

Gods Daily 554

Chapter 554: Scared Stupid—Over a Hundred Million Sage Lord Legions

Lucio looked down at everything below.

He knew that within the Celestial Light God Realm, the experts who had come from the various domains of the Star Sea were not merely a few hundred—rather, they were scattered everywhere.

"The order of the Celestial Light God Realm is not to be provoked."

His voice spread through the entire god realm.

"Those who dare act recklessly will be executed on the spot."

With that, he turned and stepped back into the Gold Giant Gate.

The thirty million legionnaires withdrew into the Primordial Sacred Land.

Then—another thirty million legionnaires slowly marched out of the gate, heading straight for the Starlight Colonnade.

"Wait... they still have more?!"

Powerhouses from all factions who had been preparing to retreat instantly boiled over again.

Everyone stared blankly at the Gold Giant Gate.

There's more?!

"All... all Sage Lords..."

The silver-horned dragon youth's lips trembled.

"Grandfather, I think we need to leave the Celestial Light God Realm immediately!"

The old man's silence was almost suffocating.

Boom—!

Soon after, yet another thirty million legions marched out of the Gold Giant Gate, heading straight for the Chaotic Realm.

But it still wasn't over.

After those thirty million came another thirty million Sage Lord legions rushing toward the Cloudcrest Domain.

The Oblivion Originkin powerhouses sank into instant despair.

Every observer trembled inside, fear reaching its absolute peak.

In the span of just a short while, over a hundred million Sage Lords had appeared...

Over a hundred million!

Just looking at it was enough to make one despair—let alone confronting such a destructive force head-on.

No wonder Lucio dared to declare, in front of everyone, that he would annihilate Oblivion Originkin!

And all the attribute warriors could nurture two to three hundred million per day—what they were seeing right now was only half of today's output.

"It's over... what do we do..."

Within the royal court, a true Sage Master of Oblivion Originkin was trembling with panic.

They had never imagined that being the first to stick their head out would bring extinction-level disaster upon their entire origin clan.

If those hundred-million-plus Sage Lord legions truly marched on Oblivion Originkin, annihilation would be only a matter of time.

When that day came, forget ancient lineages—even if you added Divine Courts on top, no one could save them.

Especially the terrifying abilities the time and space legions had displayed just now—even the leading quasi-Empyrean Sanctum was wary to the extreme.

If they had known the price would be this heavy, they would never have stuck their necks out for the ancient lineages behind them.

For a moment, regret flooded everyone—what now?

No one knew the answer.

And the other observing powerhouses also wavered inwardly. Earlier, they had been counting on the ancient lineages behind them to intimidate the Crossbridge Empire.

Now they had to weigh things very carefully.

All factions' experts obediently tucked their heads back in, not daring to stir up even the slightest disturbance.

To dispatch over a hundred million Sage Lord legionnaires outward like this—if you still weren't vigilant, you'd have lived endless ages for nothing.

Those forces that had once viewed the Eastern Starfield as a bumpkin backwater had their worldview completely rebuilt in a single blow.

They began re-examining this world, re-learning the Crossbridge Empire—

and re-learning the Emperor who had created all of it.

But the deeper they investigated, the more their minds collapsed from shock—so overwhelming it could barely be described in words.

Whether it was reaching quasi-Empyrean Sanctum in five years... or raising the Empire to its current height in just a few years...

Or the endless emergence of powerful, unfathomable attribute legions—now even more than a hundred million Sage Lord legions—

All of it had been accomplished within five years!

If this news spread throughout the Star Sea, it would trigger an upheaval beyond imagination.

Upon entering Crossbridge territory, even quasi-Empyrean Sanctum figures no longer dared act rashly.

Disobey the Crossbridge Empire's order—and you would face a blow beyond imagination.

Oblivion Originkin had only probed once, and it already faced the crisis of extermination.

This was the loudest possible warning to every other force!

No matter how important that child and the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary were, first they had to stay alive!

...

Outside the Styx Sector

A planar gate tore open with a thunderous roar.

The Starwatcher God-King descended, leading more than a billion frontier garrison legions.

With him came War-God Nightingale, the Heavenwolf God General, the Silverstar God General, ten quasi-Empyrean Sanctum commanders in total, and more than a hundred true Sage Masters.

At the same time, they brought a quasi-Origin Artifact: the Heart of Starfield Maintenance.

Those ranked on the Demigod Throne list were all formidable among quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, with the potential to challenge the Empyrean Sanctum.

And the Star Sea's Demigod Throne list recorded the strongest batch beneath Empyrean Sanctum.

Every ranked individual had a record of killing quasi-Empyrean Sanctum opponents—an authoritative evaluation of overall combat power.

The Starwatcher God-King was ranked forty-first on the Star Sea Demigod Throne list—an upper-tier powerhouse.

Part of his strength came from the Divine Court's fortune, and another part came from that quasi-Origin Artifact, the Heart of Starfield Maintenance!

That he personally presided over the handling of the Styx Sector and Eastern Starfield affairs showed just how seriously the Starfont Divine Court regarded this matter.

The powerhouses and legions he brought this time were fully prepared to fight a universal war.

The Starwatcher God-King stood above the Star Sea, sweeping the Styx Sector with his mind power, and did not rush to attack.

Not long after, Leonel crossed the Star Sea and arrived.

"Reporting to Your Highness, God-King—something is very wrong!"

Leonel's expression was grim beyond measure.

The Starwatcher God-King frowned. "Has fighting broken out in the Eastern Starfield?"

He already knew that the Stellar Divine Court's child was in the Crossbridge Empire.

With all factions eyeing it like tigers, open conflict to seize the child was within expectation.

One important reason he had brought ten quasi-Empyrean Sanctum commanders was to stabilize the situation first—then deal with the Crossbridge Empire and that child afterward.

Leonel shook his head. "No. The Celestial Light God Realm in the Eastern Starfield is utterly dead silent. No one dares make a move."

He paused.

"Judging by what's happening... this Crossbridge Empire is terrifying beyond measure!"

Hearing the lord of the Sanctuary of Peace speak with such gravity, the Starwatcher God-King, War-God Nightingale, the Heavenwolf God General, the Silverstar God General, and the other commanders all felt intense curiosity rise.

"Lord Leonel, what exactly are you trying to say?"

"Tell us everything about the Eastern Starfield situation!"

Even the Starwatcher God-King's tone carried a hint of curiosity now.

Leonel drew a deep breath.

"The Crossbridge Empire has deployed over a hundred million Sage Lord legions to maintain order in the worlds under its control!"

"Among them are the time, space, and titan legions War-God Nightingale encountered before."

"A true Sage Master of Oblivion Originkin was completely killed under the gaze of everyone."

"And the other Oblivion Originkin powerhouses didn't even dare lift a hand to save him!"

He explained the situation in detail, intending to prevent the uninformed frontier garrison army from charging in recklessly.

"How is that possible?!"

"Over a hundred million Sage Lord legions?"

The Heavenwolf God General, War-God Nightingale, the Silverstar God General, and the others turned pale in shock.

Sage Lord legions!

Across the entire Star Sea, only the Divine Courts that ruled endless territories could produce organized Sage Lord legions.

Yet now this Crossbridge Empire had them too—and over a hundred million.

The news was truly hair-raising.

Even the Starwatcher God-King froze for a moment.

He didn't dare believe it—couldn't believe something so utterly overturning his understanding.

"Lord Leonel... are you certain of what you said?"

"Did you witness these events with your own eyes, or is this merely hearsay?"

A quasi-Empyrean Sanctum commander couldn't believe a word of what he had just heard.