

Gods Daily 205

Chapter 205: The Death and Ruin of the Ruler of Crimson Hills

At the same time,

The fat old man also activated the power of space, transforming it into countless Void Blades to strike at the Sand Sea.

Aurek used Transdimensional Leap to appear in the skies above Crimson Hills.

The fat old man, bloodshot and frantic, chased after him directly.

Aurek didn't dodge.

Shadow of the Holy Tortoise became an eternal shield, like a world-spanning barrier.

The Glamer Holy Sword unfolded a realm of blades.

As the fat old man, carrying the raging Sand Sea, ascended into the sky, the Stellar Rank Calamity completely engulfed him.

His body was like being thrown into strong acid,

His skin and flesh peeled away, layer by layer, being obliterated!

He immediately let out an excruciating scream.

Aurek, however, remained unmoving under the protection of both the Shadow of the Holy Tortoise and the holy sword.

"Why... why are you unharmed!?"

The fat old man cried out in anger just before his complete annihilation.

He continued to desperately strike at Aurek's defenses,

But it was clearly a futile struggle.

It only caused him to endure more of the Sand Sea's relentless assault, hastening his destruction.

Aurek no longer looked at him.

His goal was to use the Stellar Rank Calamity to completely destroy the foundation of Crimson Hills — the Crimson Guardian Barrier!

The Sand Sea ruthlessly surged.

Soon, the fat old man was reduced to nothing but a red and white skeleton,

And ultimately, even his soul completely dissipated!

Aurek then turned his gaze to the thin old man below, who was barely holding on with the Maple Red Coffin.

Two shields of defense surrounded him.

He swung his sword, cutting through the Sand Sea, and traversed space to strike at the Maple Red Coffin.

Crack—!

A corner of the coffin was sliced open, and its radiance dimmed instantly.

The sword's residual energy tore into the thin old man's shoulder, leaving a deep wound that exposed bone.

The thin old man groaned in pain, his gaze fixed on Aurek.

That look seemed to want to devour Aurek whole.

However, as the fat old man died, all the power of the Stellar Rank Calamity converged onto the thin old man!

In the distance,

Many powerful figures hidden in the void watched the soul-chilling Stellar Rank Calamity unfold, their lips turning pale.

Especially when they saw the fat old man's tragic death, it was as if they could already see their own fate.

But when they saw Aurek, unfazed by this terrifying calamity, even taking the initiative to attack,

The shock in their hearts was beyond measure.

What followed was an overwhelming greed for the Glamer Holy Sword and Divine Carapace that they could not suppress!

"If we don't kill Aurek today, Blade City will inevitably follow Crimson Hills' fate and be crushed under the Empire's iron heel!"

Wolfgang's voice was cold as he locked onto Aurek's figure.

After he said this, all the strong figures of Blade City around him focused their eyes on him.

It was a look of trust, and respect!

Wolfgang, at some point, gripped a cold, ominous steel-breaking longsword.

The blade pointed toward the earth, and his powerful mental intent seemed capable of cutting through space itself.

In the next moment, a decree imbued with relentless killing intent rang out.

"All citizens of Blade City, heed my command!"

"All peak Master Rank and above experts, immediately leave the city and slay the imperial tyrant!"

Wolfgang's decree spread quickly throughout the Ironback Mountains where Blade City was located!

One by one, experts in the towering mountains opened their eyes.

They stepped out from their icy stone fortresses or city gates, looking toward the distant disturbances.

"It's the lord's decree!"

A peak Master Rank expert furrowed his brow.

A sharp sword light shot up from the main city tower, heading straight toward the battlefield!

One person moved, and thousands followed!

In an instant, thousands of cold, harsh sword lights soared into the sky!

They were all carrying various long swords, their expressions grim,

Like a migrating metal flood, rushing toward the Crimson Hills battlefield!

Strong Grandmaster Rank experts, bearing Skyblade Domain and Earth-splitting Sword divine aspects, directly tore through space and crossed over.

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On the Crimson Hills battlefield,

The Maple Red Coffin was an S-class special ability artifact!

Though it couldn't be compared to the Glamer Holy Sword, its power was still extraordinary.

With the thin old man's Stellar Rank law power at its peak, it had unleashed incomparable strength, bearing most of the force of the Stellar Rank Calamity.

However, after being cracked by the Glamer Holy Sword, it was damaged.

The Stellar Rank Calamity, now turned into the Sand Sea, took advantage of the crack and surged down, shaking the Maple Red Coffin violently.

It quickly became unable to support itself, plummeting from the sky.

Boom—!

The tremendous recoil caused the thin old man to spit blood.

"Ricky, lend me the power of Scarlet Kingdom's national strength!"

The thin old man shouted loudly.

He chanted an ancient incantation, and with both hands, formed complex, profound law seals that pushed toward the fifty-six cities of the Scarlet Kingdom.

Immediately, a map of energy veins representing the kingdom's framework appeared in the sky!

This framework rapidly absorbed the kingdom's radiance, derived from the beliefs of the people and the essence of the land,

And then converted it into a vast, overflowing power that surged into the thin old man's body.

He slapped the bottom of the Maple Red Coffin!

This flood of mystical energy, fused with the kingdom's will, erupted, pushing the Maple Red Coffin through a massive gap in the Void Sand Sea!

This sight caused Skypeak Tower and many hidden powerful figures to be deeply moved, their eyes flashing with surprise and undeniable greed.

They all knew the source of this power was the kingdom's fortune and the faith of its people!

Whether it was the Ordon Theocracy, the Brotherhood of the Old Gods, or the Sunlit Chapel and other semi-hegemonic forces,

They all sought this kind of near-infinite power!

On the surface, the Ordon Theocracy seemed to only demand the taxes of the Crossbridge Empire,

But in reality,

The Church had been using the vast national strength and faith from the Crossbridge Empire to help many Stellar Rank experts safely endure the Stellar Rank Calamity,

And even aided more powerful Sage Rank beings in resisting the even more terrifying Calamity of Nine Tribulations!

In just a short ten thousand years, the Ordon Theocracy had accumulated more power than in the previous several tens of thousands of years!

This was the immense benefit of stealing and consuming an empire's national fortune and faith!

It made every faction covetous!

Especially every semi-hegemonic faction, who were just a step away from that position,

Naturally, they wanted to grab a share of this tremendous power.

So they had been scheming for thousands of years, aiming to split the empire to divide this unparalleled power.

By drawing upon the Scarlet Kingdom's national fortune, the thin old man momentarily held off the Stellar Rank Calamity.

Originally, the two had planned to wait for Ricky to establish a buffer zone at the borders, stabilizing the kingdom's situation.

At that point, they would use the Scarlet Kingdom's national fortune and the Crimson Guardian Barrier together to overcome the Stellar Rank Calamity.

Once they passed through it, they would be free to cultivate toward near Sage Rank.

But who could have anticipated that Aurek would strike so quickly?

Not only quickly, but decisively!

He came at them with the full might of the Empire!

Now, the fat old man was already completely dead.

Each grain of sand in the Void Sand Sea was a condensation of law.

Relentlessly washing over him, even the fat old man's perfected Stellar Rank body was eroded.

Eventually, it turned into ash, disappearing into the Sand Sea, and the powerful Divine Aspect core was fatally destroyed.

Now, only one Crimson Hills ruler remained.

All the watching powerful figures couldn't help but sigh with emotion!

The path of power is the path of contending with the world,

But to seize that sliver of hope is undoubtedly an extremely difficult task!