

Gods Daily 582

Chapter 582: The Encirclement of the Empire's War God Apollo

Supreme Sanctuary.

Aurek was still in the process of ascending.

During this time, the consumption of Emperor Points had never stopped.

The Sage Lord rank army now numbered over fifty billion.

Even more daunting, the Sage Lord rank armies had over one hundred and twenty billion!

Adding the thirty billion outside, the total army now approached one hundred sixty billion!

At a certain moment, Aurek suddenly opened his eyes.

He sensed it—many "guests" had arrived outside!

...

Outside the Styx Defense Line,

Tens of thousands of planar gates opened densely within the Star Sea.

Behind the gates, over three hundred billion troops had already assembled.

The vast majority of them were elite armies from the Starfont Divine Court and the Reincarnation Divine Court, with the lowest rank being Sage King. The majority were Sacred Radiance rank and Divine Oracle.

To deal with the Crossbridge Empire's Sage Lord armies, the two Divine Courts even mobilized over twenty fully-equipped Sage Lord rank core combat units.

At the front were the Grand Marshal Dark Keep War God and the Dark Moon Hunter from the Reincarnation Divine Court.

From the Starfont Divine Court, there were Star-Orbit God King, and General Nat.

In addition, there was the Lord of the Mirage Secret Realm from the Four Symbols Secret Realm, Slaughter Angel from the True Knowledge Council, Lindsey, the Apocalypse Sanctum Master, and the Lord of the Endless River, Leon.

...

There were over five hundred potential Emyrean Sanctum-level experts present.

Dark Keep War God was the number one figure on the Star Sea Demi-God Seat List.

His power was almost at the peak of Sage rank, and he was the most likely to advance.

His combat ability could even challenge true Emyrean Sanctum experts, and he could endure the attacks of an Emyrean Sanctum-level opponent.

This was because his true form was extraordinary!

He was a hellish black flame born at the dawn of the Star Sea universe, having undergone endless years of evolution. He absorbed the death essence from the Reincarnation Hell and was nourished by the Reincarnation Divine Court's fortune.

This allowed him to break through the dimensional gap between potential Emyrean Sanctum and Sage rank, facing off directly with the Emyrean Sanctum.

With this power, he became the undisputed number one on the Demi-God Seat List of the Star Sea and was appointed as the Grand Marshal of the Divine Court by the Reincarnation Holy Emperor.

The fact that he himself was personally taking part in this battle showed that the two Divine Courts were truly putting their all into this!

Such a force had even the ancient powers from all over the Star Sea trembling.

"The five Empyrean Sanctum figures are already in place," Dreamweaver said, his expression solemn as he looked toward the gates.

He had underestimated the determination of the two Divine Courts.

"Ancestor,"

The young man beside him whispered, "If the Crossbridge Empire is destroyed, will you move to seize the secret and the Aetherian Sanctuary?"

The five Empyrean Sanctum figures coming forward were certainly not just aiming to destroy a nation.

Dreamweaver spoke softly.

"Those five Empyrean Sanctum figures are not united; they came together only because of the common goal of destroying the Crossbridge Empire. Once the Empire collapses, the alliance will disband."

He paused, then continued,

"Besides, there are many powerful figures in the shadows!"

"Once it's confirmed that the secret truly exists, they will definitely act."

If those powerful figures couldn't sit still, how could he just watch?

Even the great Empyrean Sanctum figures were not without desires.

On the contrary, what they wanted was far more precious than what mortals sought.

Especially the pursuit of power!

This was almost their only goal.

Now, everything was about to come to light!

...

Styx Sector.

Suggwoth and Ares had already stationed themselves at the defense line.

They could clearly sense everything outside the line, and the endless alliance armies stood like giants in the starry sky.

Alvin, Lucio, Philip, the Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the God of Wisdom, War Executor, the High Priest of the Temple, Kaos, and others soon arrived at the front lines.

Looking at the countless armies and experts, everyone's expression changed.

"General Suggwoth, have we gathered all the intelligence on the situation ahead?"

Lucio asked.

Suggwoth's sharp eyes remained fixed on the front.

"The two Divine Courts have gathered around three hundred billion troops, and the number of potential Empyrean Sanctum experts is nearing one thousand."

Alvin added with a suitable supplement,

"Even the highest-level Sage rank experts have arrived."

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and others' faces turned pale, while Kaos's expression grew grim.

This scene reminded him of the downfall of the Star Divine Court.

But back then, the Star Divine Court's enemies weren't this terrifying.

If the Star Divine Court couldn't withstand it, could the Crossbridge Empire?

After all, the trigger for this war was largely the secret left by the Star Divine Court.

If the Crossbridge Empire fell, he and Beyoncé would have no way out.

"General, we don't have enough defensive troops here,"

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle looked at the situation outside the defense line and was immediately taken aback.

The vast expanse of chaotic starry space was almost filled with elite armies, with estimates in the hundreds of billions.

The few billion Sage Lord armies stationed at the defense line would clearly not be able to withstand such an impact.

After all, they weren't just facing armies!

With nearly a thousand potential Empyrean Sanctum figures and countless Sage Masters and True Sage Masters,

It was obvious that the enemy was here to completely destroy the Crossbridge Empire!

At this moment, Golden Armor stepped forward and spoke,

"I've already sent word to General Apollo and General Merxis."

"But there are Empyrean Sanctum figures blocking the Star Sea outside the boundary, and our people can't get through."

Kaos reminded them,

"Since the enemy has gone to great lengths to block the Star Sea, they must have plans to intercept General Apollo's and General Merxis's armies. It's unrealistic to expect them to come to aid the Styx Sector now."

Suggwoth remained silent for a moment before making a decision.

"Then, mobilize the troops from the Celestial Light God Realm and Eastern Starfield!"

"As for Aetherian Sanctuary, since His Majesty hasn't issued any orders, we just need to hold this defense line."

He didn't expect the expeditionary army to rush back for support, but no matter what enemy they faced, he would not show the slightest sign of fear!

...

Thunder Star Realm.

A planar gate opened at the edge of the Star Sea, and a True Sage Master carrying orders swiftly arrived next to Hellshark.

"General, Dark Keep War God has already led the main force to the Crossbridge Empire's border, and the star domain there has been sealed off by five Emyprean Sanctum figures. No message can get through."

"Grand Marshal has ordered us to restrain the forces here and eliminate them when the opportunity arises."

Hellshark's blood-red eyes narrowed slightly.

A sinister smile appeared on Leon's face: "The time has come."

Dongxing God King slowly unsheathed his long sword, his gaze as sharp as a blade.

Hellshark and the Fire Abyss Demon exchanged glances, nodding in unison.

Marquis Stanford sneered, "Since they won't attack, then we'll attack them."

Rod, the highest Sage rank expert from the Endless River, silently nodded, and the consensus was reached.

Hellshark raised his potential Origin Artifact, the Black Shark's Fang.

In an instant, the surrounding billions of miles of Star Sea turned blood-red, as if the entire world had been painted with blood.

His pupils turned completely crimson, a vicious sight like a hellish demon emerging from the depths.

"Kill!"

Marquis Stanford roared.

Boom—!

Fifty billion elite troops surged forward like a torrent, instantly overwhelming the Thunder Star Realm.

The once silent star domain erupted into chaos, shattering into pieces.

Hundreds of potential Empyrean Sanctum experts crossed the void, charging directly at the Eternal Sunfire War God!

Apollo's eyes, burning with eternal holy flames, suddenly narrowed.

The flames behind him roared and surged!