlord on the verge of entering Emyrean Sanctum. That was precisely why it dared to petition Pantheon to become a deity.

Though it had failed, it had become infamous nonetheless.

With the Chaos Unicorn’s faction joining the battlefield, the Primordial Giants’ clan chief began to panic.

This Cursefont Star God was far too strong—after fighting for so long, he still could not be killed. His control over space and his terrifying speed were a massive threat.

Now the Chaos Unicorn struck from the side, and the Primordial Giants’ situation grew even more dire.

ROAR—!

Howls shook chaos itself.

Enormous chaos beasts surged from storms spanning billions upon billions of meters and slammed into the battlefield, forcing the conflict to expand further and further—until the Starry Chaos trembled without rest.

Even the Reincarnation Divine Court was alarmed.

The Reincarnation Divine Court’s war god—Hell Black Shark—arrived at the boundary of the battlefield with his army, carrying upon his back the quasi-Origin Artifact, Black Shark Fang.

He stood there in silence, watching everything.

"It's Hell Black Shark!"

Experts from the Chaos Domain, the Chaos Heavenly Domain, and beyond all noticed him, dread rising within their hearts.

Because he was the strongest war god beneath the Dark Keep War God, and he had already reached quasi-Empyrean Sanctum.

In the past, it was he who had massacred the ancient clans and the giant-elephant demon race of the boundless Black Sea—using them as sacrifice to refine a true Hell Sea.

At the same time, he had been one of the main forces that destroyed the Stellar Divine Court.

His arrival was not surprising. The chaotic ruins and the Chaos Abyss lay at the edge of the Reincarnation Divine Court's territory.

If the battle spread into the Divine Court's domain, he had to step forward to uphold the Reincarnation Divine Court's supreme dignity.

And yet, at this moment, Hell Black Shark merely watched.

His gaze focused on the Crossbridge Empire's legions slaughtering the Primordial Giants.

Confusion, curiosity, and surprise flickered through his eyes.

"Have you determined this faction's background?" Hell Black Shark asked.

Behind him, a true Sage Master bowed.

"Reporting to my lord—"

"We have not yet identified their origin or allegiance. But we can confirm they are not legions of the Starfont Divine Court. I have already ordered a full investigation."

"No need for the trouble," Hell Black Shark said with a chilling smile.

"Just capture a few and interrogate them."

"Let them fight first. Once they destroy the Primordial Giants and the Chaos Abyss—these unstable factors—we'll come in and clean up the aftermath."

For a long time, the Primordial Giants and the abyssal beasts had disrupted the Reincarnation Divine Court's borderlands. Sending troops to suppress them would be costly.

Now they were foolish enough to slaughter each other.

Perfect—saves effort.

As for what that empire's legions truly were?

When the time came, he would simply grab a few and force the answers out.