

Gods Daily 558

Chapter 558: The Moment of Revelation — The Two Sides Stand Opposed

Looking at the man standing aloft in the air, the boy felt his scalp go numb and his whole body stiffen.

Even the world itself was willing to kneel at his feet, transforming into a divine dais in tribute... Was this Aurek, the Emperor of the Crossbridge Empire?

Vivien, Nalodebi, and the billions of living beings of the Celestial Light God Realm all fell to their knees.

His long robe fluttered, sleeves billowing in the wind.

Aurek's icy gaze swept across heaven and earth, and frost seemed to spread over all things.

Clang—!

A golden sword hung inverted at his side, and from its edge surged a killing intent like a tidal sea.

"So that is... the legendary Aurek?"

An emperor who had risen from an ant to quasi-Empyrean Sanctum in only four or five years—a living legend?

The Saintess of Truth, the director of Silent Extinction, Lindsey, the Apocalypse Hall Lord, and others all stared at that figure in shock.

At the edge of the Star Sea, the Starwatcher God-King and the others frowned deeply.

"This is actually only a clone."

Someone had seen through it.

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts of the Oblivion Originkin realized it as well.

They stared at that clone. After a brief pause, the ruthlessness in their eyes flared up once more.

"Hmph! And he thinks a mere clone can stop us?"

"The Emperor of the Crossbridge Empire is looking down on us too much!"

BOOM—!

Several powerful experts of the Oblivion Originkin erupted into action at the same time!

The pressure of quasi-Empyrean Sanctum surged like collapsing mountains and a world-drowning tsunami, crushing the heavenly phenomena as it bore down on that mirrored clone!

The other experts, stunned for only an instant, followed and launched another charge!

The leading Oblivion Originkin expert had already drawn a quasi-Origin Artifact—the Annihilation Spear!

The spear's body transformed into a beam of annihilation-light billions of meters long, lancing straight toward the front of the Gold Giant Gate, its tip aimed directly at Aurek!

Yet at that very moment, a spherical wall of light appeared out of nowhere before Aurek.

The Oblivion Originkin true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum charging at the front slammed into that light-wall head-on!

The next instant—

Sss—!

They were like droplets of water falling onto an iron wall heated to billions of degrees.

They vaporized on the spot.

BOOM—!

The Annihilation Spear struck the light-wall, but the barrier did not budge in the slightest.

Instead, the rebounding light instantly ground away the flesh on the arm of the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum wielding the spear, leaving only white bones clamped desperately around the shaft, pinned against the wall of light.

"How is that possible—?!"

In that instant, every charging powerhouse of the Star Sea came to a violent halt!

The pupils of the Starwatcher God-King contracted sharply.

Several true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum had merely slammed into a wall of light—and were erased just like that?

What kind of method was this?!

"Kill—!"

That Oblivion Originkin quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert's eyes turned blood-red. Gripping the Annihilation Spear in a death-clutch, he drove it madly against the light-wall!

But terrifying as the Annihilation Spear was, it too was forcibly sealed, and the hand with which he touched the light-wall began to dissolve.

Then the light-wall expanded outward just slightly—

And instantly swallowed his entire existence.

All matter returned to nothing.

Only the Annihilation Spear remained, isolated within the barrier like a lonely relic.

The experts of the Oblivion Originkin had become moths diving into flame—courting their own destruction!

Gulp.

No one knew how many people swallowed at the same time.

They stared fixedly at that layer of light, utterly unable to comprehend what it was.

Because from beginning to end, Aurek had not moved even once. He merely looked down on them with icy indifference.

The scene before them was like a supreme sovereign gazing upon a swarm of ants trespassing into a divine realm.

Even the Ancient Scions within the Chaos Continent revealed expressions of shock.

"A quasi-Empyrean Sanctum... killed in an instant just like that..."

In the distance, Charlemagne's mind went blank.

What in the world was that wall of light?

Even a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum was utterly slain on contact—without even a chance to revive?

That was the Dimensional Horizon.

Aurek's invincible domain.

His gaze slowly swept over all the powerhouses below.

