

Gods Daily 476

Chapter 476: A Brutal Inferno of the Mortal World

High above the heavens.

Relying on overwhelming personal strength and the protection of an Artifact of Authority, Cedric—along with eight commanders and Cillian—had barely managed to escape the fringes of the annihilating storm. Now they stood frozen, their expressions vacant and stunned.

They stared back in disbelief at the void that had swallowed the legion whole.

Too fast.

Too sudden.

At the very instant the order was given, all attacks had arrived with absolute precision—dense, saturated, and merciless.

Across the vast front line, the advancing offensive of the Olympian God Mountain coalition ground to an abrupt halt.

The myth that sustained their morale had shattered in an instant. Their faith and fighting spirit suffered a catastrophic blow.

Cedric felt his scalp prickle violently.

Cillian's heart trembled as well, his fingers twitching uncontrollably.

This reaction did not stem from fear—but from something far heavier.

The Automaton Legion had carried far too much meaning.

It represented the majesty of Olympian God Mountain, the embodiment of supreme authority and unrivaled glory!

Along their march, countless citizens had prostrated themselves in worship. Countless pairs of eyes had waited eagerly for news of their triumphant return, taking pride in them, glorifying them.

And yet now...

Before it had truly struck a single blow, before it had displayed even a shred of divine might, the legion had been utterly annihilated in an instant!

How were they supposed to explain this to the citizens who had placed such boundless hope in them?

If this news returned to God Mountain, what kind of upheaval would it cause?

If it spread throughout the Celestial Light God Realm, what kind of shock—and ridicule—would follow?

They dared not imagine it.

That lofty sense of superiority, that supreme glory, had been trampled beneath the boots of the Crossbridge Empire in the most brutal and humiliating way imaginable—without leaving even the slightest chance to struggle.

This was not merely a total annihilation.

It was the eternal nailing of the Automaton Legion to the pillar of shame!

"DIE—!!!"

Cedric completely lost control, letting out a hysterical roar.

The terrifying might of a Divine Oracle, Tier Three, erupted in full, and he charged at Pippin without a shred of restraint!

Cillian and the eight commanders also descended into madness, lunging forward to join the slaughter!

At the same time—

Even higher in the heavens, the ten Divine Oracles of the Temple of War were consumed by rage.

As they approached Ael Fortress, they tore open the void and struck without hesitation!

Boom—!

Holst, Kemmons, and Nornid—three Divine Oracles of the Ossuary Court—appeared simultaneously. Boundless deathly aura erupted alongside the might of the Sacred Envoy rank, directly intercepting the ten Divine Oracles of God Mountain!

The quasi-sage lord enslaved through soul domination stepped forward, gripping the Proto-World Relic, Dark Blade. With a single stride, he unleashed a slash that carved a black abyss through the sky, blocking every attack from the ten Divine Oracles!

"A quasi-sage lord?!"

"A Proto-World Relic?!"

Leonardo's mind shook violently.

Even powerhouses like the Golden-Plumed Gryphon revealed expressions of shock and dread.

"Kill—!!!"

At that very moment, earth-shaking battle cries erupted once more!

A staggering six hundred million True God-rank imperial troops surged out from the void of Unar Province, like an endless steel tide, completely encircling the entire battlefield!

Followers and observing experts alike were struck with terror.

"It's a trap!"

"They're trying to swallow the entire God Mountain coalition in one bite!"

At this moment, everyone finally understood.

And what was more—

They were all True God rank!

Not tens of millions.

But a full six hundred million!

Across the entire Unar Province front, wherever one looked, there were imperial soldiers!

The sheer scale alone made even gold-coin grandmasters and other elite powerhouses feel their hearts jolt.

"Your Majesty, please withdraw to the city at once to avoid danger!"

A Divine Radiant stepped forward, urging Josephine, Fiona, and Belinda.

Josephine's regal robes snapped violently in the raging storm.

