

## Gods Daily 509

Chapter 509: Forcing a Side, Going Through the Motions

Within the Aetherian Sanctuary, there were many divine arts available for study. Techniques such as the Art of Covering Heaven, the Extreme Law Chapters, the Stellar Seal, and the Imperial Dragon of Momentum were all profound dissections and applications of rules, order, law-origin, and imperial fate—mysterious beyond measure.

Now, with the war between the two Divine Courts looming at the edge of eruption—

No matter what kind of world authority they were fighting over, since the Crossbridge Empire had already entered their line of sight, it was inevitable that it would be dragged in.

Only if he broke through to Sage Lord rank could Aurek truly stabilize the empire's foundations—allowing the empire's stride to expand beyond the relatively narrow circle of a single world, and onto the vast, boundless stage of the Star Sea.

Moreover, the secret hidden deep within the Twelfefold Sky Sanctuaries seemed to require absolute control over rules and order before one could glimpse even a fragment of it.

What exactly was that secret?

Aurek was very curious.

Because as his rank reached quasi-Sage Lord, he increasingly felt the extraordinary nature of the Divine Sanctuary complex itself—though that feeling was still hazy, indistinct, like a shadow just beyond reach.

He did not waste time. He accelerated both his cultivation and his study.

...

Crystal Moonlight Palace.

In the midst of her breakthrough, Sophia had just advanced to Sage King rank—and in that instant, it seemed to trigger some hidden resonance!

Her figure abruptly transformed into light, dissolving into countless specks like a stream of starlight. Out of her control, she swept across the Twelfefold Sky Sanctuaries and shot straight out through the Gold Giant Gate!

This sudden anomaly threw the gate's guardians into instant, maximum alert.

...

Celestial Light God Realm — Peace Committee Headquarters.

The Office of Light, along with the Peace Envoys of Moon and Star, and the few remaining Sage Lords, sat within the vast and empty Temple of Light.

Every face was covered in bitter frost and humiliation.

The Crossbridge Empire's blow had not only been crushing—it had been an extreme insult, a blatant contempt.

They had stood at the Committee's very gate, before the eyes of the entire Celestial Light God Realm, and slaughtered almost all of the Committee's peak forces.

They tore apart the authority the Committee had painstakingly built, shredded the so-called peace order, ground it beneath their feet, and left it for the world to judge and mock.

Now the Committee was hollow, withered, desolate!

Most of the leading Divine Oracles had been buried by a single sword within the Thousand Sword Judgment Domain. Then the ambush by those six and a half million void warlocks had further cut them down.

Only a handful remained—nowhere near enough to maintain normal operations, let alone continue adjudicating the order of the Celestial Light God Realm.

"Holy Minister... shouldn't we report this to headquarters immediately?"

The Moon Peace Envoy spoke in a low, heavy voice.

The others nodded one after another.

But the Office of Light said, "The reporting process is long, and message transmission takes time."

"The Celestial Light God Realm is a strategically critical world. With the great war approaching, headquarters will also enter a highly tense state. My thought is to first unite the local forces of the Celestial Light God Realm and strike the Crossbridge Empire—buying time for headquarters to respond, while also demonstrating that we have not completely lost our influence over this world."

The Star Peace Envoy frowned with worry. "But will those forces still listen to us now?"

"The Crossbridge Empire suddenly revealed an army of over six million Sage Kings. On top of that, the World Relic: Olympian Divine Sword has fallen into their hands, and they even have a true Sage Master in command. Their overall strength already surpasses any single power in the Celestial Light God Realm."

And there was another point too shameful to say aloud:

The Committee had practically been pinned to the ground and rubbed into the dirt by them.

At this point, even the weakest faction might not bother to take the Committee seriously.

"If they won't listen—then we'll force them to choose a side!"

The Office of Light's voice was cold as iron.

"Either they stand with the Peace Committee and the Star-Source Divine Court..."

"...or they stand with the Crossbridge Empire!"

"Or, to put it more plainly—are they willing to continue obeying the order of the Star-Source Divine Court?"

He would place the Star-Source Divine Court's banner on the table like a blade.

They had to choose.

Everyone understood his meaning.

"The matter of reporting to headquarters—leave it to you two," he ordered.

"As for contacting the various factions—I will appear personally."

With that, he stepped into the sacred light.

