

## Gods Daily 557

### Chapter 557: The Rear Lies Exposed — A Golden Opportunity

"So that is the Ancient Scions..."

The elder of the Primordial Dragons spoke in a grave voice. "They are primordial beings from the Ancient Epoch. What they pursued was the transcendence of life itself—pushing the hierarchy of life and the essence of power to an extreme."

"For all practical purposes, ordinary physical attacks and even rule-based attacks have already been rendered ineffective against the lifeforms they evolved."

The boy frowned. "Then doesn't that mean they can't be killed? True immortality?"

The elder shook his head. "Not immortality."

"It is because, after those remnant clans advanced to quasi-Empyrean Sanctum or Empyrean Sanctum, they found they could go no further. So they turned instead to dissecting the essence of power and life, searching for ways to reduce damage."

"They have nearly studied every weakness of every kind of power, and by evolving their own lifeforms, they offset the damage. What you are seeing now is the result of that evolution."

That was precisely what the Divine Court and the various powers feared most about the Ancient Scions.

Across endless ages, those beings had been researching one thing—how not to be killed.

They had studied life itself to a degree beyond imagination.

"And this is only one remnant clan."

The boy looked beyond the starry expanse at that continent being carried by two aberrant fiends. "On that continent... there are many more like them, aren't there?!"

"It seems we still underestimated the terror of the Ancient Scions."

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum of the Oblivion Originkin stared at the battlefield. Not only was he not solemn—he was ecstatic.

If the ancient remnants could destroy the Crossbridge Empire, then the calamity threatening the extinction of the Oblivion Originkin would naturally be lifted as well!

Leon and the other powerhouses were tempted too.

The Ancient Scions were terrifying enough to shake the very foundations of the Crossbridge Empire.

If the Empire shattered in this battle, then their chance to seize that child would come.

At the edge of the Star Sea, the Starwatcher God-King spoke in a low voice to the Sky Wolf God General.

"Return at once and order Nightingale and Silver Star to strike the Styx Sector."

"By your command!"

The Sky Wolf God General quietly withdrew.

...

Boom!

BOOM—!

The battle grew fiercer and fiercer.

Upon that Chaos Continent, the luminous beings watched the conflict in silence, as if studying every movement Apollo made.

"End this quickly."

A luminous figure with golden pupils spoke indifferently.

The moment his words fell, more than ten streaks of light shot out of the Chaos Continent!

They leapt with light itself, weaving through the Star Sea, every strike precise and lethal.

Among those dozen-plus luminous beings, the weakest were all true Sage Masters, and more than half were quasi-Empyrean Sanctum!

Lucio, Heimerdinger, and Winston stopped standing by.

Drawing upon the Empire's national fortune, their power surged in an instant to the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum level!

With a single step, all three entered the battlefield directly!

At the same time, the Elemental Assassin, Curseweaver, and Soul Warlock legions moved in unison!

In silence, they advanced beyond the Starlight Colonnade, their eerie powers spreading soundlessly.

The Elemental Assassins in particular could also enter a state of photonic transformation and wield the Law of Light.

Though they were only at the Sage Lord realm, they were still enough to restrain some of the weaker luminous beings.

The Star Sea of the Eastern Starfield was being blasted into ruin by this war.

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In the rear of the battlefield, the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert of the Oblivion Originkin fixed his gaze on the Gold Giant Gate.

At present, the eternal Apollo Sunblaze was tied down on the Star Sea battlefield, and a great number of Sage Lord legions had also been transferred to the front lines.

The rear seemed utterly exposed!

And they were currently inside the Celestial Light God Realm, within the combat zone itself, only one step away from that gate.

If they did not act now, when would they ever get another chance?

The Crossbridge Empire wanted to exterminate the Oblivion Originkin—why shouldn't they strike first?

"Break into the Gold Giant Gate!"

The leading expert gave the order decisively.

The others all nodded.

Killing intent surged like a tide. At this point, it was either the Empire perished—or they did.

Now that the Ancient Scions were tying down the main front, this was a once-in-ten-thousand-years opportunity!

BOOM—!

