

Gods Daily 495

Chapter 495: Contempt? Crushing the Arrogant Spine

Within the domain of Olympian God Mountain.

Divine Oracles and Sage Lords were being wiped out one after another.

Three Bone Clan Divine Oracles rode on the Ouroos Disc, leading the way, with Prologue Sage and other powerful experts offering full assistance.

Behind them, tens of millions of Sage King rank Doomsday Warriors entered the battlefield, one after another, and entire provinces were rapidly conquered and flattened.

"How dare these damn lower realm scum think they can rule over us?!"

"Exactly! A despicable race like this should only be trampled underfoot! Want to rule over us? Dream on!"

"Kill—!"

In the major cities, countless God Mountain citizens, driven mad, attacked the Empire's legions from behind, interfering with their advance.

Although the Empire's legions were advancing rapidly, their front lines were getting longer, and the rear couldn't suppress everything completely.

Once the forces were spread thin, they were easily ambushed and suffered significant losses.

Even with lightning-fast strikes, it was impossible to kill them all.

Kill one, and there would be another ten thousand, a hundred thousand!

After the Empire's legions captured a city, they would choose to lie low.

When the main force of the legions turned to the next city, they would launch another attack from behind, sometimes even going so far as to attempt a suicidal charge to drag the Empire's legions down with them.

This caused Lucio, Philip, and the others to frown deeply.

On the Walls of Ael Fortress.

Beyoncé returned with a pout of dissatisfaction.

Belinda and Fiona almost dropped their jaws, staring at the little one in astonishment.

They had no doubt that Beyoncé possessed terrifying Sage Lord-level power.

Belinda quickly handed over some precious potions.

This time, they weren't afraid of her wasting them—if she didn't advance in rank, perhaps her strength would increase.

After all, they couldn't measure her by ordinary standards or ranks.

Although her fist seemed small and harmless, with a single punch, she could kill a Divine Oracle as if it were nothing!

Nearby, Josephine listened to Pippin's report on the rear battle situation, her gaze cold as ice.

"Suicidal attacks?"

"Does the Empire not deserve to rule?"

After a moment of silence, she uttered a few words.

"Kill them all!"

Pippin's gaze sharpened as he looked at Josephine.

Josephine gazed at the burning lands in the distance and coldly said.

"They've gotten used to looking down on the Empire with contempt, gazing at us with that lowly, degrading attitude."

"With that mindset, how can they accept the Empire's rule?"

"Then... let's break their bones!"

"Where there are attacks, there shall be massacres!"

"Wherever there are cities, we'll destroy them. Even if we have to slaughter every last one, we won't hold back! No mercy!"

"We'll kill until... they no longer dare to attack!"

Pippin was moved. He saw in this Empress a demeanor that looked down on all living things!

"Unless we shatter their ridiculous pride and crush their illusory sense of superiority, they will never change that pathetic mentality."

Within the domain of Olympian God Mountain.

Boom—!!

The Crossbridge Empire's legions had just passed through a city when countless crazed individuals, hidden in the rear, suddenly launched an attack!

Layers of elemental light rained down, enveloping the Empire's knight legions. The terrifying combined attacks instantly shattered the void!

The attackers, after striking successfully, immediately disappeared into the city.

Hunter Harry, leading the troops, turned back.

"Quick, stop them!"

"Don't let these lower realm scum through!"

Inside the city, countless citizens stood up, confronting the Empire's legions and assisting the attackers in hiding.

They sneered, their eyes full of provocation.

So what if they couldn't stop your army?

Such repeated harassment would always make you pay a heavy price!

The attackers hidden among the crowd also sneered, ready to strike again.

Their goal was to drive the Empire's legions to madness and force them into a passive position.

Harry raised his sword and looked down.

Suddenly, his eyes became cold, and he pointed the sword at the city.

All the legions that had entered the city immediately followed orders and rapidly withdrew to the city's outskirts.

The people inside the city were stunned for a moment before triumphant smirks appeared on their faces.

"Hahaha, just as expected. They can't do anything to us!"

"These filthy lower realm races think they can rule over us? Dream on!"

Triumphant voices echoed in the crowd.

They looked toward the retreating legions outside the city, while the hidden attackers were surrounded like heroes, also keeping their eyes on the retreating Empire army.

At this moment.

Thousands of Doomsday Warriors crossed the void, descending upon the sky above the city.

Under the astonished gazes of all the citizens, they simultaneously activated the Silent Extinction divine light!

Sacred Judgment matrices instantly covered the entire city, without any delay.

With a violent shake, powerful and pure destructive light rained down and violently poured into the city!

"Ahhh—!!"

In an instant, the most horrific screams rose into the sky.

"No—!"

"What are they doing?! Help!"

"Dammit, they've gone mad! How dare they massacre the city—damn surface beasts!"

"I curse you to fall into the abyss forever! Filthy scum, don't even think about making us submit! Ahhh—!"

Curses and screams mixed together.

Figures surged into the sky, but as soon as they touched the Silent Extinction divine light, they were instantly obliterated.

The tragic cries continued, mixed with the sounds of collapsing sobs.

"I was wrong!"

"I surrender! Please..."

Boom!!

The destructive light pillars completely pierced the city, erasing it from the earth.

Everything was reduced to the finest dust, and there was no trace of life left.

Harry didn't even look back as he led the army to continue pushing toward the next city.

On the frontlines, Divine Oracles, quasi-Sage Lords, and Sage Lords had been slaughtered by Kaos personally.

Even if reinforcements arrived sporadically, the three Bone Clan Divine Oracles, with the aid of the World Relic Ouros Disc, were enough to block them.

Harry, Pippin, and the others continued to clean up city after city.

As long as there was an attack, they would counter by massacring the city!

No matter how heavy the killing, they wouldn't hesitate. They would kill until the citizens of Olympian God Mountain were terrified, begging for mercy!

These people had long regarded the lower realm beings as nothing more than scum, allowing them to invade, dominate, slaughter, and trample on others, but never allowing anyone to be stronger than them!

This ingrained prejudice and arrogant superiority could never be changed by persuasion or education.

The only way to turn them around was to break their spines, crush them underfoot, and trample on their dignity—this was the only language they would understand!

After slaughtering dozens of cities, even if there was one person in a city who dared to attack, they would not escape the fate of annihilation.

The emotions of the people shifted from the initial frenzy of curses and anger to silence, then to the point where anyone who had the thought of attacking was stopped by the surrounding people.

Finally, when the Empire's legions entered the city, Harry only needed to issue a single order.

"Kneel!"

Anyone who doesn't kneel, kill them...

This brutal method of suppression moved even the strongest of the watching factions.

"They're trying to turn Olympian God Mountain's pride into dust!"

Vane watched the scenes of people in cities kneeling as the legions entered, his expression extremely grave.

"Anyone who refuses to kneel, the entire city will be buried with them!"

Crossbridge Empire's iron-fisted methods were beyond imagination.

As long as the goal of trampling them was achieved, as long as their ridiculous arrogance was completely crushed, the Empire's legions would show no mercy.

Anger, hatred, and resentment...

Any emotion that dared to show itself would lead to certain death.

Even though Olympian God Mountain knew everything, they were helpless—they simply had no power to stop it!