

Gods Daily 244

Chapter 244: Falling Meteors, The Opening of the Sacred Coffin

"Ah, it's Master Gonsh of Hyrule War Academy!"

Lucio returned the salute but kept his distance.

Gonsh inquired,

"Your Excellencies, you usually avoid worldly matters, yet now you've come to the Crossbridge Empire. Could it be that you are here for Aurek?"

"Perhaps,"

Philip replied with a vague answer, smiling.

Gonsh pondered for a moment before continuing,

"I've heard that Your Excellency Philip's astrology is incredibly accurate, able to predict all things in the world. Since you're here for Aurek, may I be so bold as to ask, have you foreseen the situation and future of the Crossbridge Empire?"

"Perhaps a visit to the Ordon Theocracy would reveal the answer to Master Gonsh,"

Philip said, glancing at the White Dragon's corpse with a subtle shift in his expression.

He then turned his gaze away, meeting Lucio's eyes for a brief moment.

The two of them then stepped into the void and vanished.

Gonsh's face showed surprise. Though he had exchanged pleasantries with them, it was clear there was some distance between them.

However, he thought little of it and immediately set off toward the Ordon Theocracy.

...

Outside the Ordon Theocracy.

The 100,000-strong Imperial army, led by Tina, was already at the gates!

An elemental assassin appeared before Tina to report.

"The Ordon Theocracy has activated the Ordon Divine Array. The array is connected to the Ordon Mountains and the ten thousand peaks of Ordon Holy Mountain. Each foundation of the array is guarded by sage-ranked experts, and we are unable to break it."

"Have we gathered intelligence on how many strong opponents they have?"

Tina asked.

"Currently, we have confirmed the presence of nine sage-ranked experts in the Sacred Lake."

"There are hundreds of Stellar rank experts, thousands of grandmaster ranks, and more than 200,000 peak master and master ranks. The total population of the entire theocracy exceeds one million!"

Of course, this was just what we knew; the Ordon Theocracy certainly hides even more strength.

"Your Excellency Tina, allow me to remind you that the Ordon Theocracy's sage rank is definitely not limited to this number!"

Gersent interjected.

"The theocracy has stood as the ruler of the Fasiar Plains for tens of thousands of years. Its foundation is far beyond what any semi-dominant force can compare to."

"Many talented young people seeking to join a powerful faction first consider the Ordon Theocracy."

"Here, the majority of geniuses and strong warriors gather, and with abundant resources, the Ordon Theocracy will only grow stronger. The number of sage ranks here will far exceed our expectations."

"Pope Ronyx has existed for at least ten thousand years, using special methods to seal himself and avoid the passage of time. Their strength has likely surpassed that of ordinary sage ranks."

"If we are to fight, we must be extremely cautious!"

Tina nodded, thinking quietly for a moment.

If necessary, she could call in the 100,000-strong army stationed at the northern border.

A few hundred thousand Stellar rank soldiers could easily overpower them with sheer numbers!

Aside from that, the biggest threat would be those sage-ranked and higher beings; everyone else was no real concern!

"Summon the Doomsday Warrior Legion to directly strike the Ordon Divine Array with falling meteors!"

"Just create a breach."

Tina commanded the Doomsday Warriors behind her.

All the Domsday Warriors immediately took to the skies.

Gersent's ancient eyes narrowed.

He had just recently witnessed the terrifying power of falling meteors at Godfall Canyon.

The meteors had been horrifyingly destructive... capable of annihilating everything!

And now, they faced an army of 100,000 Stellar rank warriors!

He stood to the side, feeling like an ordinary soldier, completely stripped of the radiance he once had as a Stellar rank powerhouse.

Tens of thousands of Domsday Warriors simultaneously cast Celestial Doom Judgment!

The sky above was torn apart by countless rifts, and the infinite power of stars from beyond the heavens was drawn together, propelling Destructive Meteors into motion!

