

## Gods Daily 207

Chapter 207: The Weight of the Entire Empire

At the same time,

Four Blade City Stellar Rank experts, who had also endured the Stellar Rank Calamity, tore through the void, closing in on Aurek in an attempt to encircle him!

The sharp killing intent of their swordsmanship firmly locked onto Aurek.

Meanwhile,

Wolfgang also charged forward with his sword.

Although he was only a Peak Stellar Rank, his sword intent was terrifying beyond measure.

Aurek stood high in the sky, coldly overlooking the chaotic battlefield below.

He had long anticipated that Blade City might take this opportunity to strike!

However, he was still completely fearless!

Watching as the four Stellar Rank experts and Wolfgang approached,

The thin old man behind him locked onto him with a gaze full of murderous intent.

Aurek slowly raised the Glamer Holy Sword,

The blade pointing to the heavens.

His piercing gaze cut through the void, locking onto the Bladesworn's position.

Behind Aurek, the sky roared with golden light, as if the very void had been split open.

A towering Conqueror Divine Aspect manifested, its oppressive aura freezing the laws of the world around it.

"After today, Blade City shall be erased from this world!"

The mighty Divine Aspect behind Aurek slowly opened its eyes, filled with infinite majesty, and spoke the truth like an irreversible divine decree!

The words, containing supreme will, struck with the force of a sledgehammer against the hearts of the thin old man, the four Blade City Stellar Rank experts, and Wolfgang.

They felt a heavy, suffocating pressure, as though they were being crushed under imperial authority, unable to move.

Around Aurek, a circle of golden, ancient pages made purely of energy swirled around him.

This was the core of the Chapter of the Empire—the Imperial Chapter!

The thin old man had forcibly borrowed the feeble national fortune of the Scarlet Kingdom,

But Aurek could mobilize the entire Crossbridge Empire's national fortune and ancestral energy at will!

With his breakthrough to Grandmaster Rank and mastery over the laws of heaven and earth, he could freely harness all the power of the empire's national strength and the faith of its people!

Including the Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign,

King's Swordsmanship,

and Black Dragon Scale Armor!

These powerful abilities, to unleash their true might, relied on the empire's national fortune and the people's faith!

Aurek's aura surged, amplified by the Imperial Chapter.

In an instant, it reached a terrifying height, one that even Stellar Rank experts would fear.

This was originally a trump card he had prepared to deal with any potential Sage Rank forces from other factions.

Even when facing the two old men of Crimson Hills, he had not used it.

But now, with Blade City's experts fully deployed, he no longer held back!

With one step, he folded space beneath his feet.

Enhanced by spatial attributes, he seemed to teleport, charging toward the four Stellar Rank experts and Wolfgang!

Wolfgang, as a Peak Stellar Rank expert, wielded immense power.

In his hands was one of Blade City's city-protecting artifacts—Voidsplitter!

Its killing power, though less than the Glamer Holy Sword, was still an SS-class artifact capable of outshining the stars!

With a single slash, the Voidsplitter unleashed a blade light that cut through layers of space.

It twisted into a swirling storm of sword energy, heading toward Aurek to shred him to pieces!

The thin old man, holding the damaged Maple Red Coffin, swung it like a mountain, aiming it at Aurek.

Though he had barely half his life left, the power of Stellar Rank was still formidable.

The law shockwaves he unleashed caused the very void around Aurek to shatter, inch by inch.

"Defy the Emperor's will—such defiance shall be punished!"

The Conqueror Divine Aspect spoke with divine authority.

In the next moment,

The shattered void was forcibly mended by an invisible, mighty force!

It was as if Aurek's absolute domain had formed in an instant,

Repelling the Stellar Rank experts, keeping them out like humble subjects unable to ascend the steps to the throne.

The swirling storm of sword energy shattered as well, scattering into millions of uncontrollable blades.

Even the ancient experts watching from afar felt a powerful, oppressive pressure envelop them, causing their magical energy to momentarily stagnate.

"It's the national strength of the empire!"

"No wonder he dares to take on both Crimson Hills and Blade City!"

Sainette and the experts from Skypeak Tower instantly understood the situation, their expressions grim.

The hidden ancient beings were also shocked.

They stared intently at the battlefield, their minds racing as they weighed whether to intervene in this battle that could change the course of the war.

At that moment,

Aurek swung his sword.

It wasn't just a physical or energy attack, but one that contained the weight of the entire Crossbridge Empire's national fortune!

Carrying the endless faith of the people and the ultimate killing intent of the divine artifacts, it struck down on Wolfgang's head!

Wolfgang rapidly retreated, raising the Voidsplitter to block.

However, the overwhelming will of the empire, like an invisible mountain, caused him to bleed from his seven orifices, his body wracked with pain!

Aurek's sword swept through like the Grim Reaper's scythe.

Thwack!

Wolfgang was cleaved in half,

His upper and lower body separating in an instant.

The sword, imbued with the imperial will, was far more powerful than anyone could imagine.

His dismembered body exploded without time for any further reaction.

Wolfgang, the lord of Blade City,

Couldn't even escape with his Divine Aspect core, as the overwhelming force of the sword instantly erased him.

The thin old man was also firmly suppressed by the vast national will.

He was all too familiar with this power.

He had just used it himself, fully aware of its terrifying nature.

Now, with only half his life left, he instantly felt the urge to retreat, trying to escape deeper into Crimson Hills.

But Aurek would not give him that chance!

An Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign, shining with blinding light, slammed down from the heavens, completely cutting off his escape route!

The thin old man looked up in terror.

It was the same Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign that had wounded him earlier!

But this time, its power was magnified a hundredfold,

Fueled by the nearly endless national fortune of the Crossbridge Empire!

Though the Scarlet Kingdom's national fortune was feeble, the Crossbridge Empire's was millions of times stronger!

In his broken state, the thin old man had no way to resist this divine might, which carried the faith of billions!

He desperately raised the Maple Red Coffin, attempting to clash against the descending Emblem of the Lionheart's Reign.

Aurek, however, seized the opportunity to flash forward.

He expertly maneuvered through the siege of the four Blade City Stellar Rank experts.

The Darkness element enveloped the thin old man once more, and the Glamer Holy Sword pierced through his temple,

Pinning his head firmly into the void!

A dark red bloodshadow formed along the sword, wildly draining the thin old man's life force and soul!

The power of the holy sword grew as it absorbed the power of the Stellar Rank expert!

This was the second killing form of the Glamer Holy Sword—Bloodthirsty—activated by the empire's national fortune!

Aurek's ancestor had once wielded this form of the sword to spill Sage Rank blood!

The thin old man let out a chilling scream.

Desperate, he slammed the Maple Red Coffin onto his head, attempting to perish alongside Aurek.

But Aurek did not withdraw his sword. Instead, he activated the Shadow of the Holy Tortoise, resisting the suicidal blow.

At the same time, he used Transdimensional Leap to escape the attack range.

Yet the Glamer Holy Sword remained deeply embedded in the thin old man's skull!

"Damn you, Aurek!"

"Even if I die, I will make you, the tyrant, pay the price!!"

The thin old man tried to pull the holy sword out, but the dark red energy tendrils, like veins, tightly wound around his head.

He let out a final desperate roar,

And with the holy sword, he plummeted like a falling star toward the earth below!

One Stellar Rank expert had fallen!

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