

Gods Daily 566

Chapter 566: The Shock of the Starfont Divine Court

Leonel suppressed his emotions and continued.

"The rise of the Crossbridge Empire took only four or five years!"

"It rose from a tiny world, and that emperor, Aurek, went from a powerless mortal to a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum in only four or five years as well!"

"What—?!"

"What kind of joke is this?"

The shocked cries of Duke Maupassant of Sacred Mountain, the seven marquises, Duke Norman, the Lord of the Fallen Divine Realm, and the others interrupted Leonel.

Even the eyes of the Stellar Saint-Emperor on the imperial throne narrowed slightly.

In that instant, winds and clouds shifted across the boundless territories of the entire Starfont Divine Court.

The light and darkness of worlds changed with a single thought of his.

His anger and joy alike affected the endless worlds under his rule.

Leonel and the others immediately bowed in fear.

"This intelligence... are you certain it is accurate?"

The voice of the Stellar Saint-Emperor echoed through the hall.

To ascend to quasi-Empyrean Sanctum in four or five years—

Only one who had stepped into the Empyrean Sanctum could truly understand what that meant!

Looking upon the River of Fate, spanning the ancient and primordial ages... who had ever achieved such a thing?

Not a single one!

If this intelligence was true, then before that person, even the most peerless genius would pale into utter darkness!

Even he himself had begun to doubt.

Leonel replied in fear and reverence, "Reporting to Your Majesty: I have already sent people to thoroughly verify it. The intelligence is absolutely true!"

"Aurek came from a small world called the Endless Continent. At first, he inherited a throne in a tiny place, then suddenly rose to power, swept across that small world, fought all the way into the Abyss Demon Realm, then the Celestial Light God Realm, and from there into the Eastern Starfield..."

He presented the collected dossier.

It recorded in detail every step of Aurek's path from the ordinary to where he stood now.

The Sanctuary's agents had entered the Endless Continent and even gone deep into Crossbridge Eryndor City for a meticulous investigation. Only then had they compiled this file.

The Stellar Saint-Emperor read through it slowly, and his gaze grew heavier and heavier.

Across all the worlds of the Divine Court, a suffocating pressure descended at the same time.

Duke Maupassant, Duke Norman, and the others watched the scene with grave expressions.

If all of this was true, then the terror of this Crossbridge Empire was far more than what appeared on the surface.

To the Divine Court, this was an immense threat!

Especially now, when the Divine Court was at war with the Reincarnation Divine Court, and the situation was deadlocked.

If the Crossbridge Empire appeared at such a time, it would certainly shatter the balance between the two sides.

If it struck from behind, it might not necessarily cripple the Divine Court—but it would be more than enough to throw the entire war into chaos.

"Over a hundred million sage lord legions!"

After reading all the information, the Stellar Saint-Emperor's gaze settled on those words.

What he was even more curious about was this:

What exactly could allow a mortal king on the brink of national collapse to leap into a supreme powerhouse in such a short span of time—and build such an unimaginable legion?

Could it be... that secret?

Boom—!

At that very moment, a figure suddenly rushed into the Starlight Sanctuary Hall.

The Starwatcher God-King had returned!

All eyes fell on him—then everyone frowned in unison.

His rank had fallen!

The Starwatcher God-King's life-origin had suffered irreversible damage.

The ministers were deeply shaken.

The Stellar Saint-Emperor also frowned and looked over.

"Your subject greets Your Majesty!"

The Starwatcher God-King bowed.

"How did the battle in the Eastern Starfield end?"

The Starwatcher God-King kept his head lowered, his expression twisted.

"Your subject is incompetent. We suffered grievous losses in this battle."

"What exactly happened there?"

The Eternal Radiance God King looked grave. "Why has your strength fallen so much?"

The Starwatcher God-King, wielding the Heart of Starfield Maintenance, had been a top-fifty powerhouse on the Star Sea Demigod Throne ranking.

And yet now he had been reduced to this state.

Leonel also stared at him closely, a bad premonition rising in his heart.

"I have battlefield footage. I ask Your Majesty and all ministers to examine it."

The Starwatcher God-King quickly activated an image crystal, which contained the full battle record.

A massive scene was projected above the Starlight Sanctuary Hall.

In the image, a towering figure stood with overwhelming presence.

