

## Gods Daily 484

Chapter 484: Deploying the God Mountain Imperial Guard, the Curse

Olympian God Mountain.

The parades and petitions at the royal court continued without cease. Id, Minister of Internal Affairs, personally appeared, descending above the royal capital.

"By the sovereign's decree, it has been decided to deploy the God Mountain Imperial Guard to exterminate the Crossbridge Empire!"

In an instant, thunderous roars shook heaven and earth.

Id looked down upon the streets below, his voice loud and commanding.

"People of Olympian God Mountain!"

"The Crossbridge Empire is nothing more than a fake lion, decorated with schemes and deceit. God Mountain has the confidence and the resolve to utterly destroy it!"

"Let those of the lower realms truly witness the invincible divine might of Olympian God Mountain!"

"We will trample them beneath our feet, enslave them, and crush their will, pride, and dignity into dust! When they behold the people of God Mountain, they will have no choice but to bow low, kneel, and prostrate themselves!"

"The majesty of God Mountain cannot be challenged! Any who dare do so will pay the most terrible price!"

"The God Mountain Imperial Guard shall become their eternal nightmare! The strong of God Mountain will grant them pain that never ends!"

...

"God Mountain above all...!"

"Long live the God Mountain Imperial Guard!"

"May His Majesty the God Emperor reign eternally...!"

Having received this promise, billions of citizens below were swept up in fervor, roaring at the top of their lungs.

Boom!

The vast national momentum of Olympian God Mountain surged skyward, growing ever more imposing under the influence of this tidal wave of collective will.

This powerful cohesion even moved distant forces such as Thousandblade Spire and the Stone Sea.

And this was precisely the reason Olympian God Mountain had endured to this day—withstanding countless blows and challenges without falling.

Every citizen possessed the pride and backbone of a child of God Mountain.

This was the result of God Mountain's careful cultivation over countless years!

Otherwise, why would such parades and petitions be allowed to exist?

It was all to bind the fate of the people ever more tightly to that of God Mountain.

"Olympian God Mountain is ready for war!"

Within Sanctified Heart Garden, Vivien listened to Id's proclamation and understood immediately.

At the very least, that formidable God Mountain Imperial Guard had been mentioned—and would be used against the Crossbridge Empire.

But how many were there? How strong were they, really?

They had only appeared briefly during the civil strife of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire long ago, then vanished without a trace.

Even the four grand ministers of God Mountain knew nothing about them—nor did members of the royal family.

Only the ruler of God Mountain, Silas, along with a handful of top figures and the Secret Division, possessed such knowledge.

At this moment, within the Secret Division.

Silas personally oversaw the proceedings.

All the sorcerers were running divinations again and again.

The head of the Secret Division was Simona, a master of unfathomable methods—an occultist skilled in foresight and calculation, who had long charted fate lines and glimpsed heavenly secrets for Olympian God Mountain.

However... at this moment, Simona's brows were tightly furrowed, and the expressions of the others were equally grim.

"What's going on?"

Silas asked in a low voice.

Simona replied, "The fate lines of the Crossbridge Empire have been disrupted by someone. We can't derive any meaningful information."

"Even the fate line of Eura Continent itself has become abnormally chaotic. It's impossible to find a true point of entry—there's no way to probe its destiny order."

"Disrupted?!"

Silas's eyes darkened. This was the last thing he wanted to hear.

The disastrous defeat of the Sub-God Puppet Legion had already proven the Crossbridge Empire's strength from another angle.

Sure enough, someone capable of concealing their destiny really did exist...

"Is there a way to resolve this?" Silas asked.

Simona answered gravely, "That person's ability is no weaker than mine."

One had to understand that fate trajectories were passages into the River of Fate and the River of Time—gateways linking the destinies of individuals and factions with the destiny of the world itself.

A master diviner could use them to infer the future and its impact on the grand currents of heaven and earth.

Yet now, someone had managed to stir the fate lines into chaos, making them indistinguishable and thereby avoiding all divination.

This was something even Simona herself would find extraordinarily difficult to accomplish.

One could only imagine how terrifying the methods of such an expert truly were!

