

## Gods Daily 470

Chapter 470: The Armies of God Mountain March Forth, a Battle with No Suspense

At the garrison of the Automaton Legion.

The legion commander, Cedric, a member of the royal bloodline of God Mountain, was a Divine Oracle, Third Tier powerhouse.

Under his command were eight commanders, every one of them a quasi-Divine Oracle.

In addition, Cillian, the Fourth Imperial Prince of God Mountain, was also serving within the legion to gain experience.

There was no doubt that this legion was the direct royal trump card of Olympian God Mountain.

At that moment, a decree sealed with the fiery sigil of God Mountain was delivered.

After reading it, Cedric's brows knit slightly.

"What happened?"

Cillian asked.

The eight commanders also cast curious looks his way.

Cedric handed the decree to Cillian and said in a deep voice,

"Unar Province and Starreach Province in the north have been taken by a force called the Crossbridge Empire. His Majesty orders our legion to proceed immediately and annihilate them."

"A mere lower-realm empire dares to act so arrogantly. That's suicide."

Cillian snorted coldly.

However, as he carefully finished reading the decree, his expression also turned grave.

To deal with an unknown empire, God Mountain was mobilizing such an enormous force?

"No matter the situation, the decree has arrived,"

Cedric said as he turned to the commanders.

"Order the entire legion—prepare to march at once!"

He paused, a sharp glint flashing through his eyes.

"This is also a perfect opportunity to test the Automaton Legion's true combat power. Since the Crossbridge Empire has brought itself to our doorstep, let the entire Radiant God Realm witness what the wrath of God Mountain looks like!"

"These lower-realm trash truly don't know their place. My hands have been itching for a while—might as well warm up on them first."

The First Commander, Garrett, infamous for his belligerence and brutality, licked his lips as blazing battle intent burned in his eyes.

Cedric and Cillian said nothing more. They both understood Garrett's temperament well.

A mission like this was nothing short of a once-in-a-lifetime feast for him.

"Move out!"

...

Boom!

Above the Royal Court's clouds, a massive spatial rift slowly tore open.

Cedric, Cillian, and the others led all five hundred thousand Automaton Legion soldiers—like walking metal statues—across the sky, racing northward.

"What's going on? What happened?"

"That's the Automaton Legion? They're actually being deployed?!"

The residents of the Royal Court were all stunned and shaken.

This legendary legion almost never appeared. Once it moved, it meant that a truly earth-shaking event had occurred.

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In the southern district of the royal city, at Thousandblade Spire.

The tower master, Vane, was in discussion with a man bearing draconic horns on his forehead.

Both were drawn by the legions sweeping across the sky and paused simultaneously.

"The Automaton Legion and the Sacred Guard Legion... both mobilized at the same time?"

"It seems something serious has happened in the north."

The dragon-blooded man spoke thoughtfully.

Vane also wore a puzzled expression.

At that moment, a Sacred Radiance–rank senior officer hurried in and reported respectfully,

"Tower Master!"

"Something has occurred on Olympian God Mountain's northern frontier. A nation called the Crossbridge Empire used the passage opened by God Mountain to launch a reverse invasion. They have already occupied Unar Province and Starreach Province..."

The senior officer relayed the intelligence in detail.

A lower realm?

A hundred million True God–rank troops?

Using God Mountain's own passage to counterattack?

And seizing two entire provinces with ease?

Vane and the dragon-blooded man were visibly stunned after hearing it. The information defied common sense.

God Mountain had clearly been the one to strike the lower realm first—how had the tables been turned so completely?

After a moment, the two exchanged glances and both laughed softly.

They now more or less understood why such a top-tier force had been mobilized.

"The Celestial Mountain Legion, the Sacred Guard, even the divine punishment automatons have been sent out. Silas still does things the same way—airtight and merciless, afraid that the Crossbridge Empire won't be crushed thoroughly enough."

The dragon-blooded man shook his head and said to Vane.

"Shall we continue our discussion?"

Vane nodded, though his mind was clearly elsewhere.

