

## Gods Daily 540

Chapter 540: Strategic Shift, the Chaotic Ruins

The battle within Styx Sector gradually neared its end.

Alvin personally took action, mobilizing the remnants of Styx Sector's fate-traces and the flows of energy to lay down a colossal sealing grand formation, temporarily suppressing the eight trapped Divine Court Sage Masters within it.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the others could injure them again and again—sometimes even shatter their bodies—but they lacked the kind of absolute power that Eternal Apollo Sunblaze possessed, the power to burn away the root of laws themselves. They could not truly kill them, and could only cooperate with Alvin in sealing and suppressing them.

As the Divine Court's main force routed and their commanders were sealed, the scattered remnants of resistance collapsed swiftly.

Of the three-hundred-million-plus Border Garrison soldiers who had invaded Styx Sector, only a little over a hundred million managed to flee with the Nightingale War God by sheer luck. With the world gate destroyed, they became homeless exiles drifting through the Star Sea.

The rest—far more of them—were gone forever, reduced to dust and turbulent streams of energy in this sea of stars.

When the clamor finally faded, the shattered Sea of Chaos took on a strange, eerie stillness.

The surviving native beings of Styx Sector—whether liberated races or formerly neutral factions—were left in immense shock and blank confusion, unable to recover for a long, long time.

High above the battlefield's ruins, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the empire's other powerhouses hovered in silence, faces dazed as they looked around.

Devastation as far as the eye could see—

And yet it marked an unbelievable victory.

"We... we really defeated a Divine Court legion?" an ancient Sage Lord swallowed hard, forcing the words out.

In the heat of battle they had fought on pure blood-courage. Now that their minds cooled, boundless shock came crashing down like a tidal wave.

That had been the Starfont Divine Court—

One of the universally acknowledged supreme giants at the apex of cosmic order!

And it had been beaten head-on by an army from the universe's edge?

It was the stuff of legend.

It exceeded everything they had ever imagined.

"A Divine Oracle legion... at such an enormous scale!" the Lord of the Blazing Eagle gave a crooked smile and shook his head, his voice carrying the hollow weakness after shock—along with a thread of disbelief and exhilaration.

All the worry and tension from before evaporated in this moment, replaced by a dizzying sense of triumph.

"This was all His Majesty's will and arrangement," Suggwoth said coldly.

There was no excitement in his tone—only steel-like resolve.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the others' pupils contracted sharply.

Only now did His Majesty Aurek truly become something concrete in their hearts: an unfathomable, supreme existence.

That emperor seated upon the throne of the Celestial Light God Realm had already transcended the category of a mere ruler in their eyes. He felt more like an incomprehensible, terrifyingly powerful, mysterious supreme sovereign.

"Continue the pursuit. Expand the results!" Suggwoth looked beyond the star domain, toward the still-flickering lights of the chase, and gave the order without hesitation.

At that moment—

An imperial messenger from the Eastern Starfield rushed to Alvin's side and quietly delivered an instruction.

Alvin listened for a few breaths. His expression turned grave.

He immediately synchronized the information to Suggwoth and Eternal Apollo Sunblaze through their mental link.

"Stop the pursuit. Return at once."

After receiving the message, Suggwoth did not hesitate in the slightest. He ordered all pursuing units to halt.

Far out in the Star Sea, Eternal Apollo Sunblaze—in the form of a gigantic divine bird—suddenly stopped mid-chase.

The battle intent in his eyes had not faded, yet he still obeyed. He restrained his divine might, rallied his legions, and began withdrawing.

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## Celestial Light God Realm — Supreme Sanctuary

Aurek's gaze pierced endless time and space, fixing upon another fierce scene reflected within the starry sky.

In the Chaotic Ruins, the fight between Cursefont Star God and the Primordial Giants' clan chief had reached white-hot intensity.

Earlier, he had underestimated that ancient chief's strength.

Not only had the chief reached the very peak of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, he also seemed to have touched some powerful trait born of the chaos origin itself—one that placed enormous pressure upon Cursefont Star God and his legions.

And that was not all.

Abyssal beasts from the Chaos Abyss, and watchers from the Reincarnation Divine Court, circled the battlefield like vultures. The threat was immense.

Aurek had to adjust his deployment immediately.

He made a swift decision.

The conflict with the Starfont Divine Court in Styx Sector was important, yes—but the battle in the Chaotic Ruins concerned the survival of one of the empire's core legions, and a top-tier commander with limitless potential.

Even if it meant temporarily relinquishing absolute control over Styx Sector, he had to prioritize victory in the Chaotic Ruins.

"Transmit the order: Eternal Apollo Sunblaze's forces are to cease all pursuit and all Styx Sector mop-up operations. They will immediately reinforce the Chaotic Ruins battlefield."

Aurek's voice echoed through the hall.

"Time is everything."

As for Styx Sector's defense and garrison—

"Summon Kaos."

That was Aurek's second command.

In the past, he might have considered personally going to stabilize the situation with overwhelming force.

But now, things were different.

His discussions of cosmic mysteries with the ancient deity enshrined upon Heaven Mountain's summit had yielded tremendous gains.

Not only had his quasi-Empyrean Sanctum rank stabilized, he had even glimpsed a sliver of light—an opening toward Empyrean Sanctum.

He needed time to settle, to concentrate every ounce of focus on that most crucial step.

Empyrean Sanctum—a chasm that stood before countless geniuses and towering overlords.

Countless powerhouses remained trapped at quasi–Empyrean Sanctum for thousands, tens of thousands of years, until their lifespans ran out—unable to truly grasp those ethereal strands of destiny, much less glimpse that vast River of Time.

This was a transformation of essence, a leap in the level of life itself. Its difficulty was beyond imagination.

If not for that ancient deity’s guidance, Aurek admitted to himself that he might also have wasted endless years.

Of course, this did not prevent him from continuing to increase his power through resources like Emperor Points—but the breakthrough to the highest rank ultimately required that profoundly mysterious insight.

Soon, Kaos arrived from the imperial academy and bowed toward the throne.

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

With his rank elevated, Aurek could sense Kaos’s deep, hidden power more clearly.

It was not the foundation of an ordinary Sage Lord at all—its depth had long reached the point where it could strike at higher levels.

It was as though he were bound by some shackle or oath, and that was why he had not broken through.

"You will go to Styx Sector and temporarily take over its defense and garrison duties," Aurek issued directly.

Kaos nodded slightly, but an extremely faint hesitation flickered between his brows.

"What concerns do you have?" Aurek’s eyes—deep as the Star Sea—fixed on him. Then he added calmly:

"I have no intention of prying into your past or your connections with Beyoncé. However, Beyoncé is currently within the core region of the Divine Sanctuary."

"Unless a truly supreme existence arrives in person, no one can shake the Gold Giant Gate."

Kaos nodded. It seemed he had made up his mind.

He lifted his head—and for the first time, looked at Aurek with an almost equal, probing gaze, then asked a question that felt abrupt and out of place:

"Your Majesty... regarding the total war that is about to erupt with the Starfont Divine Court—how confident are you?"