Without the ability to divine the Crossbridge Empire, Olympian God Mountain had effectively lost an eye that could see through the essence of things.

Just how great a threat the Crossbridge Empire posed had become impossible to gauge.

"Your Majesty, recall the God Mountain Imperial Guard,"

Simona suggested. "We will continue our divinations and attempt to locate the enemy's fate line."

Silas fell silent.

The decision to deploy the Imperial Guard itself reflected how seriously Simona regarded the Crossbridge Empire.

An elderly diviner added,

"We can set up curse barriers along the Cloudwood Province front to obstruct the Crossbridge Empire."

"As for probing their true strength, Your Majesty might consider borrowing external forces. That way, God Mountain's own power can be preserved while we uncover the enemy's foundations."

Silas understood his meaning—using forces outside Olympian God Mountain, such as those from the Chaotic Realm or the Starlight Colonnade, to draw out the Crossbridge Empire's power and enable more targeted deployments.

"However... it's also time to bring the God Mountain Imperial Guard back,"

Silas said, standing with his hands behind his back, his gaze sharp.

...

Woom—!

Above the Forestcloud Front, a layer of black clouds suddenly appeared, unleashing an eerie rainfall.

All matter touched by the raindrops gradually dissolved, as if corroded!

When the Crossbridge Empire's legions advanced into the front and were covered by the rain, they were petrified one after another, turning into stone statues!

Harry and Pippin, leading the main assault, grew solemn and ordered the legions to halt their advance.

"What is this...?"

At the Forestcloud Front, Leonardo was first stunned, then overjoyed.

They had already been struggling to withstand the empire's offensive, and this sudden phenomenon was the perfect means to curb the enemy's arrogance.

The experts of the Ministry of War were likewise shaken.

Some of the high-ranking figures clearly recognized what this was, and their hearts relaxed considerably.

"Report the situation here to Ael Fortress immediately!"

A messenger sped away at once.

Previously, after suffering the self-destruction shock from Cedric, commander of the Automaton Legion, three Divine Oracles of the Bone Clan had been seriously injured.

Their soul origins were damaged, and they were currently recuperating.

The enslaved quasi-sage lord had escaped severe injury only thanks to the enhancement of the Dark Blade.

But during this time, a sage lord had directly appeared to preside over the Forestcloud Front, causing the pressure to spike sharply and the pace of advance to slow significantly.

...

Lucio and Philip were planning to bypass Cloudwood Province and strike from multiple directions—via Starreach Province, the Chaotic Realm, and elsewhere.

This would not only disperse Olympian God Mountain's top-tier experts but also draw out, to the greatest extent possible, that legendary God Mountain Imperial Guard!

As for Olympian God Mountain's other legions... the two of them did not care in the slightest.

This was not blind arrogance, but rather confidence born of the empire's military might—so overwhelming that even imperial ministers like themselves could scarcely fathom it.

The empire had never feared any power when it came to legion warfare!

Thus, the key was not dispersing the enemy's legions, but dispersing their top-tier combat strength.

"Lord Lucio, Lord Philip—the Imperial Consort requests that you both proceed to the council chamber immediately,"

a messenger said.

The two did not dare delay and hurried straight to the fortress's council hall.

Josephine sat at the seat of honor, with Prologue Sage and other powerhouses present.

The two stepped forward and saluted.

Josephine spoke,

"I've summoned you all at this critical juncture for two reasons."

"First, a powerful curse-type magic formation has appeared at the front, severely obstructing our advance. We need to devise countermeasures as soon as possible."

"Second, His Majesty has already issued an edict to capture Olympian God Mountain with all speed. Fifty million troops have completed their assembly, prepared specifically for this campaign."

"At the same time, His Majesty has ordered the Ouroos Disc to be brought here. His resolve is firm."

"As for the enemy's sage lord-level experts, you need not worry. His Majesty has other arrangements."

"Finally, I want to emphasize this: although this battle is only a small beginning of the empire's great enterprise, I still expect all of you to give it your absolute best!"

"We obey your command!"

All the generals saluted in unison.