

Gods Daily 453

Chapter 453: Power That Sweeps Everything Aside

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

A million titans swung their mountain-sized fists in unison, unleashing Star-Shattering Giant Fists, Rage of the Titan, and other devastating skills as they smashed down upon the space-bound region.

That entire stretch of space shattered piece by piece, collapsing into chaos.

Under such unmatched power, the fortress armies exploded into clouds of blood mist, staining the twisted, chaotic space a deep crimson.

Todd, the lord of Sacred Light Fortress, was the first to bear the brunt. Several colossal fists struck him head-on, blowing him apart on the spot as he vanished into nothingness.

Bob and Hale were also sent tumbling backward, hurled toward the sky. Their bodies split open, their souls grievously wounded, leaving behind nothing but boundless terror.

...

"Have you heard? Those mortals from the lower realms actually attacked the god realm!"

"Are you joking? I'll admit, that really made me laugh—hahahaha..."

"Idiot, who's joking with you? Didn't you feel those terrifying battle fluctuations just now?"

"Heh, those lower-realm ants are really arrogant—daring to provoke Olympian God Mountain. They're clearly tired of living."

"They're just a bunch of ignorant fools trapped at the bottom of a well. Give them a lesson and they'll understand the majesty of the god realm."

"Lord Bob has personally taken the field. Those lower-realm trash will probably be crushed any moment now."

"Perfect timing—the mines are short on labor. Capture all those lower-realm invaders and send them to dig!"

Inside Ael Fortress.

Feeling the shocking energy fluctuations and the collapsing heavens far in the distance, the residents discussed animatedly.

People in Ironcrown Fortress, Sacred Light Fortress, and many surrounding towns were also abuzz. Some even prepared to head out to watch the battle.

Rumble...!

Before long, a sudden and violent change erupted.

City-defense soldiers came flying back into the fortress one after another, like stones hurled by catapults—bang, bang, bang! Severed limbs flew everywhere, blood splattering across the ground.

Immediately afterward, Bob, the city lord himself, was smashed back as well.

Only half of his shattered body remained, his breath faint and flickering.

The chatter within the fortress came to an abrupt halt.

Everyone stared in stunned silence at the unbelievable scene before them.

Moments later, towering figures—each nearly one hundred thousand meters tall, like moving mountain ranges—strode to the outside of the fortress.

The powerful divine runes coursing over their bodies and the terrifying pressure they radiated made it nearly impossible for the defending soldiers to even hold onto their weapons.

The residents inside the city swallowed hard, their eyes bulging in disbelief.

"Th-this... what... what is that thing?!"

One titan casually raised a gigantic fist.

Ignoring the thousand-meter-high city walls, it punched straight into the sky above Ael Fortress.

BOOM—!

Space shattered and collapsed like glass, kicking up rolling clouds of energy and dust.

The shockwave spread outward violently, pulverizing vast sections of the city's buildings as if the apocalypse had arrived.

"Listen up, idiots! From this moment on, this place belongs to the Crossbridge Empire! Anyone have objections?"

The titan brushed aside the dust, lowered its massive head, and gazed down at the ant-like beings within the city.

In everyone's mind, only one thought remained.

Are you kidding me?

How is this a 'lower realm'?

Any one of these things is comparable to a God General!

So which side is actually the god realm?!

The heavily wounded Bob struggled, trying to tear open space and escape.

But a titan casually pinched him between its fingers, like catching an ant.

A Void Warlock instantly reinforced the hold with spatial confinement.

Seeing their fortress lord captured like a toy, the last shred of resistance among the city's residents and defenders completely collapsed.

The defending soldiers threw down their weapons and surrendered en masse.

Led by Pippin, the Crossbridge Empire's legions swiftly took control of all military facilities and key departments within the city.

The three mighty fortresses and their vast surrounding territories were brought under the banner of the Crossbridge Empire in an extremely short span of time.

All hostile military forces around the rift passage were completely eradicated.

Watching this overwhelming, unstoppable victory, Josephine, Elizabeth, and Belinda all felt a sense of unreality.

