

Gods Daily 500

Chapter 500: The Fall of God Mountain, A Terrifying Curse

"Damned Crossbridge Empire!"

Silas's face changed drastically.

The two semi-Sage Masters were the cornerstone of Olympian God Mountain!

Once they fall completely, and without the peak experts capable of wielding the Olympian Divine Sword, how long can they withstand the Crossbridge Empire, relying only on the God Mountain's protective magic array and the supreme illusory figure?

Will they be able to hold out until the Peace Committee truly intervenes?

With this thought in mind, Silas could no longer watch such an irreparable loss unfold.

He soared into the sky, his massive golden dragon let out a long howl, slowly merging with his body.

"Olympian God Mountain's citizens, come, assist me in battle!!!"

Silas's voice carried the immense force of the nation's might, sweeping across the entire God Mountain domain.

He was about to mobilize the supreme national power of Olympian God Mountain!

His aura began to soar wildly, rising from the peak of Sage Lord rank, advancing to semi-Sage Master and continuing upward, drawing ever closer to the true Sage Lord rank!

At the same time, the supreme illusory figure also transformed into a beam of light, merging with his body.

"My Lords, assist Your Majesty in battle!!!"

Id, Roland, and other high-ranking officials of God Mountain responded one by one.

Without hesitation, they channeled all their mind power and strength into the dragon's illusory form!

Silas's power surged once again!

The entire Olympian God Realm began to buckle under the weight of this power, with layers of space collapsing!

"This is bad!"

"This is a sign of burning the national power, a desperate last stand!"

Vane and other powerful figures' faces changed drastically, and they all activated their strongest protective methods to resist.

Even Sherana, Lora, and other Divine Oracles and semi-Sage Lords, who were within Olympian God Mountain's borders, looked horrified.

To use the entire national power as fuel for a final battle—this was the last, most desperate trump card of Olympian God Mountain!

Clang—!!!

The Olympian Divine Sword transformed into a streak of light and flew directly into Silas's hand.

Gripping the divine sword, his gaze was resolute.

He charged fiercely into the turbulent chaos!

Boom—!

With a massive explosion, Silas was blasted out of the chaos by an irresistible force, crashing violently into the God Mountain's protective magic array above the royal palace!

The Olympian Divine Sword let out a mournful cry, flying out of his hand.

The sword's body turned into a streak of light, falling toward a nearby land.

The extreme killing sword aura instantly erupted, eradicating nearly half of the living beings in that area!

Boom!!!

Silas's chest suddenly exploded, his body slowly torn apart.

Fragments, along with the remains of the rules, drifted in the shattered sky.

The dragon's illusory form let out a painful howl, its golden scales shedding and turning into countless dazzling but rapidly dissipating points of light.

The God Mountain's protective magic array above the royal palace trembled violently, its light flickering uncertainly.

Roland, Id, Harrison, and other ministers suffered severe backlash, spitting blood and their energy rapidly draining.

The millions of citizens in the royal palace witnessed this scene and were consumed by boundless fear!

Silas had gathered all the means of Olympian God Mountain, his power pushing toward the Sage Lord rank, but was severely injured by a single blow from the enemy!

How terrifying must that Crossbridge Empire powerhouse be?

Silas quickly reassembled his body.

The supreme illusory figure had already become a mist.

The protective magic array in the sky was rapidly shaking, seemingly on the verge of collapsing.

Silas gazed into the depths of the chaos, a deep sense of powerlessness overwhelming him.

With just this one move, the outcome was decided.

Continuing to fight held no meaning at all!

Even if he gathered the entire Olympian God Mountain's vast national power, with enough strength to rival a Sage Master, and even with the God Mountain's protective magic array and the Olympian Divine Sword as his ultimate aids, he still could not compete with Chaos!

Roland, Id, and the other ministers stumbled together.

The secretive Simona stepped forward, arriving beside Silas and offering a suggestion.

"Your Majesty, please retreat first!"

"This isn't over yet. I will stay behind to cover Your Majesty's retreat."

Silas cast one final glance at the center of the chaos, not refusing.

