

## Gods Daily 467

Chapter 467: What Are You Supposed to Be?

At that very moment—

Elizabeth's mind jolted violently as a chilling presence locked onto her!

Without the slightest hesitation, she disengaged from the main battlefield at top speed.

The longsword in her hand twisted mid-motion, and she unleashed a blazing arc of sword light toward the side of the heavens with all her strength!

Boom!

A gigantic gray hand, condensed from rotting mist, materialized out of thin air and smashed the sword light into fragments!

At the same time, an undead ferry radiating an ominous aura tore through the void like a meteor, slamming straight toward Elizabeth!

Elizabeth immediately raised her holy sword to block.

With a thunderous crash, she was forced back several steps. Her gaze snapped toward the source of the attack.

From the void, a figure wearing a wide-brimmed hat slowly stepped forward—its eyes nothing but ghastly pale whites, devoid of pupils.

"Your Majesty the Empress... have you forgotten me already?"

A hoarse voice drifted out from beneath the brim.

Those pupil-less white eyes fixed on Elizabeth as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold, venomous smile.

"The Observer!"

Elizabeth's pupils contracted sharply as killing intent surged around her like a storm.

Rumble—!

A pressure that seemed capable of eroding all vitality crashed down on Elizabeth like a mountain!

The sword in her hand let out a strained, mournful hum.

Layers of pure Divine Radiant burst forth around Elizabeth's body, barely resisting the corruption of that overwhelming pressure.

The hatred in her eyes was almost impossible to suppress!

The Observer stepped through the air toward her, clearly savoring the pain and fury interwoven across her expression.

His rasping voice slowly followed.

"I personally gouged out your mother's eyes and sank her into the deepest depths of the River of Silent Extinction. She endured decades of rotting agony before she finally died."

"As for your father... I skinned him alive."

"Those shrill screams still echo in my ears even now. Truly... exquisite."

Each malicious sentence was like a blade, stabbing straight into the deepest wounds of Elizabeth's heart.

She stared at the Observer, her grip on the sword turning bone-white from the force.

Sensing its master's boundless killing intent, the holy sword began to hum and tremble, its edge blooming with a bloodthirsty crimson glow.

She had never imagined the Observer could be this vile.

Nor had she imagined that her parents had suffered such despairing torment before death.

Back then, not long after her mother succeeded the throne as Empress of the Spirit Song, the Observer had begun targeting the powerful figures of the SpiritSong race.

He slaughtered hundreds of thousands of their kin, carving out hearts and draining blood, seizing the SpiritSong Heart and pure spiritual blood through vile secret arts.

He brought boundless terror upon the SpiritSong Kingdom.

At that time, he was not yet called the Observer—he was known as the Minddevourer.

In the end, it was only through her mother joining forces with three Divine Radiants that he was severely wounded and driven back.

Afterward, the Minddevourer went into hiding by the River of Silent Extinction and became the Observer.

He continued devouring the hearts and blood of passing beings, accidentally obtaining a mysterious power. His rank soared all the way to the peak of quasi-Divine Oracle, just a step away from true ascension.

At the critical moment of his breakthrough, Elizabeth's mother clashed fiercely with the Scions of the Sacred Dragon nearby.

The SpiritSong Pearl, blasted away during the battle, accidentally interfered with his ascension, causing backlash and failure.

From that moment on, the Observer poured all his defeat and hatred onto the SpiritSong Kingdom!

That was the root cause of the vicious curse he placed upon Elizabeth and the SpiritSong people, condemning them to a fate worse than death.

Seeing that Ares was temporarily entangled by Yemid, the Observer did not hesitate—he launched a lethal strike directly at Elizabeth!

However—

Though Ares was locked in battle, part of his attention had always been fixed on Elizabeth.

The moment he heard the Observer's vile words, fury erupted in his chest like a volcano!

"Get lost—!!!"

He roared violently.

At once, he activated the supreme form of the Immortal Divine Body!

His physique surged upward once more, forming a heaven-supporting, earth-straddling war god a million meters tall!

The blood-red battle axe expanded alongside him, the power laws flowing along its blade solidifying into tangible form!

With a single swing, he shock away the entangling dragon phantom.

Twin divine beams burst from his eyes, piercing through the void and instantly severing the rotting pressure imposed upon Elizabeth!

"Do you even know who you're talking to?"

