

Gods Daily 573

Chapter 573: -Numbers Determine How Fast the Enemy Drops to Their Knees

Above the endless Star Sea—

Cursefont Star God tore open the sky of the Prime Law Astral Realm with one hand!

A chaotic storm poured in through the rupture.

All living beings in that world looked up, eyes wide with shock—

They simply could not imagine power capable of ripping a world apart like this.

In an instant, Cursefont Star God locked onto Frank, and onto those quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts.

Then the imperial legions, endless as a tide, surged in.

"Wait! Please show mercy!"

"My Primeval Law Clan is willing to surrender as a whole to the Crossbridge Empire—!"

Frank's eyes were bloodshot as he let out a despairing roar.

"My Primeval Law Clan is willing to submit to the Crossbridge Empire—even if we must be slaves for all eternity!"

"Noble God General of the Empire, please give us one chance—!"

"Please, give us one chance—!"

His voice was like that of a man falling into an abyss, a powerless wail before death.

"Kneel—!"

"Everyone, kneel for me—!"

Frank kept roaring.

That utterly desperate voice echoed in the ears of all beings in the world.

In that instant, countless beings dropped to their knees as one.

All they wanted was mercy—one thin sliver of hope to survive!

...

Elysium Star Realm.

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze led a billion troops and completely encircled the Elysium Star Realm.

Before he could even order the attack—

The gates of the Divine Empire opened.

Godlord Otto led everyone from the Elysian Divine Empire and came before Eternal Apollo Sunblaze.

Otto lowered his head and bent deeply at the waist.

"Honored War God of the Empire, the Elysium Star Realm is willing to become a slave of Crossbridge. We had no intention of offending the Emperor's majesty!"

"We are willing to honor His Majesty Aurek as our lord. We beg forgiveness for our sins!"

After speaking, Otto stepped aside.

Behind him, four golden-haired, blue-eyed women walked forward.

Each of them was perfection itself, divine radiance spilling from their bodies, breathtakingly beautiful.

Even though all four wore expressions tinged with tension and even fear, it still could not diminish their peerless grace!

Otto hurriedly introduced them.

"Honored War God, these four are the most beautiful goddess maidens of my Elysium Star Realm. We only hope they may be fortunate enough to attend upon His Majesty the Emperor!"

This was his final bargaining chip.

He had specifically inquired about it before—apparently that Emperor seemed to have a particular passion for collecting beauties?

These four women all possessed immortal divinity, and were publicly acknowledged by the countless beings of the Elysium Star Realm as goddesses—embodiments of all mortal fantasies.

If they were offered up, perhaps the wrath of the Crossbridge Empire could be soothed.

The beings of the Elysium Star Realm looked up at the heavens, their hearts filled with grief.

These four goddesses were the objects of their most devout adoration, the very sum of all their fantasies of beauty, the ultimate standard of beauty pursued by all beings of the Elysium Star Realm.

They were sacred symbols in their hearts—untouchable, inviolable.

But now they were being offered to the Emperor of the Crossbridge Empire...

They dared not think further.

It was as if someone had taken the thing they cherished most and cast it to the ground to be trampled at will.

Apollo accepted Otto's surrender, but on one condition: all experts of the Elysium Star Realm were to be escorted to the Crossbridge Empire and await judgment.

Humiliating to the extreme, yes—but they would live. So Otto and the others did not refuse.

In fact, they had already prepared themselves for this outcome.

The four most beautiful goddess maidens of the Elysium Star Realm were also sent into the Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary.

But the expeditionary army's conquest was far from over!

...

Celestial Light God Realm, Supreme Sanctuary.

Aurek had invited that deity from the Heaven-Pillar to seek guidance on insights related to the Empyrean Sanctum and the cosmic mysteries of the universe.

Through Sophia's introduction, Aurek learned that the deity before him was revered as the God of Temptation.

Whether she earned that name because her beauty could beguile all things—or for some other reason—was unknown.

Her face remained forever blurred, and her aura was wondrous and unfathomable, as though she existed before his eyes and yet did not exist at all.

