

Gods Daily 563

Chapter 563: Advancement — Sage Lord-Rank Life Sorcerers

Within the crystalline Moonshine Hall.

Josephine, Natasha, Elizabeth, and the others gazed up at the figure standing high above the heavens.

That was their king!

An existence unprecedented in history, almost like something immortal.

Especially for Josephine and the others—having followed him from that tiny, insignificant age all the way to the present, they had witnessed everything with their own eyes.

Now even they themselves had advanced into the sage lord realm, a realm they once would not even have dared to dream of.

And then there were the women who had been subdued in the very beginning—Tracy, Maria, Isabella, Merolle...

Among the millions of women within the Divine Sanctuary, which one of them was not a High God, God General, or True God?

These were ranks they had once never even seen in their dreams.

And all of this was because of that man.

There had never been someone like him before.

And perhaps there never would be again.

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Aurek stood atop the high platform, his sword planted beside him.

His mind power could reach every corner of the Eastern Starfield, and could even extend all the way to the Styx Sector!

He had heard the warning left behind by the golden-eyed Ancient Scion leader very clearly.

The more he learned about Beyoncé, the Starborne Divine Court, and these Twelfefold Divine Sanctuaries, the more he felt that the so-called "secret" was immeasurably profound.

It was something left behind by that mysterious supreme existence—an entity whose origin no one knew.

Could obtaining it allow one to step into the Empyrean Sanctum, or even attain the Eternal Sage rank?

No one knew.

Even the last Sacred Emperor of the Starborne Divine Court had chosen to abandon everything just to protect that secret.

The weight behind it was absolutely no trivial matter.

Those beings hidden at the poles of chaos—whether old monsters of this epoch or ancient survivors from previous epochs—would never let go of even such a faint, intangible possibility.

The true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum beings who came today were merely pieces on the board—cannon fodder sent to probe the way for those lurking behind the scenes.

Aurek had long expected this, which was why he did not care about exposing the Empire's strength.

Dispatching the billions-strong sage lord legion in full was meant as a warning.

To tell those eyes hidden in the dark:

If you want to touch my empire, first weigh whether you are worthy.

"Ancient Epoch. Primordial Epoch. Chaos Epoch. Origin Epoch."

Aurek rolled those words over in his mouth.

Without question, any being that could survive the end of an epoch had been among the strongest of that age.

They possessed methods ordinary people could not comprehend—only then could they cling to life through one universal upheaval after another.

That was true of the ancient remnants, and true as well of the ancient scions.

After accumulating power over such an unimaginably long span of time, there was no way they had no Emyrean Sanctums among them.

Perhaps, at this very moment, they were already watching this empire from somewhere.

The golden-eyed leader's strike had also given Aurek a new understanding of the Emyrean Sanctum.

To glimpse even a corner of the River of Fate—even just an insignificant strand at its edge—was enough to see through destiny from the perspective of an observer.

He could not underestimate methods of that level.

Though he had studied the Cosmic Spirit Scroll and could obscure the fate-lines of himself and the Empire, the means of an Emyrean Sanctum were certainly far more complex than he could imagine.

They could use the Threads of Fate, or any number of other methods beyond his understanding.

These strange powers had to be guarded against.

But the best defense had always been offense.

The best response was to become an Emyrean Sanctum himself.

Aurek opened his status panel.

[Killed massive numbers of enemies. Emperor Points +9800 trillion...]

A gleam flashed through Aurek's eyes.

This time, he had made a fortune!

These points came mainly from two sources: the legions of various factions that had poured out from the world-gates, and the frontier defenders on the Styx Sector battlefield.

This time, the Starwatcher God-King had mobilized well over a billion troops, and many had died!

Most of them were only Sacred Radiance rank, far inferior to Sage Masters and true Sage Masters—but the numbers spoke for themselves.

The dead were counted in the hundreds of millions!

