

Gods Daily 243

Chapter 243: Turmoil in the Eastern Region, the Birth of a Genius

Divine Thunder poured down like a waterfall.

The White Dragon continued to struggle desperately.

Harry and Lucy flew into the mountains.

Two sage-ranked experts from Oracle Mountain and many Stellar rank powerhouses attempted to stop them.

After all, their reliance was on Lars, the supreme powerhouse. If Lars died, they would not stand a chance against the 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers.

Lucy wielded the Silent Sacred Codex, resisting the residual Divine Thunder while dealing with the incoming Oracle Mountain experts.

Meanwhile, Gloria charged into the enemy lines with the 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers, unleashing her Divine Envoy rank power to clear the resistance from Oracle Mountain with ease.

As the Divine Thunder started to dissipate, Harry, who had been observing, no longer waited.

He dove into the sea of thunder, engaging the White Dragon in a fierce battle.

It was only someone with Harry's terrifying combat power who could face Lars, a being of such overwhelming strength.

Even Lucy, with her sage rank, could not intervene.

The gap between the sage rank and Divine Envoy rank was a chasm that wasn't easily crossed.

As for Gloria, although she had no personal ties with Lars, they had been acquaintances from the same era.

She had some history with him, so having her personally fight Lars would be against her nature.

She had come here as insurance, prepared to assist if things went awry or if Overthunder was unable to hold his own.

But it seemed that her assistance would not be needed now.

After enduring several meteor strikes and the fury of divine thunder, the White Dragon was ultimately overwhelmed by Harry's Demon-Slaying Disguise and Flying Dagger Extermination techniques.

Not long later, Harry stepped out of the thunderstorm, holding the bloodied dragon's head.

The Divine Thunder in the sky gradually dispersed.

Under the baptism of the 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers, the Oracle Mountain experts were completely powerless.

Looking at the bloodied dragon's head, Gloria's eyes were filled with shock.

Though Lucy had previously warned her about Harry's exceptional combat strength, witnessing it firsthand was far more striking, shaking her to the core.

At that moment, she realized something: the old era had been thoroughly overturned.

A new age was about to dawn, and a profound and inscrutable emperor was rising.

Harry spat out a mouthful of blood, readjusted his hat, and said,

"Oracle Mountain is dealt with. Let's head to the Ordon Theocracy now. They're probably ready."

Lucy nodded.

Gloria spoke up,

"I'll take care of Bimat Highlands."

"Your Excellency, take a thousand Imperial soldiers with you. General Pippin has already led the Imperial Knights to the border there."

Harry nodded in agreement.

He left behind five hundred void warlocks and five hundred Doomsday Warriors.

The rest of the army set off for the Ordon Theocracy!

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"Cole! Perhaps we were born in the best of times, and are witnessing the rise of an era!"

"Believe me, we will soon witness the rise of an unprecedented, towering empire!"

As Pippin watched the falling meteors crash into the mountains and felt the terrifying power of the 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers, a sharp gleam flashed in his eyes, and he couldn't help but exclaim.

Cole also looked on with a burning gaze.

He thought back to the empire's past—humble, disgraceful, at the mercy of others.

In the great games of those colossal powers, they had been nothing but insignificant pawns, pushed toward destruction.

But now, those former masters of the game were being crushed one by one.

He felt nothing but exhilaration and vindication!

With an army of 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers, who could stand against the Crossbridge Empire in the Eastern Region?

Who would dare to defy the empire?

Pippin withdrew his gaze.

Gloria had already arrived via teleportation.

He immediately led the Imperial Knights, along with millions of soldiers recruited from the Bimat Highlands border provinces, into the treacherous land established by the Marchin family.

With a thousand Stellar rank soldiers leading the charge, and the Elemental Assassins previously deployed, the army pushed forward straight toward the Oracle Court!

After Gloria personally slayed Marchin, the fall of this newly born kingdom was officially declared!

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Meanwhile, outside Oracle Mountain.

Powerful presences surged in from all directions.

Seeing the massive white dragon's body collapsed in the mountains, blood streaming into the rivers, and witnessing the ruins formed by meteors falling into the earth, the onlookers could not help but feel a chill run down their spines!

Though the meteors were not massive, their falling speed was terrifyingly destructive. Not only did the vast Oracle Mountain crumble, but the surrounding provinces' lands cracked apart as well!

"To summon meteors from the heavens as an attack—this method is quite rare and troublesome."

A woman in golden armor frowned.

"Joanna!"

Behind her, a young man in silver armor spoke, his gaze locking onto the golden-armored woman.

Joanna, the Saintess of the Skyborne Church, was one of the three strongest geniuses of the Eastern Region!

She had reached peak master rank a decade ago.

Three years ago, she had slain a near-Stellar rank powerhouse.

Her strength was now unfathomable, a prodigy among prodigies.

However, the young man in silver armor knew that Joanna's power stemmed from her bloodline or inheritance from the god realm.

"It's been a long time, Benjamin. Still so useless. Has White Wing Abbey failed to teach you anything? Or would you like to follow me, Saintess Joanna?"

Joanna smirked at him, her words full of disdain.

"You'll know whether I'm useless once we fight! Let's see who's really the weak one. If I get the chance, I'll bury you right here, in this ruined wasteland."

Benjamin grinned playfully.

Though his words were lighthearted, the desire to kill Joanna was always on his mind.

Joanna snorted.

"I don't have time to waste on you today. When we meet again, I promise I'll rip your head off and make it the ornament on my sword."

With that, Joanna stepped into the void and disappeared!

She had come to the Crossbridge Empire to investigate Aurek's methods and the hidden power of the empire.

Now that Oracle Mountain had been destroyed, only the Ordon Theocracy remained!

Realizing this, she immediately set off for the Ordon Theocracy.

"You arrogant fool, I'll take you down one day!"

Benjamin glanced at the White Dragon's body, then stepped into the void as well.

Soon after, another extraordinary middle-aged man tore through the void and arrived at Oracle Mountain.

He stared at the White Dragon's corpse, deeply shaken.

"Even the soon-to-be Sub-God Rank Langor has fallen? How terrifying is the hidden power of the Crossbridge Empire?"

At that moment, two more figures arrived from other directions.

The middle-aged man turned his head in surprise.

"It's Lord Lucio of the Heart of the Earth! Lord Philip of Nordson Mountain! I never expected you two to be here!"

The middle-aged man greeted them with a gentlemanly bow.

Lucio, Philip!

These two were prominent figures in the Eastern Region.

One was famed for his extraordinary intellect and ability to strategize.

The other was a master of divination, a renowned astrologer.

Both were of unfathomable strength, and their wisdom was unparalleled.

Having one of them assist could guarantee a faction's stability for a millennium.

Many faction leaders and imperial monarchs had tried to invite them to assist, even offering to lower their status to gain their counsel.

Yet despite all the invitations, neither Lucio nor Philip had ever been swayed.

But now, to everyone's shock, they had appeared on their own!

This astonished the middle-aged man!