

Gods Daily 431

Chapter 431: The Final Decision of the Council Master

Council of the Dark Order, Sky Garden.

President James of the guild stood on the observation deck, overlooking the scenery below.

His holy robe fluttered in the wind, the light from his crown spreading, making him appear as an immortal sovereign.

"How is the simulation progressing?"

Behind him, an elderly man in a magic robe with graying hair and beard responded respectfully.

"The appearance of the Crossbridge Empire has severely affected the trajectory of the Council's fate, and the trends of the Abyss demon realm are gradually shifting..."

"Just get to the point."

James immediately detected the hesitation in the elder's voice.

His commanding gaze suddenly intensified, and the surrounding void seemed to freeze in an instant.

The elder hesitated for a moment, then spoke.

"The entry of the Crossbridge Empire into the Abyss demon realm aligns with the grand trend of the world. But for the Council of the Dark Order... it is a disaster."

"What is the future of the Council?"

James asked in a deep voice.

The elder bowed. "The fortune is fading, and the Council will decline... or even be destroyed!"

James suddenly turned around, his gaze as sharp as a blade.

"Are you saying that the Crossbridge Empire intends to dig up the foundation of my Council and replace it?"

The elder lowered his head.

"I dare not hide the truth. This is the result of two months of simulations by the Court of Prophecy."

"Since the Crossbridge Empire appeared, the Council's fortune has already started to shift, showing signs of decline. The probability of the Council's existence in the future is less than one-tenth."

"Hmph!"

James sneered coldly, waving his sleeve.

"Want to destroy my Council? I will destroy it first!"

"I command you... to reverse the Council's fate!"

James fixed his gaze on the elder.

The Court of Prophecy was the organization within the Council of the Dark Order that simulated the fate and fortune of the world.

The Council had stood tall for so long, flourishing thanks to the Court of Prophecy, which had helped the Council avoid countless disasters.

But now, the appearance of the Crossbridge Empire had shaken its very foundation!

With the probability of the Council's survival now only one in ten, how could he not be enraged?

The elder raised his head and spoke solemnly.

"Your Majesty, it seems that Emperor Aurek of the Crossbridge Empire and his core members are being shielded by some kind of force, making their fate difficult to predict."

"There are also experts on the enemy's side who are aiding in simulating their fortune. Furthermore... after the Crossbridge Empire entered the Abyss demon realm, it has subtly influenced the trends of the demon realm."

"The Empire's fortune and the demon realm's fortune are now aligned, and as they are moving in the same direction, the Council's fortune has reversed."

"To reverse the fortune through astrology... the hope is very slim."

"Even if we go to war now, it will only lead to continuous changes and strengthen the Empire's fortune."

James hesitated for a moment, then turned to look at the sky. "Go on."

"But I have two methods that might work."

"One is military aggression: using slaughter and the resentment of the beings to wash away and disrupt the alignment of the Crossbridge Empire's fortune and the demon realm's trend."

"Once the previous trend is lost, the Council can turn from passive to active and escape from danger."

"The second is the Star Reversal Magic Circle. I will work with the Court of Prophecy to set up a world-class magic array using the stars and the earth as the foundation, drawing the Crossbridge Empire into the array."

"As soon as the Crossbridge Empire enters this magic circle, the trends and fortune will shift toward the Council."

"The two methods complement each other."

The core and terrifying part of the Star Reversal Magic Circle lies in the fact that

as soon as the Crossbridge Empire engages the Council militarily, they will encounter numerous obstacles.

These troubles will act as barriers, constantly delaying and consuming the Empire's strength.

The war will continue, and the obstacles will be endless.

Meanwhile, the Empire's fortune will be continuously weakened, and the overall trend will reverse.

This is the counter-cosmic nature of astrology.

It can alter the heavens, reverse the trend, and even shift fate!

"Military aggression..."

James pondered for a moment.

"Have Kylian come to see me."

