

Gods Daily 535

Chapter 535: Eternal Mysteries, Assaulting the Primordial Giants

Celestial Light God Realm.

The hazy figure upon the Heaven-Pillar stepped up into the sky.

Her silhouette was like flowing radiance—impossible to discern clearly—yet she emanated a veiled beauty that transcended all common sense. Even if the eyes could not truly see her, the soul and consciousness could perceive her directly: that supreme divine charm, the laws, the essence of existence itself.

This was a rank of unfathomable profundity.

She had come here to discuss with Aurek the origins of the world.

From laws and rules, to source and essence; from spacetime, to fate and fortune; and even the road that led to the final end.

When it came to fate and fortune, she seemed to have already understood them completely.

As Aurek spoke with her about the laws of destiny, the insights she laid out shook him—stirring awe and unease in equal measure.

If he had not clearly sensed the unique aura of a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum upon her, Aurek would have nearly believed the being before him had already stepped into Empyrean Sanctum, or even the realm of eternal Sage rank!

And yet Aurek understood: this worshipped deity was far more than she appeared on the surface.

First, she concealed her true face—yet Sophia had once seen her real visage.

Second, her comprehension—so far beyond all else—was not something a quasi–Empyrean Sanctum should possess.

A being who understood the universe’s mysteries this deeply—how could she possibly be unable to break through the boundary of Empyrean Sanctum?

The answer to all of this, most likely, existed only within Pantheon.

Because the one who venerated her... was Pantheon.

She bore no malice toward Aurek or the Crossbridge Empire.

And so, Aurek did not fix all of his attention on her alone.

Besides—he needed her insights into the nature of all things.

During this period of exchange, Aurek benefited greatly, and he had already begun stepping toward quasi–Empyrean Sanctum himself.

Just then, Alvin returned to the sanctuary as well.

Within the Supreme Sanctuary, Alvin reported on the situation in Styx Sector.

"Pantheon..."

Hearing that name, Aurek once more fell into deep contemplation.

The three ancestral founders of Styx Sector’s upper tribes had each been formed from a single strand of hair, a single sword-aura, and a single wisp of divine feather.

Then what kind of existence had their original owner been?

Empyrean Sanctum?

Or... eternal Sage rank?

By now, Aurek was no longer unfamiliar with these two ranks.

Those of Empyrean Sanctum could peer along the threads of fate to observe the trajectories of destiny.

And those of eternal Sage rank could gaze directly into the River of Fate itself.

To stare into that vast panorama that reflected the hundred forms of all living beings—able to probe the River of Fate and discern where destiny was flowing...

What a terrifying ability.

Only after a long time did Aurek finally speak.

"How much do you know about Pantheon?"

Pantheon had taken in those three things—it was inevitably connected to them.

Moreover, the deity atop Heaven Mountain was also worshipped by Pantheon.

Alvin replied, "Pantheon's origins surpass our understanding."

"It is as if it already existed when the Star Sea first opened. Some say it was brought by that Emyrean Sanctum existence."

"Back then, I rose to what I am today because of half of a sacred demonic stone—an object left behind by that supreme existence. That is why I have always pursued his traces, hoping to find the other half and use it to step into the realm of Emyrean Sanctum."

"You mean the supreme existence who once paused at the royal court of God Mountain?" Aurek's interest was piqued as well.

Alvin nodded. "Supreme existence is only an honorific."

"That Sage rank left behind countless traces and forged endless legends. Even Styx Sector's upper three tribes were born because of his brief stay."

"I once tried to calculate it, but I was cut off at the very beginning of the threads of fate. Pantheon is likely no weaker than the Starfont Divine Court. Behind it hides taboo power beyond anything we can imagine."

Aurek took this with utmost seriousness.

At his current level, anything that touched the unknown or the taboo demanded extreme caution.

"There is a worshipped deity in the Celestial Light God Realm," Alvin reminded him. "Your Majesty may be able to learn something from her."

"I will keep that in mind," Aurek said.

Then he issued his decree.

"You will begin with the upper three tribes of Styx Sector. Investigate information about that supreme existence."

"And in addition—Styx Sector will certainly bring the Crossbridge Empire fully into the Starfont Divine Court's field of vision."

"First, investigate the war between the Starfont Divine Court and the Reincarnation Divine Court, as well as the situation in the Central Primordial Universe. I want it all made clear."

Alvin bowed and accepted the order.

After hesitating for a moment, he still asked, "If the Starfont Divine Court acts directly, has Your Majesty already prepared?"

"I will reinforce our forces," Aurek replied—without answering him head-on.

If the Starfont Divine Court truly moved, war would be inevitable.

And it would have to be fought to the end.

At present, aside from the titan, the Time Warlock had already been raised to Level 21—its combat power comparable to a Divine Oracle.

Several Divine Oracle-rank Time Warlocks operating in coordination could absolutely defeat a Sage Lord.

Once the void warlock completed its upgrade, and time combined with space, even legions of Sage Lords would likely be unable to withstand them—Sage Masters themselves would have to avoid their edge.

Unless a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum or higher existence launched an attack at the level of fate itself.

And Divine Oracle-rank Time Warlocks could spawn thirteen million units per day.

Now, after more than half a month, their number had already exceeded two hundred million.

The titan forces had also surpassed two hundred million. All other attribute legions had exceeded one hundred million each.

Furthermore, once beings like Eternal Apollo Sunblaze experienced major battles, their strength would inevitably rise as well.

As long as Aurek himself stepped into Empyrean Sanctum, the Crossbridge Empire would evolve into a Divine Court—coexisting with the universe.

Now, everything depended on the situation on Cursefont Star God's side.

Alvin left the Divine Sanctuary.

Billions of legions were waiting for him.

And when he saw the Divine Oracle—rank Time Warlock legion, even he could not help but feel shaken—turning back to glance at the enormous Gold Giant Gate.

...

The Chaos Domain

This was the primordial chaos where the Primordial Giants lived.

Ruins of cosmic stars lay scattered throughout the boundless Sea of Chaos. Each ruin was the dwelling of a Primordial Giant.

Several Primordial Giants who had fled back stepped into the Sea of Chaos.

RUMBLE—!

Within a chaotic stellar ruin vast enough to rival dozens of Celestial Light God Realms, the Primordial Giants' clan chief—towering tens of billions of meters—rose to his feet. The starlight across the entire region trembled violently.

"Clan Chief!"

The giants hurried before him. "That Crossbridge Empire is unfathomable. They possess a powerhouse capable of killing a quasi—Empyrean Sanctum. We failed."

The clan chief did not respond to their words.

Instead, he gazed toward the distant starry void and released a low, resonant hum.

"Indeed... not simple."

"They have already hunted us all the way to our homeland."

The returning giants were bewildered. They turned to look back.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE—!

One after another, Primordial Giant powerhouses rose from the chaotic ruins, all staring into the distance.

At the edge of the Sea of Chaos, a world gate opened.

Cursefont Star God Merxis strode out from the gate, leading more than a hundred million Sacred Envoy-rank titans—along with Time Warlock, void warlock, Curseweaver, and Soul Warlock.

Clearly, they had followed the fleeing giants to this place—and sent the coordinates back to the Crossbridge Empire.

"This is the Primordial Giants' forbidden ground!" a giant over a billion meters tall roared. "Trespassers die!"

His voice became a shockwave, driving a terrifying storm of destruction as it swept toward the Cursefont Star God.

"Hmph. Ignorant and fearless."

Cursefont Star God's gaze was cold as ice.

"Leave not a single one."

"Exterminate them all!"