

## **Gods Daily 441**

Chapter 441: The Encirclement and Assassination of Aurek

The eighteen Swords of Order—each and every one of them a Divine Oracle!

They were the eighteen pillars upon which the Council stood.

Led by Divine Spear Hayden, Galactic Sage Briggs, Thousand-Worlds Barclay, and Omniscient Jas, each of them represented a colossal family lineage and an indispensable component of the Council's very foundation.

With all eighteen Divine Oracles personally entering the battlefield, the Council's morale was completely stabilized.

The haze of war spread endlessly, suffocating everyone in the demon realm.

Boom—!

A deep, heavy roar resounded through heaven and earth.

It was not thunder, but the sound of dragon wings tearing through the sky.

Nine sacred dragons, pulling a resplendent imperial chariot, descended upon the border of Noke Province.

Their vast, overwhelming bodies cast colossal shadows, nearly blotting out half the sky.

Dragon breath and elemental energies of every attribute coiled around them, freezing the atmosphere of the battlefield to its extreme.

"The battle is about to begin!"

Frostveil Sage's eyes sharpened as his gaze locked onto the imperial chariot.

"Is it finally starting?!"

Far away in the void, Amber, the Dragonbone War God, along with the Divine Radiant experts of the Ossuary Court, stared unblinking at the battlefield, their minds shaken by the sight of the chariot drawn by sacred dragons.

Prologue Sage and other ancient Divine Radiants all fixed their eyes upon this epic scene.

Even Ashen Lord and the other three grandmaster smiths arrived at the edge of the Snail Sea, their spirits surging as they gazed at the Nine-Dragon Imperial Chariot upon the battlefield.

Suggwoth rose into the air.

Clang—!

A long, resonant sword cry rang out.

Suggwoth angled his battle sword toward the heavens.

"War!"

He roared.

"War! War! War!"

One billion soldiers roared in unison.

The rolling sound waves formed a terrifying storm between heaven and earth, whipping the Black Eagle Banner into a violent frenzy.

At that very moment, the ultimate killing intent of the battlefield erupted in a torrential surge.

Suggwoth thrust his sword forward.

"Kill—!"

Boom—!

Three hundred million True God—realm titans took a single step forward.

In the blink of an eye, they transformed into ten-thousand-meter giants, standing tall between heaven and earth!

Three hundred million towering giants advanced in unison, striding across the Apharo River.

Each step shook the Demonfeather Plate violently, as though the world barrier itself were being shoved forward toward the Council's armies.

Before them, even majestic divine peaks looked no larger than tiny mounds of earth.

The sight left Putt, lord of Demonfeather, along with Dorrak, Standale, and other experts utterly stunned, their hearts pounding wildly.

Dorrak recalled a familiar scene—just one year ago, the Silverwing Radiance Legion had been crushed in exactly the same manner!

If the Empire had not retreated back then, and had instead unleashed these hundreds of millions of giants, the Demonwing Empire might have been trampled into extinction with nothing more than their feet!

Prologue Sage, the Lord of Sacred Light, Ashen Lord, and other Divine Radiant experts were all left speechless.

"It seems the Court of Prophecy's prediction wasn't false after all,"

Divine Spear Hayden frowned.

The other Swords of Order also wore grim expressions.

Previously, the astrologers' divinations had concluded that the Council of the Dark Order would face annihilation.

At the time, they had all doubted it.

No matter how strong the Crossbridge Empire was, it was still bound by the laws of the lower realms—how could it possibly contend with the Council's full might?

And after a full year of war, they had become even more convinced that such a prophecy was impossible.

But now... their convictions were wavering.

"Kill—!"

Kylian also gave the order, and tens of billions of troops charged forward.

Seen from the heavens, it was as though two colossal floods were crashing head-on from opposite directions.

In an instant, the Apharo River was filled with corpses!

Three hundred million True God—realm titans led the charge, each unleashing Rage of Titan.

Three hundred million heavy punches came crashing down—boom after boom—so deafening that eardrums shattered.

