

## Gods Daily 443

Chapter 443: World Relic, Ouros Disc

Bang!

Bang!

...

One Divine Oracle after another fell from the starry sky.

Powerful quasi-Artifacts of Authority slammed heavily into the earth. The Demonfeather Plate was ripped apart again and again; the Snail Sea surged into waves ten thousand meters high, sweeping across city after city.

Countless living beings stared in stupefaction, eyes bulging as if they might pop out of their sockets.

Among the sixteen Swords of Order, nine more were knocked down. Seven were exterminated completely. As for the Divine Radiant experts—before that power, they were as insignificant as ants.

This was supposed to be the supreme rank they had pursued all their lives—

the peak figures who stood above all others.

And yet now they were being mercilessly crushed by Aurek.

Not to mention Aurek, Raymond, Reagan, and the like...

Even Merolle, Tredy, Joshua, Lucio, Philip, and the White Lady all felt an indescribable shock that shook them to their cores.

"Too terrifying..."

"With methods like this... he might already rival a sage lord!"

Putt's mouth twitched a few times.

"Pfft—!"

One fallen Divine Radiant after another spat blood, staring at the heavens in stunned disbelief, their faces wooden like puppets.

Only those who had extended their perception into the outer star realm truly witnessed the ultimate might of that single sword strike.

Their hearts were filled with dread and trembling.

One sword—six Divine Oracles slain.

It was outrageously, unbearably strong!

Since when had Divine Oracles become so fragile?

That scene, overturning everything they knew, clung to their minds like a nightmare.

Prologue Sage, the Lord of Sacred Light, and the others turned pale with fear.

They had roamed the endless star rivers and the worlds of the cosmos, and they had seen more experts than they could count.

But compared to this... this young emperor of Crossbridge seemed like a true god!

The Third and Ninth Adjudicators of the Judicatory Sanctum flew beyond the abyssal demon realm as well, watching the outer heavens with wary eyes.

"Just now, for a moment... I felt as if I would sink into it forever."

"With that level of sword-path authority, he likely has enough to contend with a sage lord."

"And with that golden battle sword... anyone below sage lord will struggle to face him."

"How can a mere lower realm produce such an unparalleled figure?"

The Third Adjudicator could not make sense of it.

The lower realms were bound by world rules and order—resources and fortune were insufficient to support even the birth of a Divine Oracle.

It was a shackle.

Let alone those billions of God Generals and True Gods in his army.

...

Council of the Dark Order.

James opened his supreme divine domain and observed everything on the battlefield.

The instant he saw the might of the Thousand-Sword Judgment Domain, his heart surged like a raging sea.

The stargazer and the astrologers of the Court of Prophecy were also carrying out their divinations.

They had even secretly laid curses and killing formations, preparing to strike at Aurek.

But for now, they still could not pierce the concealment of the Cosmic Spirit Scroll.

Because the cosmic laws within the Spirit-Nurturing Scroll had masked fortune itself, leaving them with no way to act.

Aurek stepped out from the outer star realm, his robe snapping sharply in the void wind.

The holy phantom of the Conqueror loomed behind him.

With one hand resting on his sword, crown upon his head, he stood upon a staircase of stars.

The sight alone made every living being in the abyssal demon realm feel the urge to kneel and submit.

Hayden, Barclay, Briggs, and the other nine surviving Swords of Order stabilized themselves.

They recalled their Artifacts of Authority that had shattered the earth, releasing all the power of their Sacred Envoy bodies.

At the same time, they fused their mind power endlessly into the surrounding void, leaving themselves a path of retreat.

Because the Thousand-Sword Judgment Domain was simply too horrifying!

Those Swords of Order who had fallen were the ones who hadn't prepared in time—swallowed and buried within it in an instant.

Aurek looked down, the imperial gaze cold and solemn.

He lifted the great sword and charged straight at the nine Swords of Order.

With a single swing, killing intent and destruction surged, plunging all beings into utter despair.

Because beneath that sword, whether world origin, spatial matter, or supreme laws—everything was annihilated.

Hayden and the other nine Swords of Order also pushed their laws to the limit. The might of their Sacred Envoy forms turned heaven and earth pale.

