

Gods Daily 576

Chapter 576: Setting a Trap to Bury an Emyrean Sanctum?

At that moment, Alvin's voice suddenly rang out by Aurek's ear.

"Your Majesty, this person is the offspring of an Emyrean Sanctum expert. He carries supreme divine arts, and he has four divine bodies condensed from sacred blood."

"He is the Storm Thunder God of the Primordial Epoch, with combat power at the Emyrean Sanctum level. The most troublesome part is that behind him stands the Lord of the Formless—a giant who advanced to Emyrean Sanctum back in the Primordial Epoch!"

He paused.

"Your servant believes... we cannot kill him right now!"

Then he added another sentence.

"But if Your Majesty insists on killing him... then please, no matter what, leave behind a drop of sacred blood."

"I am willing to stake this life of mine to try setting a trap—to bury the Lord of the Formless as well."

Storm Thunder God himself was already equivalent to half an Emyrean Sanctum expert. Add the supreme divine arts of the Lord of the Formless, and killing him completely was nearly impossible.

That was precisely why the Lord of the Formless dared let him roam around freely.

Even the current Stellar Saint-Emperor and Samsara Saint-Emperor would not dare claim they could definitely kill him.

Of course, the real key was this—

No one dared provoke his father.

The Lord of the Formless had already become famous in the Primordial Epoch and had lived from then until now. Who knew how much he had accumulated over the ages?

If Storm Thunder God died here, that old monster would definitely descend personally.

When that happened, could the Crossbridge Empire withstand it?

But Alvin's courage could only be described as monstrous.

He actually wanted to set a trap to kill an Emphyrean Sanctum expert who had lived for who knew how many ages?!

Saying this aloud sounded no different from madness. If word got out, it would overturn the entire Star Sea universe.

What did Emphyrean Sanctum mean?

Ancient monsters who could survive across multiple eras, beings separated from quasi-Emphyrean Sanctum experts by an entire dimensional gulf.

To drag down an existence like that?

A fantasy. Pure fantasy.

But Alvin had his own confidence.

As long as Aurek could kill Storm Thunder God—as long as he could get a drop of sacred blood—he dared pull this off.

To chop off the first Empyrean Sanctum head for the Crossbridge Empire!

As for the cost...

Aurek listened to Alvin's words, his face expressionless.

None of this affected his decision.

What was the Gold Giant Gate?

It was the face of the Empire. The symbol of his imperial authority.

For Storm Thunder God to dare step across that gate was the same as striking at Aurek's foundations.

Even if the Lord of the Formless came in person today—

He would still have to die!

As for whether Alvin could truly kill an ancient Empyrean Sanctum expert...

If it succeeded, the entire universe would likely tremble three times over. For the Empire, that would also be the best possible deterrence.

If Alvin had that confidence, then Aurek would give him that chance!

"Crossbridge Empire!"

The mirror-image avatar spoke, each word exploding through the Star Sea like thunder.

"Empyrean Sanctum experts are forbidden passage!"

Then he pointed his sword at Storm Thunder God.

"If you dare violate the ban, then your life will pay for the crime!"

Boom—!

The mirror-image avatar charged into the Star Sea, an enormous and terrifying aura spreading outward.

At that moment, killing intent transformed into tangible slaughter-force, stirring all source power into chaos.

Storm Thunder God had not expected that a mere probe would nearly cost him everything.

He stared at Aurek, crackling lightning bursting from his body.

"Supreme Divine Art—Summon, Thunder Adjudicator!"

"Summon, Storm Dragon!"

"Summon, Formless Sword God!"

"Summon, Silent Extinction Star God!"

Storm Thunder God summoned four divine bodies in one breath!

At four directions above the Star Sea, gigantic magic formations lit up simultaneously, their radiance stretching across billions of miles.

All four divine bodies had emerged!

Besides the Thunder Adjudicator, there were also the Storm Dragon, the Formless Sword God, and the Silent Extinction Star God, all condensed by the Lord of the Formless using sacred blood.

None of these three divine bodies were weaker than Thunder Adjudicator.

...

In the deepest part of the Divine Sanctuary.

Aurek stood up.

Clang—!

Nine imperial dragons roared at the same time!

An imperial carriage burst out from the Gold Giant Gate, and Aurek's true body took one step forward, directly entering the Star Sea!