In the next instant, he had crossed layers upon layers of rules and order, and arrived at the territory of the Flame Eagle Clan within the Primordial Sacred Land.

At once—

The two ancient Sage Lords guarding the domain saw the Office of Light emerge from the light, and immediately bowed respectfully.

"We did not know the Holy Minister would come. We have failed to greet you properly."

"I want to see Clan Chief Boild," the Office of Light said, his voice distant and ethereal.

Deep within the clan lands, Boild's expression tightened. Together with the elders, he immediately sent a voice transmission to the two ancient Sage Lords.

"Tell him that I and the elders have gone into the starry void to handle urgent matters. We are not in the clan for the moment."

The two ancient Sage Lords could only answer the Office of Light with an apologetic tone.

"Holy Minister, you came at an unfortunate time. Not long ago, the Clan Chief and the elders left for the depths of the starry sky to handle an urgent matter."

Hearing this, the light in the Office of Light's eyes withdrew. He swept a glance over the Flame Eagle Clan's territory and let out a cold laugh.

"So I really did come at the wrong time."

"Then pass a message to Boild: if he wants the Celestial Light God Realm to remain stable for the long term, he should join the Committee in uprooting the Crossbridge Empire—this poisonous tumor."

"Whether to stand under the order of the Star-Source Divine Court, or to choose another road..."

"I hope he chooses carefully."

With that, the Office of Light dissolved into radiance and vanished.

"Is he trying to use the 'greater cause' of the Star-Source Divine Court to force us to declare a side?"

An elder's brows knitted tightly, his face grave.

Once matters rose to the level of a Divine Court, the Flame Eagle Clan's strength was far too small.

"Friction over at the Star Sea never stops. War could ignite at any moment. And now the Office of Light is binding us to his war-chariot. We can't dodge even if we want to—truly hateful."

The elders were deeply dissatisfied with his hardline attitude.

They had wanted to stay far from the whirlpool and avoid involvement with either side—yet now they were being driven into a corner.

Refuse, and they might end up opposing the Star-Source Divine Court in the future Divine Court war.

Agree, and it meant immediately going to war against the Crossbridge Empire, blazing like the sun at its zenith.

It was a deadlock either way.

Boild said in a deep voice, "Observe for now. Let's see the attitudes of the other forces first."

The others understood: this was the most prudent course at present.

...

Cloudcrown Sanctum.

Before the Office of Light's figure had fully manifested, the nine-colored longbridge that led toward the core region had already vanished in advance!

That sight made fury surge through his heart.

"Sovereign of the Cloud Realm— I know you're here!"

The Office of Light's voice echoed amid the clouds and mist.

"The Crossbridge Emperor Aurek—you've seen him clearly. His ambition is obvious for all to see. Taking Olympian God Mountain was only the beginning. Sooner or later, Cloudcrown Sanctum will become an obstacle in his expansion."

"I hope you will think carefully!"

"Right now, the Committee can still step forward and unite the forces to eliminate this enemy. But if you wait until his wings are fully grown..."

"I believe Cloudcrown Sanctum's situation will not be any better."

"Furthermore, headquarters will certainly dispatch envoys soon. When that time comes, I also hope Cloudcrown Sanctum will make its stance clear."

After speaking, the Office of Light flicked his sleeve and left, heading toward his next target faction.

Inside Cloudcrown Sanctum.

The Sovereign of the Cloud Realm, General Terrence, and the others looked down from above, their expressions all ugly.

And within that void shrouded by hazy light and shadow, a mysterious existence—one that had stood there in silence the whole time—also sank into contemplation.

What the Office of Light had said was not without reason. Setting aside the question of taking sides, the Crossbridge Empire's obvious ambition—its intent to swallow the entire Celestial Light God Realm in one bite—was enough to make any power uneasy.

...

After being met with cold avoidance by the Flame Eagle Clan and Cloudcrown Sanctum one after another, the Office of Light likewise failed to get his way at the Sea God Temple.

But he did not stop.

The Crossbridge Empire's strength had already slipped beyond control. The Celestial Light God Realm still had several Sage Lord-rank powerhouses and many enormous factions.

Only by uniting them could he comprehensively suppress the Crossbridge Empire and extinguish its rampant arrogance!

Thus, after visiting several other forces, he headed straight for the Devers Divine Empire and the Eternal Winter Divine Empire.