

## Gods Daily 448

Chapter 448: The Steadfast Bone King

The quasi-World Relic Gilded Sanctum Blade slammed down upon the land of Sablecliff.

A colossal abyss split open, spreading outward like shattering ice.

Sword light formed from the laws of imperial authority swept across the heavens like a storm—each ray a beam of world-ending destruction, raining densely over the entirety of Sablecliff.

Space in all directions fractured with countless massive cracks. Under such extreme power, even primal matter was continuously annihilated.

The more than forty Divine Radiants standing behind Aurek felt their scalps go numb.

Sword in hand, Aurek was just about to step into the cleaved abyss—

When suddenly, a white flag rose up from its depths.

A skeleton clad in heavy ceremonial robes, wearing a crown of bone, cautiously poked his head out, trembling as he held the white flag high.

Aurek's brows knit slightly.

The imperial legions closing in, as well as Lord of Sacred Light and the others, were all taken aback.

They naturally recognized that skeleton in ornate attire—

Bone King Otto!

"I surrender!"

Otto's voice rang out with the dull resonance unique to skeletons, and he even waved the white flag vigorously for emphasis.

This left the bone-clan powerhouses still hiding in the underground royal palace utterly speechless.

For someone bearing a Primogenitor Bone, a being who towered over all others—someone others couldn't even cut down—to kneel first himself...

Lord of Sacred Light and the rest all wore expressions darkened with disbelief.

Everyone knew Otto was famous for being cautious, but even so, they had underestimated his decisiveness.

Otto was the incarnation of a Primogenitor Bone.

The Primogenitor Bone was an ultimate bone surpassing sacred remains and divine bones alike.

The hardness of its true body rivaled that of a World Relic itself!

Coupled with countless ages of accumulation, Otto was also a Sacred Envoy at the ninth level.

Killing him—even wielding the quasi-World Relic Gilded Sanctum Blade—would be extremely difficult.

Yet he had surrendered without the slightest hesitation!

Does this guy even know how strong he is?

Some Divine Radiants couldn't help but mutter inwardly.

That was a Primogenitor Bone!

The very reason the Council of the Dark Order had never dared to make a move on Sablecliff was precisely because of this.

"Honored Emperor," Otto said respectfully,

"the entire Ossuary Court is willing to serve you."

"The three Divine Oracles in the underground royal palace, seventeen Divine Radiants, and one hundred seventy-nine sage kings will all devote themselves to the Empire."

"The underground palace has also collected many divine and sacred medicines. Among them are three ancient divine herbs—all of which will be presented to Your Majesty."

Without hesitation, Otto sold out the entire foundation and manpower of the underground palace.

Yet those powerhouses had no strength to object.

The suppression exerted by a Primogenitor Bone over them was as absolute as the ancient dragon's bloodline pressure over ordinary magical beasts.

Aurek lifted his sword several times, intending to cleave this slippery skeleton.

But Otto was simply too... well-behaved!

The rage born of the earlier betrayal suddenly had nowhere to vent in the face of such cooperation.

Was Otto truly frightened out of his wits—or simply terrified of death?

Three Divine Oracles, over a dozen Divine Radiants, nearly two hundred sage kings.

These were precious forces that could be used against the Council of the Dark Order.

Had he known Otto would be this discerning, perhaps he shouldn't have struck so hard earlier—

Two Divine Oracles had been cut down for nothing!

"I will spare your life,"

Aurek said coldly after a moment's calculation.

"Gather all the royal court's powerhouses and head to the Holy Kare Mountains frontline immediately."

Otto immediately turned and issued orders toward the underground palace.

The three elder Divine Oracles emerged, their faces full of resignation.

Though inwardly exasperated, they had no choice but to obey the Bone King's command.

After all, if Aurek truly intended to kill, the royal court would indeed have no hope of survival.

Compared to that, complete surrender was the only path forward.

Sold out by their own king—but at least there was a chance to live...

Then sell, they would!

The three bone elders led the assembled experts and flew out together.

Aurek watched them coldly.

Whether the bone clan harbored ulterior motives or not, driving them all to the Holy Kare Mountains frontline meant that even if trouble arose, it would be easy to deal with.

