

Gods Daily 537

Chapter 537: Giant Beast? It's Only a Standard Battalion

With the abyssal beasts of the Chaos Abyss joining the fray, the Primordial Giants' advantage vanished in an instant.

The several Primordial Giant powerhouses—true Sage Masters and quasi—Empyrean Sanctums—who had been besieging Cursefont Star God were forced to break away to block the Chaos Unicorn. That left only the clan chief to face Cursefont Star God alone.

Meanwhile, the other Primordial Giants were blown apart one after another by the titans.

Although the Crossbridge Empire's legions were also suffering grievous losses—warriors falling in an endless stream—the Primordial Giants' casualties were even heavier, and the battle grew more and more frenzied.

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Styx Sector

Alvin arrived with more than a billion troops—among them, three to four hundred million Divine Oracles alone!

With such power in hand, he was already prepared to go to war with the Starfont Divine Court.

The countless living beings of Styx Sector hated the upper three tribes to the bone.

In their eyes, it was the upper three tribes' deception and manipulation that had robbed them of all capacity to resist, allowing their homeland to fall.

Fortunately, after the Crossbridge Empire entered, it did not carry out indiscriminate slaughter.

BOOM—!

Not long after, at the edge of Styx Sector—

A world gate tens of billions of meters tall opened.

At the top of the gate were carved two ancient divine scripts: Star Origin.

A supreme pressure of fortune and providence spread outward, causing quadrillions upon quadrillions of beings across Styx Sector to feel the impulse to kneel in worship.

Outside the Riverhead Divine Realm, Suggwoth, Ares, Eternal Apollo Sunblaze, Alvin, Lucio, Philip, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle, and other powerhouses stood in a line, staring at that gate.

"Starfont Divine Court... they came fast."

"We underestimated their efficiency," Philip said, face grave.

He had once been nothing more than an ant from some insignificant world. By sheer fortune, he had followed His Majesty Aurek, been elevated into an imperial strategist, and shattered through one realm after another beyond all prior understanding—until he finally glimpsed the mightiest existences in this Star Sea universe.

It made him wary and heavy-hearted... and yet, impossibly curious.

Just how strong was a Divine Court?

How terrifying was the true summit of this universe?

Suggwoth, Ares, Tina, Harry, and the others rapidly drew in their legions, preparing to meet the enemy.

After the destruction of the Peace branch hall and the upper three tribes, everyone understood: the rise of the Crossbridge Empire would inevitably enter Starfont Divine Court's field of vision—making the empire a target for suppression and annihilation.

Which meant only one thing.

The empire would clash with a Divine Court directly.

Lucio and the others were tense.

Even a Sage Master like the Lord of the Blazing Eagle—and the ancient Sage Lords—were grim to the extreme, brows knotted tight.

The powerhouses who had fled from the upper three tribes had also quietly arrived at Styx Sector's edge.

Sangy, Aurelius, and the clan chief of the Star Sea Giant Ape watched in silence.

BOOM—!

The gate's vortex surged violently.

Unit after unit marched out in perfect formation—armored in sacred light, wielding sacred light weapons—like divine soldiers and war-gods of an incomparable Divine Empire, awe-inspiring beyond words.

Their murderous aura flattened the chaotic storm itself.

Styx's innumerable beings went ice-cold all over.

And many watching powerhouses found their breathing halt, eyes widening in disbelief.

In total—more than three hundred million soldiers!

Their sacred light armor was Artifacts of Authority.

Their sacred light weapons were also Artifacts of Authority.

A vast killing intent rolled like a tide—and every single person was equipped identically, fully standardized: three hundred million full sets.

The legion's overall combat strength was entirely above Sacred Radiance rank, and it even included Divine Oracles!

Sage Lords served as commanders.

Sage Masters served as generals.

It was outrageously, monstrously strong.

"Unbelievable... th-this... is a Starfont Divine Court legion?" Styx Sector's powerhouses said, throats dry with shock.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other experts from the Celestial Light God Realm also felt their pupils contract sharply, their hearts trembling.

They had already thought forces like Olympian God Mountain and the Devers Divine Empire were powerful beyond measure. The God Mountain Imperial Guard and the Devers legions had once inspired genuine awe.

But compared to the army before them...

Those earlier forces were merely larger ants.

To say nothing of individual rank—just the fact that every soldier wore standardized Artifacts of Authority-grade equipment...

Such bottomless foundations could only belong to a Divine Court that controlled endless star-river territories.

Suggwoth, Ares, and the other war commanders were equally solemn—

Yet in their eyes, blazing battle intent ignited.

At last.

A truly challenging opponent.

"This is only a standard combat unit of the Divine Court," Alvin added.

Those words struck Lucio, Philip, and the others like thunder.

Only... a standard combat unit?

Alvin's voice carried through their mental link, clear in every imperial high official's mind.

"The Starfont Divine Court's military system is vast and rigorous. The highest level is the Legion. Below a Legion are War Groups. Below a War Group are multiple Battalions."

He paused, giving them time to absorb the information.

"What you're seeing now is only a single standard combat battalion under the border garrison of the Starfont Divine Court's Seventh Legion—specifically, the Third War Group."

Then Alvin continued, his tone carrying a hint of heaviness.

"Divine Court legions are divided by combat power into three tiers: standard legions, elite legions, and the legendary Authority Legions."

"If even the most ordinary combat battalion has three hundred million Divine Oracle-rank soldiers, then how strong is an entire standard legion? What about an elite legion?"

"And don't even speak of the Authority Legions... Divine Empires and Divine Courts are separated by only one rank of classification, yet the difference in power is so vast it can shatter anyone's understanding."

At the edge of the battlefield, a Sage Lord's voice went hoarse.

"Lord Alvin... are we truly going to face such an enemy head-on?"

"And that is only... a battalion!"

On the other side, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle's mental waves arrived, grim and tight.

"A direct clash will be devastating. Look at their equipment—those sacred-light armors are carved with complete guardian divine inscriptions. All of it is Artifacts of Authority. Their defense is terrifying."

"Our warriors are brave. Our overall strength ranges from Sage Kings to Divine Radiants and Divine Oracles... but their standardized equipment completely eliminates individual differences. If we fight them head-on, we have no advantage."

Silence fell.

Even core ministers like Lucio and Philip frowned deeply.

They could fight.

They had to fight.

But the price might be everything the empire had accumulated in Styx Sector.

If their main force was crippled here, the Star Sea Giant Ape clan, the Seraphim, and the other factions that had escaped would surely return like wolves catching the scent of blood—and all the empire's prior efforts would be washed away.

They had to weigh that consequence carefully.

But the current situation offered little room to consider.

Meanwhile—

At an observation point on the far end of the battlefield, shrouded in chaotic mist, the Star Sea Giant Ape clan chief's face split open into a thin fissure of shock.

"An entire combat battalion!"

"And they even sent a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum and several true Sage Masters to anchor the formation!"

"It seems... the Star-Origin Holy Emperor is serious this time!"

Beside him, the Seraphim leader Aurelius, bathed in light, spoke in an icy voice.

"No matter how formidable Crossbridge Empire is, it's still just a nouveau-riche upstart from the universe's frontier."

"When the Divine Court—the true giant beast—turns its gaze and extends its hand of order..."

"Any resistance will be ground into dust."

"Once they lose, Styx Sector will still end up in our pocket."

"Exactly," another voice sneered. "That Crossbridge Empire, ignorant of the heavens' height... it likely has no idea what the Starfont Divine Court truly means."

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