

Gods Daily 447

Chapter 447: The Council's Secret Designs

Ten Divine Oracles—five fell heavily wounded, five were annihilated outright.

The sight left Miles, the Master of the Judicatory Sanctum, and the assembled adjudicators utterly shaken.

"Even after deploying a World Relic, five Divine Oracles were still slain..."

"With Aurek's combat power, he could already kill a sage lord. Why hasn't the Council of the Dark Order dispatched a quasi-sage lord yet?"

"If this continues, even the Council itself may not be able to hold on."

Miles was filled with doubt.

Council of the Dark Order — Sky Garden

James stood with his hands behind his back, gazing into the distance, all the sharp light in his eyes completely withdrawn.

From the deepest forbidden ground of the Council, a towering radiance stepped forth.

He recalled the Ouros Disc, and with supreme divine might urged it into action once more.

The Ouros Disc transformed into a jade plate vast enough to blot out the sky, shrouding the Holy Kare Mountains.

Threads of the world's rules spilled forth from it, sealing everything—even Snail Sea, Yuli, and Demonfeather were suppressed together.

"Fall back!"

The towering radiance spoke, ordering Hayden and the other five surviving Divine Oracles to retreat into the domain covered by the Ouros Disc and jointly drive the colossal plate once more.

For the moment, the imperial legions could advance no further.

A quasi-sage lord had intervened, aided by multiple Divine Oracles.

The Ouros Disc suppressed even the void itself, as if countless world barriers were stacked one atop another, barring the way.

Aurek recalled the Gilded Sanctum Blade.

Standing high in the firmament, he looked down upon the Holy Kare Mountains.

The Council's complete retreat into a turtle-shell defense stirred a trace of doubt in his heart.

Just as he lifted his sword, preparing to act—

The Council's experts were already poised for battle, and its most powerful Order Knight Legions swiftly erected ironclad defenses along the borders.

All offense had been abandoned. Everything shifted to absolute defense.

Yet Aurek understood clearly—this was not compromise, but preparation for something greater.

In the current state, forcing his way in was no longer realistic.

A quasi-sage lord using supreme divine arts, combined with the Council's accumulated fortune to drive a World Relic, was not something he could treat lightly.

Still, this was not entirely a bad thing.

Aurek glanced at the astronomical numbers displayed on his information panel.

He, too, needed time—to digest his gains and make adjustments.

Moreover, the back-stabbing ambush from the Ossuary Court on another front had filled him with fury.

He ordered Suggwoth and Ares to halt their advance, consolidate their forces on the spot, and yield not an inch.

One-fifth of the Holy Kare Mountains had already been absorbed into the Empire's territory.

Once secured and consolidated, it would greatly enhance the Empire's national fortune—one of the key bargaining chips for utterly destroying the Council in the future.

Demonfeather was fully under control.

Snail Sea was on the verge of being seized.

Holy Kare Mountains had yielded one-fifth of its land.

Only Yuli and Sablecliff remained.

Sablecliff had already been cut off by Snail Sea and plunged into isolation.

Aurek turned back toward Silver City.

Tina, leading one hundred million True-God-realm titans, had already arrived at the Sablecliff border.

The Gilded Sanctum Blade radiated killing intent, mirroring the icy calm in Aurek's heart.

Had the Soul Warlock legions not been strong enough, the Empire's rear would nearly have been breached by that sneak attack—plunging the Empire into passivity and shattering his grand strategy.

If this hidden danger were not completely eradicated, then when the Council finally unleashed its thunderous schemes and the Empire was locked in bitter struggle, a knife in the back from the Ossuary Court would be catastrophic beyond measure.

Furthermore, seizing Sablecliff would once more increase the Empire's national fortune—and with it, his own strength.

Whoosh—whoosh—whoosh!

At that moment, one powerful aura after another tore through the air.

Lord of Sacred Light, the five elders of Prologue Sage, the four Ashen Lords, and many Sacred Radiance-rank experts who had rushed over upon hearing the news all arrived.

Aurek tilted his sword slightly.

The assembled Divine Radiants changed expression in unison, immediately bowing deeply, not daring the slightest offense.

