

Gods Daily 571

Chapter 571: Trading One Emyrean Sanctum for One

Outside the Divine Sanctuary.

Deep within the chaotic region of the Endless Forest Sea, a radiant temple blazing with endless brilliance appeared out of nowhere.

Its gates stood open, and light illuminated this eternal darkness.

From the darkness, an azure divine throne slowly drifted out.

A white-clad gentleman holding a silver cane stepped down from it.

He turned and looked toward that temple. Upon the throne, one could clearly see it gleaming—

a Silver Divine Throne!

The Silver Gentleman was a god enshrined by the Pantheon, and also an Emyrean Sanctum powerhouse from the Primordial Epoch.

"The course of the Star Sea... has changed again."

Silver Gentleman looked out toward the endless starry sky.

After a long while, he turned to the temple and asked in a low voice,

"Will that person truly appear in this era?"

"My mission... is to find him?"

The temple seemed to answer with silence.

After a long time, the temple gates faded into the void and disappeared.

"How many epochs has it been already..."

Silver Gentleman murmured, "Where exactly are you hiding?"

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He formed seals with both hands.

Invisible threads began to condense. Countless Threads of Fate, formed from scars of the universe's rules, emerged and gathered like streams flowing into a river...

Soon, a mirror no larger than a washbasin appeared, reflecting a corner of the River of Fate.

What flowed within those rippling lights was not water, but the destinies of all beings—the scenes of countless lives unfolding one after another.

Though it was only an insignificant corner, the information contained within was vast beyond measure.

"It seems quite a few interesting events have indeed happened."

A trace of surprise flashed in Silver Gentleman's eyes.

"No wonder the temple manifested on its own."

Crack!

That mirror of the River of Fate shattered instantly.

The void before him suddenly collapsed inward...

But Silver Gentleman already knew where he needed to go.

His figure stepped into the Star Sea and vanished.

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Within the Divine Sanctuary, Sophia suddenly sensed something and awakened from meditation.

The God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and the High Priest of the Temple also sensed it.

After all, the Sea God Temple was itself a part of the Pantheon.

The Pantheon enshrined gods, while the Sea God Temple functioned as its temple-keepers, responsible for handling certain auxiliary affairs.

Sophia came before the supreme hall gates.

By coincidence, Aurek had just finished his advancement.

From comprehending the Threads of Fate within that sacred magic stone, he had gained a great deal.

Combined with his continuous expenditure of Emperor Points, his strength had now risen to a new level!

If he exhausted his current Emperor Points, then even if he still failed to advance to Emyrean Sanctum, in terms of pure power alone he would be enough to rival one.

What he still lacked was understanding of the River of Fate.

In addition, after prolonged study, Aurek had already roughly guessed the origin of this sacred magic stone.

Alvin had once said that he obtained half a sacred magic stone and thereby stepped onto the path of astrology.

That half had been a relic left behind by that supreme existence.

And the half Aurek now possessed was much the same.

If his guess was correct, this should be the other half!

"Your Majesty."

Sophia bowed.

"Why have you come? Is something the matter?"

Aurek's gaze was gentle.

Ever since she recovered the power of the Lord of the Sea God Temple, she was already close to stepping into the true Sage Master rank.

At a time like this, she should be pressing forward in meditation to complete her breakthrough.

Sophia nodded. "I sensed a summons from the Pantheon. I must return to the Sea God Temple."

"Pantheon?"

Aurek's gaze narrowed slightly.

He still remembered Alvin mentioning that the Pantheon existed before the birth of the universe!

There were even rumors that it had been brought here by that supreme existence.

Everything happening now seemed to be connected to that being by countless threads.

Sophia continued, "If the Pantheon is stirring, then a god must have emerged!"

"And that also means the universe is about to face great upheaval. I want to return and see whether it will endanger the Empire."

Aurek said nothing more.

Speaking of gods, he thought of that mysterious figure atop Heaven-Pillar.

"Before you leave, I'll trouble you to make a trip to Heaven-Pillar."

He said to Sophia, "Tell that deity I wish to ask her about something."

The deeper he learned the secrets of Empyrean Sanctum powerhouses and the mysteries of fate, the more he could feel just how mysterious and extraordinary that deity was.

She seemed to have already comprehended fate itself, and had even expounded mysteries unknown to all living beings in this Star Sea universe!

And yet such an existence had not attained the Emyrean Sanctum—that in itself was bizarre.

But the truths she expounded were far more profound than the ancient scriptures hidden in the depths of the Sanctuary, and touched the essence of the universe more directly.

If he could consult her this time, it might help him step into the Emyrean Sanctum sooner!

After all, the situation across the myriad-race starry sky was growing increasingly complex.

With one savage strike of his staff, he had stirred up all the things hidden in the dark.

Sophia nodded, then left the sanctuary.

At the same time, Aurek summoned Alvin.

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Supreme Sanctuary.

"Your subject greets Your Majesty."

Alvin bowed.

"How is the campaign progressing?"

Aurek's tone was calm.

Alvin reported steadily, "The defensive system has already been completed. At the same time, we have also taken two starfields outside the Styx Sector."

"I was just preparing to use three major starfields as the formation base and lay down a magic array to reinforce our defenses. A formation built from the resources of three starfields should be able, in theory, to withstand a direct frontal attack from an Empyrean Sanctum powerhouse—at least to a basic extent."

"However, this magic array requires a divine artifact of at least the World Relic tier as its anchor."

Aurek said nothing.

The Annihilation Spear, the Heart of Starfield Maintenance, and the Ourois Disc—three divine artifacts—landed before Alvin.

At the same time, a sacred magic stone also fell before him.

"This too is granted to you."

Alvin put away the three divine artifacts, then his eyes fell on that sacred magic stone—and his pupils contracted sharply!

A sacred magic stone!

His hands trembled as he took it, carefully examined the ancient runes woven from the Threads of Fate, then slowly took out the half he had treasured and fitted them together.

Ting!

A crisp chime rang out.

The two halves fit together perfectly!

His heart churned violently in an instant, and he was so overwhelmed with excitement he could barely contain himself.

After a long while, Alvin bowed deeply.

"Your subject... offers thanks for Your Majesty's grace!"

He straightened up, his voice trembling with excitement.

"With this complete sacred magic stone star-disc, I will certainly be able to go one step further!"

"When that time comes, even if an Emyrean Sanctum powerhouse steps into imperial territory, I am confident I can keep him from entering the gate at all!"

Using the layout of the universe and Star Sea to forcibly alter the game of fate—even daring to build a magic array to attempt killing an Emyrean Sanctum!

Aurek did not doubt his words.

Diviners were beings who stole from heaven and seized fortune; their methods were often capable of shaking heaven and earth and terrifying gods and ghosts alike.

Back then, when Lucio and Philip had only just advanced to God General, they already dared to trade life for life, and could even lay schemes to kill a sage-rank expert!

Once Alvin's attainments reached completion, and he could stir the waters of the cosmic Star Sea, dragging an Emyrean Sanctum powerhouse down with him might not be impossible.

That made Aurek somewhat expectant as well.

To help Alvin gain insight, Aurek mobilized vast imperial resources.

Everything from sacred potions that strengthened mind power to divine elixirs that raised rank was supplied in full.

Because Aurek could already feel it—

the Star Sea beyond the Empire was surging with undercurrents.

A monstrous tidal wave was drawing near!

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