

Gods Daily 462

Chapter 462: Leave Not a Single One of the Skywing Kingdom Alive

Auviel's pupils shrank.

Long-buried memories surged forth in an instant.

Empress of the Spirit Song... Elizabeth.

In the Chaotic Realm, that name was known to all—and she was also a sworn enemy of the Skywing Kingdom.

And now she had appeared at the very edge of the Chaotic Realm?

This was absolutely not good news.

A murderous gleam flashed in Auviel's eyes.

"This matter is to be kept strictly confidential. Not a single word is to spread!"

Auviel barked the order.

The guard nodded heavily.

"You may leave."

After dismissing the guard, Auviel immediately sent out a transmission through a special method.

Moments later, a Sage King—rank powerhouse of the kingdom quietly entered the hall.

"Elizabeth has returned," Auviel said coldly.

"Find her. Bring her back. The SpiritSong Pearl must be on her."

The Sage King expert gave a slight nod. His figure blurred—and vanished.

"Elizabeth..."

A cold, greedy curve lifted the corner of Auviel's mouth.

She was his favorite Empress.

Back then, when the SpiritSong Kingdom was jointly attacked, wasn't one of the reasons precisely because he desired that peerlessly proud Empress?

He had once thought she had long since perished or been exiled forever, and had even felt regret over it.

Now she had delivered herself to his doorstep.

It could not have been better.

...

Skywing Kingdom — Borderlands.

Elizabeth and Ares stood above the clouds.

Tina remained behind in Starreach Province, leaving forty million troops to consolidate the defensive line.

This time, they had brought ten million elite forces.

Elizabeth gazed toward the kingdom's heartland, her expression resolute.

"No delays. We strike directly at their capital—Thousand-Wing Sanctum."

The defensive line of Starreach Province was critical. This battle had to be swift and decisive to minimize variables and reduce risk.

Although she had already dispatched messengers to inform Aurek, Starreach Province being defended solely by Tina still meant immense pressure.

Ares raised no objections to the order.

Void Warlocks immediately unleashed spatial divine arts, constructing an enormous inter-realm teleportation array.

In an instant, the ten million elite troops traversed vast distances and appeared above Thousand-Wing Sanctum!

At that very moment—

The Sanctum was alive with noise and excitement.

A colossal arena floated in midair as countless young prodigies gathered, competing for glory.

Boom—!

Suddenly,

The space at the edge of the trial arena rippled like water, and a massive spatial vortex abruptly formed.

Elizabeth, Ares, and a host of contract spirits radiating pure brilliance stepped calmly out of the vortex.

"Who are those people?"

"That giant... even though he's covered in armor, I can feel an incredibly dense killing intent!"

"Who are they exactly? I can't perceive their aura at all!"

The citizens of the Sanctum looked up in confusion, voices filled with speculation.

"She is—!"

Some older or higher-ranking members of the wing clans recognized Elizabeth's face, and their expressions changed instantly.

"Elizabeth! Empress of the Spirit Song, Elizabeth!"

Someone cried out in shock.

"Elizabeth? The Empress of the SpiritSong Kingdom?"

More people hurriedly asked.

"It's her!"

"But... wasn't she said to have died long ago?!"

"..."

Gazing at the figure drifting calmly in the heavens, the entire Skywing Kingdom was plunged into astonishment and disbelief.

Stories of the once-powerful and mysterious SpiritSong Kingdom were rapidly dredged up again in streets and halls alike.

From the direction of the royal palace—

The Sage King—rank expert who had been dispatched on Auviel's orders happened to witness this scene and froze midair.

Auviel, too, immediately sensed the terrifying spatial fluctuations and overwhelming pressure. He stepped out of the palace and stared from afar at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth's icy gaze locked onto him at the same instant.

Now, Auviel himself had reached the quasi-Sage King level.

"It's been a long time, my dear Empress," Auviel sneered, his tone frivolous.

Elizabeth did not respond.