Moreover, Otto seemed determined to remain by Aurek's side, with no intention of going to the frontline himself.

A ruler of a realm, afraid of death to such an extent...

Aurek had never seen anything like it.

Clearly possessing overwhelming strength, yet deliberately presenting himself like a mere ant.

Sablecliff was reclaimed and formally incorporated into the Empire's territory.

This meant the Empire's national fortune would surge once again.

Tina redeployed one hundred million troops to garrison the region.

From this point on, the Council would have no way to threaten the Empire's rear.

Now that the Empire had gained so many pledged powerhouses at once, Aurek planned to launch another campaign against the Holy Kare Mountains!

Meanwhile, on the Eura Continent.

Near the outer reaches of the celestial starfields, a resplendent blue aurora spread across the sky, transforming into an immeasurably vast spatial rift.

The aurora descended like a blade of light stretching billions of zhang, enveloping heaven and earth.

An extreme pressure of world origin descended, shrouding the entire Eura Continent.

Imperial Academy.

Gloria frowned slightly, gazing toward the heavens.

On one side of the academy, the unkempt old man Kaos also glanced upward.

"It seems Olympian God Mountain invested quite a bit of effort...

They even managed to find a crack in such a solid world barrier,"

he murmured to himself.

The attribute legions stationed on Eura immediately entered a state of high alert.

Pippin, Winston, Heimerdinger, and the others stared solemnly, vaguely guessing what this meant.

Crystal Moonshine Hall.

Upon receiving the news, Elizabeth, Josephine, Fiona, and the others stepped out of the Divine Sanctuary.

Belinda also arrived at the Gold Giant Gate with Beyoncé, observing from afar.

"A star-realm rift..."

Elizabeth's pupils contracted sharply.

Josephine, Sophia, and the others turned to look at her.

Staring at the boundless spatial fissure in the distance, Elizabeth said gravely,

"That is a passage opened by the god realm.

They bypassed the conventional Divine Gate... and are about to descend upon the Eura Continent."

Josephine's heart tightened.

Aurek was currently leading a personal expedition into the abyssal demon realm, taking the Empire's strongest forces with him.

For the god realm to strike at such a moment posed an enormous threat to the Empire.

"Send word to the demon realm at once. Inform His Majesty!"

Josephine ordered a void warlock.

How many would the upper realm send?

How many powerhouses would come?

All of it was unknown.

If it were only a normal-scale invasion, they might still handle it.

But if the dispatched force exceeded what the Eura Continent could withstand, then part of the demon-realm army would have to return as reinforcements.

At the same time, she urgently mobilized the attribute legions remaining on Eura.

Around thirty million were Grand Divine Cleric or High God realm.

Several million God General and True God realm experts were stationed at the Divine Sanctuary.

The Empire's main force—over one and a half billion God General and True God elites—had all been deployed to the demon realm.

This was all the military strength Eura could muster at present.

God Realm — Olympian God Mountain.

The void was cleaved open by a peerless divine weapon, tearing a massive rift.

Ten million God Mountain holy troops stood in strict formation.

At their head was General Zuurul.

Beside him stood Sazin, as well as a powerhouse who also hailed from the Eura Continent—the Heavenly River Sword, Luca!

Luca's rank was even higher than Sazin's. With the resource infusion of God Mountain, he had already advanced to the God General realm.

As they looked upon the ten million-strong army before them, all stray thoughts were cast aside.

The God Mountain Holy Army was one of God Mountain's main legions.

Every single soldier, if placed on the Eura Continent, would be a peak powerhouse capable of dominating an entire region.

Moreover, among them was the Holy Light Vanguard Battalion—three million strong, every last one at the Grand Divine Cleric realm!

There were also two hundred thousand High God soldiers!

Such power was suffocating.

Two hundred thousand High Gods!

If such a force descended upon the Eura Continent, who could resist?

And that was not all—the commanding generals were all God Generals.

General Zuurul himself was a formidable sage king.

The two deputy commanders were both God King realm.

Before such utterly terrifying might—

Who would dare to resist?

Even they felt their breathing grow tight.

Let alone the Eura Continent.