Soon,

a man dressed in beastly battle armor and of sturdy build entered the Sky Garden and approached James.

He glanced at the elder, then bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Speaker!"

"Kylian, immediately dispatch the Legion of Dark Enforcers and the Legion of Seraphim to eliminate the Crossbridge Empire's legions."

James gave the order.

Kylian's mind shook. Though he didn't fully understand the depth of this order, he still responded in a deep voice.

"As you command!"

"However, Speaker... is it necessary to use the Enforcers?"

He couldn't help but ask.

The Legion of Dark Enforcers was the Council's pinnacle elite, all at the God King rank, and were the backbone of the Council's defense.

If they were mobilized, it would shake the entire Abyss demon realm.

The elder beside them spoke.

"It is necessary. If we send a regular legion, it won't make much of a difference."

"But this move will definitely attract the attention of the Judicatory Sanctum, the Gargoyle Clan, and other forces."

Kylian became alert.

James also weighed the situation.

These forces had been in a constant struggle with the Council, both openly and covertly.

If the Council made the first move, and they seized the opportunity to disrupt, it would be a huge obstacle.

"First, we must drag the Crossbridge Empire into the situation. These forces will actually work in our favor."

The elder spoke calmly.

"...Go ahead."

James waved his sleeve.

Kylian said no more.

The order had been given, and he would follow through.

As for the follow-up, that was no longer his concern.

Holy Kare Mountains.

Adjacent to Saint Solen City, the Golden Feather Plateau.

This was one of the three untouchable secret regions of the Abyss demon realm.

The first was Mount Wumeng.

The second was the Golden Feather Plateau.

The third was the Outer Realm Beyond the Sky.

Gustav and Hankley stood before the Golden Feather Plateau.

Even though they were the rulers of a great empire, they respectfully lowered their heads, not daring to step in uninvited.

On the plateau, a pavilion stood quietly.

Inside sat a sage holding a pendulum.

Beside the pavilion stood eight apprentices.

"Come in."

The sage's voice echoed.

Gustav and Hankley stepped forward.

However, with every step they took, it felt as if they were stepping into a separate world. The surrounding scenery shifted, and their minds were shaken.

Without permission, the distance between them and the mountaintop seemed to span infinite planes.

This technique had reached the ultimate use of rules and the power of heaven and earth.

After a long while, they finally arrived at the pavilion.

But it seemed that an invisible barrier separated them from the sage, completely distinguishing the mortal realm from the supreme.

The eight apprentices had deep, profound auras, stronger than even the Sage King-level power from the Dawonru Empire, at least Sacred Radiance rank.

"Greetings, Sage."

Gustav bowed respectfully.

The sage did not look at him but slowly spoke.

"Your ancestor, Gustav I, served me for some time."

"So I gave him a period of fortune. Now, the time has passed, and fate cannot be reversed."

The eight apprentices looked at Gustav.

Back then, Gustav I was just like them, an apprentice of the sage.

However, he yearned for power and fortune, and eventually descended the mountain to establish the Dawonru Empire, only to waste his future and stop at the Sage King rank.

Meanwhile, these apprentices had all ascended to Divine Radiant rank.

This was the difference between those who forsake teachings and those who follow them.

"I understand."

Gustav whispered, no longer daring to harbor any schemes.

"The Crossbridge Empire is unstoppable, aligning with the grand trend of destiny."

"You have escaped disaster, and your fortune is deep. Since you've come here, if you wish to stay, I can offer another path."

The sage spoke slowly.

Gustav looked at the eight apprentices, paused for a moment, and said,

"The poison of power has already seeped into my bones, and it's beyond cure."

"Destiny is intertwined. Though I don't understand fate, I can gather fortune and fight for my life. My ancestor chose this path, and since the sage didn't stop him, it shows that this path is feasible."

"I wish to inherit my ancestor's ambition and ask the sage for guidance."

A trace of surprise flickered in the eyes of the eight apprentices.

Gustav's mindset seemed to mirror his ancestor's!