

Gods Daily 184

Chapter 184: Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign

Aurek's wrist gave a subtle flick.

A terrifying force smashed the headless corpse straight toward the enraged guardian.

"Damn it!"

The guardian roared furiously, hammering the air with his fists in blind wrath.

Each blow only shattered layers of shimmering light ripples.

Aurek ignored the futile fury.

His real target was the runic dagger—the only weapon here that could truly threaten him.

The shabby old man who controlled the dagger was inwardly horrified.

He yanked Lister backward with one hand while using his mind power to drive the dagger through the air at blinding speed.

That dagger's sharpness was terrifying beyond measure—The very void itself was sliced apart as easily as soft cheese.

Everyone understood that to even graze its edge meant certain death—flesh and soul severed in an instant.

Meanwhile, Sacco, cloaked in pure holy light, had his Solar Sword boosted to the limit by the Solar Saint Bloodline.

His eyes were blood-red, killing intent surging as he charged recklessly at Aurek.

But Aurek's figure flickered like a ghost—appearing directly behind the shabby old man.

The old man's mind power surged madly, sending the runic dagger whirling in an eerie arc before reversing its point to stab toward Aurek at even greater speed!

Aurek raised his sword with one hand.

The fingers of his other hand traced rapid sigils in the air, invoking the supreme authority sealed within the Mark of Empire—

The Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign!

The four grand elemental forces—Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind—rose like four vast rivers of power, converging above Aurek's head.

They spiraled together, forming a resplendent Lion King Seal, blazing with imperial might as it crashed downward!

At that instant, the very laws of space seemed forcibly invoked—compressing inward toward the center, sealing the runic dagger inside a quadrangular cage of spatial confinement!

"Not good!"

The old man turned into a streak of light, desperate to flee.

But Aurek was already there—body and light as one, sword following his will.

Pfft!

The icy sword tip pierced through the old man's forehead like paper.

The overwhelming imperial sword intent poured into his skull, reducing his brain to mush in an instant.

The trapped runic dagger trembled violently, shattering the spatial cage of the Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign—but bereft of its master's control, its light faded into dull silence.

Aurek reached out across the void, and the dagger flew into his hand.

At that moment, two beams of soul-light burst from the dying old man's pupils, streaking into the distance.

"Soul Escape Technique?"

Having ascended to Peak Master Rank, Aurek could recognize such desperate survival tricks.

But he was utterly indifferent.

With a flick of his wrist, he threw his sword.

A river of sword intent formed from royal authority surged forth, engulfing the fleeing soul lights and grinding them into the most basic particles of energy.

"Bloody hell!"

Lister's courage finally collapsed.

The runic dagger he had coveted for so long now rested in Aurek's hand!

Without the old man's protection, he was less than an insect before Aurek.

Sacco, however, had gone mad—charging again with suicidal fury!

The guardian of the Brotherhood of the Old Gods, driven insane by the death of his protégé, also joined the assault.

Aurek's expression remained calm—methodical, as though handling imperial administration.

He threw his sword again.

The S-rank secret art, Sword Purgatory, enveloped the fleeing Lister.

Countless threads of sword energy poured down like rain.

Lister, a mere Hero Rank, was shredded instantly into a bloodied ruin—his skin flayed alive as he screamed, falling helplessly from the sky.

Only after dealing with Lister did Aurek turn his gaze back to Sacco and the Brotherhood guardian—as though he had merely disposed of some trivial nuisance.

Now, he focused on stripping away the troublesome Divine Carapace protecting Sacco.

He switched swords.

The legendary weapon, said to hail from the Valley of Fallen Gods and infused with the power to slay deities—the Glamer Holy Sword—appeared in his grasp.

A killing aura capable of ending worlds surged outward.

The Brotherhood guardian's pupils shrank sharply at the sight.

He knew well the horror of this mythical blade.

Instantly abandoning all thought of revenge, he turned and fled at full speed.

Aurek drew the sword.

The light it unleashed flared like a black sun igniting across heaven and earth!

The fleeing guardian didn't even have time to scream before his body was torn apart by the spreading wave of deathly swordlight.

The godlike power swept outward, filling the world—its reach spreading across Eryndor City, extending into the neighboring provinces.

It was as if every citizen of the Crossbridge Empire could faintly feel their Emperor's wrath and divine power erupting across the realm.

"Enough!"

A voice filled with boundless majesty resounded from the heavens!

Gigantic energy vortices opened in the sky, from which emerged colossal hands of pure arcane law, reaching toward the battlefield's surviving prodigies!

The pressure was immense—enough to tear the very sky apart!

The hidden great powers watching from afar had finally decided to intervene.

"Trying to leave?!"

The Doomsday Warrior, who had just finished annihilating the guardians, immediately turned his destructive might toward the invading hands.

Countless pillars of annihilation lightning converged into massive thunder columns, wrapped in crimson arcs, striking upward!

One hand reached for Disapiel and Laiwood.

Another descended directly upon Sacco, who was still encased in his Divine Carapace!

Aurek's gaze was cold as he watched.

"How many can you save?"

His voice wasn't loud—yet it carried a chilling command over the entire battlefield.

His imperial robe billowed in the energy storm, and gripping the Glamer Holy Sword, he became a streak of light that split the heavens—charging straight toward the descending hands of law!

"Judgment of the King!"

An overwhelming tide of killing power erupted, and with a single slash, Aurek severed two colossal hands that blotted out the sky!

Disapiel and Laiwood were frozen in sheer terror. Even the half-step Grandmaster who guarded them turned pale, dragging them away from Aurek's killing range with desperate speed.

But from the void vortices, new hands emerged—even greater and more terrifying, grasping directly for Sacco.

Sacco, having received a mind power transmission, swallowed his humiliation and fury, preparing to flee while he still could.

But Aurek's gaze had already locked on him.

With a single motion, he reached into the void—an invisible hand of law formed, ripping the Solar Sword from Sacco's grasp and trying to strip away the Divine Carapace itself!

"Dare you steal the Holy Armor?!"

Sacco's face twisted in horror as his Solar Saint Bloodline erupted in full fury.

A torrent of blazing swordlight like molten lava surged to resist Aurek's theft.

But Aurek invoked Sovereignty Above All once again—the mighty Emperor's Dominion crushed Sacco beneath its weight, pinning him helplessly.

With a savage pull, Aurek tore the glowing Divine Carapace from Sacco's body by sheer force.

At that instant, one of the hands of law descended, unleashing mysterious divine light that enveloped Sacco—along with Teresa's remaining half-corpse—

Then it contracted and vanished without a trace.

"You save one Sacco," Aurek's voice thundered across the heavens, "and I shall slay one Grandmaster of your Holy Church!"

The Glamer Holy Sword in his grasp seemed to sense its master's murderous will—its aura of slaughter rose to the absolute peak!

"You will kill none!"

A voice from the clouds above boomed in reply, attempting to suppress Aurek's fury.

Yet in that very moment—

A lotus made of ice and moonlight bloomed silently high above the heavens, its presence serene yet exuding a chilling, unfathomable power.