

Gods Daily 520

Chapter 520: Belinda Is Pregnant

Outside the hall, in the royal court.

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other two Sage Masters looked toward Kaos, secretly guessing at his identity.

The God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and the High Priest of the Temple, meanwhile, were watching Alvin.

But Alvin was watching Kaos.

Nearby, the gold-coin grandmaster Tuk, Bolink, Diok, and the rest didn't even dare breathe loudly. Even the ancient Sage Lords held their breath, minds taut.

Aside from the few Sage Masters who had already fallen, most of the top-tier powerhouses of the Celestial Light God Realm were gathered here.

Every one of those great figures was a Sage Master!

And yet... little ants like them were actually standing in the same place as these beings?!

Only in the Crossbridge Empire could such a scene exist.

Anywhere else, these people wouldn't even spare them a glance.

Even though in the Emperor's hands, this group of Sage Masters had been beaten to their knees, begging for mercy—utterly helpless.

Still, it was different.

To stand shoulder to shoulder with the pinnacle of existence...

The feeling made them both frightened and thrilled.

"I heard... His Majesty is only in his twenties?"

The green-eyed snake woman suddenly spoke, breaking the silence.

She had only learned this recently.

Ever since the Emperor's incarnation had blocked the gates and slaughtered the Peace Committee, she had deliberately investigated.

To be honest, that piece of news had terrified her into a daze.

T... twenties?

Boyd and the other ancient Sage Lords, along with many powerhouses, instantly froze. Their gazes snapped toward the green-eyed snake woman.

Under the focus of so many terrifying beings, she shuddered all over and stammered, "I—I only heard it... from others."

In his twenties, stepping into the Sage Lord rank—and waving a hand to slay a Sage Master?

Before, they had only paid attention to the Crossbridge Empire's overall might, ignoring details like this.

As for astrological divination... Aurek's fate trajectory had long been obscured. Even the legendary seer Alvin couldn't calculate it clearly.

"His Majesty's greatness is without equal, beyond all ages," a powerhouse from Mount Culott said softly from the side. "It isn't something we can measure with our thoughts."

"What do you mean?" the Lord of the Blazing Eagle asked.

Vivien of the Sanctified Heart Garden and Nalodebi, among others, all leaned in to listen.

That powerhouse saluted the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and said, "These deeds—once you go to the Eura Continent and learn for yourselves, you'll understand. But there's one point that needs correcting: His Majesty may only be in his twenties, yet the time since he stepped onto the extraordinary path and rose to his current rank... has only been four or five years."

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the High Priest of the Temple, Boyd, and the others fell into silence instantly.

The entire crowd went deathly quiet.

Only four or five years—from a mortal to the Sage Lord rank... and able to completely annihilate a Sage Master?!

Even the Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the other Sage Lord—rank powerhouses, who had witnessed countless wonders across the Star Sea, could not find any precedent comparable to this.

If that was truly the case... then it wasn't merely "unparalleled through the ages" anymore.

No wonder even someone like Kaos—a true Sage Lord—rank existence—was willing to follow.

No wonder the Sea God Temple had submitted to the Crossbridge Empire so early; they had known this all along.

And this was likely only the tip of the iceberg!

The Lord of the Blazing Eagle and the others suddenly realized something. Their gazes turned toward the direction of the divine temple.

Four or five years to reach this point—then what about forty years? Four hundred years? Or even longer?

For beings like them, for Sage Masters, a blink of an eye was ten million years.

Even if they only looked at a thousand years...

To what terrifying rank would His Majesty ascend by then?

The deeper they thought, the more shaken they became.

In the end, their wavering thoughts settled completely on the Crossbridge Empire. Especially people like Vivien—her gaze fixed on that palace as if it were the only place left in the world.

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Inside the palace.

Josephine, Natasha, and the others sat in silence.

Elizabeth had already arranged for the women of the SpiritSong Kingdom to serve within the palace.

Everyone understood her intentions.

The women of the SpiritSong Kingdom were beautiful and lively. Naturally, Elizabeth hoped they would win favor—and in the future, perhaps stand on her side.

Among the imperial consorts, Sophia's identity as the Sea Temple Master had now been exposed, forcing Elizabeth to consider her position early.

