

Gods Daily 531

Chapter 531: Absolute Power — One Against Three, Taken Down

"So... this is what Lord Alvin meant by waiting?"

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle stared at the divine bird, his heart trembling to the extreme.

Even a Sage Master like him could feel that crushing pressure—one could only imagine what kind of strength it represented!

Was this person... also a powerhouse of Crossbridge Empire?

Why had they never seen him before?

The God of Wisdom, the War Executor, the High Priest of the Temple, and the other Sage Masters were equally shaken.

The most shocked of all was Thomas.

In that instant, he vaguely understood why the Divine Court's supervisory机构 in the Eastern Starfield had gone completely silent.

ROAR!

The Origin Star Sea giant ape bellowed and swung its colossal fist, smashing toward the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix.

The moment it moved, the Sword Primogenitor and the Sacred-Wing Primogenitor struck at the same time.

That supreme might—already brushing the threshold of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum—erupted. Even a true Sage Master present would have their mind and spirit shaken.

Across the vast chaos starfield, space continuously collapsed under the aftershocks of their attacks.

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix beat its wings and soared—crossing the Star Sea in an instant. Its indifferent golden eyes locked onto the three, and it spewed a catastrophic flood of holy flame. Like molten lava, it spread at terrifying speed, fending off every killing blow.

At the same time—

Dozens of Sage Masters from the three clans, nearly a thousand ancient Sage Lords and quasi-Sage Masters, and countless Divine Oracles and Sacred Radiance rank experts surged into the battlefield like a tidal wave.

From the realm-gate, time-and-space summoned troops emerged. One group manipulated time laws, the other dominated space laws.

They couldn't directly kill a Sage Master or an ancient Sage Lord—but they could disrupt them severely.

Time flows backward!

The three clans' experts' movements and offensives slowed and stuttered.

Void burial!

Endless Star Sea meteor ruins dragged at their steps like chains.

Time congealment and void imprisonment pinned large numbers of Divine Oracles and Sacred Radiance rank warriors in place.

Then the soul-and-curse summoned troops took the opening—layering down curses and launching soul assaults.

The three clans' Sacred Radiance rank fighters and Divine Oracles began to die in swathes, without warning or explanation.

"Time! Space! Curses!"

"Are... these powers controlled by Crossbridge Empire?!"

This time, even Alvin was startled.

He had seen legions with spatial attributes before—but time and curses...

When had those appeared?

"Power over time..." The hemp-robed elder was moved as well.

According to ancient legend, any existence capable of wielding time laws was a favored child of the universe's origin—an old saying passed down since the era of creation.

Yet now, hundreds of millions—no, billions—of soldiers bore time power on their bodies!

Many powerhouses watched helplessly as their lifespans were cut away by the blade of years—aging rapidly, crumbling into death.

"What kind of bizarre legion is this?!"

Aurelius, Sangy, and the other high-level figures of the three clans underwent a drastic change in expression.

At the very center of the maelstrom, they felt it most directly—and were shaken to the core.

They forced themselves to shatter the shackles of spacetime, resisting with rule-order, and charged madly toward those eerie legions.

From all directions, Suggwoth and the ancient Sage Lords fought their way back into the main battlefield.

Meanwhile—

Alvin drove that galaxy-formed magic formation into the core rules of Styx Sector.

The array foundations he had previously planted in three locations—the Riverhead Divine Realm, the Styx Great Star Abyss, and the Starlight Sea—were activated simultaneously, merging into the starfield's origin.

The phantoms of those three regions collapsed into flattened array-diagrams. Beams of divine Divine Radiant light erupted from within and shot into the chaos.

Following those beams, three World Relics rose into the sky:

the Feather of Sacred Flame, the Olympian Divine Sword, and the Ouros Disc.

They took their places, guarding the three corners of Styx Sector like a triangle.

A vast aura spread outward—intercepting and twisting the surging river of Styx Sector's fortune, forcibly suppressing the three clans' experts and the three Primogenitors by nearly thirty percent!

PFF—!

Within the Riverhead Divine Realm—

the Thousand-Faced Sage bled from every pore once more, staring unwillingly toward the Star Sea.

