

Gods Daily 487

Chapter 487: Joining Hands with the Crossbridge Empire to Deal with the White Lady

"What a wonderful sister of mine!"

Sherana clenched her fists in fury.

Not only had the other woman seized the throne—she had also left Sherana with no foothold in her homeland.

"Your Majesty... what should we do now?"

Lora asked in a low voice.

Sherana didn't answer immediately. She only stared coldly toward the direction of Icecrystal Palace.

"This is only the beginning."

"Does she think I'll admit defeat? In her dreams!"

"Come—let's go to Olympian God Mountain!"

Lora frowned slightly at those words.

"Your Majesty plans to borrow Olympian God Mountain's power?"

"If she can be that ruthless, then don't blame me for being cruel!"

Sherana ground her teeth.

Lora felt helpless—even puzzled.

Since they had already captured the woman earlier, why hadn't Sherana simply killed her on the spot, instead of going out of her way to throw her into Frostblade Abyss?

Given the situation at the time, even without the Ice-Snow Scepter, Sherana should have been able to sit firmly on the throne of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire.

Sherana offered no explanation.

But now that the truth had come to light, even if she had steeled her heart back then, she probably still couldn't have killed Shirino.

Because the one who had captured Shirino had been Evelyn.

And Evelyn had belonged to Shirino all along!

That old fox Alvin was most likely supporting Shirino as well. Otherwise, with such a huge commotion, how could he have remained so calm?

She had to admit it—this time, she truly had been played in the palm of her sister's hand.

"That scheming bitch... I'm not done with you!"

Sherana cursed inwardly.

She did not linger within the Eternal Winter Divine Empire. She headed straight for Olympian God Mountain.

However, she did not enter the royal court. Instead, she planned to go to the northern front.

There, the Crossbridge Empire and Olympian God Mountain were locked in fierce battle.

The ally she wanted was not actually Olympian God Mountain—nor the Devers Divine Empire.

She knew those two too well. She had worked with them before, and the result had brought the Eternal Winter Divine Empire no small amount of disaster.

If she allied with them again, then even if she reclaimed the throne, she would likely never regain the people's support.

Thus, this unfamiliar yet powerful Crossbridge Empire became her target.

She understood clearly: Crossbridge Empire had gone to war with Olympian God Mountain precisely to secure a foothold in the Celestial Light God Realm.

Ambition like that could be used.

Of course, she first needed to confirm whether Crossbridge Empire truly had the strength to defeat Olympian God Mountain.

If it couldn't, that would prove its power insufficient—and she would still have other choices.

For example: Sanctum Eastfort and the Sea God Temple.

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Outside the Starlight Colonnade.

Somewhere in the endless star sea lay a world that seemed to have suffered a horrific massacre.

Bones were piled high. Blood dyed the land red, gathering into scarlet streams within the ravines.

In the sky stood one blood-colored figure after another.

Each radiated an unfathomable aura—at minimum Sacred Radiance—rank, with power that ran deep beyond measure.

There were also quite a few Divine Oracles among them.

Leading them was a sage lord, accompanied by three quasi—sage lords.

At that moment, a gate of light opened, and a Divine Oracle stepped out.

He glanced at the blood-soaked world below and couldn't help clicking his tongue.

A powerful race once existed here—its strength comparable to a Divine Empire—yet it had been wiped out so easily?!

Suppressing his shock, he approached the sage lord.

"Marshal! Olympian God Mountain has encountered an unprecedented crisis. His Majesty requests that you lead the God Mountain Imperial Guard back immediately."

"An unprecedented crisis?"

Godwin's expression turned razor-sharp.

"What crisis?"

"The Automaton Legion has been completely annihilated!"

"The one who acted is a Divine Empire called Crossbridge. They possess one hundred million God King–rank troops whose individual combat power can rival a Sage King, and they also have Proto–World Relic equipment!"

"And there is a mysterious existence behind them concealing their national momentum. They have already advanced into God Mountain territory."

