

Gods Daily 583

Chapter 583: Sudden Twist — A Sage Lord-Rank Legion Enters the Battlefield

Overthunder's mind raced.

He understood at once that something must have happened on the Empire's side.

But at this moment, they no longer had any path of retreat.

He nocked an arrow and drew his bow.

The war bow, forged entirely from condensed lightning, was pulled into a full moon shape. Upon the bowstring, an arrow took form—interwoven from the Law of Destruction and the origin power of lightning.

Whoosh!

It was like the first ray of light at the birth of the universe.

The lightning tore through the void and pierced across the poles of space. Wherever it passed, the very origin of the Star Sea was ripped apart.

Boom—!

That bolt of lightning slammed directly into the charging formation of the five-billion-strong army. Arcs of electricity collapsed like heavenly pillars, instantly tearing open a gigantic gap. Countless elite alliance warriors were reduced to ashes within the thunderous radiance.

"Kill—!"

The Empire's one billion Sage Lord-rank troops let out a battle roar that shook the Star Sea, charging head-on into the vast ocean of enemy forces!

Rumble—!

...

The Star Sea continued to rupture, and the void collapsed without end.

Faced with an enemy force dozens of times their size, the Imperial legions displayed a battlefield coordination so flawless it was suffocating to behold.

Frostbound Warlocks summoned storms of ice spikes that stretched across entire starfields, turning vast regions into zones of death.

Void Warlocks spread spatial confinement, pinning the charging Divine Court legions in place so that they could not move.

Time Warlocks unleashed temporal stasis, leaving their enemies raging helplessly like insects trapped in amber.

Mountain Shieldbearers raised immense barriers of holy light at the very front line, enduring the enemy's relentless bombardment.

Doomsday Warriors invoked the divine radiance of Silent Extinction. Beams of heavenly punishment crashed down one after another, vaporizing entire swathes of enemy troops.

The mental shockwaves of the Soul Warlocks swept over the battlefield like invisible tides, and in an instant countless soldiers' eyes dimmed.

The Life Sorcerers' dirge of death spread soundlessly, and wherever it passed, the enemies' life force was forcibly drained away.

In the rear ranks, Elven Marksmen loosed round after round of law-infused arrows, each one locked onto a powerful foe.

Elemental Assassins lay hidden along the borders of the starry void, ready to deliver fatal strikes at any moment.

The perfect coordination between the Empire's various military branches caused the Divine Court coalition to pay a dreadful price almost instantly.

Watching the massacre unfolding before them, the expressions of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts such as Infernal Fiend, Rod, Leon, the East Star God King, and the Golden Radiance Ancient God changed drastically.

They had still underestimated the combat power of the Crossbridge Empire's legions.

Even five billion against one billion seemed nowhere near enough.

"You lot—lead men and charge in!"

Hellshark ordered a batch of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts behind him. "Break up their formation and let our troops stick to them!"

That was the only option they had at the moment.

Only by using quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts as spearheads to tear apart the Imperial army's defensive lines and force both sides into close-quarters chaos could they break those strange temporal and spatial restraints.

As for Hellshark himself, he led the remaining nearly fifty quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts straight at Apollo and Overthunder!

Once again, Hellshark drew out the Black Shark's Fang.

The shadow of his crushing defeat last time still lingered, but now nearly fifty quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts stood at his side.

If he still acted timidly under such circumstances, then he would truly have lived those endless years in vain.

No matter how strong Apollo was, facing the siege of fifty quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts meant certain death!

The Golden Radiance Ancient God, Rod, Infernal Fiend, and Leon all struck at the same time.

Ancient divine thunderbolts of destruction transformed into endless writhing thunder dragons, roaring as they blasted toward Apollo.

Attack after attack of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum origin power followed one after another, stirring up chaotic storms and leaving the opponent almost no chance to breathe.

They had long since thoroughly studied the terrifying might of this Imperial War God. His combat strength was absolutely on par with beings ranked among the top five demigod thrones of the Star Sea!

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze formed seals with both hands, and a golden holy pearl condensed out of the void, suppressing space and time.

At the same time, he activated the Primordial Triple Forbidden Arts, transforming into a Sunblessed Golden-Flame Phoenix as he fought fiercely against the massed enemies.

For a moment, fire blazed into the heavens and laws shattered one after another.

Alone, he fought against dozens of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts—and still did not fall behind in the slightest!

