

Gods Daily 567

Chapter 567: A Humiliation Beyond Measure

"Lord Leonel is right."

Duke Maupassant of Sacred Mountain nodded and continued.

"Besides all that, the most critical factor is the ancient scions at the poles of chaos!"

"They have hidden themselves in the poles of chaos for endless ages, and now they've actually stepped in to intervene. This matter is absolutely not as simple as it appears on the surface."

"You mean... those ancient scions have other motives?"

The Eternal Radiance God King frowned and looked toward the Stellar Saint-Emperor.

The Stellar Saint-Emperor remained unmoved.

No one understood the ancient scions of the poles of chaos better than he did.

Those ancient beings were indeed the ones pushing things from behind the scenes.

Because once one reached the step of Empyrean Sanctum, every further step became nearly impossible!

The shackles of this Star Sea universe were like the chains of fate, locking down everyone without exception.

To go one step further was harder than ascending the heavens!

But everyone wanted to become a powerhouse among Empyrean Sanctums.

Some even sought to attain the Eternal Sage rank, to step toward that supreme and ultimate realm.

In ages past, that supreme existence had been an infinitely powerful being.

No one knew where she came from, yet she had left behind endless legends.

In nearly every epoch, traces of her activities had been found—or relics she had left behind.

Especially in the Origin Epoch, where some among the surviving lineages had even seen her with their own eyes!

Thus people knew that in this era as well, she must have left behind a secret.

A secret capable of revealing the rank beyond Empyrean Sanctum.

Even he himself was tempted by it.

Let alone those old monsters in the poles of chaos.

And now, that secret was in the Crossbridge Empire!

Had Aurek already obtained it?

That was precisely why those beings had chosen to watch from the shadows.

As long as they pushed the situation and forced that secret into the open, they would step out from behind the curtain and personally harvest the fruit.

When that time came, the Crossbridge Empire would naturally be reduced to ashes.

The Starfont Divine Court would not need to commit eighty percent of its reserves at all.

Of course, the threat of the Crossbridge Empire still had to be removed immediately.

To avoid future complications, the Stellar Saint-Emperor made arrangements on the spot.

Leonel would be responsible for persuading the forces of every starfield, while at the same time turning the spearpoint toward the Reincarnation Divine Court and dragging them into this mire as well.

What the Crossbridge Empire would face next was the power of the entire Star Sea universe!

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"Have you heard? Another cosmic overlord has appeared in the Eastern Starfield. It's going to replace the former Starborne Divine Court as the third Divine Court among the myriad races."

"I know. That force is the Crossbridge Empire, and its emperor is called Aurek!"

"I know something even juicier—word is the Crossbridge Emperor built the Crossbridge Empire in just five years. He himself also only took five years to reach quasi-Empyrean Sanctum. In the recent battle of the Eastern Starfield, he slaughtered quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts like dogs!"

"I heard that too! The Crossbridge Emperor commands billions of sage lord legions, unstoppable wherever they go!"

Sacred Mountain, the Primordial Starfield, the Fallen Divine Realm, the Elysium Star Realm, the Reincarnation Abyss, the Infinite Divine Realm...

As the news spread, countless forces across countless starfields erupted into an uproar.

The news had been brought back by experts who escaped from the Eastern Starfield.

Each revelation continued to ferment and spread.

From major hegemonic powers down to ordinary people, everyone was talking about Aurek and the Crossbridge Empire!

Many simply refused to believe such absurd-sounding rumors.

Quite a few adventurers even prepared to head to the Eastern Starfield in person to investigate.

There were also rumors that Aurek had obtained the secret the Starborne Divine Court had guarded with its life—and that this was how he had risen.

They wanted to know whether any of it was true.

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The Infinite Divine Realm.

Deep within a swamp.

There stood an ancient garden, lush and verdant.

A handsome young man and a holy, breathtakingly beautiful woman stepped into the swamp.

A magic formation underfoot was triggered.

The two stepped into the array as if crossing world after world.

They were very familiar with this magic formation, and soon passed through the swamp, entering the ancient garden.

Deep in the garden stood a white stone pavilion.

Inside the pavilion, two white-haired young men with identical appearances were playing chess.

The young man and the woman came to one side and stood quietly, saying nothing.

After watching the board for a while, the woman reached out, moved a queen, and set it down softly.

In an instant, the chessboard came alive.

Then it dissolved into black-and-white misted light and slowly dispersed.

"You little rascal..."

One of the white-haired young men lifted his head and looked at the woman.

The other white-haired youth turned into light and merged into his body—it had been an avatar.

"Progenitor!"

The two bowed respectfully.

"And what are you here to bother me for this time?"

Though the white-haired youth spoke in mock reproach, he was smiling, and clearly did not mind these two juniors.

The young man said,

"Progenitor, the child of the Starborne Divine Court has already been found, and the Twelfefold Divine Sanctuaries have also come to light. Are you still not planning to act?"

The white-haired youth smiled faintly. "You mean the affair in the Eastern Starfield?"

The young man nodded, not at all surprised.

The white-haired youth before them was known as Dreamweaver, a super powerhouse of the Chaos Epoch in the Infinite Divine Realm!

A genuine Empyrean Sanctum existence!

Things that had already happened could not be hidden from him.

The woman frowned and asked, "That Aurek's rise is far too mysterious."

"In four or five years he advanced to quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, and even forged an empire with billions of sage lord legions. It's like a dream!"

"Progenitor, have you never suspected that he has already mastered that secret?"

"Let me say this first—neither of you is to meddle in this."

Dreamweaver warned the two.

"This Star Sea universe is not as simple as you think."

The two were startled, but still nodded in agreement.

"However..."

Dreamweaver looked outside.

"It really is about time I went out for a walk."

"You're going to the Eastern Starfield?"

the woman asked.

Dreamweaver smiled. "I'm going to meet some old friends. They'll probably be going to join the fun too."

The young man asked, "Progenitor, can that secret really help an Emyrean Sanctum go a step further?"

"And why did that supreme existence entrust that secret to the Starborne Divine Court in the first place? What exactly was she trying to do?"

"You're asking me—how would I know!?"

Dreamweaver's thoughts seemed to drift back to a distant age.

"As for that secret... even those old things among the ancient scions probably understand only fragments of it."

He paused.

"But that secret concerns her existence. Perhaps by pursuing her traces, one can find the road to advancement."

"That is what those old things truly obsess over."

He withdrew his gaze.

"Still, this little fellow called Aurek is no simple one either."

The young man nodded. "But Aurek is far too high-profile!"

"This time he has practically provoked the entire Star Sea universe. The Crossbridge Empire won't last much longer!"

"If Progenitor can obtain that secret, you will surely find the path to advancement and step into the Eternal Sage rank!"

Dreamweaver pulled his thoughts back and glanced at the young man.

He did not say much.

To seize that secret, he would have to kill Aurek.

With the power of an Emphyrean Sanctum, killing a quasi-Emphyrean Sanctum should have been effortless for him.

But the two Divine Courts, the surviving lineages of the four epochs, and some old monsters of the same rank as himself would likely not stand by and do nothing.

That was what people like them truly had to consider.

And even if he took Aurek down, how could he ensure Aurek would reveal that secret?

So he had to make the trip himself and carefully plan his next move on the board.

He stepped out of the swamp.

Centered on him, space began to fold and reweave, wrapping the three of them within.

In the next instant, they had vanished from where they stood.

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