

Gods Daily 538

Chapter 538: Divine Oracle Legions in the Hundreds of Millions

Before the world gate—

Murderous intent condensed into a storm visible to the naked eye, tearing at the surrounding chaotic energy and releasing a shrill, grating howl.

Three hundred and twenty million Border Garrison soldiers stood in silence within the radiance, like statues cast from metal.

At the very front of the formation were seven figures, massive as mountains.

Leading them was the Nightingale War God.

He wore heavy, deep-violet armor. The patterns upon it seemed alive—slowly flowing, devouring the chaotic energy around him. As one of the deputy commanders of the Border Garrison legions, he was a publicly acknowledged quasi–Empyrean Sanctum powerhouse.

Behind him stood three peak true Sage Masters, their divine power surging as if they were about to take that final step forward, as well as eleven Sage Masters whose auras were unfathomably deep.

In his hand was a supreme World Relic named the Boundary Arbiter.

It looked like a heavy sword without an edge—its blade forged from congealed rivers of chaotic starlight, interwoven with the shattered warp and weft of broken laws.

A peak true Sage Master’s mind power swept across the entire Styx Sector like a tide, instantly locking onto the assembled forces of the Crossbridge Empire.

"Sage Kings, Divine Radiants, Divine Oracles... for a remote empire to reach this level is... somewhat surprising," his voice sounded directly in the Nightingale War God's awareness and in the minds of the others, carrying a faint note of astonishment.

A Sage Lord—rank commander sneered.

"Destroying is easier than building. How long can they last before our garrison?"

"Exactly. Surprising or not, we'll only know if they can fight once we clash."

"Hmph. I just hope they don't make us come all this way for nothing," another Sage Master echoed.

The Nightingale War God ignored the chatter. Idle words did not sway his decisions.

"Take this place—then turn to the Eastern Starfield!"

"Yes, sir!"

The powerhouses behind him responded in unison, then led their three-hundred-million-strong army across the chaos, charging straight toward the Crossbridge Empire's legions.

There would be no negotiation.

To the Starfont Divine Court, Crossbridge Empire was rebellion itself—something that had to be suppressed in the most absolute manner.

"Perfect timing! Let this general see what the Divine Court legions are truly made of!"

"Kill—!"

Ares charged out first, and the empire's legions surged after him. The two sides slammed together violently in the chaotic sea at the center of Styx Sector.

Devastating energy erupted like monstrous waves rising from the Sea of Chaos, instantly pulverizing countless starfield wreckages into nothing.

Fortunately, the battle was taking place within starry chaos. If it had occurred inside any intact world, that world would have been reduced to ash in the blink of an eye.

Suggwoth, along with the Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and other powerhouses, moved directly to intercept the Starfont Divine Court's Sage Masters.

All ancient Sage Lords—and all the various strong figures subdued within Styx Sector—threw themselves into the fight as well.

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze held the Divine Radiant Pearl and charged straight toward the Nightingale War God.

The Nightingale War God's gaze sharpened. He swung the Boundary Arbiter, and a single slash split the chaos itself.

Endless sword intent evolved into tangible rules, carrying the might of chaos as it blasted toward Apollo.

"Is that all you've got?" Apollo roared.

In his flame-lit eyes, blazing divine radiance erupted. Behind him, a universe of fire boiled into frenzy.

The Divine Radiant Pearl drank in the surrounding origin and energy like madness, swelling until it became boundlessly immense.

The Eternal Suppression Divine Art ignited.

The Boundary Arbiter's violent slash was suppressed in an instant—along with the surrounding cosmic space itself, which seemed to freeze as if shackled.

"This one isn't simple!"

"Deal with him first!"

The other three peak true Sage Masters were shaken. They had never expected the Eternal Sunfire War God to be so terrifying.

The three immediately joined the battle, coordinating with the Nightingale War God to besiege Apollo.

The remaining eleven Sage Masters lunged toward the empire's Sage Masters—toward the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the others.

Styx Sector's order collapsed even further. The chaos spread through innumerable worlds, and the surviving onlookers from the upper three tribes retreated in terror to even greater distances.

