

## **Gods Daily 461**

### Chapter 461: Elizabeth's Origin

They all came from there.

For a long time, the group stood in silence, gazing at that familiar land.

At last, Elizabeth turned around and looked at Ares and Tina behind her. Her voice carried a solemnity it had never held before.

"Generals," she said, "I have a request."

Ares and Tina did not hesitate for even a moment. Both dropped to one knee.

"Your Highness, please give your command!"

Their voices were firm and resonant, filled with unwavering respect.

...

"I wish to borrow the power of the Empire to break into the Chaotic Realm," Elizabeth said, "to help my homeland and my kin lift a vicious curse that has tormented them for over a thousand years."

As she looked at the two imperial warlords kneeling before her, Elizabeth understood the meaning of that kneel—

It was their acknowledgment of her authority and status as an Imperial Consort of the Empire.

She no longer concealed the truth, laying bare the secret she had carried deep within her heart.

Elizabeth had once been the Empress of the SpiritSong Kingdom in the Chaotic Realm.

The SpiritSong Kingdom was a quasi–Divine Empire–level nation, powerful enough to rival the Skywing Kingdom and the Darkfang Empire. It was a matriarchal realm whose foundations were no weaker than the present Silver Empire, and it possessed a World Relic — the SpiritSong Pearl.

Her father was a formidable expert who had come from the Eura Continent, while her mother was the former Empress of the SpiritSong Kingdom.

Because of the SpiritSong Pearl’s uniqueness and overwhelming power, the kingdom attracted the covetous eyes of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, the Skywing Kingdom, and the Darkfang Empire.

Even worse, a mysterious entity known as the Observer stirred the flames from behind the scenes, inciting these three major powers to launch a joint war against the SpiritSong Kingdom.

The SpiritSong Kingdom was mighty—so much so that it did not fear a three-way siege.

However, the Observer exploited the unique nature of the royal bloodline and laid down an unimaginably vicious curse.

The curse transformed all citizens of the SpiritSong Kingdom into flower-and-grass spirits—beings destined to be trampled upon, condemned to eternal humiliation and suffering, never to rise again.

From that day on, the SpiritSong Kingdom bore a bloodline curse.

Only Elizabeth’s father, having come from another world, was unaffected.

And Elizabeth herself, having inherited only half of her mother’s bloodline, narrowly escaped the curse as well.

In the end, her father activated the SpiritSong Pearl through a forbidden art, sealing the entire SpiritSong Kingdom within an independent spacetime.

At the same time, at the cost of Elizabeth's Sage King-rank cultivation, he sent her safely back to the Eura Continent to evade pursuit.

And imperial fortune was the key to unsealing the SpiritSong Pearl and awakening the slumbering people within.

Thus, Elizabeth descended upon the Selene Empire.

The Selene Empire was a realm founded by her maternal aunt and also shared deep ties with Duke Bernard's lineage.

Relying on this connection, Elizabeth ultimately inherited the throne of the Selene Empire.

Using its imperial fortune, she gradually awakened some of the SpiritSong Kingdom's citizens sealed within the SpiritSong Pearl.

Merolle and the other Covenant Deities were all among those awakened.

Merolle had originally been one of her generals.

The reason Elizabeth had dared to ally with—and marry—Aurek was precisely because of the SpiritSong Pearl.

Her original plan was to use Aurek's strength to unify the Eura Continent, gather vast imperial fortune, and awaken increasing numbers of High Gods, God Generals, True Gods, and even God King-level warriors and armies from within the SpiritSong Pearl—then use that power to unify the continent in reverse.

Once Eura was unified, she would have enough strength to return to the Chaotic Realm, exact revenge, and lift the curse.

What she had never anticipated—

Was that Aurek's method of nurturing attribute-based legions would be so utterly defiant of reason.

He could directly nurture fully formed True God-level armies, and not in mere millions—

But in hundreds of millions.

Because of this, her plans were forced to change.

She had no choice but to truly rely on Aurek and fully integrate herself into the Crossbridge Empire.

Now that the imperial armies had entered the Radiant God Realm, she refused to miss this opportunity to draw closer to her homeland. That was why she had proactively proposed the attack on Starreach Province.

Her true goal had always been to approach the Chaotic Realm—

To carry out her revenge.

And to lift the curse.