Those alone had contributed at least three to four thousand trillion points.

At present, he had a total reserve of 16,000 trillion Emperor Points.

Upgrading Time Warlocks and Void Warlocks consumed far too much.

But upgrading those summon troop types at roughly the same tier as titans was well within reach.

To raise a titan to Level 23 required 12,000 trillion Emperor Points.

Frostbound Warlocks, Elven Marksmen, Life Sorcerers, Doomsday Warriors... all required roughly the same amount.

Given the current situation, the Empire had now officially entered the sight of the universe's major lifeforms.

From here on, countless eyes would be fixed on this place.

He needed to ensure those people could never guess how strong the Empire's legions truly were—nor how many of them there really were!

After witnessing the performance of the Life Sorcerers, Aurek made his decision.

Life-attribute units were not especially eye-catching in the early stages.

But as their levels rose and their understanding of life deepened, the true terror of such troops would finally reveal itself.

For any lifeform, what could directly damage life itself was the deadliest of all.

He gave up on upgrading the titans and chose the Life Sorcerers instead.

[Life Summon Troop Authority upgraded to Level 23. Can gestate 52,000,000 Level 23 Life Sorcerers per day.]

[Emperor Points required for next upgrade: 24,000 trillion.]

[New skills unlocked: Life's End, Death Dirge.]

[Note: Level 23 Life Sorcerer combat power benchmarks against Level 1 Sage Master...]

Level 23 Life Sorcerers were comparable to Sage Masters!

Most importantly, their understanding and control over life was even stronger than that of the ancient remnants.

At this level, they could not only brew potions, preserve life, and heal—

They could also wield life itself as a weapon.

Just like physicians: they knew all principles of medicine, and thus could both save and kill.

And when it came to killing, they would be even more calm—and more efficient.

If those ancient remnants from earlier appeared again, these Life Sorcerers alone could slaughter them all.

There would be no need for support from any other troop type.

Aurek closed the panel and immediately summoned Lucio, Heimerdinger, Suggwoth, and the others.

Now that the war had begun, there was no way it would end easily.

With these billions of sage lord legionaries in hand, he feared no one.

Since they had already entered the sightlines of the universe's overlords, he would have to move even faster.

Oblivion Originkin, Godblood Scions, Thunder Wardens, Primeval Law Clan...

All powers that had participated in this war would become the Empire's next targets for retaliation!

A ruler's word was no joke.

Of course, the most important thing was that he needed a constant stream of points to advance and to strengthen the Empire.

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze and the Cursefont Star God had already fought all the way beyond the Styx Sector.

Suggwoth, Ares, Overthunder, and the others had also grown up.

Aurek decided to call them all for a war council.

Only after arranging all this did he begin gestating a new batch of Life Sorcerers.

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In an ancient city at the foot of the Heavenly Mountains.

Charlemagne's face was full of worry.

He had personally witnessed the moment the Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix slammed into the Eastern Starfield.

That world-shattering scene deepened his concerns about the Styx Sector even further.

The Dark Abyss was hidden within Sacredwood Settlement.

If it suffered an attack of that level, the concealment over the Dark Keep would very likely shatter!

And once the thing imprisoned within was released, the entire universe would face destruction!

That was an existence personally sealed by that supreme being—something already beyond the scope of their understanding.

When that time came, no one would be spared.

The Crossbridge Empire was now effectively declaring war on the Divine Court and on the ancient scions at the same time.

The battlefields of the future would inevitably include the Styx Sector.

And once the war truly escalated, there would be nothing he could do to stop it.

At that thought, he considered going to Heaven-Pillar to seek out that deity.

But that deity clearly already knew the secret of Sacredwood Settlement, and it seemed that going to her would be useless.

If that was the case, then he could only go seek the lord of that empire.

Charlemagne looked toward that newborn world in the starry sky beyond the god realm, then turned his gaze toward the direction of the Gold Giant Gate...

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