

Gods Daily 468

Chapter 468: Now You Can Taste the Pleasure of Being Unable to Die

At that very moment—

Along the edges of the battlefield, each of the contract spirits following Elizabeth suddenly began to glow with scattered points of pure, pristine light!

The vicious curses that had entwined them for countless years—forcing them to exist only in specific, distorted forms—rapidly faded and dissipated!

They re-manifested in their original appearances.

One by one, graceful SpiritSong women of differing temperaments emerged before everyone's eyes.

Far away, within Twilight City of the Abyssal Demon Realm—

The True God–rank Covenant Deity who had long stood guard beside Natasha suddenly began to shimmer with starlight.

In an instant, she transformed into a woman with long, slender legs and a lithe, elegant figure.

She stared at her fully restored body in disbelief, emotions surging beyond her control.

In the Holy Kare Mountains, Merolle's body shuddered violently!

The malicious restriction rooted deep within her soul origin was forcibly stripped away!

Immediately afterward, pure light from heaven and earth seemed drawn toward her, gathering and spiraling around her form.

When the radiance faded—

A female war goddess clad in sleek, silver, flowing battle armor appeared in full splendor!

Heroic valor and breathtaking beauty coexisted upon her form.

There was the sharp, resolute bearing of a general in her brows—and also a beauty capable of shaking hearts.

Lucio, Philip, Joshua, and the others beside her were left dazzled and dumbfounded, frozen in place.

Even Elizabeth, in terms of sheer beauty and physique alone, fell just half a step short of Merolle.

Yet Elizabeth possessed something Merolle did not—the sovereign majesty of a queen who ruled all directions, the overwhelming presence of one who gazed down upon all living beings.

Because of this, throughout the Chaotic Realm in the past, countless people had sought to conquer Elizabeth—

But the one they dreamed of marrying and bringing home was this peerless beauty and unmatched female general, Merolle.

She had once been an undisputed top-three beauty on the Radiant God Realm Beauty Rankings.

Of course, she was also Elizabeth's most trusted and relied-upon general.

Under the astonished gazes of all present, Merolle lowered her head, examining her fully restored body and battle armor.

Emotions surged within her eyes, before finally settling into a long, relieved sigh.

The curse... was finally lifted!

Chaotic Realm

After slaying Yemid, Herbert, and the other Sacred Radiance–rank experts of the Scions of the Sacred Dragon, Ares swept his cold gaze toward the distant void.

It was a silent warning—to all those hidden powerhouses watching from the shadows.

Bumet, Emilia, Nalodebi, Bolink, and the others felt their hearts tighten and retreated at once, not daring to harbor the slightest illusion.

At least before reaching Divine Oracle, no one dared provoke this terrifying War God.

Even the Observer—once a fearsome quasi–Divine Oracle at peak strength—had been unable to withstand more than a few axe strikes from Ares.

Emilia’s plan to seize the Sacred Dragonspine was utterly ruined, and she dared not harbor even a trace of ulterior intent under Ares’ watchful eye.

Ares’ physique returned to that of an ordinary humanoid as he strode to Elizabeth’s side.

Bound by the SpiritSong Pearl, the Observer’s soul writhed violently within the sphere of light.

His face twisted with ferocity as he continued to hurl venomous words at Elizabeth.

"So what if you trap me?"

"Your father and mother still won't come back!"

"Hahahaha...!"

Elizabeth's eyes were ice-cold.

She gazed at the sneering remnant soul within the light sphere, her voice calm and level.

"Who said I was going to kill you?"

"In the laws of the Crossbridge Empire, there is a punishment reserved for the most heinous criminals—Soul Incineration."

"The soul is burned and torn apart within undying flames of law. It cannot die, and can only wail in endless agony and despair."

The Observer's grin froze instantly.

"Don't worry."

The corner of Elizabeth's lips lifted into a cold, merciless curve.

"I will let you experience this agony of wanting death but being unable to die—forever, without release."