The Celestial Doom Judgment skill could gather small, destructive celestial bodies to launch attacks.

As the skill level increased, the meteors summoned would grow larger and more devastating!

Inside the Ordon Theocracy.

Karon stood with a group of cardinals and priests before the main holy temple.

On the peaks of the sacred mountains, powerful figures stood in midair, gazing at the torn sky.

By the Sacred Lake, the nine high-ranking bishops, including the Life Singer, stared gravely at the horizon.

The sky seemed to be completely torn open, and meteors imbued with destructive power screamed down from the rift, heading straight for the Ordon Theocracy!

From a distance, it looked like a catastrophic meteor shower streaking across the heavens.

The stars left a trail of thick smoke as they fell, burning fiercely as they plunged downward.

Each meteor's impact was likely equal to the full power of a sage-ranked being.

And the falling meteors were not just one, but thousands upon thousands!

The corners of the mouths of the nine high bishops twitched slightly.

All the followers of the Ordon Theocracy looked up at this scene, unable to suppress their anxious gulping.

Boom!

The first meteor struck fiercely into the void above the Ordon Theocracy.

The next moment, a massive energy shield formation was triggered.

A colossal circular array appeared in the sky above the Ordon Theocracy.

The array, like an ancient sacred geometric design, expanded into a brilliant light curtain that shielded the heavens.

Every line of the array glowed brightly, flowing with sacred light energy!

As the meteor struck, the array vibrated violently, sending out an ear-splitting boom.

Karon furrowed his brow deeply.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Clusters of Destructive Meteors rapidly descended, crashing into the Ordon Divine Array.

The sacred light from the array was gradually dimming with each strike, as if it were on the verge of collapsing.

Each meteor's fall was as powerful as a sage rank's full-on strike.

"Great Goddess of Light!"

"What kind of creatures are these soldiers of the Crossbridge Empire? What kind of methods are these?!"

"Why don't these meteors ever stop? If this continues, even the divine array may not hold up!"

Many of the followers were pale with fear, watching the barrage.

They knew that outside, 100,000 Stellar rank soldiers were watching hungrily, ready for battle.

Once the Ordon Divine Array was breached, they would undoubtedly face a brutal war!

"Goddess, protect our Ordon Theocracy!"

"Damn the empire's minions! Who has ever made Ordon Theocracy tremble like this?!"

The humiliation burned in the chest of every knight in the theocracy.

As rulers of the Fasiar Plains for tens of thousands of years, the knights of Ordon Theocracy had always looked down upon all other factions.

Even semi-dominant forces were no more than fireflies in the moonlight in their eyes.

From the Fasiar Plains to the ends of the Eastern Region, every inch of land they tread was forced to lower its head in reverence before the holy emblem!

But now, these warriors bearing such glorious titles had been forced to shrink behind the divine array, trembling in the shadow of the enemy!

And the one responsible for all of this was the once-dismissed Veynar royal family?!

This shame eroded the pride of every knight!

At that moment,

Nine elder figures shot up from the Sacred Lake.

They were the high-ranking bishops of the theocracy, each wielding sacred relics that erupted with dazzling light.

As the burning meteors tore through the sky, the nine bishops stood as shields, their holy swords glowing with divine light to meet the falling meteors!

Boom!

The meteors shattered upon contact with the radiant light.

However, the shattered fragments, imbued with world-ending force, continued to fall.

The bishops looked up at the sky, where countless burning stars were still falling.

A sense of helplessness began to spread quietly.

It took significant effort to shatter just one, but the stars from the rift kept coming, relentless!

"Fall back!"

A soft whisper echoed across the sky.

The Sacred Coffin, carved from white jade, slowly rose from the depths of the holy land!

On the ten thousand peaks of Ordon Holy Mountain, ten thousand divine light pillars shot into the sky!

The next moment, the heavens intertwined into a sea of light, blocking the falling meteor showers behind the protective barrier!