

Gods Daily 449

Chapter 449: This Kind of Strength... Is This Really the Lower Realm?

A wise man submits to the tide of history!

With God Mountain taking control of the Eura Continent, that world would actually be better off!

He was merely going along with the inevitable—after all, the era was always moving forward!

Sazin comforted himself inwardly.

"Advance!"

General Zuurul gave the order.

In the next instant, the army surged into the spatial rift like a silver flood.

Clad in the holy light battle armor bestowed by God Mountain, Sazin's heart pounded with uncontrollable excitement.

General Zuurul had promised him—once Eura Continent was taken, Sazin would be transferred into the Holy Army!

By then, with his quasi-God General rank, he could at least secure a commander's post!

Unable to wait any longer, he eagerly stepped into the rift.

"Eura Continent... I'm back!"

The moment he emerged from the spatial rift, Sazin felt the familiar aura of the world. A powerful surge of emotion welled up inside him, as if he were returning home in glory.

From entering the god realm to now returning as a Divine Envoy, he already stood at a height unattainable to the masses of Eura.

Luca followed closely behind, carefully sensing the world's origin as his formidable mind power swept across the continent below.

One formation after another of elite soldiers marched out of the rift.

Ten million warriors clad in holy light armor stood upon the outer firmament, divine radiance enveloping them—like a legendary army of gods descending upon the world.

Zuurul and the assembled God Generals stood proudly atop the clouds.

Feeling the world origin and the planetary barrier of Eura Continent, delight rose in their hearts.

They had finally arrived!

Just as Zuurul's mind power probed downward—

"Impudent!"

A thunderous roar suddenly exploded across the heavens of Eura Continent.

Zuurul's expression darkened.

Sazin and Luca frowned, then sneered.

Both of them extended their mind power downward as well, eager to see which blind fool dared to be so arrogant.

At the same time, countless beings across Eura Continent raised their heads toward the rift in the clouds.

Golden figures clad in sacred armor stood densely upon the firmament—like a divine host descending to the mortal world.

"They're here!"

Joanna, who had long been waiting, saw those figures and immediately flew up into the clouds toward them.

Pippin, wearing the armor of the Imperial Knights, leapt straight into the sky.

Boom—!

Immediately afterward, the thirty million troops already standing by launched upward as well.

Before the Gold Giant Gate.

Josephine, Elizabeth, and Fiona personally led five million elite troops at the God General and True God realms, charging toward the rift.

Joanna flew to the front of the God Mountain Holy Army and shouted loudly,

"I am Joanna, Skybay Commander of God Mountain!"

The moment the title Skybay Commander was spoken, the alert God Mountain Holy Army moved closer to her.

"Withdraw! Retreat immediately!!"

The instant they approached, Joanna screamed with all her strength in warning.

Zuurul, Sazin, and the others instantly darkened in expression.

They had barely stepped out of the passage, and she was already telling them to retreat?

Utter nonsense!

Had this woman been completely assimilated by the lower realm?

At that thought, General Zuurul not only failed to retreat—he raised his hand and swept it forward.

The God Mountain Holy Army plunged downward like a silver waterfall from the heavens.

"Don't go! Retreat—now!!"

Watching unit after unit of holy soldiers rush past her, Joanna shouted anxiously after them.

But it was useless. Her warning was treated as mere background noise.

Zuurul descended personally. A terrifying sage king pressure instantly imprisoned Joanna, sealing both her body and her voice.

Had it not been for her Skybay Commander status, he might have erased her on the spot.

Joanna was left unable to speak, her face flushed crimson with frustration.

And then—

The thirty million troops led by Pippin collided head-on with the God Mountain Holy Army.

"Kill!"

Pippin roared.

The attribute legions—dominated by Grand Divine Cleric and High God ranks—erupted in full force, plunging straight into the God Mountain formation and igniting a massive battle in the sky.

"Something's wrong—Grand Divine Clerics! They're all Grand Divine Clerics!"

"High Gods—what is this?! Tens of millions of High Gods?!"

"Are you kidding me?!"

"Ahhh—!!"

At the moment of contact, the God Mountain Holy Army was utterly stunned.

The enemy outnumbered them—and every single one was at the Grand Divine Cleric or High God realm, numbering in the tens of millions!

What the hell—this is the lower realm?!

The instant the battle began, the God Mountain Holy Army suffered catastrophic casualties.

Bodies clad in sacred armor fell from the heavens like torrential rain, divine blood scattering across the sky.

The beings of Eura Continent watched in stunned disbelief.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

One holy corpse after another crashed into mountains, rivers, forests, and city streets.

In many cities, citizens stared at the bodies lying at their feet, utterly unable to comprehend.

This is the so-called High God army of the god realm?

This fragile?

Zuurul was dumbfounded.

Sazin and Luca stood completely frozen—every shred of their understanding shattered.

Looking at the imperial army fighting across the battlefield, the rank aura they sensed was nothing but Grand Divine Cleric and High God!

Not one or two—but densely packed, endless, without limit...

Was this really the Eura Continent?

They almost doubted their own memories.

Zuurul was the first to recover. Unlike Sazin and Luca, who were utterly stunned, he immediately led the two God King deputy commanders and the assembled God Generals into battle.

"This is the territory of the Crossbridge Empire!

Invaders of our land—kill without mercy!"

Josephine's clear shout rang out, her presence majestic and commanding.

Dragons—protected magical beasts of the Empire—roared in response, sweeping across the battlefield and charging straight at General Zuurul.

Five million elite God General and True God troops surged into the fray at once.

Zuurul, the two God King deputies, Sazin, Luca, and the assembled God Generals all felt their scalps go numb.

In their hearts, there was only one thought—

This is insane.

Even the will to resist was crushed by the sheer spectacle before them.

"It's over..."

The God Mountain Holy Army felt their minds go blank.

Was this really the lower-realm Eura Continent?

"Why are they... so weak?"

Josephine, Elizabeth, and Fiona were also momentarily stunned by the overall combat strength of the God Mountain Holy Army—it overturned their expectations.

They had thought God Mountain would send truly formidable legions, like the Council of the Dark Order.

They had even worried that the forces they had on hand might not be enough.

But... this was it?

"Retreat—!"

Zuurul suddenly screamed hoarsely.

Boom—!

Titan bodies expanded tens of thousands of meters in height.

Void warlocks instantly locked down the surrounding space.

In a single instant, nearly the entire God Mountain Holy Army was slaughtered.

True-God—realm Soul Warlocks abruptly unleashed mental lances and catastrophic mind-power collapse.

The mind power of the two God King deputies was wiped out on the spot.

Zuurul himself convulsed violently, blood pouring from his mouth. The aura of a sage king rapidly dissipated as terror filled his eyes.

A True-God titan smashed down with a single punch—the firmament collapsed.

The God General—realm holy troops were annihilated in an instant.

At the edge of the battlefield, Sazin and Luca were caught by the aftershock of that punch. Their minds buzzed violently as they were hurled away like cannonballs, blood spraying from their mouths, hearts trembling uncontrollably.

"Someone tell me..."

Sazin's mind was still completely blank.

"What in the world... happened to the Eura Continent?"

He knew the Crossbridge Empire.

He knew the Eura Continent.

But how did the two, put together, become this?!

Locked in place, despair swallowed them completely.

Zuurul was also sent flying.

After suffering a collective mind-power collapse, his sage king—level consciousness fell into utter chaos.

At that moment, he was like a deranged madman.

Yet the void warlocks and titans did not kill him.

Instead, a Soul Warlock seized the opportunity—

And placed him under Soul Domination.