

## Gods Daily 480

Chapter 480: The Royal Court Petitions for the Deployment of the God Mountain Imperial Guard

"Beyond those legions, they also have quasi-Sage Lords, Proto-World Relics, and multiple Divine Oracles stationed in command!"

"More importantly, the emperor of the Crossbridge Empire dared to send his Empress and imperial consorts personally to the front lines to take full control of the campaign—that shows extreme confidence!"

"The foundations of the Crossbridge Empire must be at the Divine Empire level, and sufficient to contend head-on with our Olympian God Mountain!"

"We must treat them as an opponent on the same level as the Devers Divine Empire or the Frostwinter Realm!"

This battle had completely jolted him awake.

But the price was an entire Sacred Guard Legion under his command.

"Do we... need to deploy the God Mountain Imperial Guard?"

Mason, Minister of the Ministry of Adjudication, frowned deeply.

Roland raised a hand to stop him.

"First, we must fully ascertain all intelligence on the Crossbridge Empire."

"The God Mountain Imperial Guard is no trivial force. Once deployed, the objective must be the complete annihilation of the enemy."

"We have already paid a heavy price for not understanding our opponent. We cannot make the same mistake a second time."

"At present, the situation in Cloudwood Province is urgent. Immediately mobilize reinforcements, and additionally dispatch two quasi-Sage Lords to oversee the front. We must stabilize the situation and prevent further deterioration."

"As for whether a Sage Lord needs to be summoned—that still requires His Majesty's decision."

"The top priority is to mitigate the disastrous impact of this defeat."

"If we allow it to continue fermenting, it will severely damage the authority of Olympian God Mountain!"

The impact this time was indeed far too great.

Originally, they had intended to let the Automaton Legion display its might to the world, hence the grand and public mobilization.

Now, trying to conceal it was impossible—countless powers had their eyes fixed on them.

It was like lifting the heaviest stone only to smash their own foot—agonizing beyond words.

"I agree with Lord Roland's proposal,"

Harrison nodded.

Suddenly—

A messenger rushed into the hall and reported urgently.

"My lords! The situation within the royal capital is spiraling out of control!"

Roland and the others frowned, their Divine Oracle mind power sweeping outward instantly.

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"The Crossbridge Empire is despicable and shameless—using human-wave tactics to ambush the Automaton Legion! Victory without honor!"

"Exactly! We request that Olympian God Mountain immediately send troops to exterminate them!"

"We beseech His Majesty to deploy the God Mountain Imperial Guard, crush the Crossbridge Empire's legions, and restore the might of Olympian God Mountain!"

The streets and avenues of the royal capital were already flooded with an endless sea of people.

Amid earth-shaking shouts, countless citizens converged beneath the Wavefang Shield Palace, their numbers reaching into the billions.

They used magic to condense bands of light.

Upon them were written the words:

"Deploy the God Mountain Imperial Guard! Slaughter Crossbridge! Avenge our shame and restore our glory!"

Every protester was screaming themselves hoarse.

The crushing defeat of the Automaton Legion had stabbed deeply into their hearts, igniting boundless fury.

They desperately wanted to repay this humiliation a hundredfold, to trample that lower-realm trash empire into total extinction.

The most fanatical believers even knelt directly before the Wavefang Shield Palace in petition.

The God Mountain Imperial Guard was the legendary supreme legion of the Celestial Light God Realm, one of the strongest symbols of ultimate military power.

Only their deployment could crush the Crossbridge Empire like ants and wash away this unparalleled humiliation!

Thus, the masses petitioned—voices shaking the heavens!

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Inside a hidden floating divine palace.

Cillian stood behind Silas, looking somewhat disheveled, reporting the details of the battlefield one by one.

The two gazed down upon the boiling royal capital below.

"Father! I have failed your expectations!"

Cillian's eyes were red.

This blow was just as devastating to him.

Being assigned to the Automaton Legion had been a sign of trust and tempering, yet in a single battle, not only was the legion destroyed, but Olympian God Mountain was also reduced to a laughingstock.