As for Shirino and Sherana... after scheming across such immense ages, they would certainly remain within the palace as well.

Fiona and Belinda had also grown close in private.

Tracy, Isabella, and the others had been neatly placed under their arrangements.

"I'm pregnant."

In the midst of the silence, Belinda suddenly spoke.

Josephine and Natasha's eyes tightened as they all turned toward her.

Elizabeth's mind power extended toward Belinda's abdomen.

"So wonderful! His Majesty's first child!"

A moment later, Josephine broke into a bright smile—her eyes full of joy, and also a trace of envy.

The others stepped forward to offer their congratulations as well.

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The palace doors opened. Aurek stepped out.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty," Josephine and the others said, moving up and saluting.

Aurek looked puzzled.

"Belinda is pregnant," Josephine said.

Aurek turned toward Belinda, his mind power probing her abdomen.

That pulse of life, and the connection of bloodline...

Filled him with boundless delight.

Belinda dipped into a small bowl.

"Your Majesty was busy with advancement and breakthroughs earlier. I didn't have time to report it."

"That was my oversight!"

Aurek was rarely this visibly excited. He strode to Belinda's side.

Back when his rank had been low, he had been thinking only of reviving the empire, busy dealing with enemies that emerged one after another, so he had never had the mind for such things.

But after resolving all enemies on the Eura Continent, he had taken a go-with-the-flow attitude toward children—though advancing his rank still mattered more.

Yet the higher his rank rose, the stronger his power became, the higher his life level climbed—then the harder it became for a mate to conceive.

And now, Belinda... was with child.

This joy surpassed even his conquest of the abyssal demon realm, his control of the Celestial Light God Realm—even his rank breakthrough!

"Use the best resources to care for Belinda," Aurek said to Josephine.

Josephine nodded in acknowledgment.

Now that the Crossbridge Empire had conquered many mighty factions, divine medicines and sacred elixirs were countless, and the Life Sorcerer was constantly brewing new potions.

For a pregnant Belinda, naturally only the very best would be used.

Aurek flicked his sleeve. Above the temple, that complete fortune-dragon descended, and endless golden radiance bloomed as it enveloped Belinda.

This was to allow the unborn embryo to be nourished by the vast national fortune of the Crossbridge Empire even while still in the womb.

In the future, the child's aptitude would surely stand unrivaled across the Star Sea.

Seeing Aurek so stirred, ripples rose in Josephine's heart—Fiona's as well, and even Elizabeth couldn't help but feel her thoughts churn, calculating quietly.

Watching the smile on Belinda's face, they could understand why.

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[Ding! Sweeping across the Celestial Light God Realm—Emperor Points +5,000 trillion quadrillion...]

At that moment, the information panel flashed a new notification, and Aurek's mood grew even brighter.

Suggwoth, Ares, and Tina had led tens of millions of Sacred Radiance-rank void warlocks, sweeping the entire Celestial Light God Realm.

They brought the Cloudcrown Sanctum, the Flame Eagle Clan, the Primordial Sacred Land, and the rest to heel—truly a double blessing!

Outside the hall.

Lucio and Philip had already led their army into the Star Sea.

Now, aside from tens of millions in the Sacred Radiance-rank legions and Kaos, a true Sage Master, the Crossbridge Empire had also gained the Lord of the Blazing Eagle, the Sage Masters of the Primordial Sacred Land and the Starlight Colonnade, as well as the God of Wisdom, the War Executor, and the High Priest of the Temple—six Sage Masters in total.

Sage Lords, ancient Sage Lords, and quasi-Sage Masters numbered more than fifty!

Yet even more unfathomable was Alvin.

This seemingly frail old man was addressed as "Your Excellency" even by Kaos!

After all, Alvin was a peerless figure who had once glimpsed a corner of the River of Fate. Lucio and Philip admired him immensely.

With just a slight divination, the Star Sea's tangled situation became clear before their eyes.

He was the key figure in how the empire would maneuver against the Divine Court!

That the Crossbridge Empire had not been divined by other powerful factions—and had not triggered violent upheaval across the Star Sea—was partly because he was hiding the empire’s fate-lines from behind the curtain.