

## Gods Daily 541

### Chapter 541: The Stellar Saint-Emperor and the Aetherian Sanctuary

What Kaos truly wanted to know was this: with Starfont Divine Court and the Divine Court of Reincarnation pouring fire upon each other in a mutual deluge of war, did the Crossbridge Empire genuinely have the backbone to withstand the wrath that might one day come pouring down from one of those colossal behemoths?

Aurek rose slowly from his throne.

In that instant, behind him, the void erupted with billions upon billions of radiant beams. A haze of luminous brilliance flooded the entire Starvault Hall, casting his silhouette into something vast and imperial—like the living incarnation of sovereign will itself.

"This empire is mine to rule,"

his voice was calm, yet it carried an absolute, unshakable intent,

"and therefore its fate is destined to burn with eternal splendor—

not to fade into dull ashes."

His gaze seemed able to pierce straight through a soul, striking directly at the secret Kaos had buried for far too long.

Kaos remained silent for a long time—so long that the drifting glimmers within the hall seemed to slow to near stillness.

At last, he drew a deep breath and spoke in a low, steady voice. "Since Your Majesty has revealed such resolve and such capacity... I believe it is time I confessed certain truths that have been sealed away by dust and time."

Aurek showed no surprise. Only the radiance around him shifted in a faint, steady flow.

"Is it about the past of the Stellar Divine Court?"

Kaos swept his eyes across this supreme Divine Sanctuary—a place that was both intimately familiar and yet strangely foreign to him now—and understood that Aurek had already guessed much of it.

"Correct. I was once the Chief Archivist of the Stellar Divine Court's Starbrilliance Archive. And Beyoncé—her true identity—is the last Saint-Emperor of the Stellar Divine Court: Luminous Empress Elithes."

His voice was heavy, as though he were unrolling an ancient mural that had been buried for countless epochs.

"The Stellar Divine Court was born in the primordial era, when the cosmos had only just divided and the laws of existence had not yet fully settled. It is one of the oldest Divine Courts in the Star Sea Universe.

"Its history is far older than that of the Divine Court of Reincarnation or the Starfont Divine Court. In the beginning, its mission was never conquest. It was observation and record—watching the evolution of the universe, purifying the primal taint of chaos, and using this to verify the Divine Court's everlasting fortunes.

"Later, a catastrophe swept across the multiverse. When the Stellar Divine Court was on the verge of collapse, a mysterious supreme existence descended."

"He saved the Divine Court," Kaos continued, "and then issued an unimaginable oracle—commanding the Stellar Divine Court to exhaust everything it possessed to forge a Twelfefold Aetherian Sanctuary."

A flash of divine light sparked in Aurek's eyes. "You mean... the sanctuary we are standing in right now?"

"Exactly," Kaos said, his tone certain. "The information that supreme existence left behind was veiled in taboo and ambiguity, but Your Majesty seems to have comprehended something from it."

"She believed this Divine Sanctuary was not built to house anyone, nor to display authority. It was meant to carry a world-shaking secret. And so the entire Stellar Divine Court halted all other affairs, pouring the strength of the whole nation—the power of every expert—into its construction."

Aurek pressed, "So the destruction of the Stellar Divine Court was directly tied to this Divine Sanctuary?"

"Yes... and not entirely," Kaos answered, his expression complicated. "It is said that the very secret borne within this sanctuary drew calamity to it."

"The Divine Court of Reincarnation and the Starfont Divine Court, by chance, gleaned fragmentary hints about that secret from an extremely ancient revenant—a remnant spirit of the old days.

"Driven by greed and fear, they joined forces. With the aid of that revenant, they launched war against the Stellar Divine Court... and in the end, the Divine Court was defeated."

A hush settled as Kaos spoke the next part, each word weighed down by the gravity of irreversible history.

"Her Majesty was the only one who knew the secret in its entirety. To ensure it would not fall into enemy hands, she made a staggering decision: she enacted Nirvanic Annihilation upon her own Origin—extinguishing herself at the fundamental source, sealing memory and soul alike, so that she might be reborn in a state of absolute purity like a phoenix returning from ashes."

"In her rebirth, she became an infant—Beyoncé."

"And I," Kaos said, voice low, "was ordered to take her away and conceal our names. In the end, after countless turns and detours, we reached the edge of the Abyssal Demon Realm. We have been waiting ever since—waiting for the prophesied master, the one the Divine Sanctuary itself foretold would come."

Aurek listened, a tangle of shock and questions knotting within his chest.

He was not a man given to arrogance, yet the implication in Kaos's words—this "fated master"—seemed to point with unsettling clarity toward him.

The sensation was profoundly strange, as if an ancient, immense legend had suddenly seized him and dragged him into the center of its vortex.

But one truth was now undeniable: this Divine Sanctuary truly concealed a secret grave enough to matter even to a supreme existence—so vital that a Saint-Emperor had been willing to abandon everything for it.

That also explained why, even after reaching the threshold of a quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, Aurek still could not fully perceive the sanctuary's true core.

Kaos's confession made many lingering riddles fall neatly into place.

This Divine Sanctuary had nothing whatsoever to do with any so-called Sage-King artisan or the Giant Elephant Demon Race of old legends.

It also answered why Kaos had chosen to aid the once-unremarkable Crossbridge Empire rather than pledge himself to some other dominant force.

And that sage who had long been living in seclusion on the Golden Feather Plateau within the Demon Realm... was very likely searching for traces of Beyoncé.

Even the reason the Primordial Giants had been able to locate the Celestial Light God Realm might have something to do with her.

At an even deeper level, Kaos's earlier probing—whether the empire possessed the power to contend with a Divine Court—now revealed its true motive.

Aurek fell into silent contemplation.

If it had been an ordinary secret, he might have treated it as mere knowledge.

But this—this reached directly toward him. And that changed everything.

With his current identity and the stance of his empire, any ancient arrangement that placed him at its center could bring risks he could not yet predict.

Yet he was not particularly afraid.

Since the empire had already begun facing Divine Court–level powers head-on, it had no reason to fear attention—or the trouble that might follow.

The urgent priority was to digest their victories and grow stronger, whether by consuming Emperor Points or by comprehending deeper truths of the cosmos.

Kaos went on to recount more old grudges and secret entanglements among the three great Divine Courts, and then departed for the Styx Sector.

The reason he chose to reveal the truth now was because of a rising instinct—one that had grown stronger by the day.

Aurek Veynar... this man was very likely the one the Divine Sanctuary had been waiting for all along.

And precisely because of that, Kaos dared to speak the truth, without fearing it would bring harm to Beyoncé—or to himself.

"A supreme existence..."

Standing within the majestic hall, Aurek lifted his eyes, as though his gaze could pierce the dome of the Divine Sanctuary itself and reach into the boundless deep of space beyond.

According to what Alvin had once described, that mysterious supreme existence had left footprints across countless worlds.

He had etched the imprint of the God Mountain royal court in the Celestial Light God Realm, left traces within the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, and seemed to have sown influence even in the Styx Sector...

Where did he truly come from?

Where had he gone?

Had he appeared to ensure the secret within the Divine Sanctuary would be preserved?

Or had it all merely been the whim of a supreme being wandering the multiverse?

Yet from where Aurek now stood, he was more inclined to believe there were not so many coincidences in this world.

Especially after what Kaos had revealed.

This Divine Sanctuary had been waiting—waiting for its true master.

And if the one it waited for was ultimately confirmed to be him... then what kind of meaning, what kind of causality, lay hidden behind it all?

So many questions demanded his mind's attention.

If even his emergence had been foreseen long ago... then what of the system?

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