She gazed at the world-shattering battlefield in the distance, her voice calm and resolute.

"The soldiers of the Empire are shedding blood on the front lines. How could I retreat?"

"I will remain here and witness with my own eyes how they win this victory."

Fiona and Belinda showed no intention of retreating either.

They were no longer naive young girls.

They were imperial consorts of the Crossbridge Empire—the nominal mistresses of its billions-strong army.

If they faltered and fled now, they would have no face to bear such honor, nor to face Aurek and the Empire!

With a low roar, ancient Divine Radiants such as Prologue Sage transformed into streaks of light and charged into the boiling core of the battlefield!

Boom—!!!

The heavens completely shattered.

The blade light of Dark Blade pierced through the sky, severing the head of a Divine Oracle in a single instant!

Cedric, Cillian, and the others plunged into the melee.

But driven by blind rage and crushed morale, they now fought with no discipline—only desperate, chaotic slaughter.

Below them, the God Mountain armies groaned under the Crossbridge Empire's relentless bombardment, their formations collapsing and retreating step by step!

The entirety of Unar Province became the most horrific inferno of the mortal world—laws shattered, heaven and earth wailing in anguish!

Those once-fervent followers had long since been scared out of their wits, scrambling and fleeing toward the edges of the battlefield for their lives!

From the moment the imperial legions turned around, the tide of battle had already been completely reversed!

Boom—!

The edge of Dark Blade fell like a curtain of darkness dividing the world, tearing through the void itself.

At the blade's edge coiled an incomparably tyrannical abyssal saber-path law, surging outward and devouring every powerhouse in its vicinity!

All ten Divine Oracles of Olympian God Mountain were forced back by this single strike!

Two of them were fully engulfed by the killing domain—their formidable Divine Oracle bodies instantly torn open by crack upon crack!

Only by hastily unleashing divine arts for defense did they narrowly avoid death.

A quasi-sage lord wielding a quasi world-class artifact—though unable to truly rival a sage lord—was still far beyond what ordinary Divine Oracles could contend with.

This one individual alone held back ten Divine Oracles of God Mountain!

Meanwhile, Holst, Kemmons, and Nornid—the three Divine Oracles of the Ossuary Court—charged directly toward Cedric, Bastian, and Hedriel.

Cillian and the eight commanders were tightly entangled by Prologue Sage and a host of veteran powerhouses, completely pinned down.

"Withdraw from Unar Province immediately! At once!"

High in the heavens, a Divine Oracle of the Temple of War shouted sharply.

By now, denial was no longer possible.

This was clearly a long-prepared trap. If the battle continued, God Mountain's losses would only grow more disastrous!

Receiving the order, Bastian attempted to disengage from combat and command the Sacred Guard Legion to break through.

He pulled back and turned his head, preparing to issue instructions.

But in the very next instant, his heart plunged into an icy abyss.

Where was the Sacred Guard Legion?

The entire million-strong legion had vanished without a trace!

Pff—!

Bastian violently spat out a mouthful of blood.

Amid such intense combat, he had not even realized when his own legion had been completely wiped out!

After the imperial army instantly annihilated the Automaton Legion, they immediately redirected their spears and cleansed the Sacred Guard Legion in the same manner—followed swiftly by the Celestial Mountain Legion.

Throughout the entire process, the elite forces of Olympian God Mountain had barely managed to mount any effective resistance.

The reason was simple.

The attacks of the Soul Warlocks were far too terrifying!

They specialized in striking the enemy's most vulnerable layer—the soul itself. Even if they could not kill immediately, they could shatter consciousness, reducing their foes to living husks.

As for the Void Warlocks, although they had not yet reached the Sage King rank, they already wielded space laws with consummate mastery.

Spatial imprisonment. Dimensional severing. Temporal rewind. Dimensional lockdown...

Such divine arts, when deployed in massive real-world combat, left the enemy with nowhere to escape.

Unar Province had truly become a brutal purgatory on earth.