

## Gods Daily 485

Chapter 485: A Sudden Strike: Litaran Sends Its Forces Against Crossbridge

Hearing these words, Lucio and Philip instantly sharpened their gazes.

In truth, they had already sensed something while in the Abyss Demon Realm and were mentally prepared.

Still, the news of fifty million troops filled them with shock—and unease.

If it were merely a God King–rank army, there would have been no need for such secrecy.

The previous one hundred million God King–rank troops had never been concealed like this.

That left only one possibility.

These fifty million were stronger than God King–rank!

Figures as seasoned as Prologue Sage immediately reached the same conclusion, instinctively holding their breath.

The key word was fifty million.

Whether true or not, it put their nerves on edge.

"We will formulate a deployment plan as quickly as possible,"

Philip and the others said as they bowed to receive the order.

"The curse magic formation at the front must be dealt with,"

Josephine said.

"This matter will be entrusted to the two of you."

"Additionally, since Olympian God Mountain possesses experts capable of casting such curses, Unar Province, Starreach Province, and other regions must heighten their defenses."

She paused briefly before continuing.

Although Aurek was currently focused on his advancement, considering how troublesome Olympian God Mountain was—and the possible existence of sage lord—rank experts in the Celestial Light God Realm—he had temporarily decided to bring in the Ouros Disc to guard against and counter sage lords.

At the same time, he had also mobilized Kaos.

Aurek's order was clear:

Whether facing a sage lord or a weaker Divine Oracle, if they threatened the overall strategy—kill them.

Olympian God Mountain had to be dealt with swiftly so that the Crossbridge Empire could firmly establish itself in the Celestial Light God Realm and unfold its grand plans.

Otherwise, with only one or two provinces, there wouldn't even be room to accommodate the empire's future legions—let alone its broader strategic vision.

Lucio and Philip acknowledged the order and withdrew.

Unable to restrain himself, Joshua secretly transmitted a question to Fiona.

"Fiona... are the troops being assembled this time Sage King–rank legions?"

Fiona glanced at her father but did not answer outright.

Her expression, however, said everything.

Joshua's heart jolted violently.

Fifty million Sage King–rank troops!

He could scarcely imagine how suffocating such a force would be.

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Just as Lucio and Philip began addressing the curse issue—

Chaotic Realm.

Boom—!

A thunderous explosion tore through the calm.

In the former territory of the Darkfang Empire, two Divine Oracles, leading more than a dozen Sacred Radiance–rank experts along with large numbers of Sage King–rank and God King–rank warriors, suddenly launched a surprise attack on the Crossbridge Empire garrison, smashing through its defensive lines.

The attacker was one of Chaotic Realm's dominant powers—

The Litaran Empire!

This was a genuine quasi–Divine Empire–level nation, even stronger than the former SpiritSong Kingdom.

The Litaran Empire was home to no fewer than three Divine Oracles and had always been fiercely ambitious.

This single strike stunned all factions within the Chaotic Realm.

Powers comparable to Litaran included the Huenra Empire, Orel Forest Clan, Dochena Empire, as well as thousands of larger and smaller forces.

Chehana Forest, Chaos City, Amethyst Highlands, Swigo Mountain, and other regions were all shaken.

"What happened?!"

The emperor of the Huenra Empire asked with a frown while in the midst of cultivation.

"The Litaran Empire has launched a surprise attack on Crossbridge Empire's garrison!"

a Sage King hurriedly reported.

"Has the Litaran emperor gone mad?!"

The Huenra emperor's eyes darkened, fury and shock surging within him.

"He's completely insane! Utterly foolish!"

Upon hearing the news, the emperor of the Dochena Empire was likewise enraged.

None of them had expected that someone would be stupid enough to shatter the fragile calm that had just been restored!

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Litaran Empire.

"Have you lost your mind?!"

"Do you have any idea what the consequences of this will be?!"

The old emperor roared at the current ruler, Claren.

Claren's expression was icy, unmoved.

"The Crossbridge Empire's hand has already reached into the Chaotic Realm," he said coldly.

"They will inevitably extend their grasp even further."

"Once they do, the Litaran Empire is destined to clash with them sooner or later."

