

Gods Daily 578

Chapter 578: The Alliance of the Two Great Divine Courts

"From today onward, I do not wish to see anything like this happen again."

Aurek looked toward Alvin. His voice was not loud, yet it pressed down on the entire great hall until it fell utterly silent.

"Seal off the Eastern Starfield and the Styx Sector. Establish imperial stargates and block every threat outside."

A single expert capable of unleashing Emyrean Sanctum-level power had nearly shattered dozens of starfields.

If a true Emyrean Sanctum were to make a move, what then?

Even the River of Fate could be blasted into view, let alone the laws of order and the very origin of the universe.

No matter how vast the starry sky of the myriad races was, it could not withstand several Emyrean Sanctum beings wreaking havoc.

The battlefield had to be kept outside the core territories.

"As you command."

Alvin bowed.

After a brief pause, he spoke again. "I humbly ask Your Majesty to bestow holy blood."

Aurek nodded, and two drops of the Lord of the Formless's holy blood descended before Alvin.

He also kept one drop for himself. He wanted to properly study what sort of existence an Emyrean Sanctum expert truly was.

Between quasi-Emyrean Sanctum and true Emyrean Sanctum lay an entire dimension of difference.

Today's battle had only been the appetizer.

The real storm was still to come!

Alvin accepted the holy blood.

As for Otto and his group, after offering up the goddesses and declaring their submission, Aurek could not be bothered to pursue the matter any further.

Setting aside what those four goddesses were like, the important thing was that he was very satisfied with their attitude.

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In the Starfont Divine Court, within the Starlight Holy Hall,

the Stellar Saint-Emperor withdrew his gaze from the Star Sea. He remained silent for a long time before finally saying only one sentence.

"If Aurek does not die, then this era is finished!"

His tone carried an unprecedented gravity, along with an intensely decisive killing intent.

The ministers quickly began mobilizing troops.

At the same time, a Saint Emperor avatar crossed an immeasurably vast distance and descended upon a certain region of the Star Sea.

On the other side, another Saint Emperor avatar also crossed the Star Sea and arrived.

Ever since they had joined forces to destroy the Stellar Divine Court all those millions of years ago, the Stellar Saint-Emperor and the Samsara Saint Emperor had not met again.

"Storm Thunder God is dead. The Lord of the Formless will definitely make a move,"

the Stellar Saint-Emperor said. "And those old monsters from the distant Primordial Epoch will move as well."

"Aurek is still not a true Emyrean Sanctum. If we do not kill him now, then once he advances into Emyrean Sanctum, killing him will become extremely difficult."

The Samsara Saint Emperor fell silent for a moment.

"It is time."

It sounded almost like he was speaking to himself.

"The Upper Primordial Epoch has moved. The Primordial Epoch has moved. The remnants of every era are watching."

"Those who bear grudges against Aurek, those coveting the secret on him, those fearful of his rise... the entire universe is his enemy."

He looked at the Stellar Saint-Emperor.

"This is a once-in-a-thousand-ages opportunity."

...

Inside Crystal Moonshine Hall,

when Aurek walked in, the imperial consorts all curtsied in greeting.

His gaze swept over the four newly arrived goddesses.

According to Otto, they had been exalted by countless living beings of the Elysium Starrealm, goddesses worshipped with boundless devotion by all creation.

That holy goddess named Ovia was even said to be Otto's biological daughter!

Since they had already been offered to him, he could hardly be bothered to argue over it.

There were millions upon millions of women within the Divine Sanctuary. He was not lacking these four.

Even if he merely kept them enclosed and admired them from afar, it still brought a certain sense of accomplishment.

As for anything else...

Aurek had no such thoughts for the time being.

"Arrange a place for them and assign them suitable duties!"

he said to Josephine.

"Understood."

Josephine nodded.

She had already guessed a little of what he meant.

Aurek then turned and returned to the Supreme Sanctuary.

It was time to continue improving himself.

