

## **Gods Daily 471**

Chapter 471: Individual Combat Power Comparable to a Quasi–Divine Radiant

"Lucio, Philip!"

Aurek's voice echoed through the hall, carrying an unquestionable majesty.

"We hear and obey Your will, Your Majesty!"

"The two of you are to proceed at once to the Radiant God Realm and assist Josephine in handling matters related to Olympian God Mountain."

"All legions recalled from the Abyssal Demon Realm are to be redeployed in full to the God Realm."

The Radiant God Realm was far more vast than the Abyssal Demon Realm, its powers more intricate and its latent challenges far greater.

But to him, this was not a drawback. On the contrary, it was a necessary step for the Empire as it advanced onto a broader stage.

"We obey Your Majesty's decree!"

Lucio and Philip bowed deeply.

The Divine Oracles of the Ossuary Court, the Prologue Sage, and the others also received their orders, withdrawing swiftly from the great hall.

Even though they had already been stunned for a long time upon entering the Divine Sanctuary, as they departed, their hearts could not help but surge once more.

Such a majestic and sacred foundation—seemingly containing infinite mysteries of law—was something only this peerless sovereign could have created.

To even linger here briefly was already an immense honor, let alone reside within it.

After leaving the Divine Sanctuary, they immediately passed through spatial rift channels, heading for the Radiant God Realm.

Aurek's gaze then turned to the White Lady and Merolle.

"You two will remain in the Divine Sanctuary for the time being."

He did not explain his reasons, merely issuing the order calmly.

"Yes."

The White Lady and Merolle bowed together.

Aurek's mirrored projection slowly dissipated.

With it, the overwhelming presence that had enveloped the hall receded as well.

Merolle glanced at the White Lady beside her and said nothing.

Now that the curse had been lifted, the initial phase of their plan had already been fulfilled.

Yet the White Lady's gaze remained cold and distant as she stared at the supreme throne, lost in contemplation.

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Ael Fortress.

Josephine, Fiona, and Belinda were personally overseeing matters.

In the direction of Starreach Province, Elizabeth—who had finished handling affairs in the Chaotic Realm—was in charge.

The Empire had reinforced Elizabeth with twenty million True God–rank troops, stabilizing potential threats from the Chaotic Realm and the Starlight Colonnade.

The Starbound Savant, a Sacred Radiance–rank powerhouse, had also been dispatched there to strengthen deterrence.

Before long, an Elemental Assassin responsible for communications reported to Josephine.

"Your Majesty, according to intelligence sent back by General Zuurul—"

"Olympian God Mountain has already mobilized the Automaton Legion, the Sacred Guard Legion, and the Celestial Mountain Legion, and has dispatched ten Divine Oracles. They are advancing toward Unar Province."

Hearing this, Josephine's expression grew grave.

Fiona and Belinda beside her were equally solemn.

Dispatching ten Divine Oracles at once—given the current forces in Unar Province, resistance was simply impossible.

They had anticipated that Olympian God Mountain would react to the fall of the two provinces.

But the degree of importance placed on it this time was unprecedented.

"According to the message from the Divine Sanctuary, the war in the Abyssal Demon Realm is nearing its end."

Josephine issued her orders decisively.

"Immediately send messengers to report this urgent military situation back to the Aetherian Sanctuary and present it to His Majesty, requesting reinforcement by powerful experts."

After a brief pause, she added,

"Order Zuurul to deliver detailed intelligence on all enemy legions involved, as well as full information on those ten Divine Oracles, to Ael Fortress as soon as possible."

Zuurul had long been controlled by a Soul Warlock and had become an undercover asset of the Empire.

His mission was to infiltrate Olympian God Mountain from within and closely monitor all of its movements.

This was precisely one of the pieces Josephine had laid on the board.

The Elemental Assassin bowed and withdrew.

"Sister, if the bad guys come, I'll go beat them up!"

At the tense moment, Beyoncé spoke up to Belinda, trying to lighten the atmosphere.

Belinda smiled faintly and shook her head, not taking it seriously.

This time, the enemies were no ordinary foes—ten Divine Oracles!

