

Gods Daily 543

Chapter 543: When the Divine Court Enters the Fray—Heaven Scorched by Raging Flames

"Master—both the Primeval Law Clan and the Divine Court of Reincarnation legions have arrived. Shouldn't we withdraw?"

After devouring a giant, the chimera turned its head toward the distant realm-gates—portals exuding oppressive might—and voiced its concern to the Chaos Unicorn.

The Primeval Law Clan held an old blood-feud with them, and the Divine Court of Reincarnation was an even greater threat. If they kept entangling themselves in this battle, there was no guarantee those forces wouldn't seize the chance to strike at them.

The Chaos Unicorn had already sensed those watching gazes—yet it did not allow itself to be distracted.

It had to use this opportunity to weaken the Primordial Giants as much as possible. Only then could the pressure of survival within the chaotic abyss be eased in the days to come.

The Primordial Giants' chieftain, Gorgan, carried the same unease in his heart.

The Chaos Ruins lay at the very edge of the Divine Court of Reincarnation's territory. The Divine Court's war-god—Hellshark—had personally arrived with an army.

The giant race had fought the Crossbridge Empire to this point at tremendous cost. If they continued, they would either be bled dry by the empire... or be wiped out in one stroke by the Divine Court of Reincarnation taking advantage of their weakness.

The waters had to be muddied further!

News about that child of the Stellar Divine Court had likely already been glimpsed by the Starfont Divine Court—total concealment was no longer possible.

If that was the case, then he might as well use the information as a bargaining chip, and drag the Divine Court of Reincarnation down into the mire first.

"Hellshark!"

Gorgan's roar pierced through the chaotic battlefield and surged toward a realm-gate wreathed in a blood-red aura.

"I know the whereabouts of the Luminous Empress!"

"If you will help my clan slay our enemies, we are willing to trade this information in exchange!"

Hellshark's expression froze.

"That child... her whereabouts?"

His pupils shrank sharply. The gaze he cast across the battlefield became razor-sharp.

The murderous aura around him began to spread toward the warzone.

The reason the Stellar Divine Court had been destroyed by the combined might of two Divine Courts was rooted in the world-shaking secret borne by the last Saint-Emperor—the Luminous Empress herself.

Those two Divine Courts, along with countless ancient forces across the Star Sea, had searched through endless ages. They had grown nearly insane for the sake of that secret.

Behind Hellshark, the true Sage Master generals under his command also revealed looks of barely contained excitement.

Hellshark pondered only for a heartbeat before issuing an order—decisive and cold.

"Send this news back to the Divine Court at once. Everyone else—follow me into the battlefield!"

"As you command!"

The assembled powerhouses acknowledged in unison.

Hellshark cut straight into the Crossbridge Empire's flank like a blade.

"The Luminous Empress has been found!"

The existences gathered before other realm-gates began to stir as well, their eyes locking tightly onto the battlefield.

They did not know the full shape of the secret, but they all understood one legend accepted as truth:

Whoever obtained that secret would seize nearly half of the Star Sea's fortune.

Not only would it grant a path to the Empyrean Sanctum—it might even offer the supreme chance to break toward the eternal sage rank!

It was a temptation that could drive any being mad.

After all, one of the core objectives behind the war between the Divine Court of Reincarnation and the Starfont Divine Court was the struggle to steal each other's fortune.

Even they were greedy for that destiny—a mandate that represented cosmic authority.

Once obtained, one could stand above the vast majority of all life in the Star Sea.

But seeing Hellshark act first, they could only suppress their impulses for now and observe in silence.

Hellshark swept over the chaos of the battlefield and descended directly to the outer edge of the duel between Cursefont Star God Merxis and Gorgan. His will instantly locked onto the Cursefont Star God.

At the same time, the true Sage Master experts under his banner fixed their sights on the empire's elemental legions. They unleashed powerful Divine Court forbidden arts to suppress them, attempting to capture the spellcaster units alive.

The Divine Court of Reincarnation's Undead Legion surged in like a black tide from the rear flank, erecting a grim hellscape that swallowed titans one after another into its depths.

