

Gods Daily 465

Chapter 465: A Sky-Covering Army of True Gods

Radiant God Realm.

The complete annihilation of the Skywing Kingdom sent violent shockwaves throughout the Chaotic Realm.

Countless factions and powerhouses turned their attention toward this sudden upheaval.

As for the return of Elizabeth, the Empress of the Spirit Song, most people already understood the reason behind it.

Revenge.

Yet what truly left everyone shaken—even fear—

Was the power known as the Crossbridge Empire.

It clearly did not appear to be a native force of the Radiant God Realm.

After all, the ability to so casually mobilize tens of millions of True God-level troops for a cross-domain campaign meant its foundations had unquestionably reached Divine Empire-level.

The Darkfang Empire and the Scions of the Sacred Dragon had already formed an alliance, preparing to face the potential onslaught of the Crossbridge Empire's legions.

Elizabeth had anticipated this long ago.

With the Skywing Kingdom destroyed, the remaining two enemies were certain to be alarmed.

She had no intention of delaying.

Unar Province and Starreach Province had already fallen into imperial hands. Olympian God Mountain would soon receive the news and respond.

She had to resolve the grudges of the Chaotic Realm as quickly as possible.

"Split off part of the forces and simultaneously strike the territories of the Darkfang Empire and the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, disrupting their alliance," Elizabeth ordered calmly.

With ten million True God-level troops in hand, even dispatching just one million to attack each target simultaneously would be more than enough to shatter an alliance that was fragile to begin with.

The Darkfang Empire and the Scions of the Sacred Dragon had always been bound together by interests—outwardly united, inwardly divided.

If both were attacked at the same time, their first instinct would be self-preservation, not rushing to reinforce the other.

Doing so would only put themselves in mortal danger.

Once the alliance collapsed, Elizabeth could then concentrate the remaining eight million troops and crush the Scions of the Sacred Dragon with combined force—sweeping them away in thunderous fashion, just like the Skywing Kingdom.

Elizabeth understood power politics and human nature far too well.

Of course, all of this was premised on the crushing strength of the Crossbridge Empire's legions.

One million True God-level Soul Warlocks and titans possessed enough deterrent power to instill fear even in Sacred Radiance-rank beings.

If it were an ordinary army, even ten million troops would not achieve such an effect.

Ares had no objections to this plan.

Suddenly, space rippled.

The Starbound Savant arrived at the front lines through a teleportation gate, leading five hundred thousand Elven Marksmen, five hundred thousand Frostbound Warlocks, and twenty million titans and Soul Warlocks!

"Your Highness, Elizabeth."

The Starbound Savant bowed in greeting.

A trace of surprise flashed through Elizabeth's eyes.

The Starbound Savant explained,

"The situation in Unar Province has stabilized for now."

"Her Majesty Josephine instructed me to come here and assist Your Highness in resolving matters in the Chaotic Realm."

Elizabeth had not expected Josephine to proactively send reinforcements.

After all, she knew that several figures within the Divine Sanctuary harbored varying degrees of wariness toward her.

Her plan to use the Empire's army to settle her personal vendettas had already been exposed.

Yet instead of seizing the opportunity to pressure her, they had sent powerful support.

That genuinely surprised her.

Elizabeth's expression grew complicated as she grasped some of Josephine's intentions.

First, to preserve the greater picture—ending the conflict in the Chaotic Realm swiftly so it would not interfere with the Empire's overall strategy.

Second, perhaps there was also an element of goodwill and conciliation.

After all, the final decision regarding her fate still rested in Aurek's hands.

The Starbound Savant was aligned with Fiona's faction—Elizabeth was well aware of that.

With an additional powerhouse reinforcing her, the original plan of splitting forces for harassment became unnecessary.

She immediately revised the strategy.

She had the Starbound Savant lead the five hundred thousand Elven Marksmen, five hundred thousand Frostbound Warlocks, reinforced with five million titans and five million Soul Warlocks, forming a formidable expeditionary force—

To strike directly at the Darkfang Empire.

Meanwhile, she herself and Ares would lead the remaining twenty million main force, launching a full-scale assault on the Scions of the Sacred Dragon.

The goal was speed and decisiveness.

They had to take down the Scions of the Sacred Dragon before Olympian God Mountain could mount a large-scale response.

Then, they would turn back and join forces with the Starbound Savant to eliminate the Darkfang Empire.

Once the Chaotic Realm and Starreach Province were connected into a single expanse, this region would become a crucial forward base for the Empire's future advance into the heart of the Radiant God Realm.

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Territory of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon

Herbert had already brought out the clan's supreme treasure—the Primordial Dragon Spine.

This was the core section of an ancient colossal dragon's spine, containing a trace of sacred dragon might. It was the foundation and power source of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon.

Each clansman possessed a thin lineage of dragon blood, enabling draconification to gain strength and defense comparable to true dragons.

They could also jointly invoke the power of the Sacred Dragonspine.

At the same time, Herbert urgently awakened the clan's two slumbering Divine Radiants, as well as every Sage King—rank and God King—level expert.

Elizabeth's attachment to the colossal Crossbridge Empire meant she was no longer the Elizabeth of the past.

If they did not go all out, the Scions of the Sacred Dragon would likely follow the Skywing Kingdom's fate very soon.

Herbert himself was a quasi-Divine Radiant. With the relatively pure dragon blood within him, he could contend with a Divine Radiant for a short time.

"Closely monitor movements from the direction of the Darkfang Empire," Herbert ordered gravely.

"Report immediately at the slightest disturbance!"

Inside the sanctuary, one of the Divine Radiants, Yemid, spoke up.

"What is the stance of the River of Silent Extinction?"

The Sage King who had gone to report earlier replied,

"As long as it concerns Elizabeth and the SpiritSong Kingdom, the Observer will definitely act."

"No one knows what deep hatred the Observer bears toward the SpiritSong bloodline. His methods were vicious beyond measure."

"If not for him back then, we might not have been able to take down the SpiritSong Kingdom at all."

A Sage King voiced his confusion.

This had always been one of the great secrets of the Chaotic Realm—even many veteran Divine Radiants were unaware of the truth.

"Regardless of the reason," Herbert said,

"as long as he is willing to intervene and restrain them, our pressure will be greatly reduced."

"Besides, it's said that the Crossbridge Empire's army is advancing from Starreach Province—and Starreach Province has already fallen into their hands."

"Olympian God Mountain will definitely not stand by and do nothing!"

"As long as their elites move to block the Crossbridge Empire's main force, Elizabeth will lose her greatest reliance."

"But where exactly did this Crossbridge Empire come from?"

"Have we figured it out?"

Yemid pressed.

Herbert shook his head.

"It's as if it appeared out of thin air. The Radiant God Realm has never heard of such a force."

"A nation with such terrifying power should have been known to us long ago."

"The only possibility is that it comes from another plane."

Hmm—!

At that moment—

Yemid suddenly frowned and let out a cold snort.

The entire Dragonblood Sanctum fell instantly silent.

In the next instant, Yemid's figure vanished from the hall and appeared above the Scions of the Sacred Dragon's territory.

The other Divine Radiant followed immediately.

The faces of those in the hall changed drastically. Herbert instantly led all the powerhouses out.

They saw it—

Above the territory's outer skies, ranks upon ranks of armored soldiers stood silently, their vast auras sealing off the heavens until not a single ray of light could pass through.

Members of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon lifted their heads, staring at the sky-shrouding army.

Their mouths went dry.

Never in their lives had they seen such an enormous concentration of True God-level beings.

So many—

That it filled them with despair.

"So this is... the power of the Crossbridge Empire?"