The Primeval Law Clan, the Thunder Warden, the Godblood Scion, the Elysium Star Realm...

The moment the true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum of every faction met that gaze, their souls trembled.

Fear. Pallor. Regret...

Countless emotions surged across their faces at once.

At last, Aurek's gaze fell upon the Starwatcher God-King.

By instinct, the Starwatcher God-King took out the quasi-Origin Artifact, the Heart of Starfield Maintenance.

But after a glance at what had become of the Annihilation Spear, he froze.

Aurek merely glanced at him once, then shifted his gaze toward the battlefield in the depths of the Star Sea, landing on the Chaos Continent carried by the two aberrant fiends.

Throughout the entire process, the world was silent as death.

Vivien, Nalodebi, and the others watched in a trance, their eyes filled with nothing but fanatical worship and reverence.

This was only a clone—merely one clone of His Majesty...

This was the emperor they served and believed in!

"Starfont Divine Court!"

"Ancient Scions!"

Aurek finally spoke.

His voice was not loud, and yet it rolled across every soul like Celestial Thunder.

"Whoever stands against the Empire—their crime is death!"

He took one step forward.

The golden sword swept out like light, transforming into a river of radiance that pierced through the Star Sea, surging endlessly into the depths of the cosmos!

The Annihilation Spear also turned with it, one thrust pinning through the starfield!

Aurek crossed the void.

Those powerhouses who struck the Dimensional Horizon were instantly reduced to ash.

That sight frightened the remaining experts into retreating in madness.

But the golden sword had already unfolded into a vast Sword Judgment Domain, and sword-light descended in a killing shroud!

"Move! Quickly!"

The elder of the Primordial Dragons seized the boy and rushed out of the range of the God Realm.

"Everyone attack together! Kill him!"

The Starwatcher God-King, wielding the Heart of Starfield Maintenance, struck directly at that wall of light.

Seeing the others still fleeing, he shouted coldly,

"Do you think you still have another choice?"

"If he does not die, all of you will! Aid the Divine Court in slaying him!"

The moment those words were spoken—

Many experts hesitated for only an instant, then stopped fleeing one after another.

They had numbers on their side. Hundreds of true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum joining forces to kill a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum Aurek—there was no reason they should lose.

"Since we've already offended him, then let's go all in!"

Thoreau and the others were no fools.

They had already felt Aurek's tyrannical will—a will that would not rest until death.

Yet in the face of all their killing intent, Aurek remained unmoved.

He merely raised a hand and gave a slight wave—

"Eternal Bastion."

An invisible barrier completely sealed off the Celestial Light God Realm from the battlefield.

A single strike in a war between quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts was enough to shatter an entire world.

He had to preserve the foundations of the Empire.

Then, with one step, he entered the Star Sea.

On the Chaos Continent carried by the two aberrant fiends, the Ancient Scions finally moved.

They transformed into streaks of light and stepped off the continent.

Rumble—!

At the same time, countless realm-gates burst open across the Star Sea!

One powerful legion after another poured out from the gates!

The frontier guardians of the Starfont Divine Court and the private armies of every faction streamed continuously into the battlefield of the Eastern Starfield!

Their terrifying and boundless momentum smothered heaven and earth.

Across the Celestial Light God Realm, across the Eastern Starfield... in the hearts of all the Empire's people, it felt as though a massive stone had been laid upon their chests.

This was a war unlike anything in history!

And yet, at that very moment—

Aurek gripped the golden sword and let out a cold shout.

"Where are the Empire's legions?!"

BOOM!

BOOM—!

From within the Gold Giant Gate—

Three hundred million Time Warlocks, three hundred million Void Warlocks, three hundred million Soul Warlocks, and three hundred million Curseweavers surged out one after another!

Behind them came Doomsday Warriors, Mountain Shieldbearers, Titans, Elemental Assassins, Elven Marksmen, Frostbound Warlocks...

Endless imperial legions spread across the heavens like a flood!

At that moment, the whole world boiled over completely.

Between the stars of the Star Sea, everywhere was filled with Sage Lords!