According to Sophia, she had entered the Pantheon during the Primordial Epoch!

As for whether she was a deity born in the Celestial Light God Realm or one who had come from elsewhere, no one could verify it.

Aurek did not dig deeper. He had a strong intuition—

The treasury of insight held by the God of Temptation was likely beyond the imagination of every living being in the universe!

During this session of instruction, she precisely pointed out four paths:

The Path of Living Beings, the Path of Kingship, the Path of Fortune, and the Path of Fate!

She focused on analyzing the countless internal threads connecting them.

This was exactly what Aurek had been searching for.

Her explanations were profound, touching the ultimate principles of the universe, crossing beyond fate itself to reach the source of the Star Sea.

Aurek had to admit—he had benefited immensely!

Yet the strange thing was, many of these things felt as though they had already been engraved in his mind.

As she explained, the doubts that had troubled him for so long suddenly became crystal clear.

"I have a question."

Inside the great hall, Aurek looked at the God of Temptation.

"You have such deep understanding of cosmic mysteries even beyond fate itself. Why, then, have you remained at quasi-Empyrean Sanctum?"

The God of Temptation wore a veil of plain white gauze, suffused with incomparable divinity.

It could even be said that she herself was the very embodiment of divine nature.

Her lips pressed together slightly, but she did not speak.

"If it is something difficult to say, you need not answer."

Aurek said calmly.

The God of Temptation rose and stood upon the palace platform, overlooking the world of the Divine Sanctuary.

"I cannot break through because I am limited by this body—and by a mission that has yet to be completed."

She paused.

"As for what it is, Your Majesty will know in the future."

She left behind a mystery.

But at her rank, there was little she could not say openly.

Unless it truly touched upon something she could not resist, there would be no need for concealment.

Aurek tactfully did not press further.

The God of Temptation continued, "The key to advancing to Emphyrean Sanctum lies in one's understanding of fate."

"See through yourself. See through the comings and goings of all living beings. In the end, you will see what so-called fate truly is."

"In truth, many things are already perfectly clear to Your Majesty. You simply have not experienced them personally."

Aurek fell into thought.

He had walked this path for only four or five years, yet he had read billions of volumes, understood divine arts and secret scrolls, and was deeply familiar with countless forbidden techniques.

But experiencing the ebb and flow of living beings was not something one could gain merely by studying divine tomes.

"Let us stop here for today."

The God of Temptation gave Aurek a light bow, her bearing calm and respectful.

Then she left the Divine Sanctuary with Mily, who had been waiting outside.

Aurek remained deep in thought, motionless for a long time.

Then he glanced at the information panel.

[Killed a large number of enemies. Emperor Point +15,000 trillion quadrillion...]

Eternal Apollo Sunblaze and Cursefont Star God had led their legions in a sweeping advance through the Annihilation Starfield, the Prime Law Starfield, and the Elysium Star Realm.

Alvin had also cleared the Star Sea worlds around the Styx Sector.

The Emperor Points gained were enough to upgrade another level-23 attribute legion.

As for upgrading to level 24—it would require 24,000 trillion quadrillion, an amount too absurd to even think about.

Killing a single Sacred Radiance-rank expert only yielded a few million hundred-billions' worth of Emperor Points.

To gather 24,000 trillion quadrillion Emperor Points, just how many Sacred Radiance-rank enemies would he have to kill?

The reason the Eastern Starfield battle had yielded so much last time was mainly because the Starfont Divine Court had mobilized its "Frontier Wardens"—those warriors whose overall combat power was all above Sacred Radiance rank.

But this was fine too.

He could now add another level-23 legion.

Over the past few days, the sage lord legions had birthed another several billion troops.

Given enough time, if hundreds of billions, trillions, even tens of trillions of sage lord legions charged out...

He refused to believe there was anyone in this universe who could withstand them.

Numbers determine how fast the enemy drops to their knees in submission!

What's more, there were already five to six hundred million Sage Lord-rank Life Sorcerers birthed.

If he upgraded another summon-troop authority, he could add yet another Sage Lord-rank legion.