

Gods Daily 361

Chapter 361: The Sword of Divine Judgment

Firmament Sage understood very clearly.

Aurek had unified the Eura continent and cultivated millions of Divine Cleric-level legions—he himself was no simple figure.

Without saying much, Firmament Sage made a hand seal.

In the next moment, the world laws of the Eura continent gathered at the sky's apex, forming a vortex that covered the heavens, resembling an Eye of the Firmament, gazing down upon all.

From within the vortex, brilliant holy light descended like a thousand sharp swords, sealing the Throne of the Heavens completely.

A purple divine sword manifested in his hand, its blade radiating a massive purple light.

The next moment, ignoring the distance of space, he thrust the sword forward to strike!

"In my domain—those who do not kneel, die!"

Aurek, seated upon the Throne of the Heavens, suddenly lifted his gaze!

A brilliant divine light erupted, and the crown atop his head released a mysterious, supreme glow.

He rose, drawing his sword!

Though the Glamer Holy Sword could not compare to a Chaotic Artifact, at the moment Aurek drew the sword, the entire imperial power and national might of the Empire gathered upon the blade!

Aurek raised the sword and swept it horizontally.

Thousand Sword Judgement Domain!

In an instant,

An endless world of swords formed, engulfing the purple divine sword and the rainbow bridge that followed it.

The crushing power shattered the blue divine sword!

The celestial rainbow bridge shattered with it!

Firmament Sage's expression changed drastically!

At the last moment, his divine body exploded with light, attempting to escape!

But the moment the Thousand Sword Judgement Domain descended, he was no longer part of this space-time!

He didn't fall into a sword array, but instead, into an independent dimension woven by the infinite laws of the sword.

It was an absolute domain that forcibly deconstructed and reforged all of existence into the concept of the sword.

Every energy and material within it was forged into billions of intersecting blades of sword!

Firmament Sage's proud defensive divine art, even the power that touched the threshold of God King, evaporated in an instant within this sword prison.

He struggled, but found that he wasn't fighting a single enemy, but the entire manifested will of the Eura continent!

At that moment, he was utterly stunned!

He could not fathom what kind of technique could accomplish all of this.

Then, the domain before him began to collapse.

There were no deafening explosions, no earth-shattering energy eruptions.

It was as if a rubber eraser had gently wiped away an ink stain on paper.

Firmament Sage—the legendary powerhouse known throughout many empires—was completely erased from every dimension.

His long life, glorious legend, and immense power were all obliterated!

Only then did the onlookers perceive the incomprehensible scene!

Everything in existence, all things, had become part of the sword's edge!

Time seemed to be severed, and all things fell into absolute silence.

Countless gazes turned to stone, frozen in shock and confusion.

Until the domain dispersed, the world slowly resumed its flow.

"...Firmament Sage, is dead?"

A dry syllable escaped from someone's throat, breaking the suffocating silence.

The rainbow bridge hadn't fully dissipated.

Zach stood frozen in place, his eyes dazed!

Everything before him shattered his understanding.

There was no earth-shattering collision, no prolonged battle.

Just a single slash of space, a fading legend.

It was over!

Those epics sung by bards for countless millennia.

Those countless feats etched into the pillars of the Temple of Truth.

That legend of a quasi-God King shaking even God King power.

All of it, swept away in the wake of that one sword stroke.

A simple sword draw.

A sweep!

The name revered for hundreds of thousands of years was completely erased.

This scene was absurd beyond belief, sending shivers through Zach's soul.

That fading light had been his guiding beacon.

A spiritual totem, now trampled, the lighthouse extinguished!

Only the towering figure seated upon the throne remained.

He gazed up at that mighty figure, as imposing as God Mountain itself.

Then, he was consumed by an overwhelming terror that penetrated to his very bones.

Elizabeth's hand silently clenched, her knuckles turning white.

"What is this power?"

Every inch of her skin was burning with pain, a resonance with the will of the entire Eura continent.

Everything in that moment became part of that sword.

She lifted her head, her gaze cutting through the still-rippling laws.

A being capable of matching a God King had fallen just like an autumn leaf drifting to the ground.

She couldn't understand what kind of divine technique this was!

It didn't seem like a skill or force, more like a pronouncement of the very essence of the world.

One second, her heart was tightly clenched; the next, she fell into confusion.

Not just her—everyone who sensed that sword, from the high platform down to the lowest, was shocked.

They, too, had been a glimmer within that boundless sword intent.

This was the ultimate expression of the Thousand Sword Judgement Domain combined with Aurek, now the world's sovereign.

Once that sword was unleashed, it carried the full weight and will of the entire world, the ultimate divine judgment!

Unbeatable!

Outsiders could only see his might, but those at the center of it truly knew what despair felt like!

"Run—!!"

Fett's voice exploded in their soul link.

He didn't even dare to look back.

He could only burn the last remnants of his divine essence.

Dragging his dying body, he turned into a streak of blood-red light, rushing toward the space portal.

What kind of existence was this?!

Fear made his mind go blank.

Firmament Sage!

The legendary name in the Temple of Truth had been slain with a single sword?!

Was this a lower realm?

This power could not belong to a lower realm!

Osinger's mind shattered the moment he saw the rainbow bridge collapse.

He unleashed all his survival instincts, fleeing in a frenzy.

"All troops, retreat to the portal!!!"

Wesley's roar twisted and distorted.

His last battle spirit and dignity were shattered by that sword, turning to ashes!

He was the first to rush toward the only escape route.

Yet the battlefield's scale had already tipped.

Eight million soldiers were nearly wiped out, with only a few remaining.

Ganseng gave up on fighting Suggwoth and used every ounce of strength to flee.

Without the True God's constraint, the remaining high-level demon generals were immediately swallowed by the blood-red domain.

They were all slain beneath the Slayer!

Cyriel's arrows and Covenant Deity's war spear were fully unleashed.

The Doomspear's terrifying pressure erupted.

A beam of death, piercing the void, shot straight for Fett's back!

Fett's scalp tingled, and he hastily turned to block.

"Hum!"

A cold grunt came from the throne of the heavens.

It wasn't loud, but it felt like the world had trembled.

It was imprinted in the soul of every fleeing soldier!

"Thud—!"

Fett's body staggered, blood gushing!

Ganseng, Osinger, and others all groaned, blood flowing from their mouths and noses.

The overwhelming energy fluctuations visibly withered!

Wesley was struck as if by a heavy blow, blood seeping from his eyes and nose.

His rank actually plummeted by a level!

Darkness Lord Lenon groaned, the faint sound of his divine body cracking.

His divine essence was starting to fracture!

Endless coldness froze his thoughts.

A cold grunt had caused a True God-level powerhouse's rank to fall.

The being seated on the throne of the heavens, Aurek, was an existence so incomprehensible that it was a natural disaster for them!

Fear!

Overwhelming fear crushed all thoughts.

One sword to end Firmament Sage.

This kind of power transcended what a God King could even begin to describe!