

Gods Daily 474

Chapter 474: The Army of Faith of the God Mountain's People

Boom—!

A resplendent river of holy light, as if cast from molten gold, suddenly tore across the heavens, unfurling high above the sky!

Within that luminous river, endless radiance seemed to flow. A terrifying aura spread across hundreds of millions of miles, sending chills crawling over the skin of all living beings.

"They're here!"

Leonardo's spirits lifted as he focused with full concentration.

Countless soldiers clad in sacred armor, each emanating vast and overwhelming auras, marched forth upon that holy river of light.

They were like the elite guards of a Divine Empire that ruled the starry seas themselves—its might shrouding heaven and earth, so immense that the entirety of Cloudwood Province could clearly sense it!

"Automaton Legion! Victory is assured!"

From the crowd below, someone shouted in excitement, taking the lead.

That cry was like a lit fuse.

"Automaton Legion! Glory shields you!"

"Crush the Crossbridge Empire! Proclaim the might of God Mountain!"

"For the glory of God Mountain!"

Fanatical and prideful shouts erupted in every corner.

Billions of voices converged into a world-shaking roar, as though welcoming the war gods of their faith—filled with near-religious reverence and worship.

The legionnaires crossing the river of light gazed down coldly upon the countless beings below, their eyes filled with disdainful superiority.

Leonardo and the officials immediately rose into the sky to greet them with utmost respect.

Cedric and Cillian halted and turned their gazes toward Leonardo.

Though Leonardo was the lord of an entire province, before the two of them, he was still insignificant.

"Greetings, General Cedric! Greetings, Prince Cillian!"

Leonardo bowed deeply, the officials behind him following in unison.

Cedric spoke in a deep voice,

"The military situation is urgent. I will not linger. Leonardo, you will accompany the army and brief me on Unar Province along the way."

"We must cleanse Unar Province and Starreach Province as swiftly as possible."

"Yes, sir!"

Leonardo replied at once, his heart burning with anticipation—he too wished to witness the might of the Automaton Legion with his own eyes.

"The Automaton Legion emerges perhaps once in ten thousand years. Let's follow and see how they crush this lower-realm empire. It should be quite the spectacle."

Many fervent followers could no longer restrain themselves and quickly set off in pursuit.

"So it truly lives up to its name!"

Master Gold Coin gazed at the legion in astonishment.

He could clearly sense the terrifying aura emanating from every single soldier.

The true power of the Automaton Legion did not lie merely in its large number of Sage Kings or its exceptional equipment. Rather, every one of its members was an unparalleled elite of their rank—each possessing individual combat power sufficient to utterly overwhelm ordinary peers!

"The Crossbridge Empire is truly unlucky—running straight into this the moment they arrive."

Master Gold Coin chuckled, quietly blending into the crowd of spectators at the rear.

Soon, the Automaton Legion arrived at the border of Cloudwood Province.

At the same time, one million God King–realm soldiers of the Sacred Guard Legion, sixty million True God–realm soldiers of the Celestial Mountain Legion, along with seven to eight hundred million elite troops of various ranks hastily assembled, had already gathered here.

All soldiers turned their eyes toward that legendary legion, their gazes filled with burning passion and longing.

To join the Automaton Legion meant receiving the most lavish resources and enjoying exalted status!

Even an ordinary member held a rank comparable to that of a great city's commander.

Yet what stirred their yearning even more was that supreme honor.

Wherever they went, they would be admired and worshipped—this was the ultimate dream of every soldier!

Especially the warriors of the Sacred Guard Legion, who still possessed hope of advancement.

Several mighty figures within the Automaton Legion had once risen from the Sacred Guard Legion itself.

The sacred river of light hovered amid the clouds.

Cedric's Divine Oraclemind power surged forth like a tide, sweeping across the territory of Unar Province to probe the strength and disposition of the Crossbridge Empire's forces.

"General Cedric!"

Bastian, commander of the Sacred Guard Legion, and Hedriel, commander of the Celestial Mountain Legion, flew forward to salute. They then knelt respectfully to Cillian.

"Greetings, Fourth Highness!"

Their reverence for Cillian came from the heart.

Not only because of his noble status as a prince of God Mountain, but also because—at merely a few thousand years of age—he had already advanced to Level Six of the Sacred Radiance Rank, a talent nothing short of astonishing!

Moreover, his combat prowess was formidable. He had once challenged a quasi-Divine Oracle across realms and even dared to spar with a true Divine Oracle.

"There is no need for excessive ceremony, generals," Cillian said calmly.

"End this swiftly. Resolve the Crossbridge Empire."

Cedric had already learned of the Crossbridge Empire's troop strength and deployment from Leonardo.

He immediately issued orders:

"For now, do not attack Starreach Province. Concentrate all forces on capturing Unar Province first—cut off the Starreach Province enemy army's retreat and lines of communication, and annihilate them entirely within Unar Province."

"After clearing both provinces, we will advance into the lower realm and extinguish the Crossbridge Empire's homeland."

What he sought was the total annihilation of every living force the Crossbridge Empire had deployed within the Radiant God Realm!

Thus, the optimal strategy was to drive straight through and seize Ael Fortress, severing any possible escape routes.

Bastian and Hedriel nodded and accepted the orders.

They were intimately familiar with God Mountain's territories—maps were unnecessary for them to grasp the geography of every province.

"I shall await the triumphant return of the generals,"

Leonardo said, cupping his hands, his gaze once again sweeping over the Automaton Legion with awe.

"Once the Automaton Legion moves, this battle will surely shake the entire Radiant God Realm!"

Cedric paid little heed to the flattery.

He knew full well that countless eyes were watching this expedition.

What he wanted was not merely victory, but to crush the Crossbridge Empire's armies in the shortest time, in the most shocking and unquestionable manner—so as to uphold the invincible prestige of the Automaton Legion!

The great army finished assembling.

Cedric stepped before the ranks of the Automaton Legion, his gaze sweeping across every resolute and prideful face. His voice rang out like clashing steel.

"Do you feel them? Those gazes!"

"The stares from behind us—from all of God Mountain, even from the entire Radiant God Realm. Do you understand what they mean?"

The expressions of the Automaton Legion soldiers grew even more solemn.

How could they not understand?

They were gazes of worship, reverence, and yearning!

They were also glory, pride, and heavy expectation!

"An army is raised for a thousand days, and used in a single moment!"

"Destroying the Crossbridge Empire's army is not difficult. Therefore, I demand more from you—speed!"

"The sharpest methods!"

"The most thorough annihilation!"

"We will not only crush their armies—we will trample their will, shatter their national prestige, and make them understand, in utter despair, what the wrath of God Mountain truly is!"

"Tell me—can you do it?!"

Cedric raised his arm and roared.

"Yes! Yes!! ..."

The Automaton Legion answered in thunderous unison!

The countless fanatical followers who had chased after them felt their blood boil.

Not merely to eliminate the enemy, but to obliterate their will and military spirit—this was the truly invincible army in their hearts!

The soldiers of the Sacred Guard Legion and the Celestial Mountain Legion were likewise infected, their battle intent surging.

With a single command from Bastian and Hedriel, the Sacred Guard Legion and the Celestial Mountain Legion charged forth as the vanguard.

Seven to eight hundred million allied troops surged into Unar Province like a breached flood!

The terrifying storm of killing intent coalesced into a doomsday tornado, sweeping across heaven and earth!

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