

Gods Daily 475

Chapter 475: Faith? Obliterated in the Blink of an Eye

Unar Province, Ael Fortress.

Josephine, Fiona, and Belinda stood without a trace of fear, personally overseeing the battle.

Pippin commanded one hundred million imperial troops, constructing layer upon layer of defensive lines.

"Kill—!"

Within Unar Province, the roar of slaughter shook the heavens.

The Sacred Guard Legion and the Celestial Mountain Legion surged forward as the vanguard. The combined pressure of God King-level and True God-level power erupted in full, causing heaven and earth to change color as the battle lines were rapidly forced forward.

"Retreat!"

Across the various defensive positions, the Crossbridge Empire's forces resisted briefly before collapsing under the overwhelming pressure, falling into hurried retreat.

One Sacred Radiance-rank expert after another attempted to traverse the void to intercept the advance, buying time for the withdrawal.

At the same moment, Stillness Sage and more than a dozen Divine Radiant powerhouses appeared at precisely the right time, throwing themselves fully into battle to block the Olympian God Mountain's Divine Radiants and cover the imperial army's retreat.

"Hahahaha... that's it?"

"I thought they'd be stronger!"

"What trash!"

"Looks like there's no need for the Automaton Legion to even lift a finger. Hurry back home and play with mud!!"

Watching the Crossbridge Empire's forces flee in disarray, the fanatical followers who had come to spectate burst into mockery and derisive laughter.

Some of them even felt disappointed.

After all, they had come specifically to witness the Automaton Legion display its overwhelming might.

And yet the Crossbridge Empire was this weak?

"With strength like this, how could the Crossbridge Empire possibly have taken two provinces so easily?"

High in the distant clouds, a Sage King from the Sanctified Heart Garden frowned in confusion.

"Don't rush to conclusions,"

the leading Divine Radiant replied calmly, his perception razor-sharp.

"They're contracting the battle line. The front was stretched too far, their forces too scattered—no imperial army could withstand that. Concentrating their troops into a single fist is the only way they can resist."

Unar Province was simply too vast.

Even an army of a billion, spread across it, appeared thin.

If they remained dispersed, the Sacred Guard Legion alone could carve them apart without the Automaton Legion ever needing to intervene.

"So the Crossbridge Empire hasn't given up yet."

Leonardo sneered.

An official behind him, unable to see the deeper strategy, asked,

"My lord, isn't victory already within reach?"

"They're retreating, but not chaotically,"

Leonardo replied, eyes flashing.

"They're regrouping toward the core region, intending to form an iron fist and strike back."

"Just wait. The moment the Automaton Legion takes the field is coming soon."

After all, the Crossbridge Empire possessed tens of millions of True God-rank troops!

The Wasteland Lord Cain, Master Gold Coin, the Golden-Plumed Gryphon, and other experts watched in silence.

"Not completely foolish."

Within the void, Cillian observed the retreating yet orderly imperial forces, a playful smile curling at his lips.

Cedric's expression remained cold as he led the great army steadily deeper into Unar Province.

Meanwhile, the ten Divine Oracles of the War Temple quietly moved toward Ael Fortress, their mind power already locking onto several special, immensely powerful auras within the city.

Those were their true priority targets.

City after city was reclaimed.

The front advanced to the former site of the provincial governor's estate at the center of Unar Province, then continued to crush forward toward Ael Fortress, Ironcrown Fortress, and Sacred Light Fortress.

"Sacred Guard Legion, victory!"

"Automaton Legion, eternal glory!"

The liberated city residents erupted into ecstatic cheers, as though victory were already assured.

Yet in another, distant stretch of the void—

Philip and Hunter Harry, among others, watched silently.

"The timing should be about right, yes?"

Harry asked.

The enemy had already passed the governor's estate and penetrated deep into the pocket's core.

Ahead lay Ael Fortress, where the three imperial consorts were personally commanding the defense.

Philip nodded slightly.

At the same time, Void Warlocks transmitted the order with perfect precision.

In the direction of Ironcrown Fortress, Pippin issued the command to halt the retreat.