The Observer could no longer laugh.

But Elizabeth did.

Her smile was beautiful—yet it sent a chill straight through the Observer's soul.

The remnant soul erupted with even more venomous fluctuations of hatred.

Elizabeth paid it no mind.

With a flick of her hand, she produced a soul-confining lamp engraved with countless runes.

She drove the light sphere containing the Observer's remnant soul directly into the lamp.

Then, from her fingertips, she flicked forth a strand of strange, perilous flame.

It was Soul-Slaying Flame, fused from ultimate blade intent and the Heavenly Fire of Laws.

The instant it was placed upon the lamp's wick—

"AAAAHH—!!!"

"AAAAHHH—!!!"

Shrieks of unbearable agony, as if torn from the depths of hell itself, exploded from within the lamp!

The Soul-Slaying Flame burned and sliced the soul simultaneously, inflicting an eternal thousand cuts upon the spirit.

The soul-rending screams echoed across the heavens.

Even from thousands of miles away, Bumet, Emilia, and the other powerhouses felt their scalps go numb, their lips trembling unconsciously.

They felt genuine fear toward Elizabeth's methods—and her ruthlessness.

The Skywing Kingdom had been annihilated.

The Scions of the Sacred Dragon had been erased.

Even the powerful Observer had fallen into a fate worse than death.

From those inhuman screams alone, anyone could tell what kind of unspeakable torment he was enduring.

"Kill me! Please—just kill me!"

"Ah... you bitch! I regret not crushing you along with them back then!!"

The Observer's remnant soul begged amid agony, then howled with the most venomous curses as pain overwhelmed him.

"This is only the beginning."

Elizabeth's voice was utterly devoid of emotion.

This soul lamp was a specially crafted alchemical artifact with absolute sealing authority over souls.

Even with partial mastery of decay laws, the Observer was utterly powerless within it.

The Soul-Slaying Flame would continuously weaken and torment his true soul origin, stripping away all resistance—yet never granting him death.

Day after day, endlessly, he would endure the ultimate agony of his soul being torn apart, reforged, and torn apart again.

Elizabeth placed the soul lamp beneath the SpiritSong Pearl, using the pearl's holy power to suppress it completely—cutting off any possibility of escape or self-destruction.

"AAAAHH—!!!"

The scream of absolute despair eventually became the lamp's eternal, unending wail.

Elizabeth no longer paid it any attention.

With her greatest enemy dealt with and the SpiritSong curse finally lifted, she at last felt a sense of release and peace rising from the depths of her soul.

She inspected the interior of the SpiritSong Pearl, but did not rush to release the slumbering clansmen within.

There were more important matters at hand.

She ordered Ares to immediately redirect the army and launch an assault on the Darkfang Empire.

On the other front, the Starbound Savant had already made his move.

The Frostbound Warlocks joined forces to freeze ten thousand miles of land.

The arrows of the Elven Marksmen were like the guidance of death itself—eerily precise, harvesting lives with every shot.

The Darkfang Empire's army was almost completely powerless to resist.

The Starbound Savant himself was already locked in battle with the Darkfang Empire's Divine Radiant.

Ares crossed the void and joined the battlefield.

With just a single axe strike, he obliterated the Darkfang Empire's Divine Radiant—body and soul erased completely!

Charlie watched as another imperial legion of over twenty million True God-rank troops arrived in reinforcement across the skies.

The last spark of light in his eyes finally went out.

Even the strength to struggle one last time was drained from him.

The imperial armies surged forward like a tidal wave.

And so, the Darkfang Empire stepped into its destined end.

However, Elizabeth did not immediately withdraw her forces.

She left behind part of the army to garrison the region, linking this newly conquered territory with Starreach Province, laying the groundwork for full control of the Chaotic Realm.

This land would also serve as a springboard—perhaps one day paving the way toward an advance into the Starlight Colonnade.

Ares, meanwhile, led the main force back to reinforce Starreach Province, consolidating this critically important forward bastion.

