

Gods Daily 559

Chapter 559: Unmatchable — Severing the Body to Survive

"...H-How... how is this possible...?"

The charging steps of the legions from every faction pouring out of the realm-gates came to an abrupt halt.

Their eyes widened as they stared at the imperial armies surging forth like a tidal ocean, as if they had forgotten what they had come here to do.

They stopped outside the battle zone, numbly looking up at the scene.

In that instant, all their momentum, all their will to kill, shook violently.

Like ants facing a monstrous tidal wave, their first reaction was not to flee, but to lift their heads and stare blankly.

Standing within the Star Sea, the Starwatcher God-King felt his scalp go numb.

How many wars had he experienced in his life?

He had fought the Ancient Scions, battled the Divine Court, waged war across the entire Star Sea universe, destroyed a stellar Divine Court, and had even followed the Stellar Saint-Emperor to clash with an Emyrean Sanctum at one corner of the River of Fate...

But he had never seen a sight like today's.

Sage Lord legions were pouring out by the hundreds of millions—within moments, there were already billions upon billions!

The powerhouses of the Primeval Law Clan, the Godblood Scion, and the other factions all went pale and trembled from head to toe.

Under the pressure of tens of billions of Sage Lord legions, they could not muster even a shred of momentum.

"How is this possible...?"

"How could a frontier Star Sea produce so many Sage Lord legions...?"

"With numbers this terrifying, even the Divine Court couldn't produce this much, could it?"

"W-What... what is going on...?"

"You've got to be kidding... what exactly have we provoked...?"

Thoreau, Leon, and the others felt their mouths go dry.

Regret flooded their minds in an instant.

They regretted coming here.

They regretted even more that they had not left earlier!

BOOM—!

Aurek swept his sword sideways.

His mirrored clone appeared instantly before the true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum of the Primeval Law Clan.

The Thousandfold Sword Judgment Domain erupted in an instant!

A universe of sword-light, layered in countless billions, evolved into being and enveloped them all!

Aaaaah—!

The true Sage Masters of the Primeval Law Clan were killed on the spot!

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts frantically transformed into the very source of law itself, trying to merge into the Star Sea and escape through the order of origin.

But they fled one layer, then another, and another still...

Yet they could never escape!

The ultimate sword intent of slaughter ceaselessly ground away their souls and the very source of their lives!

They roared in unwilling fury!

Aurek raised his sword.

The boundless, endless universe of swords instantly collapsed into a single point of light.

The sword-universe closed.

Everything within it was annihilated and withered utterly into nothingness.

"N-No... this is a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum?"

Lindsey, the Apocalypse Hall Lord, felt his scalp prickle in horror.

Several quasi-Empyrean Sanctum had no room to resist at all—just erased like chickens being slaughtered?

Even the Darkkeep War God, ranked first on the Star Sea Demi-Throne List, would likely struggle to reach such invincible battle power!

"Everyone—attack!"

Suppressing the dread in his heart, the Starwatcher God-King once again drove the Heart of Starfield Maintenance, evolving a rhombic crystal strike that pierced through the Star Sea and blasted toward Aurek!

At the same moment, Lindsey, the director of Silent Extinction, Thoreau, the Saintess of Truth, Leon... countless quasi-Empyrean Sanctum attacked together!

At this point, their only option was to join forces and kill him!

"Die, Aurek—!"

BOOM!

The clan chief of the Primordial Giants, Gorgan, also suddenly tore open a realm-gate and burst out!

His fist was condensed with monstrous hatred. With a colossal body tens of billions of meters tall, he smashed a punch toward the Celestial Light God Realm!

After healing his injuries, he had learned that the powers of the Star Sea would move against the Empire, so he had come straight for the Eastern Starfield as well!

The Primordial Giants had been nearly exterminated—he could not swallow that hatred!

BOOM—!

The Heart of Starfield Maintenance slammed toward Aurek!

The invisible wall of light appeared once more!

BOOM—!

The sharpened tip of the rhombic crystal core collided violently with the light-wall, sparks flying in every direction!

But the wall of light did not move in the slightest!

BOOM—!

The attack of the Silent Extinction director struck it and sent ripples spreading across its surface!

The ancient destructive thunder condensed by Leon transformed into a colossal dragon tens of millions of meters long and crashed savagely against the light-wall!

Crack—!

Endless arcs of destructive lightning exploded outward!

The light-wall trembled violently!

"Damn you, Aurek!!"

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts were horrified beyond measure!

The Starwatcher God-King released endless origin power and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum laws, pouring them madly into the Heart of Starfield Maintenance!

Strike after strike, he attacked that Dimensional Horizon with all his might!

Clink!

Clink-clink—!

Visible to the naked eye, tiny crystal fragments actually began chipping off the sharpened tip of the Heart of Starfield Maintenance!

The pupils of the Starwatcher God-King shrank violently as he looked up at Aurek standing with sword in hand.

His heart trembled hard.

He had already gone all out, yet he still could not cross even a single step past the forbidden line before this emperor!

He refused to accept it!

He flashed in front of the Heart of Starfield Maintenance, pressed his palm against it, and rammed it fiercely into the light-wall!

The radiance on the light-wall exploded at once!

In an instant, it engulfed him.

His hand touched the wall—

And in the next moment, terror seized him!

At the instant of contact, it felt as though he had been cut off into two different dimensions.

Outside the wall of light was the world of ants—small, insignificant, lowly life.

Inside the wall of light was the world of the supreme, the vast, the creator.

Like an ant unable to touch the dome of the heavens.

It was a gap spanning countless dimensions!

He could never touch the world within that wall of light.

It was as if an all-governing will and force were changing his lifeform itself, reducing his dimension without limit—

Making him smaller and smaller... lesser and lesser...

Boom!

He severed his own arm and waist with his own hand!

Only his upper body escaped in miserable fashion from the pull of the light-wall!

The light-wall continued expanding outward, instantly swallowing his severed arm and remaining lower body.

BOOM!

BOOM—!

The quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts who had come to surround and kill him were all blasted away!

All attacks dissolved into nothing before the wall of light!

That feeling of powerlessness made every heart tremble.

They could not even cross the defense of a single clone—so what could they possibly use to fight the true body?!

"Creation."

Aurek raised his sword and slashed into the Star Sea!

Under that strike, the Star Sea beyond the Celestial Light God Realm was torn apart by force, and the laws of order split apart one after another.

A vast primordial world manifested into existence!

All living beings caught within it—whether true Sage Masters or quasi-Empyrean Sanctum—were buried inside.

Their laws became the operating order of that world.

The source of their power gave birth to numerous advancement systems.

"The power of creation..."

"Gods above... th-this..."

Charlemagne stared, dumbfounded.

The elder of the Primordial Dragons cried out in shock.

This was the complete creation of a primordial world beyond a mere lesser world!

Was this an attack—or creation?

He could no longer tell.

The billions upon billions of watching powerhouses also fell into stunned disbelief.

With a single sword strike, he killed his enemies and at the same time created a newborn primordial world.

The order and systems within that world were self-perfecting amid the decomposition of chaos.

They had actually witnessed, with their own eyes, a historic moment of creation in the Eastern Starfield!

Aurek's expression remained indifferent as he crossed the void with sword in hand like a creator-god.

"Thousandfold Sword Judgment Domain."

"Myriad Judgment Domain."

One sword strike after another...

Thoreau, Leon, the Godblood Scion... countless quasi-Empyrean Sanctum were buried in the vast Star Sea of Swords...