Land and starry sky shook violently. The world barrier swelled outward under the strain, colliding with the chaos of the star sea.

Boom!

Boom!

The world-shaking clash seemed as if it would destroy the entire abyssal demon realm.

All eighteen Swords of Order had still been unable to defeat Aurek—nine already severed.

Even if Hayden and the rest were Sacred Envoys of the seventh or eighth tier, they still could not withstand the edge of that blade.

Aurek swept his sword horizontally.

Among the twenty-plus Divine Radiants who were battling the attribute legions, twenty were instantly cut down!

The remaining few were blasted away, crashing into the Snail Sea.

Within shattered space, chunks of flesh and blood scattered in every direction.

The residual might of that sword-path slaughter carved through God Kings and sage kings as easily as slicing tofu.

Sacred Envoy brilliance poured down upon the world, turning into an endless sea of blood—as if all beings were rising and sinking within crimson tides.

Ah—!

One shrill scream after another tore the heavens apart.

Even Prologue Sage and the other Divine Radiants watched with icy dread, their hearts quaking.

"What kind of power... is this?!"

The Lord of Sacred Light shuddered, feeling like an ant before a titan.

Elori, hiding within a city; Aurek at the edge of the Snail Sea; and Putt, Dorrak, and the others were all crushed by the pressure until they spat blood.

The Council of the Dark Order's experts were shaken back by a single sword, retreating rapidly.

Their armies also withdrew in terror from the shattered Demonwing Empire territory, fleeing toward the Holy Kare Mountains.

Aurek, sword in hand, pursued straight into the Holy Kare Mountains.

Suggwoth, Ares, and the others slaughtered their way forward as well, charging in without restraint.

Hundreds of millions of reserve troops in the rear joined the battlefield, advancing toward the Holy Kare Mountains.

"The Council of the Dark Order can't hold!"

The many factions within the Holy Kare Mountains—and countless living beings—were all seized by fear.

Never had they imagined that the supremely exalted Holy Kare Mountains could one day be breached!

...

Golden Feather Plateau.

The sage stood upon a mountaintop, gazing up at the sky.

His eight apprentices wore grave expressions.

"Mentor... what rank is Aurek, exactly?" one apprentice asked.

The sage replied calmly, "Third-tier Divine Oracle."

In an instant, all eight apprentices' eyes widened.

A third-tier Sacred Envoy—able to instantly kill Divine Oracles?

And kill them completely?

Such combat power was absurd beyond belief.

For Gustav to dream of restoring his nation... it was nothing but a fool's fantasy.

The sage said no more. He could see the terror of the Gilded Sanctum Blade—it had already reached the level of a quasi-World Relic.

And that Thousand-Sword Judgment Domain had allowed him to glimpse the embryonic outline of an even higher, supreme rank.

Was Aurek still hiding other means?

He did not know.

But judging from the situation now, Aurek was already enough to contend with a supreme sage lord.

Even the sage could not help but marvel.

Boom—!

At that moment—

A beam of world-light pierced through the two poles of creation.

It struck toward Aurek and the Crossbridge Empire legions!

A supreme rule-power shook the world barrier itself.

Strand after strand of slaughtering might—like a destructive flood driven by an absolute sovereign—charged violently at Aurek.

The extreme killing intent made Aurek's brows lift!

He raised his sword and swept across.

A torrent of sword qi erased law after law.

It was as if the entire world exploded—broken laws flew out, wiping out countless beings within the Holy Kare Mountains.

The power was so terrifying that even a God King who brushed against it would be instantly obliterated.

That overwhelming might also halted Aurek's advance.

A smooth, colossal disc descended, suppressing the shattered heavens and earth—and the entire abyssal demon realm.

It even suppressed the outer star sea along with it!

The immense pressure also stopped the Empire's armies from advancing.

They could not move forward even an inch!

All eyes fixed upon that massive disc.

Sage kings and Divine Radiants alike were unable to move.

Because it truly suppressed the entire abyssal demon realm—

Whether origin or law.

Even the turbulent chaos of the outer star sea was subdued, returning to silence.

"World Relic—Ouros Disc!"