

Gods Daily 565

Chapter 565: The Secret Left Behind by the Supreme Existence

Charlemagne forcibly steadied his mind and spoke slowly.

"Your Majesty, I come from Sacredwood Settlement."

"That place was once where that supreme existence stayed—the same one who once set foot in the royal court of the Celestial Light God Realm."

"The difference is that he left behind a Dark Abyss in Sacredwood Settlement."

"And within the Dark Abyss... something is imprisoned!"

Charlemagne's voice trembled slightly.

"According to the legends of my ancestors, if that thing is ever released, it will be a disaster for the entire Star Sea universe."

"So I boldly beg Your Majesty—please, no matter what, ensure the safety of the Styx Sector."

"If the Styx Sector is shattered and the Dark Abyss is unleashed... then perhaps the entire Star Sea universe will fall into eternal silence."

Charlemagne spoke very slowly and in extreme detail.

The situation was growing more and more complicated. He had no choice but to reveal himself and disclose this secret.

The Dark Abyss held something capable of destroying the universe!?

Left behind by that supreme existence...

Aurek's eyes narrowed slightly.

Again, that mysterious supreme existence.

One moment, he had the Starborne Divine Court build the Twelfefold Divine Sanctuaries, leaving behind a heaven-shaking secret.

Another moment, he planted a Dark Abyss in the Styx Sector, imprisoning something terrifying within.

What exactly was that supreme existence plotting?

And where had he gone?

"So, if what's inside is that dangerous... why didn't that supreme existence simply destroy it outright?" Aurek asked.

Charlemagne answered respectfully, "I do not know the exact reason either."

"Ten thousand years ago, my clan was exterminated by Primordial Sword City, which sought to pry into that secret. Many hidden truths were buried along with Sacredwood Settlement."

"As for why that great being chose to seal it instead of killing it..."

He paused, then continued.

"It is very likely because... it could not be killed."

"I dare not speak even half a sentence of falsehood in this matter. I beg Your Majesty to judge clearly."

Aurek leaned on his sword and fell into thought.

He did not know how strong that mysterious supreme existence had truly been.

But based on the deeds he had heard, that being's might had absolutely surpassed any Emyrean Sanctum Aurek had ever heard of!

Very likely an Eternal Sage rank... or even stronger!

And yet even such an existence could not kill what was imprisoned there...

The scale of that threat was easy to imagine.

This matter had to be investigated thoroughly.

Otherwise, it could very likely affect every one of his plans.

...

The Council of Truth.

In the void, the figure of the Saintess of Truth stepped out of nothingness.

Her aura was much weaker than when she had departed, and a trace of fatigue—barely perceptible—had appeared on that cold, indifferent face.

The Slaughter Angel opened his eyes from meditation.

He rose to his feet, looked toward the Saintess of Truth... then looked behind her—

There was no one there.

"He is dead."

Before Slaughter Angel could ask, the Saintess of Truth spoke calmly.

Slaughter Angel's icy eyes contracted sharply.

Councilor Silent Extinction had been a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, inheritor of the Council of Truth's most core Will of Silent Extinction, and his combat power had stood firmly on the Star Sea Demigod Throne ranking.

There were very few who could truly kill him completely—unless a genuine Empyrean Sanctum took action, or several experts of the same level besieged him together.

"What happened there?"

No sooner had Slaughter Angel asked than he suddenly sensed something wrong.

"Even you were injured!?"

The Saintess of Truth's aura had indeed weakened significantly.

She nodded and slowly recounted everything that had happened in the Eastern Starfield.

A single imperial avatar had slain countless quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts, then casually cleaved open a primordial great world.

Billions of imperial sage lord legions!

Even the mighty ancient scions had been completely slain!

Each of these things alone was enough to shake any powerhouse.

Slaughter Angel's cold gaze began to tighten.

And on the Saintess of Truth's usually impassive face, an unshakable gravity now lingered.

"Aurek is no simple opponent. We offended him on this trip. For the Council of Truth, that may very well become a disaster."