More than thirty million True God-rank imperial troops, now fully assembled, abruptly turned around and launched a counter-charge against the pursuing enemy!

Pippin stepped onto the heavens.

The vast imperial national fortune surged around him, his aura rising relentlessly.

His icy gaze locked onto the Olympian God Mountain allied forces ahead.

"Not running anymore?"

Cillian crossed the void and asked with a smile full of amusement.

At the same instant, Cedric and the Automaton Legion locked onto the tens of millions of imperial True God troops that had turned back.

"Automaton Legion..."

Pippin slowly swept his gaze across the battlefield and raised his right arm.

"You are the pride of Olympian God Mountain, are you?"

"Then from today onward..."

"You will be erased from the Radiant God Realm!"

What?!

The Wasteland Lord Cain, the Divine Radiants of the Sanctified Heart Garden, the Golden-Plumed Gryphon, and even the assembled Divine Oracles and Divine Radiants all stiffened.

Even colossal powers like the Frostwinter Realm or the Devers Divine Empire would never dare casually proclaim the erasure of the Automaton Legion.

And now such words came from the mouth of a general of a lower-realm empire?!

"Arrogant!"

Cedric's face turned icy.

"I'm afraid your Crossbridge Empire lacks that ability!"

"Automaton Legion! Slaughter them all—leave not a single survivor!"

The enraged followers roared wildly.

"Then..."

Pippin snorted coldly.

"Watch carefully."

He raised his gaze to the boundless sky, his lifted arm clenching into a fist!

His armor rang out violently as a syllable imbued with imperial will detonated like thunder.

"KILL—!"

KILL!!!

The sound wave became a tangible tide, sweeping across heaven and earth!

BOOOOM—!!!!

In that instant—

The sky over the entirety of Unar Province shattered!

A full one hundred million God King–rank Soul Warlocks and Void Warlocks appeared simultaneously, ghostlike!

Their attacks had already been fully charged.

The moment the killing word echoed, spatial law suppression and distortion, soul-level consciousness collapse and annihilation erupted like a perfectly synchronized storm—precisely enveloping the five hundred thousand Automaton Legion soldiers!

"AAAAAH—!!!"

An extreme, agonized scream rang out—

And was cut off instantly.

Bang!

Bang—bang—bang...!!

A series of explosions so dense they blurred into one another erupted like a symphony of death!

The five hundred thousand God King— and Sage King—rank Automaton Legion soldiers didn't even raise their weapons—

They exploded simultaneously!

More than fifty million soul attacks stacked together detonated their consciousness cores, followed instantly by fifty million spatial-law strikes that shredded and erased every escaping fragment of soul!

The heavens were torn apart tens of thousands of times, that region collapsing into a forbidden zone of chaos and nothingness.

The Automaton Legion—

The legion that once stood supreme over the Radiant God Realm—

Was gone.

Completely.

Not a single survivor.

The fanatical followers who had come to witness the Automaton Legion's overwhelming slaughter—who had already replayed victory countless times in their minds—were petrified.

All of them stared blankly at the still-twisting, collapsing void.

The invincible army they revered, followed, and worshipped as faith itself—

Had been erased...

In an instant?

Pfft—!

Unable to accept such cruel reality, many suffered total faith collapse, spraying blood as their eyes turned lifeless.

Leonardo and the officials froze entirely, staring at the void as their minds went blank.

The Wasteland Lord Cain, Master Gold Coin, the Divine Radiants of the Sanctified Heart Garden, the experts of Thousandblade Spire...

All the spectators who had come to admire the Automaton Legion's might felt their lips twitch uncontrollably.

For a brief moment—

They lost the ability to think.

And beneath the shattered sky, in countless cities, the residents who had been gazing upward stood motionless, like scarecrows with their souls ripped out.

To witness with their own eyes the legion that symbolized glory being annihilated in an instant—

It was as if their faith itself had been trampled into mud.

What they wanted to see was the Automaton Legion sweeping all before it.

Crushing victory.

Overwhelming domination.

Not this...

Absolutely not this.