

Gods Daily 586

Chapter 586: A Quasi-Empyrean Sanctum Hunted Down and Slain

The sage rank from the Cycle Divine Court turned toward the sage rank of the Endless River.

"Your Excellency, leave the destruction of those legions to you. We will deal with the supreme sage rank of the Crossbridge Empire and Aurek."

That sage rank nodded.

He was revered as the Lord of the Endless River, the guardian deity of the Endless River itself.

The Endless River was the heavenly chasm stretching between the Chaos Singularity and the starry cosmos of the myriad races. As its guardian, he stood watch here, bearing the destiny of the Endless River and profiting from the resources offered by powerful beings passing in and out of the Chaos Singularity.

For the future of the Endless River, this battle was unavoidable.

And on top of that, he might even seize the secret in Aurek's hands—or perhaps that Aetherian Sanctuary itself!

After all, there were four other sage rank beings by his side on this expedition. On the enemy's side, the Empyrean Sanctum-level combatants would number no more than three. The risks had been reduced to the bare minimum.

This was a profitable gamble.

He looked toward the planar gate of the Styx Sector. With a single lift of his hand, the endless waters of the stellar river surged outward.

Across the boundless river, they crashed toward those billions of Sage Masters!

The waters of the Star Sea roared as they absorbed chaos essence and the Threads of Fate, condensing into a torrent filled with ultimate killing intent as it swept toward the imperial army!

Let alone Sage Masters—even true Sage Masters and quasi-Empyrean Sanctum experts would be ground to nothing if they tried to withstand that power head-on!

"You are courting death!"

The breathtakingly beautiful face of the Crusader Goddess Venus turned cold in an instant, murderous intent bursting from between her brows.

With a wave of her slender hand—

All the killing intent throughout the Star Sea was instantly drawn under her command!

Above the Styx Sector, that murderous force gathered into a mighty river formed from countless weapons, crashing head-on into the Lord of the Endless River's stellar torrent!

This was the Law of War controlled by Venus: she could forcibly turn all killing force in existence to her own use.

At the same time, she cast another supreme divine art with a flick of her hand.

An entire starfield was shifted through space, forcefully intercepting the might of the five supreme sage ranks!

Boom—!

The four sage ranks attacked at once and shattered that starfield in a single strike.

"A mere first-level supreme sage rank dares seek death? Then you shall all perish here!"

Venus's icy voice echoed across the cosmos, shaking countless warriors on both sides.

She controlled the most extreme form of the Law of War. She had no need to study any special techniques—every raise of her hand could evolve into countless divine arts.

And at this moment, standing within such a vast battlefield, Venus was further empowered by war itself, her combat strength soaring to terrifying heights.

Now, even one against five, she forcibly drove all five supreme sage ranks out of the Styx Sector—out of the territory of the Crossbridge Empire itself.

She intended to keep the battlefield far from the Eastern Starfield.

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Dozens of billions of Sage Lord rank troops charged into the battlefield.

In an instant, the expressions of every soldier in the allied forces froze.

If facing more than a hundred billion sage lord troops still left them a sliver of hope, then against these dozens of billions of Sage Lord rank legions, both body and soul began trembling violently.

Even the hands clutching their weapons shook uncontrollably.

"If this isn't a nightmare... then we're finished..."

"We're all going to die. There's no way we can win..."

"What kind of joke is this? Were we sent here just to die?!"

Despair spread wildly across the boundless battlefield.

Every face in the allied army was filled with regret and hopelessness.

"Kill—! Hahaha...!"

"May the Crossbridge Empire endure forever! May His Majesty the Emperor shine with the Star Sea!"

"Glory to Lord Aurek!"

"Entire army, attack—!"

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle, Otto, and all the others were exhilarated to the extreme.

It was as if they had forgotten they had once been enemies.

At this moment, only one thought remained in their hearts: loyalty.

To become the Empire's most loyal soldiers. To shed blood and give their lives for imperial glory. To carve out a broad, shining path for the ascension of their race!

Then, one after another, these powerful beings charged into battle with feverish excitement.

Boom—!

More than 16 billion Crossbridge troops slammed directly into the battle line of the combined cosmic alliance!

The starry sky of the myriad races trembled!

The terrifying momentum shook not only space itself, but also the laws of order and the Threads of Fate, setting off resonance through hundreds of millions of starfields!

"Ahhh—!"

