

Gods Daily 553

Chapter 553: Have Sage Lords Become Common Cabbages?

A full thirty million legionnaires—every single one at the Sage Lord realm!

All eyes converged on that true Sage Master of Oblivion Originkin.

The air solidified. Even breathing seemed to stop.

The Sage Master's mouth twitched violently, his pupils contracting sharply from shock.

Locked by so many gazes, his scalp felt as if it were exploding—like his very soul was about to be torn apart.

He felt as though he had poked a hole in the sky. He had only wanted to probe the depths of the Divine Sanctuary.

And now? Tens of millions of Sage Lord soldiers!

For a moment, he had the urge to cry.

The world sank into a deathly silence.

At this instant, whether it was the Apocalypse Sanctum temple lord Lindsey hidden in the dark, or Thoreau of Elysium Starrealm, Leon the Thunder Warden clan head, or even the Saintess of Truth, the Slaughter Angel, and the many powerhouses from across the Star Sea—everyone was "satisfied."

They had all seen what they came to see.

But... this horrifying scene made their bodies go numb from head to toe.

Some stared with eyes wide. Some clenched their fists until their knuckles whitened.

Was this some kind of interstellar joke? A border empire?

This was the "backwater bumpkin force" they had mocked?

This was what they wanted to "take a look" at?

Even Charlemagne, who had mentally prepared himself, went numb the moment he witnessed it with his own eyes.

Recently, sage lord legions had been patrolling in cities all across the Celestial Light God Realm, so he had some understanding—it wasn't entirely unexpected.

After all, the Crossbridge Empire had so many Divine Oracles; having some Sage Lord experts wouldn't be strange.

But... wasn't this a little too many?

Wasn't this treating Sage Lords like they weren't Sage Lords at all?

Back in the war of the Abyss Demon Realm, a single Sage Lord was enough to shake all living beings and turn heaven and earth upside down.

In the Celestial Light God Realm, Sage Lords were the highest-end foundation.

Yet the picture before their eyes...

Were Sage Lords just common cabbages now?

That true Sage Master's courage shattered. Instinct screamed a mad warning in his mind—

Run!

However—

Humm—!

In the next instant, the entire Celestial Light God Realm was completely sealed off.

Spatial lockdown!

At the same time, a temporal prison descended out of nowhere and yanked him into it.

He instinctively stirred Oblivion Origin, summoning destructive power, trying to smash apart the sealed world and flee.

Humm!

Humm—hummm—!

Millions upon millions of layers of Heavenly Tribulation divine inscriptions manifested above his head, stacked upon stacked—each layer condensing a divine punishment light capable of incinerating everything.

The spatial lockdown compressed from every direction, closing in around him.

One Time Warlock casting a single time reversal was one cast.

Three million Time Warlocks meant three million reversals.

Every time the Sage Master attempted to escape, every time he tried to attack—each action was forcibly dragged back to the starting point again and again within the repeated reversals.

"The power of time..."

The Oblivion Originkin Sage Master's pupils shrank suddenly, his face filled with disbelief and terror.

Time was reversing madly.

Even those quasi-Empyrean Sanctum figures observing within this world could feel a clear corrosion and erosion.

One could only imagine how terrifying these millions of Sage Lord soldiers—each grasping the world's origin—truly were!

Just thinking about it made the spine go cold.

Lucio stepped out from the Gold Giant Gate.

He had already been shaken once; now, instead, he was calm.

He looked down at the Sage Master who was locked down to death, his voice so flat it carried no emotion at all.

"To dare trespass at the Gold Giant Gate—commendable courage!"

"Damn you! I'm from Oblivion Originkin!"

The Sage Master, sensing Lucio's seemingly low rank, was furious and humiliated.

"Oblivion Originkin."

Lucio nodded—then casually waved his hand.

Millions of layers of Heavenly Tribulation inscriptions detonated at the same time!

One beam after another of Silent Extinction divine light blasted down in an unending cascade, again and again, making the billions of living beings of the Celestial Light God Realm witness the entire process of a true Sage Master being killed.