The beings of the Demonwing Empire stiffened in terror, faces pale, expressions frozen in shock.

The very void of the Demonwing Empire was blasted apart.

Hundreds of millions upon hundreds of millions of Council soldiers were smashed into clouds of blood and shredded flesh—an incomparably horrifying sight.

Even Kylian, the Divine Radiants, and all eighteen Swords of Order were shaken.

The Divine Radiants moved at last, and the Executor Legions were deployed!

One sage king after another entered the battlefield.

Stillness Sage, Starbound Savant, the White Lady, and Ares also charged in, turning the battlefield into utter chaos.

Even satellites beyond the heavens were smashed down in their tens of millions, one after another.

The fighting was so violent that even the other three great plates could feel the tremors!

Yet no matter how many powerful figures were committed, they simply could not withstand the billion-strong army.

The Executor Legions lasted only moments after entering the battlefield.

Those tens of thousands of God King–realm warriors, armed to the teeth with legendary divine artifacts, failed to raise even a ripple before being wiped out completely—none survived.

"This can't go on!"

Briggs frowned deeply.

At the legion level, the Crossbridge Empire was already invincible.

He stepped directly across space, the might of a Divine Oracle instantly crushing tens of thousands of imperial soldiers.

He did not care in the slightest about the dignity of a Divine Oracle—he attacked the legions directly.

This alone shook the watching experts of the demon realm.

For a Divine Oracle to attack ordinary legions with no restraint was itself proof of how terrifying those one billion soldiers truly were!

As Briggs moved, Barclay, Hayden, and the other seventeen Swords of Order followed suit.

While crushing the imperial legions, they advanced straight toward Aurek.

A gust of wind lifted the curtain of the imperial chariot...

Aurek's cold eyes locked onto the front.

He stepped forward.

In the next instant, his figure entered the battlefield.

Imperial divine radiance poured down from his crown, an unparalleled aura spreading across the entire demon realm—

In that moment, all eyes converged upon him.

Everyone held their breath, staring unblinkingly at that towering figure.

This was the moment they had all been waiting for.

Just how powerful was this legendary emperor?

How had he sustained and forged such a miraculous empire?

The emperor's Divine Radiant presence bloomed like a golden dawn amid the shattered heavens and earth.

It then transformed into countless golden rays, gathering above the attribute legions to form an incomparably vast sacred barrier, blocking the dimensional suppression strikes of the eighteen Swords of Order.

Golden dragon phantoms swam within the veins of the barrier, roaring as they charged toward the eighteen Swords of Order.

"Just kill him!"

Omniscient Jas shattered a radiant dragon phantom with a single blow, crossing billions of miles in an instant to close the distance.

They were the Swords of Order who guarded the Council—each wielding a powerful Artifact of Authority as they charged ferociously toward Aurek.

The Artifacts of Authority were activated by laws, releasing strands of annihilating light that further tore apart the already-broken heavens and earth.

One province after another was engulfed by extreme, law-driven slaughter.

The entire abyssal demon realm was affected by this pressure, like insignificant ants facing a celestial flood.

Those strands of light drew out hidden laws lurking within the void, pressing down layer by layer, causing countless beings to tremble in fear.

A Divine Oracle was a being acknowledged by heaven and earth itself.

A single Divine Oracle could suppress the world, command laws, and render all things ants beneath their dominion.

This suppression of life-level dimensions was something no living being could cross.

Even ancient Divine Radiants such as Prologue Sage, the Lord of Sacred Light, Frostveil Sage, and Ashen Lord felt instinctive fear and deep wariness.

Jas, the Omniscient Sword of Order, was a fifth-tier Divine Oracle.

He had ascended the Divine Oracle rank over a million years ago and had once accompanied the Speaker in wars across the stars, forging their divine thrones atop endless bones and corpses.

That overwhelming, unchallengeable presence struck every ancient Divine Radiant with profound shock.

Below, the imperial legions locked in battle were all shaken until they vomited blood.