When that figure casually slew a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum with one sword strike—

The pupils of every minister in the hall contracted violently.

Then, that mysterious wall of light appeared.

Even with the Heart of Starfield Maintenance in hand, the Starwatcher God-King could not break it despite attacking with all his strength.

On the contrary, his own body was dissolved by the wall of light like that of an insect.

Countless attacks were launched, yet none could even reach within a hundred thousand miles of that figure.

Every form of force and attack was completely cut off by that wall of light.

It was as if two different dimensions had been severed apart.

Then, that figure unleashed a terrifying divine art.

With one strike, he slew countless experts!

With one strike, he even split open an entire world!

At this point, the Stellar Saint-Emperor's eyes gained a few more traces of seriousness—and curiosity.

To use quasi-Empyrean Sanctum power to open a primordial world with a single sword strike—

That divine art could only be described as monstrously terrifying!

The kings of the three realms, the seven marquises, Duke Norman, Duke Maupassant of Sacred Mountain... everyone held their breath.

The figure in the projection was slaughtering quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts.

That invincible bearing made even a top-ranked Demigod-Throne powerhouse like the Eternal Radiance God King feel incomparable pressure.

Boom—!

The image shifted.

Within a colossal Gold Giant Gate, imperial warriors poured out like floodwaters bursting through a dam!

They covered the heavens, endless to the eye!

"Sage lord legions—!"

Leonel cried out in a low voice, his gaze instantly freezing.

It was not just over a hundred million.

It was billions.

Billions!

Every person standing in the Starlight Sanctuary Hall felt a powerful sensation of suffocation.

They were seasoned and knowledgeable, yet in this moment they were completely stunned.

This utterly overturned everything they thought they knew.

No emotion could be read on the Stellar Saint-Emperor's face, but his eyes gradually turned cold.

The projection continued.

Those legions surrounded the Chaos Continent of the ancient scions, and then all the soldiers surged forward as if their lives cost nothing, grinding away in a frenzy of slaughter.

One after another, the ancient remnants that had long given the Starfont Divine Court headaches were forcibly butchered.

In the Star Sea, the methods used in the battle between that imperial figure and the scion leader were terrifying to the extreme. Even the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum scions assisting in the attack were eliminated one by one.

Then all at once, the crowd saw a sky-covering Sunblessed Goldenflame Phoenix rise into the heavens and smash viciously into that Chaos Continent!

The continent shattered with a thunderous collapse.

The image blurred, until it vanished completely.

A long silence fell over the Starlight Sanctuary Hall.

Beyond shock, all they felt was threat.

Billions of sage lord legions!

Combat power and divine arts so powerful they made one choke for breath!

They had all underestimated the true weight of those four or five years.

That was only one avatar, yet it could casually crush quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts.

It was impossible to imagine how terrifying his true body must be.

"Your Majesty."

The Eternal Radiance God King was the first to speak, his voice low and resolute.

"The threat posed by this Crossbridge Empire is no less than that of the Reincarnation Divine Court."

"Your subject advises that we launch an attack on the Crossbridge Empire immediately and eradicate it completely. Otherwise, once we go to war with the Reincarnation Divine Court, if the Crossbridge Empire strikes from behind, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Not merely destroy it—

It had to be annihilated thoroughly!

Billions of sage lord legions alone were reason enough.

"But..."

Duke Norman frowned.

"If we are to uproot this empire completely, we would need to commit at least eighty percent of the Divine Court's reserves."

"And an Empyrean Sanctum would have to act personally. If the Reincarnation Divine Court takes the opportunity to strike at that time, the situation will become even more dangerous."

The ministers fell into thought.

Leonel, however, stepped forward.

"Your Majesty, this time, in order to seize that child of the Starborne Divine Court, experts from many starfields all went—and many were killed."

"This hatred has already been forged. I have looked into Aurek: he is decisive and ruthless in killing, and he will never spare the races and lineages behind them. If we unite with those forces and have them cooperate with us, we can greatly reduce our pressure."

He paused, then continued.

"Moreover, the Reincarnation Divine Court also has grievances with the Crossbridge Empire, and they too covet the secret on that child."

"We can find a way to drag the Reincarnation Divine Court into this mire as well. In that case, the threat they pose to us will naturally be much smaller!"