He tore apart the space with his bare hands and stepped into it.

Id, Roland, and the other ministers quickly followed, and the space fissure immediately closed.

The dragon's illusory form let out a mournful cry as it retreated deep into the palace.

Simona's fingers quickly crossed and transformed, casting a series of ancient and cryptic incantations.

The dragon's illusory form flew out once again, merging into the protective magic array above the clouds.

It then split into two smaller dragons, circling the core of the magic array.

Simona chanted a mysterious incantation that seemed to come from the ancient past.

The Earthvein energy of the royal palace and the entire Olympian God Mountain started to flow backward and rise, connecting with the markings in the heavens above.

"From this moment forward, anyone who enters the royal palace shall have their foundations destroyed, their life force drained! I swear this by the national power of Olympian God Mountain!"

A booming and ethereal voice rang out across the vast domain, resonating with the laws of the world.

Simona, at great cost, infused nearly half of her Sage Lord blood into the magic array.

In an instant, the sky above the royal palace was covered by an eerie and ominous scarlet light.

Her actions served two purposes:

One, to buy enough time for Silas and the others to escape.

Two, to completely seal off the royal palace, preserving its core foundation and preventing Crossbridge Empire from seizing it.

After all, this place contained the lingering aura of ancient supreme beings, marking it with the highest authority of the Celestial Light God Realm's order—an invaluable treasure.

As long as the core rules and order here were not completely destroyed, the supreme aura would remain, and future generations might still find a chance to comprehend more fundamental mysteries.

"Simona, once again using curses!"

Lora's eyes narrowed.

Many Divine Oracles, Sage Lords, and even ancient Sage Lords revealed deep apprehension.

Though many of them weren't afraid of Sage Masters, they still feared those who could cast top-tier curses, such as witches and astrologers.

They combined fate and foretelling, able to glimpse the threads of destiny and apply curses—something that even Sage Lords could not entirely ignore.

Simona, the head of God Mountain's secretive division, was indeed a top-tier witch at the Sage Lord level, and one of the most renowned figures in the Celestial Light God Realm.

She not only excelled in national power prediction and future sight but her curse magic was extraordinary.

Countless powerful figures had perished at her hands.

"Interesting, looks like Silas still hasn't given up!"

"The Peace Committee has already intervened. Once the Committee steps in to deal with the Crossbridge Empire, he will have the chance to make a comeback!"

"Retreating now to preserve strength is indeed a wise choice."

Inside Sea God Temple, several taboo-level beings saw through the true intentions.

"That being said, isn't it time for Lord Sea God to return?"

"The chaos in the Celestial Light God Realm is escalating, and things are likely stirring in the Star Sea. Sea God Temple needs to decide whether to stay or leave soon."

One of the Sea God Temple's forbidden experts frowned.

Mentioning the Star Sea, all present looked somber.

However, with Sea God traveling in the Star Sea, no one knew when he would return...

Their eyes once again turned to the turbulent chaos.

At the Edge of Chaos.

Kaos stood silently, watching everything unfold with a soft sigh.

"This Simona is quite talented!"

"Unfortunately, by using her life to cast the curse, her future is now ruined."

He raised his hand, condensing a pure beam of light in his palm.

He gently slapped toward the royal palace.

Crack!

Boom!!

The protective magic array above the royal palace shattered with a resounding noise!

The two core dragon figures let out piercing cries as they fell heavily to the earth.

A ray of light, imbued with the power of law and order, followed closely, swiftly catching up to Simona—who was trying to escape—and completely trapping her.

Kaos hesitated for a moment, before finally making a grasping motion in mid-air.

"Pfft—"

The renowned Sage Lord witch of the Celestial Light God Realm, Simona, was instantly erased, along with her soul and all traces of existence!

Even a Sage Lord witch, who could command tremendous power and had a position within the Divine Court, could be a tremendous asset for the empire.

But Simona, who had reached this point and still resisted, could never be turned—she would only become a future threat.

With Simona's fall and the dragon figures' collapse, the terrifying curse that had engulfed the royal palace quickly dissipated and lost its power.

Kaos's figure quietly disappeared.