Her robes fluttered violently in the wind as she slowly spoke, her voice carrying clearly throughout the Sanctum.

"I am here today to annihilate the Skywing Kingdom."

Auviel frowned.

His gaze swept over Ares beside Elizabeth and the surrounding contract spirits.

Elizabeth had already reached the quasi–Sage King rank. The others posed little threat.

Only that massive figure fully encased in armor filled him with an intense sense of oppression!

"Just with this few people?"

Auviel scoffed, his eyes lingering over Elizabeth as his tone turned mocking.

"My Elizabeth, why cling so stubbornly to revenge?"

"Why not become my queen? If I'm in a good mood, perhaps I could help those pitiful remnants of SpiritSong Kingdom ease their curse a little. Hahaha..."

"Hahahaha—!"

For a moment, many wing clan citizens within the Sanctum burst into malicious laughter.

After all, back in the Chaotic Realm, countless powerful figures had regarded conquering the proud Empress of the Spirit Song as the ultimate prize.

They had merely lacked the courage to voice it while the SpiritSong Kingdom still stood strong.

Now that the SpiritSong Kingdom had long since fallen, those buried desires resurfaced—openly and shamelessly.

BOOM—!!!

The laughter had not yet faded.

The skies in all directions above Thousand-Wing Sanctum shattered like fragile glass!

Squad after squad of towering titans, along with Soul Warlocks emanating deep, unfathomable auras, stepped out in perfect formation from the broken void.

A full ten million troops!

They sealed off the entire Sanctum without leaving a single gap.

All laughter died instantly.

Countless wing clan citizens stared wide-eyed at the sky, at the dense ranks of troops radiating suffocating pressure.

Their throats felt as if they were being strangled—no sound could escape.

Auviel's face darkened to the extreme.

He looked around. Everywhere he saw were enemies far more powerful than he had ever imagined. His mind trembled violently.

Boom—!

Deep within the Sanctum, several dormant, terrifying auras were fully awakened and erupted skyward!

Three Divine Radiants!

Twenty-seven Sage Kings!

And an uncountable number of God King–level powerhouses!

They spread magnificent silver or golden wings and rose into the air, their combined pressure mixed with shock and fury, flooding the heavens.

The Sanctum’s defending forces hastily assembled—but before this terrifying army, they seemed utterly insignificant.

"Elizabeth, the era of the SpiritSong Kingdom ended long ago. You... cannot turn the tide."

The leading wing clan Divine Radiant, an elderly man with resplendent golden wings, snorted coldly.

The pressure of a Divine Radiant spread like razor-sharp blades.

Wing clans were born with wings—silver wings symbolized nobles and ordinary elites, while golden wings represented royal bloodlines or peerless talent, and vastly greater power.

"Old dog!"

When Elizabeth saw that golden-winged Sage King, the killing intent in her eyes could no longer be restrained.

It had been these very people—together with that mysterious Observer—who had murdered her parents!

She said nothing more.

Turning to the ten million imperial elites, she delivered her judgment without mercy.

"Every citizen of the Skywing Kingdom—exterminate them all. Leave no survivors!"

Auviel, the wing clan Sage Kings, and all the powerful figures present darkened at once.

Boom—!

The Soul Warlocks struck first!

Invisible soul shockwaves swept like a storm toward the Sanctum's defenders, as well as the True God-level and God King-level wing clan elites.

Caught completely off guard, countless wing clan powerhouses were struck by soul annihilation, soul spikes, and other devastating spiritual assaults.

Pfft!

Pfft! Pfft!

Heads exploded on the spot like overripe melons!

Red and white matter mixed with blood sprayed in all directions.

At the same time, millions of titans roared in unison. Their bodies rapidly expanded, transforming into towering war gods that held up the heavens!

"This—this looks like the army of the Crossbridge Empire!"

"Oh no!"

Auviel was struck with utter terror.

It was exactly the same horrifying legion described in the border reports!