Although Beyoncé had been boosted to the Sacred Radiance rank through various rare treasures, she lacked genuine combat divine arts.

If she rushed into battle recklessly, she would very likely lose her life.

Unless her grandfather intervened!

"For the time being, you are to stay here. You are not allowed to sneak out to play anymore, understand?"

Belinda instructed Beyoncé.

The little one was gluttonous and playful, often slipping out of Ael Fortress.

In the past, when Unar Province was still under control and she herself was Sacred Radiance rank, there had been no need to worry.

But now, with powerful enemies on the way and Unar Province no longer safe, things were different.

Beyoncé nodded obediently, though her thoughts had already flown who knew where.

"Guards!"

After pondering for a moment, Josephine summoned two Void Warlocks.

"Olympian God Mountain's main force is on the move. Deliver this news immediately to Starreach Province. Inform Elizabeth and General Ares so that they can prepare their response."

"At the same time, summon the Stillness Sage, General Pippin, and the others to discuss countermeasures."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The two Void Warlocks accepted the order and departed.

Not long after, the Stillness Sage, Pippin, and the other commanders arrived at their temporary residence to deliberate on defensive strategies.

At that very moment—

Lucio, Philip, Joshua, the Prologue Sage, the Lord of Sacred Light, and a group of other powerful figures also arrived at Ael Fortress.

"Your Highness, Lords Lucio and the others request an audience."

A guard entered to report.

Josephine, Fiona, and Belinda all showed looks of delight.

"Invite them in at once!"

Moments later—

Lucio, Philip, Joshua, a quasi-Sage Lord, three Divine Oracles from the Ossuary Court, as well as the Prologue Sage and the Lord of Sacred Light, all entered the hall.

"Your Majesty the Empress! Princess Fiona! Princess Belinda!"

The group bowed in unison, their respect unmistakable.

"Thank you all for your hard work."

Josephine gestured with her sleeve.

Only then did the group raise their heads.

Joshua looked at his daughter Fiona, his heart filled with pride.

What his daughter now bore was the noble etiquette of an imperial consort.

Not only him—even Divine Radiants, Divine Oracles, or even stronger beings had to bow when facing the Empire's consorts.

Every movement of Josephine radiated the dignity of an imperial empress. She smiled lightly and said,

"You have arrived just in time."

"Olympian God Mountain has made its move, dispatching the Automaton Legion and other elite forces, along with ten Divine Oracles, all advancing toward Unar Province."

Philip and Lucio listened respectfully; they had already heard some rumors.

Pippin then reported.

"I have conducted a preliminary verification of the enemy situation."

"The Automaton Legion is the core elite of Olympian God Mountain, composed mainly of God King—realm and Sage King—rank powerhouses, with an establishment of roughly five hundred thousand."

"Among them, Sage King–rank members account for a considerable proportion. Even the God King–realm members are outstanding among their peers, possessing combat power comparable to ordinary Sage Kings—only those of such caliber are qualified to be selected."

"In terms of equipment, beyond their own formidable strength, they are outfitted with quasi–Chaotic Artifacts or even Chaotic Artifacts, and they may also operate powerful divine puppet constructs."

"Overall, their individual combat standards approach that of a quasi–Divine Radiant."

"The legion commander is Cedric, a member of the Olympian God Mountain royal family and a third-tier Divine Oracle."

"Under his command are eight sub-commanders, all quasi–Divine Oracles. God Mountain’s Fourth Prince, Cillian, also serves within this legion."

"This legion is effectively the royal household army and one of Olympian God Mountain’s strongest forces, second only to the God Mountain Imperial Guard. It enjoys extremely high prestige within God Mountain and is regarded as one of the cornerstones of its glory."

"The Sacred Guard Legion is a God King–realm legion, with a full establishment of one million troops per legion. The Celestial Mountain Legion is a True God–realm legion. This time, six legions have been deployed, totaling sixty million troops."

"The commanders of these two legions, Bastian and Hedriel, are said to both be Divine Oracles!"

"And those ten Divine Oracles all hail from Olympian God Mountain’s War God Temple, the institution responsible for the mobilization and command of all God Mountain forces!"

When Pippin finished his briefing, shock spread across the faces of everyone present.