

Gods Daily 469

Chapter 469: Even a Lion Uses Its Full Strength to Hunt a Rabbit

At the summit of Olympian, the Royal Court.

The territory of a single city here was as vast as a quarter of the Eura Continent.

It was also the oldest and most sacred city atop the Olympian peak.

Legend held that in unimaginably ancient times, a supreme being of the highest holy realm had once paused here, leaving behind immortal traces.

It was precisely this lingering providence that gradually gave rise to the flourishing Radiant God Realm of today.

The core of Olympian God Mountain's destiny was located here.

This place was also the Sanctum of Olympian God Mountain.

That eternal, boundless aura—unchanging since time immemorial—had forged countless legends and ensured that the fortune of Olympian God Mountain continued without end.

Above the royal court, rows of majestic and resplendent holy palaces floated amid the clouds, concealed within a grand magic formation.

Golden phoenixes and imposing dragon phantoms circled them, sacred and awe-inspiring.

At the center stood the Grand Temple.

The ruler of Olympian God Mountain, Silas, sat upon the supreme divine throne.

On both sides of the hall stood ministers whose auras were as deep as oceans—every one of them at least Sacred Radiance rank.

Even the guards outside the hall were all Sage Kings.

Jeremy and the assembled generals knelt before the hall, trembling as they reported in detail the fall of Starreach Province and Unar Province, along with all information related to the Crossbridge Empire.

Silas listened quietly, his dignified and sacred expression showing not the slightest ripple.

A mindset tempered by countless ages was not easily disturbed by ordinary matters.

Still, the fact that a lower-realm empire dared to counterattack Olympian God Mountain—and possessed a legion exceeding a hundred million True God–rank troops—

That did surprise him slightly.

Could such power truly arise from a lower realm?

It seemed far more likely that some Divine Empire–level force was using the Eura Continent as a springboard to extend its reach into the Radiant God Realm.

As the ministers listened to the report, shock appeared on their faces. They exchanged incredulous glances with one another.

If these generals had not personally described it, they would have thought they were hearing some elaborate tale.

"What exactly is this Crossbridge Empire?"

The Minister of War, Roland, spoke with a grave expression, sensing something deeply amiss.

After painstakingly bypassing the Divine Gate to open a passage to the Eura Continent, they had dispatched General Zuurul with tens of millions of troops—only for them to be annihilated almost instantly.

Worse still, the enemy had taken advantage of the situation to launch a counteroffensive, seizing two provinces in succession.

This was far beyond what any ordinary lower-realm power could accomplish.

His instincts and keen judgment told him this matter was anything but simple.

Roland stepped forward and bowed deeply.

"Your Majesty, this matter must be treated with the utmost seriousness."

"I propose that we immediately mobilize the Automaton Legion to deliver the fastest and most thorough annihilating strike against the Eura Continent and the invading enemy."

At his side, the Minister of Internal Affairs, Id, spoke up.

"Lord Roland, aren't you making too much of this? Even if they possess a hundred million True God-rank troops, their background has not yet been fully ascertained. To deploy the Automaton Legion so hastily..."

Low murmurs instantly arose throughout the hall.

The Automaton Legion was Olympian God Mountain's top-tier force, incorporating God Kings and Sage Kings, numbering five hundred thousand in total. Its combat strength was second only to the legendary God Mountain Imperial Guard.

It was one of God Mountain's trump cards.

To use it against a lower-realm empire?

Was that not like using a cleaver to kill a chicken?

Even minimal losses would be a waste and a profanation of such a sacred legion.

They could easily send conventional God King legions or True God legions first to wear the enemy down.

Olympian God Mountain had no shortage of such forces.

Roland said in a deep voice,

"Id, have you considered one key issue?"

"After the Crossbridge Empire invaded the Radiant God Realm and seized three border fortresses, they should already have a rough understanding of Olympian God Mountain's strength."

"At that point, the wisest course for them would have been to hide and consolidate, avoiding drawing further attention from God Mountain."

