

Gods Daily 549

Chapter 549: All-Attribute Warriors Ascend to the Sage Lord Realm

[titan authority upgraded to Level 22...]

[void warlock authority upgraded to Level 22...]

[Soul Warlock authority upgraded to Level 22...]

[...]

Emperor Point reserves were more than sufficient.

Aurek didn't hesitate—he upgraded all dozen-plus special legions to Level 22 in one breath!

This meant that from this moment onward, the Empire could give birth every single day to hundreds of millions of super-soldiers whose combat power benchmarked the Sage Lord realm!

Among them, Time Warlocks and Void Warlocks even possessed the potential to contend against Sage Masters!

This was a terrifying foundation—enough to make either of the two great Divine Courts tremble.

Even a colossus like a Divine Court could never calculate its Sage Lord-level powerhouses in "hundreds of millions per day"—let alone controllers of time and space laws!

The Empire's advantage at the legion level had been completely established.

But Aurek knew all too well: this was not the time to rest easy.

The true threat came from a higher dimension.

What the Empire lacked most right now was a sufficiently weighty national foundation—and... the Empire's true supreme combat power.

In his discussions with that deity of the Heaven-Pillar, he had glimpsed the tip of the iceberg of that highest rank.

It was a dreadful might capable of crossing the boundless Star Sea, shattering the structure of the universe itself, and peering into a corner of the long river of time.

The Divine Courts possessed such beings. In the hidden depths of the Star Sea, perhaps they existed as well.

But the Empire did not!

A single Emyrean Sanctum could effortlessly overturn everything he had painstakingly built.

And above Emyrean Sanctum, there were eternal Sage Kings—and ranks even more inconceivable!

This forced him to make far more thorough preparations.

While continuing to temper his own strength using the vast sea of Emperor Points, he also cast his gaze toward the depths of the Divine Sanctuary—those ancient inheritances that belonged to the Aetherian Sanctuary itself.

"Thousand Sword Judgement Domain," "Myriad Judgment Domain," "Dimensional Vista," "Creation Arts"...

He began to study in seclusion.

At the same time, the attribute legions spread throughout the Empire began operating at full power.

With a dozen-plus summoned arms all reaching the Sage Lord realm, enormous numbers of Sage Lord warriors were being nurtured at an astonishing rate.

The pressure formed by the condensation of this power—when gathered together—made even Aurek feel a faint heaviness.

He didn't know what kind of earthquake would be triggered when this legion truly appeared before the enemy!

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Outside the Styx Sector, at the Star Sea Boundary

A barely noticeable world-gate quietly opened.

Several figures stepped out, each shrouded in a soft, divine radiance—they were powerhouses of the Godblood Scion clan.

"Pass through the Styx Sector ahead, and you'll reach the Eastern Starfield."

"Then there's no need to open another world-gate—lest we draw unnecessary attention."

The leading Godblood Scion looked toward the depths of the Star Sea.

"In a star region this remote, the origin of the universe is thin, and the laws are incomplete. What kind of foundation could it possibly nurture?"

Beside him, a handsome young man sensed the surrounding environment, his tone brimming with undisguised contempt.

In his eyes, this was nothing but a barren backwater!

"This place truly can't produce top-tier experts. That Crossbridge Empire most likely received the full support of some unknown force to build a legion of that scale."

"But this time they've stabbed the heavens—actually angering all the predators of the Star Sea. I'm afraid their road is about to end."

Another figure spoke meaningfully.

After all, the two great Divine Courts were already enraged, and powerhouses from countless factions were rushing over.

If any one side applied even a little force, it would be enough to tear this newborn Empire apart.

"We'll know once we see it with our own eyes."

The leader ended the discussion and stepped into the Star Sea first.

Traveling without using world-gates was meant to conceal their traces to the greatest extent, avoiding the eyes and ears of the other forces also converging—so they could infiltrate the Empire's territory more quietly and probe its truth.

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The Crystal Moonshine Hall

Aurek sat atop a floating dais.

In front of him, Gloria spoke softly to request instructions.

"Your Majesty, the cadets of the Imperial Academy have matured. Should we dispatch them to take posts in the Celestial Light God Realm?"

The Endless Continent had always been the Empire's foundation.

As the Empire's national momentum surged, the continent itself continued to transform.

Aurek had long since taken control of the continent's origin. When he stepped into the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, the entire continent's origin underwent a comprehensive sublimation, and its rules and order became even more complete.

Now, even God General-realm experts had been born on the continent!

More astonishing still: across the populace, the average rank was generally above God Fire, and the upper limit continued to rise.

As one of the Empire's core institutions, the Imperial Academy enjoyed the most top-tier and rare resources; it was common for Sage Master and Sage Lord-level figures to descend to teach.

The cadets themselves were handpicked geniuses.

This cohort had all advanced to Grand Divine Cleric and High God.

Though such levels were entirely unable to keep up within today's Crossbridge Empire, the purpose of raising them had never been to throw them into frontline slaughter.

They were the Empire's nails—sent to govern conquered lands!

Only when someone with Crossbridge blood took command, and the people of Eura set foot upon a world, could it truly be counted as incorporated into the Empire's map.

"Bring them up," Aurek said calmly. "Those major and minor worlds across the star domains also need people to manage them."

In truth, as far as he was concerned, the Imperial Academy's role would stop right there.

The Eastern Starfield and the Styx Sector had both been taken—naturally, governance was needed.

These cadets were the most suitable candidates.

As for their rank...

Aurek had now perfected Royal Grace, enough to confer a Duke of the Domain, allowing the recipient to govern an entire world!

With the Empire's current national momentum, the power of national fortune a Duke of the Domain could mobilize was enough to rival a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum.

Even if only thirty to fifty percent were drawn, it would still possess the might of a Sage Master—perhaps even a true Sage Master—more than enough for them to hold their seats securely.

His will condensed into one Sacred Envoy decree after another, and he handed them to Gloria.

Gloria accepted them with both hands. This was not the first time she had seen such Sacred Envoy decrees of investiture.

"Have others take over at the Imperial Academy. You return to the Divine Sanctuary and handle affairs."

Gloria bowed. "In accordance with your will. I'll return to complete the handover first."

She quickly passed through the Gold Giant Gate and returned to the Imperial Academy.

At once, she convened the most outstanding cadets in the academy.

Among them were Vivian, once of the royal capital's Clover Auction House; Smith, Steurn's grandson; and the descendants and bloodlines of various surrendered factions.

Ever since the Crossbridge Empire stepped into the Star Sea, old aristocratic forces such as the Pud Royal House and House Tascher had received more or less some consideration.

Though the Pud royal family had once been enemies of the Empire, they were, after all, the maternal family of Empress Consort Belinda.

Their fate was tied to the Empire's national fortune, and with the nation's momentum reinforcing them, many people quietly lent support—out of respect for that consort.

Aurek turned a blind eye to these matters.

As for House Tascher, it went without saying: the clan head Yule, having latched onto the Crossbridge Empress's thread of fate, enjoyed vast imperial resources and had already advanced to the God General realm.

Gloria unfurled the Sacred Envoy decree.

One wave after another of dazzling holy light poured into the bodies of Smith, Vivian, and the others.

Their auras began to soar wildly.

That profound and vast power made every person's pupils constrict violently.

"S-Sage Master?!"