"You don't actually think there's any suspense left, do you?"

The dragon-blooded man smiled.

"There's more than just that being dispatched."

His powerful perception had already detected ten vast auras belonging to Divine Oracles, closely following the legions as they headed north.

Vane pondered briefly.

"Let's wait for the news."

...

Elsewhere.

At the Sanctified Heart Garden.

The saintess Vivien listened to her attendant's report, a hint of surprise appearing on her exquisitely beautiful face.

A force called the Crossbridge Empire had suddenly intruded—and provoked such a massive reaction from Olympian God Mountain.

"Let's go have a look,"

Vivien said softly.

"It will be a good chance to see what the Automaton Legion is really capable of in actual combat."

The Sanctified Heart Garden did not particularly care about the outcome of the battle.

Before such overwhelming force, the destruction of the Crossbridge Empire was already a foregone conclusion.

What interested them more was the true combat strength of this mysterious trump-card legion.

It was not only the Sanctified Heart Garden.

Many great powers and noble houses also turned their curious gazes northward.

This rare punitive expedition stirred noticeable ripples through the long-peaceful Radiant God Realm.

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"A lower realm? The Crossbridge Empire?"

"Heh... Even the Devers Divine Empire doesn't dare casually touch Olympian God Mountain's borders. And this lower-realm force that came out of nowhere dares to swallow two provinces in one bite? Are they tired of living?"

"Not necessarily. The Crossbridge Empire isn't stupid—maybe it really does have some hidden foundation. Otherwise, how would it dare act like this?"

"Foundation or not, the Automaton Legion has been deployed. It's finished either way."

"I heard rumors that ten Divine Oracles are accompanying them."

"Then it's completely hopeless. That represents the highest level of resolve from God Mountain—they're going to grind this lower-realm empire into dust."

As the news spread, the residents of God Mountain discussed it animatedly, astonished yet eager.

To them, it felt like a grand drama about to unfold—one with a predetermined ending.

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On the Eura Continent, within the Aetherian Sanctuary.

Aurek finished reading the letter Elizabeth had submitted, explaining the situation in detail and offering her apology.

He fully understood her earlier schemes and concealment.

But he did not take it to heart.

This level of manipulation was not even worth mentioning in his eyes.

He flipped through detailed records concerning Olympian God Mountain and the Radiant God Realm.

Beyond the core Olympian summit lay vast regions such as the Starlight Colonnade, Frostwinter Realm, Chaotic Realm, the Primordial Sanctum, the Cloudreach Domain, and more.

At the very apex stood colossal hegemonic powers: Olympian God Mountain, the Devers Divine Empire, the Frostwinter Realm, the Sea God Temple, Covenant Eastfort, the Blazing Sun Giant Eagle Clan, the Cloudreach Divine Empire, and others—all entities of Divine Empire rank or higher.

This directly confirmed that the depth and stature of the Radiant God Realm were far beyond anything the Abyssal Demon Realm could compare to.

"Frostwinter Realm..."

Aurek's gaze lingered briefly on the name as he fell into short contemplation.

With a flicker of thought, he perceived the situation within the First Sanctum.

A mirrored avatar descended silently into the grand hall.

Inside the hall, aside from Otto, who clung close out of sheer fear, there was a quasi-Sage Lord recalled from the Abyssal Demon Realm, three Divine Oracles from the Ossuary Court, and nearly a hundred newly sworn Divine Radiants.

Also present were Lucio, Philip, the White Lady, and Merolle, whose curse had just been lifted.

Aurek's gaze paused briefly on Merolle, and he immediately understood the situation.

The curse that had plagued the SpiritSong race for so long had likely been broken along with the imprisonment of the Observer.

As for Aurek himself, he had not returned to the Eura Continent. He remained stationed in the Abyssal Demon Realm.

To him, although the Crossbridge Empire still existed, it was no longer his Crossbridge Empire.

The people and affairs of his era had already passed.

This era belonged to Aurek—

And to Aurek alone.