The Silent Extinction divine light had been reinforced countless times. Every beam contained destruction laws purer and more primal than even Oblivion Originkin's.

The Sage Master screamed miserably inside the pillars of light—his body collapsing, evaporating, and ultimately returning to nothingness!

And this was merely the residual might of only part of the Doomsday Warriors among the tens of millions.

Within Oblivion Originkin, a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum powerhouse instinctively tried to rush forward to save him—only to be yanked back by the leading expert.

"Idiot! Don't go over there!"

The leader's face was pale as paper.

They had thought the other side would, at most, send out a few quasi-Empyrean Sanctum figures to intimidate everyone—so even if something went wrong, they could intervene.

But instead, thirty million Sage Lord legionnaires appeared.

No one had expected this.

After the true Sage Master was completely annihilated, Lucio gazed down upon all beings, killing intent sharp as frost.

"All Oblivion Originkin within the Celestial Light God Realm—now I will inform you personally—"

He paused.

"Get the hell back and prepare yourselves. My Crossbridge Empire will soon march into the Star Sea and eradicate Oblivion Originkin to the last!"

Lucio's words were, without question, domineering to the extreme.

In the distance, Oblivion Originkin's powerhouses turned pale.

A mere probe... and they had drawn a calamity of clan extinction?!

And this Crossbridge Empire was nothing like the puppet empire they had imagined.

This was a terrifying existence with the real capability to exterminate an ancient race!

Just these tens of millions of Sage Lord legionnaires were already enough.

Because even a Divine Court did not possess many Sage Lord legions on this scale!

"Damn it... how did it come to this..."

The leading quasi-Empyrean Sanctum was both terrified and grim, his eyes dark.

Such a high-profile declaration of war was proof enough of Crossbridge Empire's confidence!

Still, they forcibly suppressed the turmoil in their hearts.

Because behind them stood the ancient lineages.

That was their only—and greatest—trump card.

Besides, the child and the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary were both within the Crossbridge Empire. The number of enemies eyeing this fat prize would only grow.

Whether the Crossbridge Empire could survive this hurdle remained unknown.

If the Starfont Divine Court and the Divine Court of Reincarnation learned that the Crossbridge Empire had such a terrifying legion, they too would surely be unable to sit still.

"I remember... the Primordial Giants were wiped out by the Crossbridge Empire, right..."

"Oblivion Originkin is probably truly screwed this time... Good thing we didn't become the bird that stuck its neck out!"

A true Sage Master of the Thunder clan spoke with lingering fear.

With such a brazen declaration of war, it could not possibly be a bluff.

"Hmph! A bunch of cowards!"

A blond, blue-eyed powerhouse of Elysium Starrealm sneered.

"The Crossbridge Empire occupies the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary and hides that child. The ancient lineages and the Divine Courts won't let it go."

"These tens of millions of Sage Lord legions aren't invincible. In the end it still depends on whether they can withstand the arrival of the top-tier experts."

To break into the Emphyrean Sanctum, to chase that illusory eternal holy realm—those beings would pay any price.

Especially the ancient lineages who had long since reached the end of their road!

Leon glanced at Thoreau, neither speaking nor warning him.

These imperial legions controlled the two supreme laws—time and space.

An organized force, tens of millions strong, all wielding these powers, all at the Sage Lord realm...

And just now, a true Sage Master had been blasted to death before everyone's eyes.

That alone proved the terror of time and space laws. This was no ordinary Sage Lord legion.

Calling them Sage Master legions would not be an exaggeration.

"There are too many Sage Lords, and they control time and space. Their combat power is boosted by at least an entire rank... If we want to move against that child, I'm afraid it won't be so easy."

The Silent Extinction councilor's emotionless pupils stared hard at the formations of imperial soldiers, his voice icy.

"No rush. We'll talk after the ancient lineages and the Divine Courts arrive."

The Saintess of Truth said only that single sentence.

The powerhouses of the other factions dared not move either.

That strike just now had hammered out a truth chilling enough to freeze their blood.