This report made the other three quasi–sage lords show surprise as well, before one of them spoke.

"We have campaigned through the star sea for many years. It is indeed time to return."

Godwin fell silent for a long while, then finally nodded.

That single nod made the Divine Oracle who had come to report feel a chill run through his mind.

He turned to look back at the world that had been slaughtered clean, and he understood:

The fate of the Crossbridge Empire... would likely be the same.

Because what they had provoked was a group of taboo beings who had slaughtered across the star sea for hundreds of thousands of years!

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Chaotic Realm.

In the former territory of the Darkfang Empire, the Crossbridge garrison was attacked.

With two Divine Oracles in the lead and more than twenty Sacred Radiance–rank experts striking suddenly, even though the empire’s True God–rank soldiers were numerous, the imperial legions still suffered significant losses.

The Litaran Empire not only assaulted the Darkfang Empire’s former lands, but also simultaneously attacked Crossbridge garrisons stationed in the Skywing Kingdom and the settlements of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon.

Their goal was to drive the Crossbridge legions completely out of the Chaotic Realm and force them back into Starreach Province.

That way, once Olympian God Mountain reclaimed Starreach Province, the Chaotic Realm would have a buffer zone—and the Litaran Empire would no longer fear imperial retaliation.

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Starreach Province.

A Divine Oracle shrouded in spirit-resonant laws stepped out from the SpiritSong Pearl.

Behind her came more than a dozen Sacred Radiance–rank powerhouses.

Each of these women possessed peerless beauty and breathtaking grace.

This was the unique nature of the SpiritSong Kingdom—a realm famed as a "kingdom of daughters," born from the world’s gathered spiritual charm.

The Divine Oracle glanced at the observer imprisoned within a soul-lamp.

His shrill screams never ceased.

His soul was torn apart and destroyed again and again, yet he could not die!

If that observer had not placed a vicious taboo curse upon SpiritSong Kingdom bloodlines, then even with her Divine Oracle power, the SpiritSong Kingdom would never have suffered such a catastrophe.

Back then, even three allied forces had not been a match for SpiritSong Kingdom!

This time, they had mobilized because they received Elizabeth's orders—dispatching them to the Chaotic Realm!

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Skywing Kingdom territory.

Two Divine Oracles and more than twenty Sacred Radiance-rank experts, leading over ten million troops, were preparing to strike at the imperial legions stationed there.

Ares and Tina stepped out from the void, coldly sweeping their gaze over the uninvited guests.

The two Divine Oracles halted, staring at Ares and Tina with chilling smiles curling at the corners of their lips.

"Ares? We finally waited for you."

The twenty-plus Sacred Radiance-rank powerhouses also locked onto Ares, their faces devoid of fear.

They had already gathered ample intelligence on this "War God" of the Crossbridge Empire.

His combat power truly could contend with a Divine Oracle—but only to that extent.

And now, on their side stood two Divine Oracles. This was absolutely not comparable to the Skywing Kingdom or the Darkfang Empire!

This was a kill trap designed specifically for Ares.

Once Ares was removed, no matter how strange or powerful the Crossbridge legions were, they would be leaderless.

"We'll deal with him!"

"You take responsibility for destroying those legions!"

The two Divine Oracles issued orders to the Sacred Radiance–rank experts. Law-light swirled around their bodies as a crushing aura locked firmly onto Ares.

The Sacred Radiance–rank experts likewise fixed their targets on the Crossbridge legions, ready to unleash annihilating strikes.

At that moment—

High above the heavens, thirty million True God–rank troops stepped out of the void!

At the same time, from the twenty million God King–rank troops redeployed from Unar Province, ten million were dispatched here as well, surrounding all of Litaran's forces in a tight encirclement.

"God King–rank legions...!"

Bolink of Swigo Mountain, Nalodebi of the Amethyst Highlands, and observers from the Huenra Empire and other factions watched with numb scalps.

This scene felt eerily familiar.

They couldn't help recalling the Automaton Legion—which had just been destroyed.