Previously, they had rarely taken part in outward expansion wars and lacked a direct understanding of the empire's true military might.

Now that they were leading in person, the only description that fit was lightning warfare.

This was absolute domination—

an utterly asymmetrical war!

Even Elizabeth, who was well acquainted with the strength of the Heavenlight God Realm, felt a chill in her heart.

She had never imagined that three fortresses, cultivated and defended for countless years, would be so utterly fragile.

After securing these bridgeheads, Pippin saluted Josephine and said,

"Your Majesty the Empress, I suggest the army temporarily halt further expansion and construct a solid defensive line on the spot."

"Our forces are currently dispersed, and His Majesty is personally campaigning in the abyssal demon realm. The rear of the Eura Continent is relatively empty, and reinforcements cannot be supplied in time. It would be unwise to advance recklessly."

Once they pushed outward, the battlefield would inevitably be stretched, dispersing their strength and making it impossible to concentrate forces to secure this precious passage.

Josephine nodded without hesitation.

Then she glanced at General Zuurul, who was being controlled by Soul Warlocks.

She decided to make use of him.

Before long, Zuurul was sent back toward Olympian God Mountain...

After capturing Ael Fortress,

Josephine personally took command. With her formidable strength, she feared no potential retaliation.

Beyoncé remained at her side, while Elizabeth appeared distracted.

Standing in the void alongside several Covenant Deities, she gazed into the distance as countless memories surged through her mind.

"Your Highness, our opportunity has arrived,"

a contract spirit whispered softly.

Elizabeth stood with her hands behind her back, a cold, sharp light flickering in her eyes.

...

Jeremy, along with the soldiers who had escaped, used a long-range teleportation array to rush back to the main city of Unar Province.

"I demand to see Lord Rupert!"

Jeremy roared.

"Impudence!"

A powerful expert barked angrily, preparing to suppress him.

Jeremy hurriedly shouted, "The situation at the front has changed! Ael Fortress and the others have already fallen!"

The expert froze at those words.

From within the castle, Rupert's voice rang out directly,

"Let them in."

Jeremy and the battered remnants hurried inside.

Upon seeing Rupert seated at the head position, Jeremy bowed deeply.

"My lord! General Zuurul's assault on the Eura Continent has failed. The God Mountain Holy Army has been completely annihilated."

"The legions of the Eura Continent have counterattacked into the god realm and have occupied Ael Fortress, Ironcrown Fortress, and Sacred Light Fortress."

Rupert shot to his feet, his expression instantly turning grave.

A wave of Divine Radiance pressure burst forth, forcing Jeremy and the others to their knees in an instant.

"The God Mountain Holy Army... completely annihilated?!"

He found it impossible to believe.

How could a lower realm world wipe out tens of millions of the God Mountain Holy Army?!

"What exactly happened?"

Rupert demanded sharply.

The surviving soldiers then recounted everything they had witnessed after entering the Eura Continent.

After listening, even Rupert couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

Countless God General- and True God-rank legions?

Was that really power a lower realm could possess?

Rupert ignored the others and immediately dispatched his trusted subordinates to investigate.

A day later—

News confirming the fall of Ael Fortress and the others was brought back, validating Jeremy's report.

Rupert immediately ordered the mobilization of the main Olympian God Mountain legions within Unar Province, and also summoned his trump card—the elite God General-rank Unar Province Legion.

Aside from the God Mountain Holy Army, Unar Province possessed three main legions, totaling eighty million troops!

The God General—rank Unar Province Legion alone numbered 1.5 million!

Rupert urgently convened all high-ranking officials and generals of Unar Province.

The seven generals at the forefront were all powerful figures among the sage king rank—

Two of them had even reached quasi—Sacred Radiance rank.

"My lord, allow me to lead the troops to suppress this rebellion!"

one general requested eagerly.

"Why use an ox-cleaver to kill a chicken? Let me go!"

the others quickly echoed.

At that very moment—

Zuurul returned.