Slaughter Angel was silent for a moment.

"If he wants to move against the Council of Truth, he'll first have to get past the Starfont Divine Court."

He finally spoke. "And besides, so many ancient scions died. That will definitely enrage the beings hidden at the poles of chaos."

"A greater storm will sweep over that empire. It won't be able to withstand the storms of those ancient ages."

If one wanted to forge an age of one's own, one had to overturn the Starfont Divine Court, the Reincarnation Divine Court...

Overturn the old-order powers across every starfield, and overturn the surviving lineages of the Ancient, Primordial, Chaos, and Origin Epochs.

In other words, the Crossbridge Empire was trying to fight five eras at once!

If it could do that, then without question, this would become Aurek's era.

And when that time came, no matter how the Council of Truth schemed, it would still be unable to escape extinction. Any precautions would be meaningless.

So they could only wait—

Wait for the stance of the poles of chaos and the two Divine Courts.

"The secret guarded by the Starborne Divine Court..."

Slaughter Angel suddenly asked, "Has Aurek already obtained it?"

To build such an unimaginable foundation in a remote place like the Eastern Starfield—if Aurek had not obtained the secret carried by that child of the Starborne Divine Court, Slaughter Angel could think of no condition or power in this universe capable of making such a thing possible.

The only possibility was that Aurek had already mastered that secret!

And he had also taken control of the Twelfefold Divine Sanctuaries, those supreme treasures forged with all the Starborne Divine Court's strength, said to be connected to that supreme existence.

But as for these speculations, the Saintess of Truth could not confirm them—even though she herself harbored similar doubts.

From the moment she entered the Celestial Light God Realm until the moment she left, she had not even seen the real Aurek—she had not even been able to approach the Gold Giant Gate.

But this was the only explanation that made sense.

If that was truly the case, then the Emyrean Sanctums of those great powers would likely have to enter the field personally!

...

Starfont Divine Court, Starlight Sanctuary Hall.

The ministers of the Divine Court were gathered in full.

The kings of the three realms, Duke Maupassant of Sacred Mountain, Duke Norman of the Primordial Starfield, the Lord of the Fallen Divine Realm, the seven marquises, Marquis Marte who oversaw frontier expansion in the Endless Forest Sea, and the God Generals of the four holy gates in the east, west, south, and north...

Standing at the front was Leonel, Lord of the Sanctuary of Peace.

He was reporting the intelligence on the Crossbridge Empire in full detail.

Over a hundred million sage lord legionaries!

The existence of Eternal Apollo Sunblaze and the Cursefont Star God.

Every piece of information was presented without omission.

The assembled ministers could scarcely believe it.

"How is that possible? From the Eastern Starfield alone?"

"Can a place that remote really produce that many sage lord-realm legions?"

Duke Maupassant of Sacred Mountain was full of shock and suspicion.

He was responsible for all affairs of the Sacred Mountain, held status equal to Leonel, and was likewise a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum.

He looked at Leonel. "Lord Leonel, did you witness this intelligence with your own eyes?"

Leonel's expression was grave. "There is not a single false word in it!"

"Those sage lord legions are not only vast in number—their killing power is even more terrifying!"

"Some among them wield the laws of time and space. Others control pure destruction origin. Fighting across realms, they can even threaten the Sage Lord rank."

"Sage lord-realm troops fighting across realms...!"

"Hiss... legions controlling two supreme attributes?"

A wave of discussion erupted through the hall.

No one doubted Leonel's words.

Before the Sacred Emperor, no one dared speak recklessly.

But this news was simply too shocking.

Time, space—and even the ability to fight across realms.

Did that mean those sage lord soldiers could even contend against Sage Masters?

Could they still be called a sage lord legion at that point?

That was effectively a Sage Master legion in another form!

Where had this force come from? How great a threat did it pose to the Divine Court? Could it shake the very foundation of the Divine Court?

"Besides that, there is one more matter that is extremely strange!"

"Hm?"

All eyes turned toward Leonel.