

Gods Daily 458

Chapter 458: Exile of the Highland Sage

Although Aurek had mastered the Soul Law, he did not choose the crude and direct method of simply erasing his opponents.

That approach would have consumed an enormous amount of mind power and exacted a heavy price. Instead, he chose to employ Soul Domination.

He launched a soul attack at the precise moment when they were reassembling their bodies.

The instant of reconstructing a physical form was when the soul's defenses were at their weakest.

For Aurek, this was the optimal window for control.

He had to seize it.

Otherwise, facing quasi-Sage Lords at their peak state, attempting to enslave them through the Soul Law would become exceedingly difficult.

Boom!

The souls of the three quasi-Sage Lords shuddered violently at the same time, and their reconstruction process abruptly stalled.

Simultaneously, Aurek used the Soul Law to impose soul domination, sealing their soul origins on the spot.

They were imprisoned within a soul cage, with control enforced through the power of laws.

In doing so, Aurek gained three quasi–Sage Lord–level puppet combatants!

The Ouros Disc responded to its summoning, falling from the firmament and flying toward the Dark Sage Lord.

How could Aurek possibly give him that chance?

After all, once a Sage Lord regained control of a World Relic, killing him would become ten times more difficult.

Without the Ouros Disc, Aurek's odds of slaying the Dark Sage Lord increased by at least thirty percent!

He immediately constructed multiple spatial barriers using the laws of space, engulfing the Ouros Disc within them.

Watching this, the Dark Sage Lord's expression turned grim.

Blood flowed all over his body. He could barely remain standing, yet he did not launch another attack.

He suddenly turned his head toward the direction of the Golden Feather Plateau and shouted with all his remaining strength.

"Honored Sage! Please lend us your aid!"

"The Council of the Dark Order is willing to meet any condition you demand!"

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Golden Feather Plateau.

The Sage stood quietly, gazing upon the battlefield, with eight disciples standing in silence at his side.

After a moment of silence, the Sage took a single step forward and departed from the Golden Feather Plateau.

This action stunned all observers within the Abyss Demon Realm.

Golden Feather Plateau, like Mount Wumeng, was a forbidden land of this realm, rumored to conceal unparalleled terror.

Yet for millions of years there had been little movement, to the point that many doubted whether the legends were even true.

Sensing the disturbance at the horizon, Otto was startled and rapidly retreated, transmitting a warning to Aurek.

"Your Majesty, be careful! The old monster of Golden Feather Plateau came from the depths of the star sea—at the very least, a quasi—Sage Lord—rank existence!"

At that very moment, a killing intent that seemed to freeze the order of heaven and earth locked onto Aurek.

The Sage produced a volume of scripture, preparing to strike and slay Aurek outright!

This made Aurek knit his swordlike brows.

The killing intent was far too intense. Even if acting on someone's request, it should not have been like this.

It was as though this person harbored some deep-rooted prejudice against him.

Completely inexplicable!

Even so, Aurek did not dare to be careless. He raised the golden sword and prepared to meet the attack.

Whether it was a Sage Lord or a Sage Master, since he had personally led the campaign into the Demon Realm, he had already prepared himself to face every possible variable.

At that critical instant—

A colossal hand, as though spanning countless worlds, appeared out of nowhere and blotted out the sky!

With a single slap, it smashed down together with the Sage and the Golden Feather Plateau beneath his feet!

The entire region where the Golden Feather Plateau stood was instantly pierced through and shattered, plunging directly into the star-sea void.

The scripture in the Sage's hand ignited, transforming into a divine scripture sword that pierced through the giant hand and shot skyward.

A power that made all beings tremble erupted violently, suppressing every living creature in the Abyss Demon Realm—including all Divine Oracles, and even the Dark Sage Lord himself!

The Dark Sage Lord was forced to activate the Ouros Disc once again, struggling to resist.

"You, indeed...!"

The Sage shed his earlier calm detachment, murderous intent surging sky-high.

"Get lost."

Kaos's vast, indifferent voice echoed through the star sea.

The law of spatial transference activated, and the Sage was forcibly relocated into the depths of the star sea.

Kaos's figure crossed worlds and followed into the star sea, and immediately thereafter came flashes of light and soundless, violent clashes.

"How is this possible?!"

From the star sea came the Sage's shocked and furious cry, as though he had encountered something far beyond his expectations.

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Deep within the star sea.

"Lawrence, you worthless trash—you haven't improved at all!"

Kaos roared as he charged into the star sea, his fist shadow like thunder rolling across the cosmos, smashing down in relentless succession.

Lawrence, wielding the scripture, barely managed to counter, but after only a few exchanges, streaks of mind power formed from order rules pierced through his body like sharp swords.

They tore through him again and again, dragging out sheets of golden blood imbued with sacred origin.

The blood condensed in midair into a massive golden sphere of light, astonishingly giving birth to a miniature blood-colored world that enveloped Lawrence within it.

Kaos sneered and slapped that blood world with one palm, sending both man and world flying together, crashing into even deeper reaches of the star sea.

Lawrence pierced through the blood world with his scripture sword and was just about to break free when another sky-covering palm slammed down, filling him with rage.

"Kaos, just you wait—!"

Before he could finish speaking, Lawrence was already slapped into a raging star-sea storm.

His body was instantly swept toward the deepest abyss of the endless star sea, an unwilling roar echoing for a long time.

"Trash like you—what makes you worthy of telling me to wait?"

Kaos casually picked his teeth with his pinky nail, then turned and leapt out of the star-sea region.

After all, the star sea was boundless. Without a clear coordinate to guide him, even a supreme existence could become lost, and he did not dare venture too deep.

Returning to the shattered Abyss Demon Realm.

Kaos's gaze locked onto the Dark Sage Lord below. With a single downward press of his palm, a beam of light imbued with supreme rules instantly struck the target.

The Dark Sage Lord tried to tear open space and flee, only to discover in horror that the surrounding space had become like solidified amber—and was continuously flowing backward!

No matter how he employed spatial traversal or instant-movement divine arts, his body remained frozen in place, unable to move even an inch.

This was Aurek's spatial law power!

By reshaping the void and coordinating with Kaos, they completed this sure-kill setup.

Boom—!

That beam of rule-light struck the Dark Sage Lord squarely.

His divine, supreme sacred body exploded like a blood-red mushroom cloud.

Layer upon layer of profound and unfathomable rule power covered it, ceaselessly erasing his consciousness origin.

Seeing this, James was scared half to death and turned to flee.

Kaos merely waved out a streak of orderly divine radiance.

Bang!

The divine light instantly pierced through James's brow and exited from the back of his skull, splashing a tragic spray of blood.

The order rules remained within his body, wildly destroying the laws he had cultivated throughout his life, and in turn completely annihilating the mind power origin upon which his existence depended.

Just one strike!

James—the current Speaker of the Council of the Dark Order and a peak quasi-Sage Lord powerhouse—was erased outright, with even the possibility of rebirth severed.

Aurek gazed toward the heavens, understanding dawning in his heart.

To grasp and command order rules was to stand above ordinary laws.

Under such overwhelming suppression, Divine Oracles had no chance whatsoever.

After dealing with everything, Kaos's figure vanished as quietly as it had come, as though he had never appeared at all.

As for the remaining experts of the Judicatory Sanctum, the instant Kaos revealed himself, their souls were scared out of their bodies.

They abandoned everything and fled the Abyss Demon Realm in frantic retreat.

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