"A quasi-supreme Sage rank, plus three peak true Sage Masters... that should be enough to suppress the empire's powerhouse, right?" Sangy watched the battlefield, excitement stirring restlessly in his heart. He wanted nothing more than to jump in and add fuel to the fire against Crossbridge Empire.

He glanced at Aurelius and Shixin. Seeing that neither moved, he forced himself to endure.

So long as Apollo—the greatest threat—was still present, none of them dared to take the field lightly.

They were all waiting for Apollo to be suppressed.

When that happened, Crossbridge Empire's military strength would drop sharply, the Border Garrison would press them down completely—

And then they would strike.

BOOM—!

Just as countless minds were calculating like this, the killing move Alvin had arranged finally activated.

After successfully restraining the Divine Court's top-tier powerhouses—after Suggwoth, Ares, and the others had firmly bitten into the three-hundred-million-plus Divine Court soldiers—only then did Alvin give the order at last—

Time Warlocks, void warlocks, titans—full-line advance!

In a single instant—

More than a billion imperial troops stepped out of the void.

Space laws rippled outward like waves.

Time laws spread with them.

The entire battlefield was covered by a double-layered shroud of space confinement and time stagnation, as if someone had slammed a "pause" button onto reality itself—without exception, even the empire's own forces were affected.

The surrounding regions that weren't directly sealed, and even the fringes of distant star rivers, seemed to fall into deathly stillness.

"How—when did this happen?! Impossible!"

Sangy screamed, losing composure.

"Th-that is... a Divine Oracle legion that controls time and space?!"

"Are you kidding me?! Hundreds of millions of them?!"

"This... this..."

The native powerhouses of Styx Sector were screaming inside their own minds as well.

Staring at the completely frozen battlefield, their eyes nearly bulged from their sockets. They were so stunned they couldn't even form full sentences.

The surviving experts of the upper three tribes felt their minds buzzing.

Even those strong figures from Styx Sector, the Eastern Starfield, and the Celestial Light God Realm who had already submitted to—or been controlled by—the empire were utterly dumbfounded.

Many Divine Oracles and Sage Lords felt their hearts quake, terror surging without end.

Because even they had been briefly immobilized.

They could not imagine that such near-invincible power was held by the empire on the scale of hundreds of millions, and that every single soldier possessed it.

It was simply too horrifying.

With time and space locked in place, they tasted fear that rose from the deepest part of the soul.

What made them draw in cold breaths even harder was this—

The Border Garrison soldiers of the Divine Court, who had been locked in fierce combat only moments earlier, were torn apart one by one by an invisible, eerie force—then swallowed whole by a phantasmal void of space, leaving not even a trace behind.

Space shear. Time scour.

Even the starry void itself looked fragile under such power—let alone flesh and blood.

"This is impossible!"

Even the Divine Court's Sage Lord—rank powerhouses were shaken to the core. They could not believe that this ambush legion consisted entirely of Divine Radiants and Divine Oracles—and that its numbers were greater than theirs!

"This is not power a remote star region should possess!" A Sage Master felt cold terror flood his heart, as if he had been deceived.

He forcibly broke free of the restraint and charged toward the region locked by spacetime laws, attempting to use his own rule-power to offset the influence of time and space.

The Nightingale War God—locked in fierce combat with Eternal Apollo Sunblaze—along with the other three true Sage Masters, all felt their hearts jump at this sudden turn.

"Go support them—now!" the Nightingale War God ordered decisively.

Those three true Sage Masters immediately tried to disengage and withdraw from the encirclement.

"Trying to leave only now?"

Apollo unleashed endless origin of fire, flooding over the three true Sage Masters and dragging them in. At the same time, he manifested several gigantic claws of flame, gripping them tightly and refusing to let go.

BOOM—!

The titans' bodies surged upward by billions upon billions of zhang, seizing the moment to storm into the immobilized battlefield and smash down upon the Divine Court soldiers who could not move.

BANG!

BANG! BANG...!

Sacred-light armor and Divine Court bodies exploded one after another.

In the blink of an eye, **tens of millions—hundreds of millions—**of the Border Garrison soldiers were crushed to death!