

Gods Daily 570

Chapter 570: Dark Abyss, the Schemes of a Mysterious Existence

The Chaos Abyss.

A colossal serpent, vast enough to blot out the heavens, coiled above the abyss.

And in the depths of that abyss, there was no probability of time or space—only eternal silence and void.

A Chaos Behemoth on the verge of stepping into the Empyrean Sanctum was currently lying prone within the flowing darkness like a docile pet.

This giant beast had even once come close to being accepted by the Pantheon as a god.

"Master, Empyrean Sanctum powerhouses have already begun to move."

The Chaos Behemoth reported in a low voice.

"Those beings from the Ancient and Primordial Epochs have already walked out from the poles of chaos. The Reincarnation Divine Court and the Starfont Divine Court have also ceased hostilities. It seems everyone is watching that secret."

In the darkness, a figure twisted by multiple dimensions flickered in and out of sight.

"Very good. My preparations over endless ages were not in vain."

"As long as this universe is shattered, the Dark Abyss will appear. After that, all we need to do is wait for the harvest."

The Chaos Behemoth listened quietly, inwardly devout.

Back then, the one who had revealed to the Starfont Divine Court and the Reincarnation Divine Court that the Starborne Divine Court built the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary to guard a heaven-shaking secret—

was precisely this mysterious being!

And it was also this being who spread that secret throughout the universe, stirring greed in countless lifeforms!

"Master, the appearance of this Crossbridge Empire is very strange, and that emperor Aurek is unnaturally strong... Could he be connected to that secret?"

the Chaos Behemoth asked curiously.

"This human, Aurek, has indeed exceeded my expectations."

That voice spoke slowly. "But there are plenty of people eager to deal with him."

The two Divine Courts alone were not enough to matter. The true key lay in those remnants hidden at the poles of chaos.

If this war escalated from a conflict between Divine Courts into a war of the universe—or even of epochs—

Heh... then no matter how many sage lord legions the Crossbridge Empire had, it would still be unable to withstand the flood of an era!

That Aurek's ambition was not small.

But wanting to found an entirely new age was, at best, wishful thinking.

The risk of being crushed to pieces was far greater than the possibility of his dream coming true!

Unless he could break through to the Empyrean Sanctum, or even surpass it, he would only have the faintest chance.

But unfortunately, he no longer had the time!

A moment later, that mysterious voice sounded again.

"You have remained at quasi-Empyrean Sanctum for too long. I will find a way to let you devour an Empyrean Sanctum powerhouse. Take the opportunity to steal everything from him and step into the supreme realm as soon as possible."

"This time, Empyrean Sanctum powerhouses will personally enter the field. It is a rare opportunity. Go down and prepare yourself well."

The Chaos Behemoth was overwhelmed with joy.

"Thank you, Master!"

"Oh, and one more thing—do not let the Pantheon approach this region, no matter what. Understood?"

That voice suddenly emphasized the warning.

The Chaos Behemoth nodded solemnly.

In the next instant, the giant beast was teleported back above the Chaos Abyss.

Within the dark abyss, that voice murmured softly.

"Dark Abyss..."

The thing that could truly touch the secret of advancing into eternity was, in fact, the thing inside the Dark Abyss!

...

Celestial Light God Realm, Supreme Sanctuary.

The imperial armies were campaigning across the Star Sea, and every day they brought in hundreds—or even thousands—of trillions of Emperor Points, with enormous gains!

And Aurek, too, was consuming vast quantities of Emperor Points every day, pushing his own power to the utmost.

But in terms of rank, there was still a considerable gap.

This involved the River of Fate—those seemingly illusory existences that stood above rules and order.

This process of insight and realization was the key obstacle blocking him.

That was also why there were so many quasi-Empyrean Sanctum powerhouses scattered across the Star Sea universe.

This seemingly ordinary step was in fact like crossing dimensions.

Like two dimensions unable to understand three, or three unable to understand four.

