

Gods Daily 525

Chapter 525: YET ANOTHER QUASI-EMPYREAN SANCTUM

Inside the divine temple.

Sophia, Shirino, Sherana, and the others were equally shaken beyond words.

Sophia turned to Natasha, Josephine, and the rest.

"We didn't know this powerhouse existed either!"

Josephine shook her head.

She truly had no idea the Empire was guarded by such a being.

"At the very least... quasi-Empyrean Sanctum."

Sophia was a Sage Lord-rank expert. With her source returning, she was now infinitely close to true Sage Lord rank, and therefore could faintly sense the weight of the Eternal Sunfire War God's power.

"Quasi-Empyrean Sanctum?!"

The words struck like thunder, leaving Sherana and the others dumbfounded.

Even the figure atop the Heaven-Pillar was inwardly astonished.

"Impossible to peer into... even the lines of fate leave no trace."

"Such unfathomable foundations... Why did I not sense him at all before?"

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"Well now—what a lively place."

Just then, a thunder-like droning hum rose from the edge of the boundless starry sky.

A violent chaotic storm erupted, surging toward the vast domain of fire. The two forces collided again and again, their impacts rolling across the starsea as deafening booms.

One giant after another—hundreds of millions of meters tall, billions of meters tall—stepped across the stars and appeared in the void beyond the Celestial Light God Realm.

They were the powerhouses of the Primordial Giants clan!

Even the weakest among them was at the ancient Sage Lord realm.

Through the fire domain, the figures on the mountain and Kaos and the other experts looked outward and saw that the Primordial Giants had come in great numbers this time.

At their head stood a two-headed giant with six arms.

His aura rivaled that of a true Sage Master, yet the chaotic laws coiling around him made Kaos understand at once—his essence had already surpassed ordinary true Sage Masters.

Aurek watched their arrival in silence.

He had been waiting for the Primordial Giants.

A single Primordial Giant could provide Emperor Points far beyond a normal expert of the same rank—several times more, even up to tenfold!

After a moment, Aurek spoke to the Cursefont Star God, who stood respectfully at his side.

"Find their ancestral land."

The Cursefont Star God bowed and accepted the order.

Boom—!

Chaotic sunfire churned like raging tides, sweeping outward from the upper end of the Starlight Colonnade.

All matter, once the flames passed, returned to its original state—yet that wave of fire soared millions of meters high, hundreds of millions, even billions.

At last, at the edge of the starry void, it condensed into a Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix, its wingspan stretching billions of meters.

Its ultimate sacred flames illuminated the Celestial Light God Realm and hundreds of surrounding worlds.

Even the dark starry sky was lit up, revealing the silhouettes of countless stars.

And in that blazing light, the true faces of the Primordial Giants were clearly exposed.

Most of them were grotesquely shaped, their features rough and savage. The searing heat forced even the Primordial Giants to retreat again and again.

The two-headed giant leader was also caught off guard. His expression turned grave as he stared at the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix.

From it, he felt a real, tangible threat—yet he did not retreat...

Because that key existence was here!

He glanced at the Peace Prelate and roughly understood the situation.

Clearly, the other side had also learned the whereabouts of that existence.

"Seal off this place," the giant leader ordered his clansmen behind him.

As for the Peace Prelate...

He did not stand by and watch, nor did he strike back immediately.

Even as a true Sage Master, he had already died once.

If not for his thorough preparations, that would have been absolute annihilation.

Thus, the instant the Primordial Giants appeared, he made his choice.

Run!

Carry the news back to the Divine Court!

That existence—and this suddenly emerged quasi—Empyrean Sanctum-level powerhouse!

These were intelligence that had to be delivered.

He was just about to move—

When the giant leader moved as well, slamming a palm toward the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix!

At the same time, several Primordial Giants manipulated the chaotic storm to sever the void, blocking the Peace Prelate's route.

For that little girl, even offending the Divine Court was a price worth paying!

"The territory of the Crossbridge Empire—how dare you run wild here!"

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix beat its wings, sweeping away nearby stars.