At that moment, it was as if the Star Sea itself could not withstand his pressure—the stars flickered unstably!

Otto, Alvin, and the various hidden experts all dropped to their knees in unison.

As for ordinary beings, they had long since collapsed flat on the ground, unable to rise.

Aurek's Crown of the World blazed brilliantly, and his eyes shone like two burning suns, dazzling to the point of pain!

"So this is the Emperor of Crossbridge, Aurek—?!"

The two young people beside Dreamweaver were completely dumbstruck.

Even the casual, spectator-like look on Dreamweaver's face disappeared, turning solemn—yet with an indescribable trace of excitement.

"So this is... the Emperor of Crossbridge?"

The Chaos Unicorn, and those from Primordial Sword City and the Seraphim who had fled into the Star Sea, were all being crushed so hard by this pressure they could barely breathe.

Before, they had only seen avatars.

But this time, this was the true body!

From the other side of chaos, those old monsters who had hidden themselves for untold years also cast their gazes over one after another.

...

Storm Thunder God's eyes blazed frighteningly bright.

The Formless Sword God and Silent Extinction Star God had already locked onto Aurek's true body. Vast pressure descended, and terrifying sage rank slaughter-force was rapidly gathering.

Roar! Roar! Roar—!

The nine imperial dragons roared once more.

"Since even your true body has come out..."

Storm Thunder God's voice turned sharp.

"Then I, too, shall test the ability of you, Emperor of Crossbridge!"

He roared violently.

"Sword Slashes the Stars!"

The Formless Sword God transformed into a sword-light that cleaved across the Star Sea, slashing straight toward Aurek!

Then, the moment the sword-light came within a hundred thousand miles—

Dimensional Vision lit up!

The sword-light crashed headlong into that layer of light-wall, then vanished without a trace!

As the light-wall expanded outward—

It instantly struck the Formless Sword God!

Boom—!

Without the slightest ability to resist, the Formless Sword God was blasted away in an instant!

Storm Thunder God's expression changed drastically.

From another direction, the Silent Extinction Star God formed a world in his hand and smashed it fiercely against the light-wall!

Rumble—!

That world was crushed into dust under the terrifying force.

But what struck even deeper fear into everyone's hearts was this—

That layer of light-wall did not even move.

...

Elsewhere.

The mirror-image avatar held the golden sword and slashed at the Thunder Adjudicator and the Storm Dragon with a single strike!

"Thousand Sword Judgement Domain!"

Sword-light transformed into endless chaotic worlds!

The two divine bodies frantically activated the sage-rank power within their sacred blood to resist with everything they had!

Storm Thunder God directly drew in the faith of ten thousand worlds, using the faith of living beings as fuel.

The four divine bodies rapidly closed in, taking positions around him and surrounding his body at the center!

Then he rose into the air, and the four divine bodies expanded without limit!

A terrifying sage-rank might erupted.

At this moment, even Dreamweaver, a true Empyrean Sanctum expert, had no choice but to raise defenses!

Yet Aurek's true body merely glanced once.

Behind him, a Conqueror divine aspect manifested.

The imperial sword in Aurek's hand rang as it left the sheath!

"All Phenomena Return to Origin!"

A streak of ultimate light cut across the starry sky and descended toward Storm Thunder God!

In the next instant—

Whether it was Dreamweaver, the Chaos Unicorn, or those old monsters hidden in remote extremities...

Countless living beings throughout the universe all felt their worlds shrinking!

Like streams of light, everything was converging toward that single beam of aurora-like radiance!

It was as if all matter and all energy in the entire universe were collapsing toward one point!

Before anyone could react—

Rumble—!!!

That single point exploded!

Like a Big Bang—

And also like the birth of a new universe!

The boundless Star Sea universe heard that explosion resound in full.

Storm Thunder God's four divine bodies collapsed instantly!

The terrifying power of that explosion overwhelmed even sage-rank might and tore Storm Thunder God's divine body into pieces on the spot!

At the critical moment, he urgently absorbed a drop of sacred blood, barely managing to reconstruct himself.

But after reviving, his eyes were filled with terror.

Without the slightest hesitation, he turned and fled!

He crazily shuttled through space-time, fleeing for his life along the lines of fate!

If this fight continued—

That would truly be courting death!