Shrill screams rang through the Star Sea!

Flesh and blood flew everywhere, staining one starfield after another a glaring crimson!

Every cry of agony was filled with despair and helplessness!

In a very short time, the allied army of more than 30 billion lost nearly a third of its forces!

This was a cruel war—but even more so, a massacre of living beings.

Countless cosmic experts watching from afar were so shaken by the sight that their lips trembled.

More than ten billion Sacred Radiance rank, Divine Oracle, and sage lord experts were perishing before their eyes. They were witnessing the fall and death of innumerable lives.

They had every reason to believe that in this lifetime, they might never again witness a cosmic war more shocking, more unforgettable than this one.

"This is a war that cannot be won!"

"Damn the Crossbridge Empire—retreat, retreat now!"

After enduring the first exchange, the elites of many factions instantly realized the overwhelming gap between the two sides and fled backward like mad.

Who cared whether they might face retaliation later? Who cared whether they had offended the Divine Court? Their lives were about to be lost—what else mattered now?!

All they wanted was to escape!

130 billion sage lord troops, and more than 3 billion Sage Lord rank troops!

That force was like a world-devouring tsunami sweeping across the starry cosmos of all races.

Absolute power crushed everything in its path.

At this moment, the Crossbridge Empire revealed to the world the incomparably sharp fangs it had kept hidden!

"Damn it!"

Watching the warriors of the Endless River being slaughtered in swathes, Starfield Lord Ryan's face darkened to the extreme.

He drew out the Beginningless Divine Stone, a treasure at the quasi-Origin Artifact level, and hurled it viciously at the charging imperial army.

In an instant, time froze and space was sealed.

The Mountain Shieldbearer erected a golden barrier of trillions of layers, forming a defensive wall spanning an entire starfield!

The Beginningless Divine Stone pierced through the defense in a single blow, plunging into the domain where time and space had been locked down.

Time traps and spatial collapse instantly wrapped around it.

The Frostbound Warlock moved first, freezing the entire starfield.

In the briefest instant, the Curseweaver used Ryan's aura and Threads of Fate as a guide to cast down a curse of destiny.

The Soul Warlock followed immediately after, detonating a massive explosion of soul consciousness.

The Life Sorcerer, using the laws as a medium, began eroding Ryan's life essence.

The Doomsday Warrior and the Elven Marksman poured out firepower from afar without restraint.

The Titan, transformed into a colossal giant hundreds of millions of meters tall, strode across the Star Sea and smashed his fists again and again into that completely sealed region.

That entire chain of attacks was completed in an instant.

Boom!

BOOM—!

Even someone as powerful as the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum Ryan was blasted into a cloud of blood mist by that sequence of attacks.

His life essence, soul essence, law essence, and even his Threads of Fate all suffered devastating destruction!

Moments later, he reformed and resurrected at the other end of the Star Sea.

But after reviving, his rank had fallen, and his origin had been gravely damaged.

As he stared at the imperial army, his whole body trembled, his heart overflowing with terror.

Fortunately, he was a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, capable of using a trace of the Threads of Fate to aid his rebirth. Otherwise, that horrifying strike would have been enough to erase him completely!

"These people aren't soldiers at all—there's not a trace of weakness among them... This is literally over ten billion top-tier experts!"

At that moment, despair quietly spread through his heart.

After personally experiencing the terror of the Crossbridge legions, he had no choice but to admit it—he had felt fear, the kind he had not known for a very long time.

"Children of the Endless River, retreat immediately—!"

He roared the order, turning to flee the battlefield without the slightest hesitation.

But before he could escape, Elemental Assassins hidden in the void swarmed out in great numbers!

He evaded strike after strike.

But facing the relentless assassination attempts of tens of thousands of Sage Lord rank Elemental Assassins, in his current weakened state after suffering rank loss, even he could no longer withstand such an assault.

At that moment, Cyriel, whose power was already approaching the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum level, loosed an arrow.

The Time Warlock and Void Warlock rushed in again to seal off space.

The Titan smashed him apart with another punch!

The Life Sorcerer, Curseweaver, and Soul Warlock launched the final annihilating assault.

"No—!"

"How is this possible?!"

Ryan's desperate roar exploded through the universe.

In the next moment, he became the first quasi-Empyrean Sanctum in this war to be slain by the joint effort of the imperial army—killed across realms by sheer coordinated force.