It opened its colossal beak, and a Divine Radiant Pearl screamed out—

Clang!

The roar tore the void apart. Space within the Eastern Starfield shattered; the structure of time and space collapsed.

The massive palm that had struck down exploded on impact, bursting into a sky of blood and flesh.

All the Primordial Giants spat blood and retreated in unison.

At that very moment—

The Cursefont Star God stepped into the starry sky.

His towering divine body—human-faced, serpent-bodied—swelled instantly to tens of billions of meters, gazing down upon the assembled giants as if they were insects.

Seizing the opening, he drove a fist straight at their leader!

Boom—!

The giant leader was blown apart by a single punch, exploding into countless chunks of flesh that scattered through the starry void—some of which even evolved into tiny, nascent primal worlds!

At the same time, the Cursefont Star God swept his serpent tail, flinging one Primordial Giant after another away.

Boom! Boom!

They slammed into the world barrier, the resulting spatial shockwaves cracking the barriers of the Eura Continent, the Abyss demon realm, the small Wayshift Realm, and more.

The aftershocks spread throughout the entire Eastern Starfield!

"What?!"

"Another quasi—Empyrean Sanctum-level powerhouse?!"

Inside the Celestial Light God Realm, the ancient sage lords cried out in disbelief.

Kaos' heart stirred once more.

Sophia and the others stared, stunned.

Existences surpassing true Sage Master... appearing one after another.

It completely overturned the understanding of all life within the Celestial Light God Realm.

Even those old monsters who had lived through endless ages were learning for the first time that such beings could exist in this world—while they had sensed nothing all along!

Boom—!

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix soared through the starry void. With its talons, it easily plucked off the heads of three Primordial Giants.

Then it violently beat its wings and shot toward the Peace Prelate, who was trying to flee.

Its speed seemed to break the limits of time and space—vanishing from one time-node and appearing instantly before him.

Its golden eyes, cold and merciless, fixed upon the Divine Court's Peace Prelate.

Meanwhile—

Outside the Starlight Colonnade, in the Star Sea—

The Cursefont Star God directly unleashed annihilation-source power. One punch per giant—smashing their heads apart and erasing their soul-source.

One headless colossal corpse after another fell through the stars. Merging with chaotic source, they actually evolved into newborn continental worlds around the Starlight Colonnade.

In terms of pure flesh and brute power, the Primordial Giants were ants before the Cursefont Star God.

Across this vast and boundless star sector, almost no one could rival him.

Though the Cursefont Star God's rank was only Sage Master Level Seven, that was merely rank—not the measure of his body.

His true terror lay in an Immortal Divine Body capable of bearing primordial chaotic power—pure, ultimate strength taken to its extreme.

With annihilation-source stacked atop a chaos-primordial physique, he would even dare to clash head-on with a quasi—Empyrean Sanctum!

If not for the need to locate the Primordial Giants' ancestral land, he would have long since wiped these giants completely from existence.

Still, four or five Primordial Giants managed to escape by sheer luck, fleeing across the starry void.

But the three major summoned troops—space, element, and time—had already silently followed in pursuit.

On the other side—

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix hunted the Peace Prelate down, killing him repeatedly.

Knowing disaster was unavoidable, the Peace Prelate was forced to split his life-source into countless fragments and scatter them into all corners of the Star Sea.

This method would require endless ages to reunite—

But it could spare him from total annihilation.

As for sending intelligence back to the Starfont Divine Court...

He was powerless now.

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix swept its wings once.

Flames swallowed every dispersed fragment of his source, turning them all into absolute nothingness.

"Unbelievable..."

"So... it ends like this?"

In the royal capital, the gold-coin master Tuk and the others stood frozen for several breaths.

The other experts couldn't even react in time. All the mighty enemies had been annihilated in what felt like a daze.

Whether it was the Peace Prelate from the Divine Court's headquarters, or the powerhouses of the Primordial Giants—

All destroyed.

Even Kaos was so stunned he forgot to make a move.

For a long time, he stared toward the direction of the Gold Giant Gate, his expression thoughtful—contemplative, and hard to read.