

## Gods Daily 518

Chapter 518: Submission — With a Wave of the Hand, Slaying a Sage Master

A being at the Sage Lord rank was notoriously difficult to kill completely.

Even someone as overwhelming as Kaos—a true Sage Master—had cut down the Office of Light time and time again, yet still failed to erase him entirely. Because a Sage Master had already comprehended rules and order, fusing soul and will into the very laws themselves.

So long as the rules endured, life did not end.

Even if slain countless times, they could be reborn.

Aurek, in a single instant, struck millions upon millions of times. Though he still couldn't truly bring the Office of Light to a final end, he had already imprisoned him forever within the chaos of the Sword Realm.

A continuous grinding slaughter. Destruction inch by inch. In the end, everything would return to nothingness.

And that sword strike thoroughly intimidated the Sage Masters of the Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the Primordial Sacred Land, and the Starlight Colonnade—Office of Light included!

They tried to shatter the barrier of the Sword Realm and flee this domain.

Aurek casually reversed his grip and swept out another sword.

The swordlight spilled like a galaxy scattering across the heavens!

Five Sage Masters were slain simultaneously—each cut down once!

As for those ancient Sage Lords and quasi-Sage Masters, under that vast sword radiance, they were directly erased—wiped away so thoroughly that even their "existence" was scrubbed from the world.

Pff—!

The Sage Master of the Primordial Sacred Land spat out a mouthful of golden blood. He tore frantically at the void, ripping space apart in panic, not even daring to glance at Aurek again.

That power—so absolute it bordered on the impossible—made him realize: this emperor was unlike anything that had ever existed before.

Just look at that incarnation earlier, the one that had crushed the Peace Committee as if it were dust—proof enough.

Aurek did not move a single step.

Yet the rules and order of space had already locked everything down.

The one who held dominion over soul rules raised the golden sword and thrust forward.

In an instant, the blade pierced clean through the back of the Primordial Sacred Land Sage Master's head!

Soul rules surged along the pathways of his spirit and supreme rule-veins, transforming into endless Burning Soul Fire that spread and devoured him in a sweeping blaze.

"Honored Emperor, most noble Majesty! My Flame Eagle Clan is willing to submit!"

Seeing Aurek wave his hand and behead yet another Sage Master, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle was terrified beyond words.

Aurek ignored him. His gaze locked onto the Office of Light, who was still trying to escape.

The Myriad Judgment Domain unfurled—thousands of chaotic universe phantoms descended like layered shadows!

The golden sword flashed like flowing light, cleaving the Office of Light into several pieces and dragging them into the Thousand Sword Judgment Domain for ceaseless grinding annihilation!

In one breath, he crushed and slaughtered three Sage Masters—ancient beings who had existed since a primordial era!

Kaos fell into self-doubt. If he exhausted every method and secret art he possessed... could he truly accomplish something like this?

The three great powerhouses of the Sea God Temple were also shaken to their cores.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the remaining two Sage Masters were thrown into utter chaos.

They had fought desperately, struggled endlessly, and finally attained the Sage Master realm—who would be willing to fall like this?

Yet Aurek possessed the ability to truly kill them.

Outside the battlefield, the hearts of every faction turned to ash.

Every person felt suffocated—strangled by despair.

The arrival of this emperor was their nightmare made flesh.

If they had known Aurek was this terrifying, they would have chosen without hesitation to surrender... or flee the Celestial Light God Realm—anything, as long as they never touched his blade's edge.

Within the Thousand Sword Judgment Domain, the sword intent continued to condense...

Space rules sealed the void shut.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other two Sage Masters, utterly hopeless, stopped attacking. They expressed their submission to Aurek.

"Release your soul origin," Aurek said coolly. "Become the empire's slaves, and your mortal sin may be forgiven."

Aurek still hadn't taken a step, yet his pressure had already blanketed heaven and earth.

The golden sword continued to grind and butcher the Office of Light, driving him deeper and deeper into the Sword Realm.

To kill him completely required prolonged destruction—continuous dismantling of the rules he had fused into—but once he fell into the Sword Realm, he would ultimately return to chaos, his divine soul dissolving into the天地 itself.

Forced by circumstances, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other two Sage Masters loosened all defenses.

Kaos and the Sea God Temple's great experts were present. There was no path left to run.

