

Gods Daily 526

Chapter 526: Stunned Speechless: The Divine Oracle Legion

Many powerhouses who had harbored ulterior motives now completely reined themselves in.

Their "surrender" had never been sincere. They were merely waiting for reinforcements from the Divine Court's headquarters or the Primordial Giants. Once those forces arrived, they could not only break free from the Crossbridge Empire's control, but even coordinate from within and strike back at the critical moment.

But now?

If they truly dared to defect on the battlefield, the first ones to die would probably be themselves.

Boom—!

Just then—

Nearly a hundred million titans surged out through the Gold Giant Gate, stepping into the starry void.

Behind them, legions bearing attributes of time, space, soul, and more followed in tight formation—hundreds of millions pouring out in an unending tide!

"Star Gods above..."

"My heavens!"

"What... what were those that just went past?!"

A Sage King—rank expert's eyes nearly bulged from his skull. He rubbed them hard, then stared fixedly toward the Starlight Colonnade.

"Holy Light above! Th-that... those are Divine Oracles, aren't they?!"

"Are you kidding me—am I seeing things?!"

Within the Starlight Colonnade, countless people froze where they stood.

"This... a Divine Oracle legion—!"

An ancient Sage Lord of the Flame Eagle Clan shot up into the sky at once, staring toward the Starlight Colonnade.

Though the imperial legions moved at terrifying speed, he could clearly sense the aura of those hundred million Divine Oracles!

From the ruins of God Mountain, from the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, from the Primordial Sacred Land—dense crowds rose into the air, as if by unspoken agreement, all turning their eyes toward the Starlight Colonnade.

"Th-this... what kind of existence is the Crossbridge Empire?!"

"Unbelievable... a Divine Oracle legion..."

Exclamations rose and fell like waves.

A hundred million Divine Oracles!

Hundreds of millions at Sacred Radiance rank!

Such a sight was unprecedented across all ages.

After watching for a long time, the masses finally shifted their gaze toward the Gold Giant Gate.

In that moment, their eyes held not only awe and yearning, but also a sharper edge of expectation.

They could feel it—clearly—the Emperor’s ambition and the terrifying depth of his foundations.

To order an expedition into the Star Sea meant he intended to lead the Empire to strike for the Divine Court’s throne itself!

And that meant—

Within this vast Star Sea universe, a third Divine Court might be born!

For those like Vane who had submitted to the Crossbridge Empire, beyond shock and disbelief, their hearts surged with an exhilaration they could barely contain...

Aurek watched it all with calm eyes.

For now, this was only the Eastern Starfield.

The Star Sea universe was boundless beyond measure—and the Starfont Divine Court in the central cosmos was the Crossbridge Empire’s true target.

He summoned his information panel.

Killing an ancient Sage Lord—realm Primordial Giant yielded seven to eight times the rewards of an ordinary expert at the same realm.

Slaying a Sage Lord—rank Primordial Giant granted Emperor Points approaching eight or nine hundred quadrillion!

He didn't yet know the Primordial Giants' exact numbers—but this time, dispatching the titan legion was aimed precisely at their physique.

And the Cursefont Star God was personally leading the hunt.

As for the Eternal Sunfire War God—

He would be heading to the Styx Sector!

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Styx Sector

Thomas, the hall lord of the Divine Court's local branch, had already led Divine Court experts in alliance with local forces, launching a probing clash against the Crossbridge Empire's army in the eastern part of the sector.

Commanders such as Ares withdrew their troops to a starfield near the edge of chaos.

The engagement was not large, and no decisive victor emerged.

At the edge of the star river, the Crossbridge Empire's commanders and Sage Masters stood with cold expressions, their mind power probing deep into the Styx Sector.

Alvin spoke first.

"Within the Styx Sector are Primordial Sword City, the Star Sea giant ape clan, the Seraphim, and several other ancient forces and races."

"The first three, in particular, each have an existence stationed behind them—one that stands on the verge of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum. They won't be easy to deal with."

