

## Gods Daily 440

Chapter 440: On the Eve of the Final Battle

Holy Kare Mountains, Sky Garden.

An ancient stargazing elder and more than a dozen astrologers of the Court of Prophecy stood behind James.

With his hands clasped behind his back, James gazed toward the distant heavens.

"So Aurek is the variable that's influencing the grand course of events?"

James murmured to himself.

The old man bowed slightly and replied, "Aurek's emergence as a variable truly took me by surprise. He has even affected the Star Reversal Magic Circle."

"However, the Crossbridge Empire is still within the board. The Council should launch its full assault. The Court of Prophecy will maintain the overall arrangement at all times to support you, Lord Speaker."

Aurek's entry into the demon realm had nearly pried at the very foundations of the magic circle.

That was why even this ancient stargazer was deeply shocked.

Yet even with all his current methods, he was unable to divine Aurek's fate or trace his destined trajectory.

"Deploy all eighteen Swords of Order into the battlefield. Bring the Order Knights and the Council's forces along as well," James ordered.

"In addition, send people to Saint Solen City and deal with matters there."

...

Starlight Valley.

Ashen Lord and the other three sealed the Gilded Sanctum Blade into its sword casket as the extraordinary phenomena between heaven and earth gradually faded.

The valley lay in ruins, and the powerful experts present were already beginning repairs.

Ashen Lord, the Heavy Weapon Blacksmith, the Floating Island Mentor, and the Amethyst Sage carried the Gilded Sanctum Blade before Natasha.

Ashen Lord's face was filled with delight, while the other three also wore satisfied expressions.

"The materials weren't wasted," Ashen Lord said.

"Although this sword hasn't reached the level of a true World Wonder, it can still be called the pinnacle of an Artifact of Authority."

He handed the sword to Natasha.

"My thanks to all of you, masters!"

Natasha accepted it, joy surging in her heart.

Though it remained an Artifact of Authority, it brushed against the threshold of a World Wonder. Its power was far more terrifying than ordinary Artifacts of Authority.

It would serve as the perfect gift for that man before he entered the demon realm.

The four masters exchanged smiles.

This forging session had allowed their craftsmanship to advance further. They had gained profound insights into the mysteries of heaven and earth and deepened their understanding of the Primordial Sky Runes.

From this day onward, forging Artifacts of Authority would no longer be difficult for them.

That was an extraordinary harvest.

In addition, Ashen Lord handed Natasha a Divine Carapace etched with the patterns of Ancient Star Beast Bone.

He had blended in the last remnants of Celestial Divine Gold—enough for it to fully withstand attacks from a sage king.

At that moment, an immense pressure of the Sacred Radiance rank descended from the sky.

The expressions of the four masters changed drastically.

"Experts from the Council!"

Ashen Lord looked into the distance and said to Natasha,

"You leave first. We'll hold them back."

Natasha did not hesitate.

A void warlock activated void translocation, carrying Natasha and Cyriel straight toward Silver City.

...

Silver Sorcery Palace.

Lucio and Philip finished reporting the full situation within the demon realm.

The Council of the Dark Order was advancing with overwhelming force, nearly committing its full strength against the Crossbridge Empire.

They were even ignoring threats from the Judicatory Sanctum and the gargoyle race—clear proof of how deep the Council's hostility toward the Empire ran.

Aurek's gaze turned toward the distant void.

He said nothing. A deathly silence filled the great hall, and no one dared speak.

After a long while, Aurek spoke coldly.

"If the Council wants war, then the Empire will oblige—until they are utterly destroyed."

As for the Judicatory Sanctum and the gargoyle race...

The Empire could afford to ignore them as well.

Whoever dared to show their head would be crushed together with the rest.

"Order the legions to assemble along the front. I will personally lead the charge into the Holy Kare Mountains!"

Aurek looked toward Suggwoth.

"As you command!"

Suggwoth bowed deeply.

Stillness Sage, Starbound Savant, and the others were visibly stirred.

An imperial expedition in person!

With a single order from Aurek, one billion attribute legions began assembling toward the Apharo River.

The entire abyssal demon realm was thrown into turmoil.

Saint Solen City, Starlight Valley.

Ashen Lord and the other three Divine Radiants blocked the Council's incoming experts.