"Rather than waiting passively, it's better to strike first while they're locked in battle with God Mountain—and drive them out completely!"

The old emperor snapped back in fury.

"But you should understand—acting now will only draw Crossbridge Empire's wrath directly onto the Chaotic Realm and shatter its balance!"

"What will the other factions think?"

"Moreover, even Olympian God Mountain finds them troublesome. Do you truly understand how powerful the Crossbridge Empire is?"

"Have the lessons of the Automaton Legion, the Darkfang Empire, and the Skywing Kingdom not been deep enough?!"

The old emperor was beside himself with anger.

Claren replied coldly,

"One day, you'll understand that my decision was not wrong."

"...Was it Olympian God Mountain that pushed you to do this?"

Seeing his confidence, the old emperor suddenly asked.

Claren fell silent.

The old emperor immediately understood.

"What did Silas promise you?"

After a brief hesitation, Claren answered,

"God Mountain will help the Litaran Empire dominate the Chaotic Realm and seize the territories of the Darkfang Empire, the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, and the Skywing Kingdom."

"Furthermore, the God Mountain Imperial Guard will act on behalf of the Litaran Empire three times."

"You understand how powerful the God Mountain Imperial Guard is!"

"These three opportunities are permanent—as long as Olympian God Mountain endures, the Litaran Empire will rest easy!"

"Foolish!"

"Utterly foolish!"

Hearing these tempting conditions only made the old emperor angrier.

"Have you considered the retaliation of the Crossbridge Empire?!"

"You will regret this!"

Claren's temper flared as well.

"The Litaran Empire is not the Skywing Kingdom—nor is it the Darkfang Empire!"

"If the Crossbridge Empire dares to strike back, Olympian God Mountain will never stand idly by!"

"You're old—afraid to take risks, content with stagnation! How can an empire rise and grow like that?!"

"The Chaotic Realm needs a true master—and I will be that master!"

"The entire empire supports me! Only you keep standing in my way!"

"I'm telling you—I will never regret this!"

"The Litaran Empire will only grow stronger!"

Father and son erupted into a fierce argument.

"You'd better prepare for war,"

the old emperor said grimly, turning away.

"Hmph!"

Claren's eyes turned sinister.

If not for the fact that this man was his father, he would have already killed him.

His sister was now an imperial consort of Olympian God Mountain. With such an advantage, failing to exploit it—hesitating and shrinking back—would only cause the empire to miss every opportunity for advancement.

Regret?

"Heh..."

Claren sneered.

Once the Crossbridge Empire was driven out of the Chaotic Realm, and Olympian God Mountain sealed off Starreach Province, could the Crossbridge Empire really leap over God Mountain to retaliate?

There would be danger in the short term—but if they could endure it, the long-term gains would be immense. The risk was worth taking.

As for regret?

If there were truly regret, this war would never have begun.

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"Blinded by ambition to the point of losing all reason!"

"To provoke the Crossbridge Empire now—isn't that just inviting ravenous wolves into the Chaotic Realm?"

The lord of Swigo Mountain couldn't help but curse in anger.

The Crossbridge Empire's full-scale assault on Olympian God Mountain was about more than territory.

Their legions entering the Chaotic Realm were merely waiting for the right moment.

All factions had been watching, hoping that Olympian God Mountain and the Crossbridge Empire would cripple each other and spare them from the flames of war.

Yet this Litaran emperor not only failed to avoid danger—he actively charged straight into it!

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Starreach Province.

"Your Highness! General!"

"The Litaran Empire of the Chaotic Realm has launched a surprise attack on our garrison!"

The report arrived swiftly.

Elizabeth's eyes turned icy.

She knew a thing or two about the Litaran Empire.

Back when she was still in the God Realm, the Litaran princess had already married into Olympian God Mountain, and Prince Claren had been notoriously ambitious, seeking to unify the Chaotic Realm.

Now that he ruled the empire, he had become even more reckless.

To dare strike at the Crossbridge Empire!

"I volunteer to lead the punitive expedition,"

Ares requested.

After a moment's thought, Elizabeth nodded.

Unar Province was already stabilized, and Starreach Province had no immediate worries at its rear.

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