But the consumption of Emperor Points was still increasing Aurek's power at every moment.

If he exhausted these tens of thousands of trillions of Emperor Points completely, then in terms of raw power alone, he would be enough to rival an Empyrean Sanctum powerhouse!

In addition, he had sent Golden Armor to Sacredwood Settlement by the Forgotten River in the Styx Sector to search for the whereabouts of the Dark Abyss.

Even the people of Sacredwood Settlement did not know where the Dark Abyss actually was—that was precisely why Charlemagne was so worried.

Soon, Golden Armor returned.

"How did the investigation go?"

Golden Armor bowed and reported, "I had my subordinates conduct a full search, but we found no abnormalities."

Aurek pondered for a moment. "Then station people there."

As long as nothing happened in the Styx Sector, it would not affect the Empire.

After all, that was something even that supreme existence had been unable to deal with. He did not believe the Empire, in its current state, could withstand a strike of that level.

Once his strength rose to the point where he could deal with anything, then whatever was sealed there would no longer matter.

Golden Armor added further, "Additionally, according to reliable intelligence, beings at the Empyrean Sanctum level have already entered the field personally and are coming specifically for the Empire."

"The Starfont Divine Court and the Reincarnation Divine Court also seem to have reached some kind of tacit understanding. Fighting on their frontlines has already stopped."

"There are movements among the remnants of the Ancient Epoch and Primordial Epoch at the poles of chaos. As for the alien races of the Chaos Epoch and Origin Epoch, their stance remains unclear."

"However, I have already arranged personnel to infiltrate and investigate the poles of chaos. Countless secrets hidden there cannot be peered into by this era."

"Empyrean Sanctums entering the field personally... the poles of chaos..."

Aurek's gaze narrowed slightly.

Secrets this era could not probe into meant that even the two Divine Courts likely knew very little.

If so, then the threat posed by the four great surviving lineages of the Ancient, Primordial, Chaos, and Origin Epochs was far greater than that of the Divine Courts!

As for Empyrean Sanctum powerhouses entering the field personally...

Aurek actually wanted to see for himself.

After all, once an enemy exposed themselves, they became easier to target!

If they hid in the shadows—like his attribute legions—springing a huge surprise every few days, that would be the real headache.

"Send orders to Apollo's expeditionary army to accelerate their pace."

Aurek issued the decree.

Golden Armor bowed and accepted the command, then turned to withdraw.

At that moment, Angie entered the hall, respectfully holding in both hands a magic stone radiating divine light.

"Your Majesty, this was an unexpected gain during the attack on the Oblivion Originkin. The Eternal Sunfire War God said it is an extremely rare supreme treasure."

A halo of light lifted the sacred magic stone and carried it before Aurek.

"You may both withdraw for now."

Golden Armor and Angie bowed and retreated.

The mirror-image avatar returned to the main body.

Aurek examined the sacred magic stone in his hand.

Its surface was engraved with cyan patterns and subtle ancient runes that were difficult to discern, and the whole stone exuded a profoundly mysterious aura.

He injected a thread of origin into it, and the phantom of a star-disc slowly emerged.

Within that star-disc, every position glowed with an ancient rune woven from the Threads of Fate, linked to the scars of the universe's rules and the Threads of Fate themselves.

This sacred magic stone was completely different from the one he had previously obtained from the giant elephant demon race.

The mysteries of fate hidden within it were even more obscure and profound.

Now, as Aurek sought to break into the Empyrean Sanctum, what he lacked most was insight into rank and understanding of fate.

And this sacred magic stone happened to contain an opportunity that could help him.

With that thought, he entered the meditation chamber deep within the Divine Sanctuary, circulated his origin power, and began studying the sacred magic stone—focusing on comprehending those runes woven from the Threads of Fate, and the causal links between them, the laws of heaven and earth, and the Threads of Fate.

At the same time, vast amounts of Emperor Points continued to be consumed nonstop, constantly raising his power.