

## Gods Daily 575

Chapter 575: Overwhelming Force — The Battle Above the Star Sea

Aurek took a single step into that sea of thunder.

His Dimensional Vision spread open, enveloping his entire body within it.

With the Law of Space in motion, his speed became so fast that it was impossible to track with the naked eye. That thunder sea—which seemed capable of destroying everything—could not even touch a single strand of his hair.

By the time he closed in on the Thunder Adjudicator, the latter also moved.

The power of an Empyrean Sanctum expert was fully unleashed. In Thunder Adjudicator's hand, a lightning spear formed—one made purely from the Law of Destruction.

It continuously drew upon the Threads of Fate of the Celestial Light God Realm. With every thread it pulled, countless living beings died soundlessly!

But Thunder Adjudicator did not care in the slightest what happened to the world below.

If that spear struck true, then let alone the Eastern Starfield—even several surrounding starfields would be vaporized in an instant!

Before this lightning spear, any quasi-Empyrean Sanctum expert was trash. This represented a true strike at the level of Empyrean Sanctum—even the aftershock alone was something they could not endure.

The lightning spear stabbed out with a roar.

Boom!

But that layer of light-wall forcibly blocked it!

The spear shattered into a sky full of electric arcs, and the terrifying recoil blasted Thunder Adjudicator's entire body backward.

"What?!"

In the shadows, Storm Thunder God's pupils contracted violently.

That was power sealed within his father's sacred blood—the killing move condensed from the Empyrean Sanctum power of the Lord of the Formless, a strike capable of destroying countless starfields...

And it had actually been blocked by a mere wall of light?

What kind of joke was this? What exactly was that light-wall?

Storm Thunder God suddenly recalled the rumors that had spread after the previous war—supposedly, the Emperor of Crossbridge possessed some method that made it impossible for others to even approach him.

He had heard of it, but he had never expected it to be this outrageous.

"He actually blocked it..."

The woman beside Dreamweaver was also stunned. She turned and asked her ancestor,

"Ancestor, do you recognize what that is?"

Dreamweaver shook his head, his face showing obvious confusion as well.

At that moment—

Aurek swept his sleeve. The power of laws wrapped into a mass, and with it he forcibly rolled the Thunder Adjudicator completely out of the Celestial Light God Realm.

Naturally, he could also sense that the Celestial Light God Realm was on the verge of collapse. They could not continue fighting inside it.

"Thunder Judgement!"

Dragged into the starry void, Thunder Adjudicator raised his hand and struck out with a palm.

The drop of sacred blood at his brow shone as brightly as a sun, illuminating the pitch-black starry sky.

That pressure unique to an Emyrean Sanctum expert could be clearly sensed by living beings even across dozens or hundreds of starfields!

Aurek stood in the starry sky, the killing intent in his eyes growing heavier and heavier.

Just now, inside the Celestial Light God Realm, he had not dared to strike to kill, for fear of harming the Empire's citizens.

But now that they were in the starry void, he had no more reservations.

He raised his hand, and the golden sword fell into his palm.

"Thousand Sword Judgement Domain."

With one horizontal slash—

The boundless starry sky was directly enclosed by that single sword strike, and Thunder Adjudicator was instantly swallowed into a universe formed from sword intent.

"Break for me!"

The drop of sacred blood at his brow suddenly flared, like a shut eye abruptly opening.

A beam of light shot out, illuminating even the Threads of Fate with perfect clarity, within which rolled the destiny trajectories of countless living beings.

That beam rapidly compressed, layer by layer breaking through the sword-universe around him, swearing to pierce through the billions upon billions of seals.

At that moment—

Aurek stepped into that sword-universe, and all distance was erased.

He appeared instantly before Thunder Adjudicator.

Then he extended one finger and tapped the drop of sacred blood on the other's brow.

Boom—!

Thunder Adjudicator exploded on the spot, his entire divine body torn into countless fragments.

Only that single drop of sacred blood remained, desperately breaking through space and fleeing. The aura of Empyrean Sanctum upon it had already withered by a massive degree.