The long-standing enmity between the dwarves and the Council traced back to the forging of Artifacts of Authority.

After the collapse of the small world, the dwarves had long since withdrawn from Starlight Valley.

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The eighteen Swords of Order and the Order Knights entered the Demonwing Empire one after another.

Council legions, numbering in the hundreds of millions, also gathered within Demonwing Empire territory.

The Judicatory Sanctum, the Ossuary Court, the gargoyle race, and many other powers watched silently.

For them, a clash between these two giants was a good thing.

No matter the outcome, the losses would be borne by the Crossbridge Empire and the Council of the Dark Order alike.

That would only strengthen the others in disguise.

And so, they waited and watched.

Two days later, Suggwoth, Ares, and the rest returned to Noke Province.

Aurek stood within the Silver Hall, staring at the territorial map of the demon realm.

At that moment, Natasha entered the hall.

"Your Majesty!"

Holding the sword casket, Natasha bowed.

Aurek nodded to her, his gaze then falling upon the casket.

"This is the Empire's newly forged war blade. Please examine it, Your Majesty,"

Natasha said.

As her words fell, the sword casket flew into Aurek's hands.

He opened it. Inside lay a sheathed longsword.

The scabbard was formed from a fusion of Primordial Sky Runes and the power of laws—a powerful seal.

Only such a seal could suppress the terrifying killing aura of the Gilded Sanctum Blade.

"This sword was forged in Starlight Valley of Saint Solen City by the dwarven master Ashen Lord, together with three other Sacred Radiance—rank masters. Its grade has reached that of a quasi—World Wonder,"

Natasha explained.

Even Aurek was surprised.

He had thought that forging an Artifact of Authority would already be sufficient. Instead, it had reached the level of a quasi—World Wonder.

His confidence in slaying a sage lord increased by several degrees.

Aurek grasped the hilt and gently drew the blade.

A streak of razor-sharp cold light instantly burst forth.

Boom—!

In an instant, the Silver Hall was torn apart, and the entire demon palace was pierced through by sword light!

Natasha was forced back by the overwhelmingly fierce killing intent. Her Divine Carapace automatically deployed its shield to block the impact.

Yet the endless sword qi did not stop.

It continued to spread toward Silver City—toward the entirety of Sky Province.

This caused Frostveil Sage outside Silver City, as well as Elori, the Lord of Sacred Light, the Prologue Sage, and other experts to stiffen. One after another, they extended their mind power toward Silver City.

Clang!

The Gilded Sanctum Blade returned to its sheath.

All killing intent receded at once.

Aurek's eyes now gleamed with chilling sharpness.

This sword suited him perfectly.

He had not completely subdued or mastered it.

Preserving its original killing nature was what made it most powerful.

"You should return to the Divine Sanctuary for now,"

Aurek said to Natasha.

"Does Your Majesty intend to personally campaign against the Council?"

Natasha asked.

Aurek nodded.

Once the war erupted, Divine Oracles, sage lords, and Artifacts of Authority would be unleashed.

Every strike would be capable of shattering heaven and earth. Though Natasha had already advanced to the God General realm, remaining in the Holy Kare Mountains would be far too dangerous.

Not only because she was the elder sister of Josephine and the others, but also because the intelligence she had provided allowed the Empire to grasp the overall situation.

Aurek took that merit to heart.

Naturally, he did not wish to leave her here in such peril.

"As you command,"

Natasha did not refuse.

After staying in the demon realm for so long, she was beginning to miss home as well.

...

The border of Noke Province.

One billion troops had completed their assembly.

Approximately three hundred million True God–realm titans.

Approximately three hundred million True God–realm void warlocks.

Frostbound Warlocks, Mountain Shieldbearers, Elven Marksmen, Doomsday Warriors, and others stood ready in full battle formation.

On the opposite bank of the Apharo River.

Kylian, together with dozens of Divine Radiants, led the Executor Legions, grimly locking their sights on every imperial warrior.

Behind them, within the territory of the Demonwing Empire, tens of billions of troops had also finished assembling.

Yet facing the one-billion-strong Crossbridge Empire army, even this caused immense psychological pressure, spreading unease throughout the ranks.

After all, those billions of imperial soldiers were uniformly God Generals and True Gods.