Ares' voice thundered across heaven and earth.

The Observer's pale eyes turned toward the terrifying war god.

"My Crossbridge Empire's Empress Consort—how could she ever be humiliated by a lowly, despicable insect like you?!"

Before the words had even faded—

Ares swung his colossal axe, cleaving savagely toward the heavens where the Observer stood!

Beneath the axe blade surged an ocean of annihilation formed from pure power laws.

Where it passed, space collapsed layer by layer!

The Observer's expression shifted.

Boundless dark, rotting laws erupted from his body.

Gray-black mist transformed into a corrupted River of Silent Extinction that spanned heaven and earth, rushing head-on to meet the axe!

"It's the rotting law of the River of Silent Extinction!"

Nalodebi, watching from afar, turned pale.

The River of Silent Extinction was taboo in the Chaotic Realm precisely because of this terrifying law that corrodes all things.

No wonder the Observer's rank was so high!

With control over the River of Silent Extinction, he lacked neither resources for slaughter nor advancement!

BOOM—!!!!

The collision of power laws and rotting laws unleashed a shockwave beyond description!

The remnants of corrupted energy drifted outward, and vast stretches of ancient forest below withered and died in an instant.

Elizabeth ascended to even higher heavens, her holy sword locking firmly onto the Observer.

Ares' battle intent boiled over. His body shrank back to a normal combat form—but his presence grew even more terrifying!

He unleashed the Prelude of the War God, converting power laws into the purest force of slaughter.

Axe shadows came in endless succession—each strike seemingly capable of severing rules and erasing laws!

The Observer stood at the peak of quasi-Divine Oracle, his strength formidable, his rotting laws infamous.

But Ares possessed the Immortal Divine Body, and the laws of power and destruction were the perfect bane of all darkness and corruption!

He had dared to fight even Divine Oracles head-on—why would he fear a crippled pseudo-Oracle who relied on evil art?

The longer the battle dragged on, the more alarmed the Observer became.

His famed corrupted laws could barely erode that godly body, forged as if from primal chaotic divine metal!

In panic, he activated the Ferry beneath his feet, ancient divine runes emerging across the hull to form a defensive barrier.

"You think this broken boat can stop me?!"

"Shatter!"

Ares brought his axe down with full force!

The war god's axe erupted with dazzling divine radiance, slamming brutally into the Ferry!

Crack—!

That supreme treasure which had accompanied the Observer for countless years, allowing him to traverse the River of Silent Extinction, was split with fractures in a single blow, its divine glow dimming rapidly!

Terrifying slaughter intent scattered in all directions.

The Observer was merely grazed by a wisp of the aftermath—yet his protective corrupted laws instantly collapsed, and his body exploded apart!

He reassembled himself in the distance, black blood imbued with corrupted aura spilling from his mouth.

Without a single glance back, he attempted to tear space apart and flee.

When one's proudest methods were utterly worthless in the opponent's eyes, what was the point of staying?

At that exact moment, the Void Warlocks hidden throughout the battlefield struck simultaneously!

Spatial overlaps and dimensional prisons rose one after another—barriers like invisible world walls blocking every escape route.

Ares' second axe had already fallen!

Before the blade even touched him, the overwhelming slaughter intent and power shattered the Observer's newly reformed body once again!

"Aaaah—!!!"

He let out a shrill scream.

Boundless power engulfed him completely, grinding away the corrupted laws pouring from his body.

His consciousness and soul rapidly dimmed and dispersed before this pure force of destruction.

His body disintegrated into countless gray-black points of light, vanishing utterly.

Bumet, Emilia, and the other beast kings felt their eyelids twitch violently as they retreated again in panic, terrified of being swept up by the terrifying aftermath.

Elizabeth swung her holy sword—and at the same time took out the SpiritSong Pearl!

The divine pearl bloomed with gentle yet immensely powerful holy radiance, infused with tremendous suction.

In an instant, it flew to the edge of the Observer's soul, just before it could completely dissipate.

The glowing orb released its pull, drawing all remnants of the Observer's soul into itself!

The pearl slowly drifted back, hovering before Elizabeth and trembling faintly.

Only then did Ares lower his axe.

His gaze shifted toward the distance, where the draconic Yemid and Herbert were still fleeing.

With a casual backhand—

He cleaved out another axe strike!

The axe light crossed space, erasing every law within that region completely.