But Overthunder's side was far more strained.

Under the combined siege of five quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts, he could only struggle to hold on, constantly teetering on the edge of disaster.

After the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts had engaged, the Divine Court's several-billion-strong elite legions finally surged through the Star Sea and became entangled in close combat with the Imperial army.

Although the shortened distance suppressed some of the Empire's battlefield coordination, these soldiers had been tempered through countless bloody wars. Their combat instincts had long since become as natural as muscle memory.

A small mixed-arms squad made up of one Time Warlock, one Void Warlock, three Mountain Shieldbearers, and two Doomsday Warriors could hold their ground even against enemies several times their number.

However, those quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts who had circled to the rear were another matter entirely. Every blow they launched could sink an entire stretch of void, and under their attacks, hundreds of thousands of Imperial soldiers could do nothing but be annihilated into ash.

Seeing this, Hellshark and the East Star God King had already foreseen the outcome of the war.

Because of that, they focused even more intensely on besieging Apollo, swearing to kill him here and now.

And just then—

Buzz—!

An arrow pierced through the void.

That single arrow seemed to ignore the very distance of space itself as it shot straight toward a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert who was slaughtering Imperial troops in the rear!

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert sensed the danger and dodged at top speed.

But the arrow plunged into the void—then reappeared from behind him and continued its pursuit!

All the experts turned their heads at once toward the source of the arrow, their brows tightening.

At the edge of the Star Sea, an army was rapidly approaching.

More than fifty million warriors.

And every single one of them was female.

Leon froze on the spot.

"S-Sage Masters?!"

Over fifty million Sage Lord-rank troops?!

Hellshark and the East Star God King were violently shaken to the core.

"That's impossible...!"

The other experts were equally dumbfounded.

A Sage Lord-rank legion on this scale...

"You've got to be kidding me—every last one of them is a Sage Master?!"

"What kind of legion is this?!"

Even the alliance soldiers in the midst of battle could not help but curse aloud.

But Overthunder caught sight of Cyriel at the front of the formation and instantly understood everything.

These were the fifty million Sage Lord-rank Life Sorcerers sent by His Majesty!

Cyriel led the legion straight into the battlefield.

Thirty million of them charged directly at the enemy's main forces, coordinating with the Time Warlocks, Void Warlocks, Curse Warlocks, and Soul Warlocks to slaughter the alliance's Sage Masters and true Sage Masters with frenzied efficiency.

Ten million surrounded the fifty quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts who had been massacring Imperial troops in the rear, instantly tying them all down.

The remaining ten million charged directly toward the main group of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts led by Hellshark, who were besieging Apollo!

At that very moment, the balance of war began to tilt violently.

The Imperial army shifted from being suppressed to launching a full counteroffensive, and began slaughtering the coalition's billions of troops in turn!

"Damn it all—!"

"Where the hell did the Crossbridge Empire get such monstrous foundations?!"

Hellshark was driven nearly mad with rage.

The two great Divine Courts together could not produce such a force, yet within the Crossbridge Empire it seemed to be treated as casually as a game.

If anyone claimed that the Crossbridge Empire had not obtained that secret, he would never believe it even if beaten to death!

Looking at the million upon millions of Sage Masters surging toward them, the East Star God King, the Golden Radiance Ancient God, and the others felt their scalps go numb.

This unforeseen variable had completely overturned every one of their plans.

"We're finished..."

Leon gazed at Cyriel's figure, his heart filled with bleak despair.

Whether the Crossbridge Empire would be destroyed or not, he did not know.

But the Thunder Warden Clan was finished—completely and utterly!

...

Elysium Starrealm.

Almost at the very same moment, the Fallen Archangel and the Starwatcher God-King also launched their total offensive.

The coalition's several billion elite troops poured out in full force, and the entire Elysium Starrealm was instantly transformed into a boiling battlefield.

Chaos was fracturing. The void was burning.

And when that long-hidden Sage Lord-rank legion emerged from the darkness and struck, the Fallen Archangel and the Starwatcher God-King were likewise scared out of their wits.

Even more terrifying was the fact that the coalition's several billion troops were already tangled together with the Imperial legions, making it impossible for them to disengage from the battlefield quickly.

A one-sided massacre began to unfold in Elysium Starrealm as well.

The living beings of Elysium Starrealm watched this war with fear and bewilderment.

And for the first time, they truly saw the real strength of the Crossbridge Empire!