Even if he had discovered the array's key point, it was already too late. There was no reversing it.

"Damn it!"

Sangy's face turned pale in shock. In an instant he understood what kind of method this was.

He dispatched part of his forces to destroy the magic array, while the rest threw themselves at the Crossbridge Empire legions—and at Suggwoth and the other Sage Lords.

"It seems our judgment was wrong!"

The Sword Primogenitor slashed out with one strike. Ultimate sword intent unfolded into an endless sword-world.

The Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix beat its wings and spat God Fire like molten solar magma. A sea of searing flame swept out, colliding head-on with the Sword Primogenitor.

At the same time, the divine bird invoked one of the three primeval forbidden arts—Origin Conversion—madly drawing in Styx Sector's boundless origin power, converting it into the most terrifying rule-flames, and washing it over the Star Sea giant ape and the Sacred-Wing Primogenitor.

"How is that possible?!"

"This thing can convert origin directly?! Has he already stepped into quasi—Empyrean Sanctum?!"

The Sacred-Wing Primogenitor retreated in alarm.

The Star Sea giant ape also leapt away, not daring to take those horrifying flames head-on.

Their power was suppressed by thirty percent—so even with one foot near quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, they had lost much of their advantage.

And the strength Apollo was displaying right now was already enough to threaten quasi-Empyrean Sanctum!

Forcing the three Primogenitors back, the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix crossed through the fire-sea and used another of the three primeval forbidden arts—the Law of Creation—directly condensing rules, origin, and matter into the phantom of a colossal sacred pearl.

The pearl's shadow was boundless, swallowing the momentum of the entire Star Sea—and in the blink of an eye, it appeared above the Star Sea giant ape's head!

ROAR—!

The giant ape's eyes burned with rage.

Two pillars of starlight—each millions of meters thick—blasted into the sacred pearl, while it raised its sky-propping fist and smashed upward with all its might!

BOOOOM—!

Fist and pearl-shadow collided, erupting in endless firelight.

Yet the pearl-shadow only expanded further and further—until it forcibly suppressed the giant ape!

Bones throughout the ape's body cracked. Half-kneeling in the Star Sea, it bared its teeth and howled.

At the same moment, the flames spewed by the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix condensed into a Fire-Origin Divine Sword.

As if sensing its intent, the Olympian Divine Sword also pierced through both poles of the Star Sea, stabbing straight toward the Sword Primogenitor to kill!

The Sword Primogenitor drew out his clan's sacred artifact—the Stone-Inscribed Sword—to meet the phoenix.

The Fire-Origin Divine Sword devoured all surrounding matter as it clashed against the Stone-Inscribed Sword.

The Sword Primogenitor swung, carving out a sword-universe, fully receiving the fire-sword's terrifying might.

And then—

the Olympian Divine Sword suddenly speared through his body, pinning him into the chaos itself!

The river of fire carried by the Fire-Origin Divine Sword surged in, engulfing him and swallowing him whole.

Meanwhile, the phoenix's talons slammed down at the feather-shaped galaxy that the Sacred-Wing Primogenitor had transformed into—

and pressed that boundless stellar phantom firmly into place!

"What kind of joke is this?"

"The three Primogenitors... they're— they're suppressed just like that?!"

All the watching experts went blank, staring at the scene in pure disbelief.

In Styx Sector, the three Primogenitors' status was equivalent to absolute dominion.

The will of any one of them was enough to stir chaos winds and cosmic clouds—let alone all three together.

Yet now, a single war god from the Crossbridge Empire—an empire they had dismissed—raised his hand and suppressed them!

How... how could this be?!

So many powerhouses were too shocked to speak.

"Grandpa... this Crossbridge Empire... did you know about them before?"

The little girl asked the hemp-robed elder.

The old man shook his head.

He had once traveled the Eastern Starfield. He had even gone to the Celestial Light God Realm to pay homage to the being atop Heaven-Pillar Peak—yet he had never seen, nor even heard of, this Crossbridge Empire.

With events developing to this point, even he felt the same confusion and astonishment.