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle looked at Alvin.

"Your Excellency, they're letting the Divine Court take the front to handle us. Clearly, they still don't take us seriously. Can we use this opportunity to break them one by one?"

Everyone turned to Alvin.

The methods of this legendary astrologer were unfathomable—something they had witnessed firsthand long ago.

Even Lucio and Philip accompanied him with utmost respect, seeking guidance with humility.

Alvin fell silent for a moment, then said slowly.

"Lay the groundwork first... and then—wait."

"Wait?"

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and the other Sage Masters all frowned in confusion.

Alvin nodded.

"If I set the formation personally, I can indeed find a way to eliminate those three ancient existences."

"But it will take time. And once we move, the Starfont Divine Court will inevitably be alerted."

"That would be the inferior option."

He offered no further explanation. Rising, he flew toward the depths of the sector.

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"Hahaha—after that exchange, that so-called Crossbridge Empire should know to restrain itself now, right?"

"Honestly, for a moment I really thought that Empire had some kind of terrifying foundation."

"Looks like it's nothing more than some stray cat or dog by the roadside. It can't even deal with a Divine Court branch hall—forget the upper three races."

"Still, the upper three races won't let this go. The challenge letter has already been delivered—that's blatant provocation. It's a matter of racial dignity!"

"If the Divine Court doesn't eradicate them completely, this won't be settled."

"Stop guessing. That was only a probing clash. If the Crossbridge Empire pushed all the way here, there's definitely something behind them. What comes next will be the real main event."

"Whether it becomes a 'main event' is still uncertain. If the Crossbridge Empire has a powerhouse backing it, once it learns how deep Styx truly is, it might choose to withdraw. No fight at all..."

"Of course, if they don't know when to back off and insist on crashing head-on, then they'll be marching straight into their own grave!"

Within the Styx Sector, experts from countless worlds watched as though they had just enjoyed an amusing sideshow.

This star sector had been silent for far too long. Now, this farce—of delivering a challenge letter to the upper three races—was like a stone tossed into a still lake, sending ripples spreading outward.

Many worlds' living beings seized it as rare entertainment, and the sector began to boil with excitement.

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Styx Sector — The River of Forgetting at the End of the Star Ruins

Deep within a tranquil amethyst-bamboo grove, two elders sat facing one another: one with hair white as snow, the other wearing a plain linen robe.

Beside the linen-robed elder stood a delicate young girl, bright-eyed and quiet.

"Thank you for sheltering us during this time," the linen-robed elder said as he rose to take his leave. The young girl also bowed respectfully. "It's time for the two of us to depart."

The white-haired elder pondered briefly, then nodded.

"Styx has stirred into turmoil again. Primordial Sword City's attention on you has lessened for the moment. Leaving now is indeed the best opportunity. I won't try to keep you."

The old enmity between Watcher City and Primordial Sword City was no secret in Styx.

That ancient conflict from endless ages ago had even alarmed the Divine Court—though speaking of it openly had long since been forbidden.

"My old friend," the linen-robed elder said quietly, "the two Divine Courts have already gone to war. If the conflict escalates, Styx is destined to suffer calamity as well. Please—take great care."

Hearing that, the white-haired elder rose too, his expression turning heavy.

"Then what of Sacredwood Settlement? And that one imprisoned in the Dark Abyss..."

"Back then, even the supreme existences had no way to deal with him. If the fires of war destroy the Styx Sector... what happens if he escapes?"

The young girl's gaze flickered.

Sacredwood Settlement was the place she had once lived—already destroyed by Primordial Sword City.

The linen-robed elder fell silent. After a long moment, he sighed.

"Sacredwood was ruined because of him. Everything is part of fate's woven net. I am powerless to change it."

"The supreme existence chose to place the Dark Abyss here for a reason."

"We intend to go to the Eastern Starfield. The supreme existence left certain arrangements there—perhaps we may hear a faint trace of guidance from the ancient past."