

Gods Daily 551

Chapter 551: Unprecedented, Unmatched

That single, casual sentence made several local patrons in the hotel feel blissfully satisfied all over.

After all, as natives of the Celestial Light God Realm, they had benefited—at least a little—from the Empire's rise.

"So that's how it is."

No one suspected anything further.

One local immediately began talking excitedly. "You outsiders wouldn't know—can't blame you!"

"Speaking of our Crossbridge Empire and His Majesty... that's truly unprecedented in the past and unmatched in the future—the number one figure in the entire Star Sea!"

His tone overflowed with pride.

Unprecedented? Number one in the Star Sea?

Wasn't that bragging a bit too hard?

The experts of the Apocalypse Sanctum couldn't help laughing inwardly, but none of them spoke to refute him.

After all, these locals of the Celestial Light God Realm might spend their whole lives without ever leaving the Eastern Starfield—how could they possibly grasp how vast the Star Sea truly was?

"Isn't it!" another local chimed in, his eyes filled with the stunned awe of memory.

"I went to the Endless Continent once. That place... tsk, tsk—you can't imagine it."

He lowered his voice, but he couldn't suppress the shock in it.

"Over here, you're born at the God Fire realm. But in that world?"

"You're born a mortal—so weak you can't even kill a single mutated beast."

"I only found out after I went there—turns out below the divine ranks, there are a full eleven 'ant' ranks."

"We might be born already standing at the finish line those people can't reach in an entire lifetime!"

He paused and looked around.

"But do you know what's crazier?"

"His Majesty... came out from among those mortal ants."

"He built that matchless Empire from nothing, all by himself!"

"All the way from the Endless Continent, to the Abyss Demon Realm, then to the Celestial Light God Realm—then he marched into the Eastern Starfield, pushed into the Styx Sector, and now he's even hammering Divine Court legions into the dirt."

"Gentlemen—"

He stood up, so excited his fingers were trembling.

He raised five fingers, gritting his teeth and enunciating each word.

"Just five years!!"

"How is that possible?!"

The Apocalypse Sanctum's powerhouses exclaimed in unison.

Lindsey's heart lurched—he almost failed to maintain his disguise.

He stared hard at the man who was grinning from ear to ear.

"What you're saying... isn't a joke?"

"Hah."

The man snorted coldly.

"Go to the Endless Continent and ask anyone. See whether what I said is true."

"If I were just blowing smoke, would I waste my breath arguing with you here?"

The hotel fell into dead silence.

The Apocalypse Sanctum experts looked dazed, the smiles long since frozen on their faces.

Five years.

From a mortal... to today—so strong he nearly wiped out the Primordial Giants.

Power enough to crush the Hellshark Undead Legion head-on, and even beat the Starfont Divine Court's frontier garrison into a rout.

This...

If that wasn't "unprecedented and unmatched," then who in the world deserved those words?

Could the entire Star Sea produce a second such person?

A chill shot up their spines.

They had come to investigate that child's whereabouts, but now they suddenly realized—

The existence of that Emperor was what most deserved to be investigated.

The locals in the hotel already knew these stories, yet hearing them again still left them shaken and speechless.

The star-robed man from earlier sank back into his chair and let out a long breath.

"The Empire is blazing like the sun at noon. I've heard His Majesty has already stepped into the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, and has even exchanged insights with the deity atop the Heavenlight Divine Pillar. Maybe one day he'll truly enter the Empyrean Sanctum."

"When that happens, founding another Divine Court wouldn't be impossible."

Quasi... Empyrean Sanctum!

Lindsey's mind shook violently—panic flooded him completely.

The vast sea in his eyes churned into raging waves that refused to settle.

He himself was a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert ranked on the Demigod Throne list.

Yet even he couldn't withstand this kind of shock.

Four or five years—crossing countless heavenly chasms from a mortal lesser than dust, and stepping into quasi-Empyrean Sanctum!

"What exactly... are we dealing with...?"

The Apocalypse Sanctum's experts were moved to the core.

They struggled to restrain their emotions, terrified of leaking even the tiniest shred of aura.

The group turned utterly low-profile, quietly listening to the discussions around the hotel.

One thing after another—each one overturning everything they had ever believed.

Only by evening did they leave the Starlight Colonnade, their minds in a haze.

They stepped into the region of the God Mountain Royal Court.

...

God Mountain Royal Court

The Elven Goddess and the powerhouses of the Elven Star Domain had quietly entered this ancient divine city, lodging in a hotel near the royal court.

All of them wore disguises.

Yet some things simply could not be hidden—like the way each of them was breathtakingly beautiful, their bodies suffused with a unique divine charm flowing from the Spring of Life.

It was the gift of the world granted to the beings of the Elven Star Domain at birth, etched into their souls.

The Elven Goddess lifted her head, gazing at the majestic Gold Giant Gate upon the vault of heaven—so grand it made one suffocate.

"Your Highness," a true Sage Master beside her murmured, "if nothing unexpected happens, that should be the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary the Stellar Divine Court built at the cost of its entire nation."

"The news that the child is in the Crossbridge Empire seems accurate beyond doubt."

The Elven Goddess did not answer immediately.

Those eyes that reflected the star river narrowed slightly, a cautious heaviness gathering between her brows.

"Go and test the waters. Be careful," she finally said.

That true Sage Master was just about to leap into motion.

"Wait."

The Elven Goddess suddenly lifted a hand to stop him.

With a flick of her slender fingers, the entire group vanished from the street, shifting instantly into the shadow of a street-facing loft.

Boom—

Boom—boom—!

A squad of fully armed city patrol guards marched in perfectly synchronized steps—so precise they were almost mechanical—approaching from the far end of the street.

Pedestrians retreated to both sides, as though long accustomed to it.

But in the loft, the Elven Goddess's flawless face drained of color.

The pupils of the elven powerhouses beside her constricted violently, their gaze freezing solid.

Only after the patrol squad passed directly before them and disappeared into the end of the street did someone finally speak.

"...Sage Lord patrol guards?"

A true Sage Lord-ranked elf softly breathed out the words.

A squad.

An entire squad—every single one at the Sage Lord realm.

Using Sage Lord soldiers to patrol city streets?

"Your Highness, w-we... did we come to the wrong place?"

That true Sage Master elf turned to her companions, her eyes filled with undisguised horror and disbelief.

Was this the Star Sea backwater they had come with contempt in their hearts?

Right now, it felt like they had mistakenly barged into some Divine Court's core forbidden ground.

No... that wasn't right either.

Would a Divine Court use Sage Lord legions to maintain public order inside a city?

For a moment, they were thoroughly terrified.

Just a second ago, they had been calculating whether to creep close to the Gold Giant Gate and probe...

Now, thinking back, they felt only lingering fear.

"Stay away from that gate... Let's go to the royal court first."

The Elven Goddess's voice was calm, yet it carried a trace of dread—one she didn't even realize herself.

She lifted her eyes and glanced once more at that dazzling colossal gate in the sky, temporarily suppressing any thought of setting foot near it.

Instead, they moved toward the royal court palace.

A moment later, the exact same scene played out before their eyes again.

Then—mute as cicadas in winter—they melted into the crowd, not daring to breathe too loudly.