

## Gods Daily 273

Chapter 273: The Mysterious Entity Suppresses God Fire

The path of astrology is the observation and manipulation of the world's grand trends and the trajectories of fate!

It is fundamentally different from a fixed magical formation. It harnesses the entire world's power, constantly shifting, capturing, and guiding the trends of fate to predict and intervene in reality!

This forbidden technique manipulates the river of fate itself!

Even beings of the God Fire rank, Divine Cleric, and higher ranks find it difficult to fully comprehend the intricacies of this art.

However, every use of this forbidden power comes at a cost: the caster must pay with their lifespan!

This is the price one pays for touching the forbidden and manipulating the path of fate!

Philip, however, paid no mind to the consequences.

He traced his finger, and golden astral symbols began to form, falling into the star chart formation.

Within the illusion,

The coalition forces attacked each other in the distorted space, and with the precise strikes of the hundred thousand Stellar rank imperial warriors,

More than one hundred thousand of the two hundred thousand coalition forces had been lost so far, and half of the sage rank warriors had perished!

Bredick was killed by Overthunder, who combined his Destructive Gaze with Dawn Judgment.

Frederick himself was now in a pitiful state, blood constantly pouring from his mouth.

At this moment, they weren't bringing surprises to Aurek, but rather, Aurek had given them a brutal greeting!

It seemed that all their calculations had already fallen into the enemy's trap!

Tens of thousands of soldiers, more than half of the Eastern Domain's elite—were they really going to perish here?

The remaining faction leaders seethed with anger, their hearts filled with unspeakable fury.

Who was really scheming against whom here?!

Up until now, they hadn't even seen their opponents!

This was incredibly frustrating for them!

Compared to the high spirits before their armies set out, no one was smiling now.

Many semi-dominant factions had nearly exhausted their foundations in this battle, and they would never recover.

Even the dominant factions had suffered heavy blows!

The death of thousands of sage rank warriors and the loss of key Stellar rank fighters had shaken them to their core!

...

Frederick's face was as dark as night.

He raised his Celestial Judgment Sword high, pointing it toward the heavens!

Ancient runes flared up along the blade, and then they condensed in the air, forming a massive sword of pure light!

"In the name of Skyborne Church, I call upon the protection of our ancestors!"

He shouted, his voice shaking the very clouds.

"Now, as the Church faces a crisis for survival, I beg the slumbering guardians to descend and aid us in breaking our foes!"

In an instant, the light sword shot up into the sky!

It contained powerful faith and summoning power, forcibly tearing through layer after layer of the cloud illusion, as though attempting to break free from the shackles of fate and connect with the outside world!

In the skies above, enormous Earth and Sky formations suddenly appeared,

And two massive figures radiating vast divine power slowly emerged within the formations, launching an attack directly toward Oracle Mountain!

The heavens seemed to crack, and the void trembled.

The endless sea of clouds was swept aside as if by an invisible hand, and the mist began to fade and dissipate rapidly.

"The mist is breaking!"

Edmund and the others rejoiced, rushing toward the clearing.

Frederick also slashed forward with his sword, blocking the pursuit of the hundred thousand Stellar rank imperial warriors while attempting to break through the formation.

Philip groaned, spitting out a mouthful of blood, which mixed with the mist and merged into the star chart formation.

Ten blood-colored mists surrounded the center of the formation, forming a final seal.

The Void Warlocks fully activated Nether Cage and Void Domain, sealing off any powerful figures trying to escape.

"Philip, are you truly willing to fight Skyborne Church to the death?"

The two God Fire rank figures that had just appeared, their presence radiating divine power, instantly detected Philip's position and issued a chilling warning.

At the same time, they stepped forward, as if they had instantly crossed space, arriving near the collapsing sea of clouds.

The overwhelming God Fire rank aura pressed down on Philip like a mountain, causing blood to pour from his seven orifices.

The star chart formation before him began to tremble violently, on the verge of collapse!

These two figures were none other than the God Fire rank guardians of Skyborne Church!

They used their absolute rank advantage to suppress everyone on the battlefield.

No matter how powerful an individual, they could hardly move under this immense pressure, and even Divine Envoy rank beings were firmly suppressed!

Yet, there was no panic in Philip's eyes. He gritted his teeth, enduring the immense pressure, trying to stabilize the near-collapsing star chart formation.

Just then,

Riiiiip!

The sky was violently torn open by an even more terrifying force.

A pair of massive hands, seemingly made of rules and energy, suddenly reached out from the rift, covering the two God Fire rank guardians of Skyborne Church.

The surrounding laws were forced toward them.

The giant hands clenched!

The two mighty God Fire rank beings found themselves powerless before the grasp, like chicks in the grip of a giant, easily captured!

They were dragged into the rift, their enraged roars echoing across the heavens and earth.

"No—!"

"It's you...?! Are you insane?!"

"Why... why are you helping Aurek? Do you even know what you're doing?!"

Deep in Godfall Canyon.

"No—!"

Accompanied by two angry, fearful roars, the two God Fire rank figures from Skyborne Church were suddenly crushed in the air above the canyon!

A layer of divine law-infused light continuously wore down their powerful divine halos.

In the end, these two mighty figures were completely pulled into the deepest part of the canyon, vanishing without a trace.

On the edge of the canyon, in front of a simple wooden hut,

An old man wearing a rough cloth cloak withdrew his gaze from the sky.

A white-haired elder silently appeared beside him.

"Philip did well,"

The cloaked man rasped, his voice hoarse.

"His methods are exceptional; he's a promising young talent."

The white-haired elder nodded slightly.

"An astrologer weaves fate, manipulating the forces of heaven and earth. If he can grow successfully, he will indeed be a great asset to the Eura continent. But..."

He paused and continued,

"That Emperor Aurek is no simple figure!"

The cloaked elder's eyes, weathered by time, showed approval.

"It is indeed strange. I've specifically kept an eye on him, but it's like staring into a fog—I can't see through him."

"Hundreds of thousands of Stellar rank soldiers appear without warning, and sage rank warriors emerge in the thousands."

"Even if he has some support from an external entity, we should have seen some trace of it. Yet, there's no sign—how did he create these legions?"

"...This is truly baffling!"

Since the last conflict in Godfall Canyon, the elder had been secretly observing the empire's legions.

Yet, he still had no answers!