"Hayden of Radiant Isle greets Your Majesty!"

Lord of Sacred Light bowed and stated his purpose directly.

"I am willing to lead Radiant Isle into the Crossbridge Empire. I beg Your Majesty to accept us!"

"We are from Mount Culott, and we likewise beg Your Majesty for shelter!"

The five from Mount Culott bowed together, terrified that the Gilded Sanctum Blade might so much as twitch.

After all, even Divine Oracles were being slaughtered like ants—what were they by comparison?

The Divine Radiant experts who arrived one after another all declared their allegiance.

Among them were not only Divine Radiants, but also ancient Divine Radiants famed for ages past.

More than forty in total!

This battle had utterly conquered them—Aurek's supreme strength and peerless bearing leaving them completely awed.

Seizing the moment, one Ashen Lord clasped his hands and said,

"Your Majesty! The Gilded Sanctum Blade was forged by the combined efforts of the four of us."

"If Your Majesty has further need, we are willing to continue forging peerless divine weapons for you!"

His words stirred subtle changes in the expressions of the other Divine Radiants.

Aurek glanced once at the Gilded Sanctum Blade, neither confirming nor denying.

He swept his gaze across the crowd, said nothing, and simply stepped into Sablecliff's territory.

The hidden Divine Radiants who had bowed exchanged glances—and without hesitation, followed after him.

The sight left countless onlookers dumbfounded.

Among those who pledged allegiance were ancient Divine Radiants of towering reputation, regional overlords in their own right—yet now they all willingly followed the Empire.

It utterly shattered everyone's expectations.

But... judging by this momentum, was His Majesty preparing to settle accounts with the Ossuary Court once and for all?

Ossuary Court — Underground Royal Palace

Bone King Otto stood before his throne, staring at the mirrored image of that figure holding the Gilded Sanctum Blade, his expression grave beyond measure.

He whispered an order to a Divine Oracle standing guard beside him.

The Divine Oracle accepted the command, stepped out of the underground palace, and emerged into the open.

At this time, more than forty hidden Divine Radiants had already reached the border.

One hundred million titans, along with several hundred million Soul Warlock legions, surged into Sablecliff once more.

High Priest Keer, Amber, and the other royal-court powerhouses were all tense to the extreme.

As they looked at Aurek, fear filled their hearts—their spirits trembling.

The Ossuary Court had no World Relic to rely upon!

Boom!

The Divine Oracle who had come from the underground palace descended before Aurek and spoke in a deep voice:

"Esteemed Emperor, my king is willing to support Your Majesty as the supreme ruler of the Abyssal Demon Realm. Could we... call a truce with the royal court?"

Clang—!

A sword cry that shook heaven and earth!

Aurek answered by swinging the Gilded Sanctum Blade without the slightest hesitation.

The Thousandfold Sword Judgement Domain descended in an instant, engulfing that Divine Oracle, Amber, and the core elites of the royal court!

Roar—!

High Priest Keer transformed into his griffin true form, towering hundreds of thousands of meters high, madly shattering layer after layer of sword realms—only to be mercilessly cleaved apart by the ultimate sword aura.

Aurek unleashed Mirror Saint Arrival once more.

His avatar struck with a single slash, instantly reducing the griffin's skeletal remains to fragments.

The Thousandfold Sword Judgement Domain contracted in a flash, completely burying Amber!

Deep within the underground palace, Bone King Otto was utterly stunned.

The entire world was steeped in the supreme killing intent of that Judgement Sword Domain.

As Aurek charged into the heart of the royal court with sword in hand, the more than forty newly pledged Divine Radiants behind him all shuddered violently.

Experiencing such world-ending slaughter up close chilled their hearts to the core.

"Kill—!"

Hundreds of millions of Soul Warlock legions poured into the royal-court lands.

One hundred million titans erupted simultaneously—colossal feet crashing down, directly trampling vast bone territories into shattered plains.

The Ossuary Legion was annihilated on first contact, wiped out completely by the Soul Warlocks' concentrated mental assault.

Boom!

Aurek slashed his sword into the earth of Sablecliff.

Deep underground, within the royal palace—

Bone King Otto, seated upon his throne, jerked violently.