The real storm was about to arrive!

...

Within the Supreme Sanctuary,

the place had already transformed into a world of the Star Sea.

Golden runes flowed along the palace pillars, evolving into all kinds of wondrous and unfathomable phenomena.

Here, Aurek meditated and advanced at a breathtaking pace, covering a thousand miles in a single day.

The first threat before him was that veteran Emyrean Sanctum expert from the Primordial Epoch — the Lord of the Formless!

According to Alvin, the Lord of the Formless had already advanced into Emyrean Sanctum during the Primordial Epoch and had forged a formidable reputation even in that era.

Anyone who had managed to make a name for themselves back then was certainly no kind soul.

After the Primordial Epoch came the Ancient Epoch, and then this current era had accumulated until now. His strength could only have become even more terrifying.

No wonder that with merely four drops of holy blood and a set of supreme divine arts, he had been able to help Storm Thunder God condense four divine bodies powerful enough to contend with ordinary Empyrean Sanctum beings.

Such a display was beyond what ordinary people would even dare imagine.

Now that his offspring had died,

there was no way he could hold back.

The second threat was Aurek himself!

In the earlier battle, he had personally killed Storm Thunder God.

The power displayed by his true body the first time it truly acted had indeed been explosive—

but it had gone too far.

That overwhelming might had not frightened people into submission. Instead, it had jolted everyone fully awake!

The two great Divine Courts and all the major factions were now looking at him differently.

Not with reverence,

but with fear and suspicion!

As a future calamity that had to be eliminated!

He had long been mentally prepared for this.

The secret left behind by that mysterious supreme existence had been watched by people from several eras.

From the Ancient Epoch to the Primordial Epoch, and perhaps even those old monsters from the Chaos Epoch and the Origin Epoch were also waiting and watching.

A single Empyrean Sanctum expert had already stirred the Star Sea into such chaos.

If a true all-out war erupted, more than one might come.

There was one more matter.

The Ancient Epoch had revealed itself. The Primordial Epoch had revealed itself as well.

Then what about the Chaos Epoch and the Origin Epoch?

The starry sky of the myriad races had always been regarded as the center of the universe.

But on the side of the Chaos Singularity, the remnants of four eras coexisted there. Was it really just a peripheral region?

Qin Zheng kept this doubt in his heart.

Perhaps if he found some old monster and questioned them, he might learn something.

But he had no mind to deal with that right now. The Elemental Assassin had already been sent over. He only needed to wait for news.

He opened the system panel.

The Life Sorcerer and the Elemental Assassin were both level 23, corresponding to Sage Lord rank, and each incubation could produce fifty-two million at a time.

Time Warlock, Void Warlock, Soul Warlock, Beastbound Warrior, and Curseweaver were still level 22, corresponding to the sage lord realm, and each incubation could produce twenty-six million at a time.

All of them began incubating.

He was going to stockpile troops!

The twelve layers of Aetherian Sanctuary—each one could hold tens of billions.

When the time came, endless legions would surge out from the holy palaces, and no one would be able to guess just how deep the Empire's hidden reserves truly were.

Especially the level 23 Sage Lord rank legions.

Soul, life, and curse—

when those three attributes were combined, they formed a killing move specially designed to counter the ancient remnant races!

Time and space were meant to deal with the two great Divine Courts.

As for all that, it would depend on the pace of conquest of the Eternal Sunfire War God and the Cursefont Star God.

Aurek was still thinking when a notification suddenly popped up on the panel.

[Special Unit: Crusader Goddess]

[Level: 25]

[Skills: Law of War, Divine Oracle Dominion, Sword of Heaven's Decree Judgment, Eternal Divine Radiance Godbody]

[Traits: Growth speed exceeds ordinary units by one hundred times; affinity for laws such as curse, destruction, titan, Titan, life, soul, time, and space increased by fifty times.]

[Note: A level 25 Crusader Goddess has battle power equivalent to Emyrean Sanctum Level 3!]