

## Gods Daily 204

Chapter 204: The Arrival of Stellar Rank Calamity

Aurek's mind raced as he quickly assessed the strength of the two opponents.

They were likely between Stellar Rank Lv4 and Lv5.

Moreover, their power was not at its peak due to long-term self-restriction!

He made a swift decision.

The runic dagger, which he had obtained from the disheveled old man, transformed into a deadly ray of cold light, shooting straight towards the Eternal Maplefall King's Divine Kingdom!

This dagger contained the lifetime insights and killing intent of a Stellar Rank peak existence.

Fueled by Aurek's full force from his Grandmaster Rank magical energy, it unleashed an unprecedented power.

Shh-lash—!

The Eternal Maplefall King's Divine Kingdom was violently torn open, a massive rift formed.

The core Maple King tree supporting the barrier also snapped with a resounding crack!

The dagger's momentum didn't waver as it carved a devious path in the air, aimed directly at the back of the thin old man, who was focused on destroying the domain!

"Watch out!"

The fat old man turned, intending to save his ally.

Just at that moment, Aurek stepped forward from the shadows.

The Glamer Holy Sword, carrying the will to judge all things, cleaved toward the fat old man's head!

The fat old man was horrified.

His protective energy shield instinctively burst forth, with a crimson flow of energy colliding violently with Aurek.

Woom!

A glowing shield, engraved with ancient tortoise shell patterns, appeared.

It miraculously blocked the attack, which would have severely wounded or even killed a Grandmaster Rank peak expert, only creating ripples of energy.

"It's the Divine Carapace!!"

The fat old man's horror turned to a shriek.

He recognized this legendary ancient artifact at once.

Aurek's sword did not hesitate.

The fat old man attempted to dodge but found himself trapped in the Nether Cage, his surroundings completely sealed.

Crack!

A sound that made one's teeth ache echoed.

The Glamer Holy Sword cleanly severed part of the fat old man's skull and forcefully plunged into his left shoulder!

Even the body of a Stellar Rank expert, honed over millennia, couldn't withstand the sharpness of the artifact and Aurek's sheer power.

The fat old man let out a muffled groan of pain.

Simultaneously, the runic dagger pierced through the fat old man's back like a venomous snake, emerging from his chest!

The dagger's intense killing intent exploded within him.

It was as though a storm of sword blades raged inside his body!

"Ahhh—!!"

The fat old man screamed in agony.

The terror of death finally shattered his last fragments of rationality.

The Stellar Rank power, which he had suppressed for countless years, erupted in full force!

Boom—!!

The entire Emperor's Dominion violently exploded from the internal shock of this overwhelming power!

A destructive energy storm rapidly spread outward, engulfing and annihilating everything in its path.

The immense roar of this strike, symbolizing the full force of a Stellar Rank, echoed across the distant sky.

The thin old man scrambled from the shattered domain's chaos.

He looked at the fat old man, drenched in blood, resembling a ruined bloodied figure.

His skull was shattered, his shoulder broken, and his chest was a chaotic mess.

The uncontrolled Stellar Rank pressure burned everything around him.

"Old buddy! Don't be impulsive!"

"Don't fall for Aurek's tricks!"

The thin old man called out urgently, trying to salvage the situation.

But it was too late.

"Aurek!!"

"You foolish emperor, die with me!!"

"Die!!"

The fat old man had gone completely insane!

He dragged his broken body toward Aurek, disregarding everything.

Each strike he made caused massive collapses in the surrounding spatial structure.

The tremendous sound of each blow struck the hearts of all the distant onlookers.

Aurek, however, remained calm.

He activated the Divine Carapace's defense to its second form:

Shadow of the Holy Tortoise!

A massive, world-shrouding tortoise phantom enveloped him, exuding an eternal aura.

It firmly withstood the fat old man's desperate, all-out attacks.

Aurek withdrew his sword, stepping back.

In the sky!

A monumental, destructive aura, representing the very will of the world's laws, began to gather at the zenith!

It was the harbinger of the Stellar Rank Calamity's arrival!

"Retreat, all units!"

Aurek decisively commanded.

The calamity would not show mercy, and if it affected these attribute warriors, it would be an unwarranted disaster.

The Mountain Shieldbearers began forming defensive lines, covering the retreat of other units.

The remaining thirty-plus Crimson Hills Grandmaster Rank experts had collapsed under the onslaught of the attribute legion, more than half of them completely losing their combat ability, the rest fully suppressed.

The broken soldiers on the ground had mostly been cleared, and the imperial legion was encircling the last stronghold of the Western Army.

Freya sensed the chilling aura that froze the soul and immediately ordered all Frostvale members to retreat.

Even from a distance, the deadly intent originating from the world's very core made them feel as though they had fallen into an ice pit.

Aurek also distanced himself from the fat old man.

He knew the Stellar Rank Calamity's power needed to be handled with extreme caution.

The fat old man, now locked onto by the calamity, was destined to be the primary target of this cleansing!

The thin old man attempted to forcibly suppress the fat old man's uncontrollable eruption of power.

But Aurek would not allow it!

A sword beam, imbued with royal will, cut through, disrupting the thin old man's suppression.

"Damn you!!"

The thin old man's roar was filled with despair.

His suppression was shattered.

The sky seemed to tear open.

No, not a tear.

Rather, the very existence of that area was being erased by some invisible force.

Endless "sand grains" emerged from the void, pouring down towards the location of the two old men.

Each grain of sand represented the will of a law.

This Sand Sea stretched infinitely, seemingly intending to bury those who had broken the taboo completely!

Countless citizens of the Western Region looked up in terror at this apocalyptic sight, as if they were witnessing the end of the world.

"That old fool is finished!"

From afar, Wolfgang spoke with a complicated tone.

Had the two been in their prime, there might have been a slim chance of survival.

After all, their accumulation over tens of thousands of years was formidable, and even with all their might, it might not have been impossible to withstand.

It would have simply been a case of losing everything in a single moment.

But now, both were wounded by Aurek, and in this state, how could they survive the calamity?

Unless the heavens themselves intervened...

His gaze toward Aurek became filled with deep apprehension.

Aurek, even at Grandmaster Rank, had pushed two seasoned Stellar Rank experts to the brink of destruction.

Such methods were truly beyond comprehension!

At the same time, the representatives of the besieging factions were all stunned.

The power Aurek displayed in this battle was nothing short of astonishing!

When thinking back to the Eryndor City battle a month ago, they were filled with countless questions.

How had Aurek, with his current crushing Grandmaster Rank strength, allowed those people to escape alive back then?

As for how Aurek had suddenly grown strong enough to easily defeat Grandmaster Rank?

Oh... that joke wasn't funny at all!

Whether due to the arrogance of talent or logical reasoning, this theory was utterly impossible!

"Even if I die, I'll take you with me!!"

The fat old man burned his last reserves of power and charged toward Aurek.

The thin old man, face ashen, took out his final life-saving item.

A prominent Maple Red Coffin!

The coffin opened.

A massive surge of blood-red maple leaves poured out, flowing upward, attempting to resist the impact of the Stellar Rank Calamity!