The titans were already entangled with the Primordial Giants; for a moment they could not spare themselves.

Other legions—Time Warlocks, Void Warlocks, and more—also found themselves unable to fully exert their strength due to the enemy's Sage lord rank powerhouses entering the fray.

"Damned Divine Court of Reincarnation!"

"Full retreat—NOW!"

The Chaos Unicorn felt a chill of wariness at Hellshark's ruthless decisiveness.

It had no desire to provoke this infamous butcher-god directly, nor the Divine Court of Reincarnation standing behind him.

With the order given, the giant beasts of the chaotic abyss began to break contact and withdraw.

This battle had already inflicted catastrophic losses upon the Primordial Giants—its objective had essentially been achieved.

Now that the Undead Legion had entered the battlefield, the Crossbridge Empire was likely doomed. There was no reason for them to remain here and collide head-on with the Divine Court of Reincarnation.

The Primordial Giants who had been fighting the Chaos Unicorn did not give chase.

They understood the situation. This was not the time to settle old grudges.

The urgent priority was to work with the Divine Court of Reincarnation and crush the Crossbridge Empire's legions as quickly as possible—before more of their own kin died.

As the Chaos Unicorn withdrew, those giant powerhouses were finally freed. They rushed to reinforce Chieftain Gorgan, intending to encircle and kill the Cursefont Star God.

At the same time, they split off part of their strength to guard against the possibility that Hellshark might suddenly turn on them.

With pressure from three sides, Merxis immediately fell into a passive position—briefly pinned in place and unable to retreat.

Hellshark keenly sensed Merxis's intent to disengage from the battlefield, and he struck at once.

The surrounding chaos was rapidly corroded by his laws, transforming into a boundless, surging blood-red hell-sea filled with the wailing of the dead.

A ferocious giant hand erupted from the crimson ocean, snatching toward Merxis's serpent tail—trying to drag him down to be devoured by the hell-sea!

Gorgan seized that fleeting opening, erupting with terrifying power as he hurled a single punch at the Cursefont Star God's head!

At that critical moment—

BOOM!!

A realm-gate tore open without warning at the very center of the battlefield!

No army emerged from it.

Instead—an overwhelming flood of source-flame, as if endless beyond measure!

The heat was so extreme it felt like a breached heavenly river. It surged outward in a roaring torrent, charging straight toward the newly arrived legions and powerhouses of the Divine Court of Reincarnation.

Wherever it passed—

everything burned.

In an instant, every watcher was jolted by the sudden upheaval.

"Who dares oppose my Divine Court of Reincarnation?!"

A true Sage Master general of the Undead Legion bellowed, his roar shaking the skies.

At the same time, a crushing Divine Court pressure spread toward the realm-gate, trying to block the inferno's advance.

In the Star Sea, the Divine Court of Reincarnation represented an unchallengeable supreme order—iron-blooded slaughter and absolute authority.

Ordinary powers would retreat at the mere mention of its name.

BOOM!

In the next second—

A radiant divine pearl burst from the realm-gate, as though it contained the brilliance of an entire Star Sea within.

While flying, it drank the surrounding chaotic energy like a beast, gathering an unmatched momentum before slamming its overwhelming presence directly above that true Sage Master general's head.

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze stepped out of the realm-gate. Space folded beneath his feet.

He did not even glance over.

He simply lifted his leg and stamped down through the air—his foot landing squarely upon the divine pearl!

KRAA—BOOOOM!!

The true Sage Master general, pinned beneath the pearl, did not even have time to scream. With a single pop, his entire body exploded into a storm of glittering motes.

The ultimate source-flames swept across like a raging tempest, instantly devouring those scattered lights.

"AAAAA—!!!"

The general's divine soul and lingering consciousness shrieked miserably within the fire, struggling to reassemble and resurrect.

But the flames clung like bone-deep rot, burning through every strand of his life imprint and every trace of law he possessed.

He had barely condensed a vague outline—

"AAAAA—!!!"

Another howl of despair tore out as he was burned back into nothingness once more.