Several quasi-Empyrean Sanctum and true Sage Master experts of the Oblivion Originkin shot into the sky at the same time, charging toward the Gold Giant Gate!

"Kill without mercy!"

The Time Warlocks and Void Warlocks guarding the giant gate roared in unison!

The Laws of Time and Space spread out in an instant!

Boom!

Several quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts simultaneously invoked destructive power, forcibly severing and isolating the blockade of time and space!

They stepped into the boundary passage and rammed their way to the gate itself!

The terrifying force of slaughter blasted all the stationed guards backward!

That earth-shaking commotion instantly set every hidden observer on edge!

The experts of the Godblood Scion and the Primeval Law Clan both looked up at once, their eyes locking tightly onto the Gold Giant Gate.

"The foundations of the Crossbridge Empire... surely cannot be just this, can they?"

The experts of the Godblood Scion hesitated no longer and led their clansmen soaring into the sky toward the giant gate!

After all, that child and Aetherian Sanctuary were both behind that gate!

"Stop hesitating—move!"

Thoreau clenched his teeth and finally made up his mind.

The Ancient Scions had pinned down the frontal battlefield. If they didn't gamble now, when would they?

He led the experts of the Elysium Star Realm in a savage charge toward the Gold Giant Gate!

One force taking the lead, then two, then three...

Those powers that had originally been lurking and watching from the shadows could no longer restrain themselves!

One after another, they rushed out and hurled themselves toward the Gold Giant Gate, as if desperate to seize a share of the spoils!

Warnings from imperial edicts, threats from Sage Lord legions—they no longer cared.

With so many people and so many factions involved, even if the Crossbridge Empire wanted revenge, who could it possibly retaliate against?

And in that very moment, the native powerhouses of the Celestial Light God Realm witnessed a sight they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

The superpowers of the Star Sea—countless true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts—converged into torrents of force, weaving together a grand and magnificent scene!

It was as if the gods themselves were laying siege to the Imperial Court!

Vivien, Nalodebi, and the other experts of the Celestial Light God Realm were not even qualified to face those existences head-on, let alone stop them.

Looking at that overwhelming tide, many had nothing left in their eyes but despair.

It's over!

The Crossbridge Empire, blazing in its prime... was finished!

And just then, a vast holy voice exploded out from within the Gold Giant Gate!

That voice sounded as if the will of the universe itself were roaring!

"Whoever dares touch the Empire's blade shall die—!"

A burst of light detonated before the Gold Giant Gate.

BOOM—!

The world-origin of the Eastern Starfield rioted in an instant, transforming into countless razor-sharp blades of light streaking across the heavens.

Above the Celestial Light God Realm, heavenly phenomena spread abruptly across the sky.

Gods bowed their heads. All beasts prostrated themselves. Nine colossal dragons coiled across the vault of the entire world.

Heaven and earth alike were bowing to Aurek.

The experts of the Star Sea charging forward all trembled in spirit.

They watched, helplessly, as the sky was torn open like a painted scroll, the rift becoming a vast mirror.

Within that mirror, a figure was ascending a long staircase step by step.

That figure wore a black-and-gold imperial robe, and upon the robe were faintly visible patterns of stars interwoven with the Threads of Fate.

The moment he stepped out of the mirror, the world's rules condensed beneath his feet into a divine dais.

The charging quasi-Empyrean Sanctum of the Oblivion Originkin halted abruptly.

Thoreau, Leon, the Godblood Scion, the Primeval Law Clan... everyone who had been rushing toward the Gold Giant Gate froze in midair, staring fixedly at that towering figure.

That black imperial robe was too heavy with authority, radiating a suffocating oppression and tyranny.

The Crown of the World shimmered with eternal, undying brilliance—just like those indescribable eyes!

Within that gaze was absolute control, supreme majesty, and an aloofness that looked down upon all things.

At the instant their eyes met his, there was no one whose soul did not quake violently.

The imperial will contained within those eyes seemed capable of bending the thoughts of all living beings.

At the same time, the Ancient Scions atop the Chaos Continent all rose into the air together, turning their attention toward the Celestial Light God Realm.

"What an overbearing man..."

The young Primordial Dragon was completely stunned.