"Yet instead, they went on to occupy Unar Province and Starreach Province—two vast territories!"

"That amounts to one-fiftieth of God Mountain's domain. Don't you think their audacity is... excessive?"

Id frowned at this.

On the divine throne, Silas' eyes flickered faintly.

"This is the Crossbridge Empire using the passage we opened to establish a forward base, attempting to tear open a breach within God Mountain's territory."

"If their strength were truly limited to what we have seen so far, where would they get the nerve to occupy two entire provinces?"

"Unless... the Crossbridge Empire has a premeditated plan to confront Olympian God Mountain. Seizing the two provinces is merely preparation for the arrival of their main forces."

"That hundred million True God-rank legion is likely only an advance force. There will almost certainly be more to come."

"If we do not strike with thunderous force now, once the breach formed by those two provinces is stabilized and expanded, the flames of war will inevitably spread across even more of God Mountain's lands."

"At that point, even if we dispatch elite legions, we will only end up in a prolonged stalemate, unable to achieve decisive annihilation."

"If I am overthinking this, so much the better. But if this assessment is correct... then the Crossbridge Empire is truly terrifying, and the passage we opened back then may be precisely the opportunity they had been waiting for."

Roland's analysis plunged the ministers into deep contemplation.

Id also fell silent.

Any force capable of fielding a hundred million True God-rank troops as a vanguard could not possibly possess only that many in total. It was likely several times that number.

If so, the enemy was at least a Divine Empire-level power.

At last, Silas' authoritative voice echoed through the silent hall.

"Immediately mobilize the Automaton Legion, along with the First Sacred Guard Legion and six legions of the Celestial Mountain Legion. Other auxiliary forces may be deployed as needed."

"In addition, the Ministry of War will assign ten Divine Oracles to personally oversee the campaign. No matter what the origins of this Crossbridge Empire are, the lost territories must be reclaimed and the enemy completely eradicated!"

Losing two provinces—let alone even a single fortress—was a grave provocation to the authority of Olympian God Mountain.

If word spread, how would other powers view God Mountain?

Moreover—

Judging from the scale and conduct of its armies, the Crossbridge Empire had already revealed signs of a Divine Empire-level force.

Allowing it to encroach upon God Mountain's territory would pose a tremendous threat and could trigger a chain reaction.

For example, the Devers Divine Empire or the Frostwinter Realm.

Once they learned that turmoil had erupted within Olympian God Mountain, they would certainly not miss the chance to exploit the chaos.

From a long-term strategic perspective, dispatching the Automaton Legion and other core forces to resolve the issue once and for all—though costly—was well worth it.

At the same time, it would serve as an opportunity to temper this trump-card legion through real combat.

"As you command, my liege,"

Roland bowed deeply.

The Sacred Guard Legion was a God King–rank force, with one full legion numbering one million troops.

The Celestial Mountain Legion consisted of True God–rank soldiers—six legions meant sixty million troops.

Add to that the five hundred thousand Automaton Legion and ten Divine Oracles overseeing the battle—

This force was more than enough to effortlessly crush an ordinary Divine Empire–level power.

Even the Devers Divine Empire or the Frostwinter Realm would be shaken by such a mobilization.

"One more thing,"

Silas said after a brief pause, his tone resolute and unquestionable.

"Take the Eura Continent as well."

Roland nodded.

Several ministers revealed faintly mocking smiles.

Id shook his head.

The Crossbridge Empire could only blame its own misfortune—for running headlong into Roland, a man known for his caution and uncompromising methods.

Mobilizing so many powerful legions and top-tier experts at once clearly showed the intent to erase the enemy completely.

"Even the Automaton Legion has been deployed. The Crossbridge Empire's end has come."

"Good. If we can seize the fortune of a Divine Empire-level power, it will be no small gain for our God Mountain."

The ministers murmured softly, some watching with anticipation.

To them, this was nothing more than a battle with a foregone conclusion.

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