"Thunder Adjudicator was... destroyed?!"

The woman cried out in shock.

At this moment, the four goddesses of the Elysium Star Realm, along with Otto and his people—who had just arrived at the edge of the Eastern Starfield—happened to witness this scene.

Otto and the others were trembling all over. Even Storm Thunder God was shaken.

He had sent one divine body through the Gold Giant Gate precisely to probe Aurek's true strength.

Thunder Adjudicator's combat power had already far surpassed quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts. Combined with an Empyrean Sanctum divine art, it was enough to wrestle with an ordinary Empyrean Sanctum expert.

This was a divine body his father, the Lord of the Formless, had paid a huge price to condense for him. In essence, it borrowed the power of his own sage rank.

With four divine bodies plus Empyrean Sanctum divine arts, even without truly stepping into Empyrean Sanctum, he could still exchange a few moves with real Empyrean Sanctum experts.

It was precisely because of this that he could become the famed Storm Thunder God in the myths and legends of the Godblood Scion world, and earn a name among the geniuses of the Primordial Epoch...

But now, with only a single strike, Thunder Adjudicator was gone.

Aurek stepped out from the sword-world.

Chaotic storms raged all around him, but with that light-wall spread open, those chaotic forces could not even lift the hem of his robe.

His eyes swept across the surroundings.

No one dared meet his gaze.

The woman and young man beside Dreamweaver only brushed against his eyes for an instant.

Pff!

The two spat out blood at the same time, their minds nearly collapsing on the spot.

At this moment, they were trembling like sieves.

Before, they had only heard of Aurek through rumor, and deep down they had still felt some resistance and disbelief.

Now that they had seen him with their own eyes, both their pride and their spiritual resolve shattered instantly!

No one dared approach that side anymore.

Otto and the others shrank far into the distance, not daring to breathe too loudly.

Alvin emerged from the Star Sea and stared in that direction for a long while.

That drop of sacred blood was shuttling through the chaos, flying from the far end of the universe toward Storm Thunder God.

"Hmph! Found you."

Aurek's icy voice suddenly spread across the entire universe.

It was not loud, yet every word landed clearly in everyone's ears.

The moment Storm Thunder God heard his voice, his gaze tightened.

He looked at the sacred blood flying back and instantly understood—the other party had done this on purpose.

A terrifying will had already locked onto him completely!

Aurek had not utterly destroyed that drop of sacred blood inside the sword-world earlier because he was waiting for the person behind it to reveal himself.

And when killing Thunder Adjudicator had yielded no points at all, Aurek instantly knew someone was controlling it from behind the scenes.

Storm Thunder God knew he could no longer remain hidden, so he stepped out directly from the shadows.

A powerful divine aura spread through the Star Sea, drawing sidelong glances from countless experts.

"So it really is him..."

"The young thunder god of the Primordial Epoch, son of the Lord of the Formless—Storm Thunder God."

Many experts of the older generation recognized him at once.

"This brat is much stronger than back then. Since he came out this time, there's an eighty to ninety percent chance he came for the Tablet of Destiny."

A voice drifted faintly from the far end of the Star Sea.

Though separated by an unknown distance, those people seemed able to see everything happening here as if it were right before them.

Outside the Chaos Ruins, the Chaos Unicorn was also hiding in the shadows and watching.

"This kid clearly didn't spend his time in the Chaotic Extreme for nothing. He's become this much stronger than before—no wonder he dared come alone."

Dreamweaver, too, was watching that side, his tone carrying a trace of emotion.

He also knew quite a bit about matters in the Chaotic Extreme.

"It seems my interpretation of the Tablet of Destiny was correct after all."

Storm Thunder God muttered to himself, then looked toward Aurek.

"Emperor of Crossbridge, Aurek."

The Aurek before him held the golden sword in hand, his killing intent so dense it was almost tangible.

The entire universe could feel his emotion—

Solemn slaughter. Oppression. The withering of all things.