"After this matter is resolved," Elizabeth said solemnly to Ares and Tina,

"regardless of success or failure, I will personally explain everything to His Majesty and accept whatever punishment he deems fit."

Whether or not this constituted deception of the Emperor, the matter had reached a point where she could no longer remain silent.

Even if she were to be condemned, she would accept it without complaint.

After all, when she had chosen not to flee—and instead to remain by Aurek's side—she had already prepared herself to bear all consequences.

Now that she was an Imperial Consort, her actions could also be viewed as expanding the Empire's territory.

With Aurek absent and Empress Josephine not present—

She was the highest commander here.

And so, she chose to act decisively, on her own authority.

"Your Highness," Tina said, lifting her head, her voice steady.

"I do not oppose an attack on the Chaotic Realm."

"If we are to fight, then we must strike with imperial might and resolve the threat once and for all."

"I propose that I remain in Starreach Province to consolidate defenses, while General Ares leads elite forces alongside Your Highness into the Chaotic Realm."

"And furthermore," Tina continued, "this matter is of great consequence. I respectfully urge Your Highness to find a way to report this to His Majesty."

"Although the Abyssal Demon Realm war is urgent, the Ossuary Court has already surrendered, and many Divine Radiant experts have pledged allegiance. Perhaps His Majesty could dispatch a Divine Oracle to provide support."

Elizabeth fell into deep thought after hearing this.

Tina's suggestion was prudent and well considered.

In the end, she nodded. "The general is right. I will find a way to contact His Majesty."

"Then the defense and coordination of Starreach Province will be entrusted to you."

"General Ares—assemble the elite. We march for the Chaotic Realm."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Ares and Tina replied in unison, their voices shaking the god-peak.

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Chaotic Realm.

Skywing Kingdom.

Capital city — Thousand-Wing Sanctum.

Today was the grand trial of the Skywing Kingdom's younger generation.

The most outstanding young talents from across the kingdom gathered within the Sanctum, competing in martial trials and duels for honor.

The top ten would receive generous royal rewards and be granted official positions, enjoying the protection of the kingdom's fortune.

The champion would gain even greater prizes—

A legendary divine herb, a Thousand-Feather Sacred Edict, and permission to cultivate within the kingdom's supreme holy land—the Sacred Source.

The Sacred Source was an ascension ground where the essence of the world converged, a place every young powerhouse dreamed of entering.

For that Thousand-Feather Sacred Edict alone, countless people had come.

Inside the royal palace,

King Auviel was discussing the upcoming ceremony with his ministers when a High God-level guard hurried into the hall.

Sensing something amiss, Auviel dismissed everyone else and asked in a deep voice,

"What has happened?"

"Reporting to Your Majesty," the guard said urgently,

"border intelligence confirms that Starreach Province, under the rule of Olympian God Mountain, has been breached and occupied."

Auviel's pupils contracted sharply.

"Who would dare strike Olympian God Mountain? What exactly happened?!"

The guard's expression grew grim.

"It was a force calling itself the Crossbridge Empire."

"They deployed tens of millions of True God-level troops! And their methods are terrifying—those soldiers can transform into giants tens of thousands of meters tall!"

"Tens of millions... of True Gods?!"

Auviel's eyes went wide. He stood frozen for a long moment as monstrous waves surged through his heart.

Not High Gods.

Not God Generals.

But True Gods.

And tens of millions of them.

This... this was impossible!

Crossbridge Empire?

The Chaotic Realm, the Olympian Peak, the Starlight Colonnade, the Frostwinter Realm—

He had never heard of such a name!

"Where did they come from?" Auviel demanded.

The guard shook his head. "We have yet to determine that. They seem to have appeared out of nowhere."

"Immediately dispatch more personnel," Auviel ordered sharply.

"Spare no cost to uncover the background of this empire."

"A colossus appearing so suddenly is a massive threat to everyone."

Any force that dared challenge Olympian God Mountain was something the Skywing Kingdom could never hope to resist. Without clarity, Auviel would never know peace.

The guard bowed and accepted the order—then hesitated before adding,

"Additionally... Elizabeth has been sighted at the border of Starreach Province."

"Alongside her were several figures enveloped in mysterious halos of light. They appear to be cursed survivors of the SpiritSong Kingdom..."

"And their strength... seems to have been restored."