"Your path has been too smooth in the past. This setback can be considered a good thing for you,"

Silas said.

He was no longer as furious as he had been in the grand hall.

Now he appeared exceptionally calm and composed, his mind wholly occupied with the suddenly rising Crossbridge Empire.

After all, he had once paid special attention to the lower realm of the Eura Continent.

According to previous intelligence, it was nothing more than a Savage Lands—how could a terrifying Divine Empire suddenly emerge from it?

"You may withdraw and rest for now,"

Silas dismissed Cillian.

A moment later, a thought stirred in his mind.

A figure of light quietly stepped out of the void, its aura overwhelming—a Sacred Radiance—rank powerhouse.

"Go. Thoroughly investigate this Crossbridge Empire."

"Since the enemy has already revealed its fangs, their true strength is likely far beyond what we have seen."

Silas issued the order.

"At once,"

Bold bowed deeply and melted back into the void.

Silas then turned and departed as well, heading toward a secret department that stood apart from the four ministries.

This was where Olympian God Mountain's Tarot Masters, astrologers, and secret intelligence operatives gathered—one of the very foundations of Olympian God Mountain.

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News of the Automaton Legion's annihilation continued to ferment.

Calls for the deployment of the God Mountain Imperial Guard spread from the royal capital to the various provinces, the situation showing signs of spiraling out of control.

"It seems the Crossbridge Empire really struck Olympian God Mountain where it hurts,"

Golden-Plumed Gryphon sighed as he looked at the surging crowds of petitioners along the Cloudwood Province border.

If it hadn't hurt, the reaction wouldn't have been so extreme.

They had intended to crush others—only to be brutally crushed themselves. Such a reversal was unbearable for anyone.

"Still, after this battle, Olympian God Mountain should finally wake up."

"Next, life for the Crossbridge Empire probably won't be easy."

"The situation in the Celestial Light God Realm is likely to change."

"We should make preparations early as well."

Golden-Plumed Gryphon gazed toward the direction of Unar Province, his eyes deep and contemplative.

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Unar Province.

After the battlefield cleanup was completed,

Five hundred thousand sets of Automaton Legion divine-puppet constructs were seized in full and transported back to Ael Fortress.

A major part of the Automaton Legion's power lay precisely in these constructs.

They were forged from mysterious metals, hundreds of meters tall, engraved with powerful law patterns. Their armor had been specially treated to be extraordinarily flexible—like metal war gods, imposing and awe-inspiring.

Once soldiers donned these constructs, they gained tremendous defensive power from the mysterious metals and law runes, and could even draw upon a trace of runic might, multiplying their combat strength.

This was a masterpiece that Olympian God Mountain took immense pride in!

Even Josephine, Lucio, and the others had openly praised their ingenuity upon seeing them.

Now that they had fallen into the hands of the Crossbridge Empire, they naturally became priceless spoils of war.

Five hundred thousand sets—just enough to equip a brand-new elite legion.

The Prologue Sage, the Lord of Sacred Light, and the others couldn't help but laugh.

The Automaton Legion, worshipped fanatically by the citizens of Olympian God Mountain, had been annihilated just like that by the Crossbridge Empire's forces—and even these terrifying weapons had become garments for their enemy.

One had to admit: when it came to legion-scale warfare, the Crossbridge Empire never seemed to fear any opponent.

They grew stronger with every battle—so strong that even the core members of the empire found it difficult to gauge where their true combat ceiling lay.

At that moment—

The personnel Lighton had arranged also arrived at Ael Fortress through special channels, having entered the Celestial Light God Realm.

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

Lighton bowed respectfully.

Lucio, Philip, and the others looked at him with some surprise.

"You may rise,"

Josephine said, looking at Lighton.

"Is His Majesty still in the Divine Sanctuary?"

"His Majesty is in meditation, preparing for a breakthrough,"

Lighton replied.

"His Majesty has ordered me to deliver the Chaotic Artifacts collected from the Abyss Demon Realm to the front lines."

As he spoke, the guards behind him produced large quantities of Chaotic Artifacts, surging with overwhelming pressure!