The moment they released their soul origins, Aurek's domineering will surged in like a tidal wave—devouring them, enslaving them.

A Sage Lord—rank existence could, in theory, strip away their own soul and sever parts of themselves. But by the time they could complete such a stripping, in front of Aurek they would be even less than ants.

Aurek flicked his hand.

Outside the battlefield, Sage Lords and ancient Sage Lords fell in 大片—collapsing like cut wheat.

Boyd and the other ancient Sage Lords trembled violently.

Despair spread across the entire sky and earth.

The remaining survivors fled in panic, their hearts dead and gray.

Aurek took one step into the void.

On the battlefield, one powerful figure after another dropped to their knees before that emperor and prostrated themselves.

That lone silhouette made everyone feel small—feel hopeless.

Aurek simply stood beneath the firmament, and the entire battlefield was suppressed completely.

The brutal slaughter gradually slowed, then halted, as those mighty figures bowed and knelt.

No one dared act recklessly beneath the gaze of that presence.

The vast kingly pressure made all living beings shiver instinctively.

If the emperor's incarnation back then had been shocking—if it had made people sense the greatness and tyranny of a monarch—

then the true body before them now brought something else entirely:

an inviolable, supreme, absolute majesty.

Aurek merely stood there, and even ancient Sage Lords lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes.

The God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and the High Priest of the Temple felt as though they were facing a supreme existence.

Even as Sage Masters, in this environment they could only fall silent—because the oppression and aura were simply too immense.

Kaos said nothing, yet the turmoil within him was beyond description.

He had known Aurek had broken through to the Sage Lord rank, but... for someone who had only just entered that realm to slaughter another Sage Master so thoroughly—

it was simply unheard of.

Aurek surveyed this so-called god realm, his royal robe fluttering though no wind blew.

At his side, the golden sword hovered upright, its edge swallowing and exhaling freezing light that made hearts quake.

Of course, that fear did not come from the sword itself.

It came from the one who wielded it.

He did not speak a single word. He turned and stepped into the imperial chariot.

Rumble—!

The world gate opened wide, instantly linking to the royal court temple atop God Mountain!

Shirino; Evelyn of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire; Grace, Winter, and Alvin;

along with the Sea Temple Master, the God of Wisdom, the War Executor, the High Priest of the Temple and their host of priests...

Several Sage Masters—and even Boyd and the other ancient Sage Lords who had been kneeling in the void—entered the royal court one after another, all with the same respectful caution, as if pulled by an invisible command.

Meanwhile, commanders like Suggwoth and Ares led the armies to thoroughly cleanse the Primordial Sacred Land, the Cloudcrown Sanctum, the Starlight Colonnade...

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Inside the grand temple.

Before the towering imperial throne, Aurek stood with hands clasped behind his back, his long royal robe pooling down like a river of night.

The entire temple was silent.

Josephine, Elizabeth, Belinda, Fiona, Natasha, and the rest consciously withdrew to the hall outside.

Aurek's gaze fell upon the Sea Temple Master and the White Lady Shirino.

"This subject pays respects to Your Majesty," the Sea Temple Master said, bowing.

Those words made every powerhouse in the hall stiffen.

They stared at her in shock.

After all, the Sea Temple Master came from the God Temples beyond the Star Sea, a Sage Lord born of the ocean itself—one of the two most mysterious peerless powerhouses in the Celestial Light God Realm.

And yet she was this emperor's subordinate?!

When had this happened?

Boyd, the gold-coin grandmaster Tuk, even the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other three Sage Masters—every one of them was stunned.

But the core members of the Crossbridge Empire understood the moment they saw her.

This Sea Temple Master... was none other than Sophia, who had disappeared.

Sherana couldn't help glancing at her sister Shirino, her heart suddenly stirring.

Could it be...

At that moment, Shirino also saluted Aurek.

In an instant, Sherana's mind went blank.

She had no idea what this situation even meant. Instinctively, she looked toward Alvin.

Alvin merely smiled faintly.

Yet that smile made Sherana choke, as if something cold had gripped her heart.

It was as though that smile were saying: even her painstaking efforts to come to the Crossbridge Empire had been arranged long ago.

"Damn you, Shirino..."

Sherana's heart surged with sharp displeasure.

"What exactly have you been plotting?"