

Gods Daily 288

Chapter 288: Such Big Words

"These guys really can't give up!"

The gentleman in white, Chiusen, holding a long sword, stood atop the peak, gazing into the distance.

"I will show no mercy to anyone who disturbs my beautiful dream!"

The witch Dorothy from Peak of the Firmament stumbled out of the void, half-dazed and half-awake, rubbing her eyes and yawning.

The top-tier powerhouses from various regions began to appear, closely observing the life-or-death battle in the canyon.

...

Suvorov and Philip calmly observed the situation without making an immediate move.

The shadow clan's strength definitely isn't just these few!

From the fact that only three Divine Cleric rank figures appeared, Philip understood that the shadow clan must have anticipated the ambush in the canyon.

But he wasn't worried about them escaping.

After all, the situation had been anticipated through astrology!

The hidden seventy thousand God Fire rank soldiers of the Crossbridge Empire and the war god Suvorov were trump cards the shadow clan could never have imagined.

Because of this, even if the shadow clan had doubts, they would still take the risk!

...

"A total of a thousand God Fire rank warriors!"

"This must be the Crossbridge Empire's forces, just as we expected, it's a trap!"

In the shadows of the canyon, Douglas's face was cold and grim, his expression serious.

To muster over a thousand God Fire rank warriors, this kind of foundation even surpassed the shadow clan!

He had to admit that he had seriously underestimated the emerging Crossbridge Empire.

Moreover, the shadow clan originated from the Abyssal Demon Realm, and some of their strongest figures were survivors of the ancient war.

For the Crossbridge Empire to develop to such a point as a local force was truly unimaginable!

"If these thousand God Fire rank warriors are only a part of the Crossbridge Empire's strength, then they likely have Divine Cleric rank figures hidden as well."

A shadow clan elder spoke with a heavy tone.

Douglas also fell into deep thought.

However, after consulting with several Divine Cleric rank demon race ancestors, they still decided to proceed with the attack, regardless of the cost!

Even if all the Divine Cleric rank figures were to perish, as long as they could open the portal and summon the demon race army, the glory of their demon lord would shine upon them forever!

Moreover, this battle had to be fought sooner or later, and launching it now was the time when resistance would be at its weakest.

With three guardians distracted, there was one less obstacle, greatly increasing the chances of success.

If they waited until those three guardians returned from the Savage Lands, and considering the potential hidden strength of the Crossbridge Empire, breaking through the canyon's defenses and opening the portal would be nearly impossible.

After weighing the pros and cons, they decided to take the risk.

"Gentlemen, the glory of the demon lord shields us. The fate of our shadow clan will be decided by this battle!"

Douglas made his decision and led the charge into the deeper battlefields of the canyon.

Five Divine Cleric rank demon race warriors, sixteen near-Divine Cleric rank figures, and seven hundred God Fire rank warriors followed closely, all diving into the fight.

Three Divine Cleric rank demon race joined the Sky Battle Group, battling six guardians, momentarily stabilizing the situation.

"Don't linger on the battle, focus all efforts on breaking through and opening the portal!"

Douglas issued his orders.

The other two Divine Cleric rank demon race leaders, along with some of the elite shadow clan forces, attempted to break through the Titan defense and head toward the deepest part of the canyon where the portal was located.

"Is the timing right?"

Suvorov's gaze locked onto the two shadow clan Divine Cleric figures attempting to break through.

Philip nodded, "Their strength should be at its limit here!"

He took a deep breath.

It was time for the shadow clan to witness the destructive power of seventy thousand God Fire rank titans gathered together.

...

The battle escalated suddenly.

The shadow clan's strong figures surged forward, and the situation rapidly tilted in their favor.

"Sigh, I really don't know what those few are still planning,"

The white-clad gentleman Chiusen sighed as he watched the unfavorable situation on the battlefield, his long sword humming. He stepped into the canyon.

The witch Dorothy, the drunken haze in her eyes slowly dissipating, dashed toward the sky like a gust of wind. She shot Chiusen a glance and teased,

"To be honest, I've always thought your little body doesn't seem like it belongs to Blade Domain. Don't lose your life here."

"If my body can block the portal and prevent disaster, then resting here would be an honor!"

Chiusen smiled indifferently.

"Too bad, the people of Eura continent probably won't hear or see it."

"Even if you die here, no one will be moved. Not a single tear will be shed for you!"

Dorothy mocked, but her figure had already darted toward the battlefield.

How many people still remember the terrifying disaster the Abyssal demon race invasion brought to the Eura continent thirty thousand years ago?

How many top-tier warriors perished to protect this portal, fighting to the death with demon race warriors?

No one sang praises for them, and no tears were shed for them.

Today, they too might end up the same way.

Chiusen fell silent.

If it was only for honor and praise, then why did the gods who ascended to the god realm during the ancient wars return to the continent?

Eura would probably have been destroyed by now!

Boom—!

Just as the two were about to delve deeper into the canyon,

the space ahead of them suddenly distorted.

A dozen God Fire rank titans appeared to block their way.

"Shadow clan is the prey of Crossbridge Empire. No one is allowed to intervene!"

One titan spoke in a deep voice, like rolling thunder.

Prey?

Chiusen and Dorothy were both taken aback.

The shadow clan, with several Divine Cleric rank figures, was a formidable enemy and a major threat to the Eura continent, causing every faction to be on high alert...

Yet, they were being called prey?

Such audacity!

Neither of them took it seriously, and they immediately prepared to bypass these titans and enter the main battlefield.

The safety of countless lives on the continent was at stake, and they could not afford to make a single mistake.

But as they began to move, they saw, ahead of them in the void, rows of God Fire rank warriors once again stepping forward!

One hundred, one thousand, ten thousand... as many as fifty or sixty thousand!

Chiusen paused, his mind power sweeping across the area, and he once again noticed more figures emerging around them and outside the canyon.

Without exception, all of them were God Fire rank warriors!

Dorothy was stunned, and the effects of the alcohol wore off instantly, leaving her dazed.

"Where did so many God Fire rank warriors come from?"

Outside the Godfall Canyon, Roosevelt, the guardian of the Anglian Empire, was shocked.

Fifty or sixty thousand!

How many years of accumulation would it take to gather such a deep foundation?

General Mac's face turned grim as he spoke in a low voice, "This is the Crossbridge Empire's legion."

"Legion?!"

Roosevelt turned his head sharply, almost thinking he had misheard, "A legion made up of tens of thousands of God Fire rank warriors?"

Mac nodded numbly.

He had seen these titans before when fighting against the fourteen shadow guilds, and he knew their terrifying power.

The fate of the fourteen shadow guilds was still vivid in his mind.

At that time, he thought there were only fifty of these powerful giant warriors, the true backbone of the Crossbridge Empire. Who would have imagined such a scene now?

Could he really blame himself for his narrow vision?!

Roosevelt furrowed his brow, muttering self-mockingly,

"Aurek... what kind of person is he?"

"This Crossbridge Empire has only been around for eight hundred years, where did they get so many God Fire rank warriors? And to organize them into a legion?"

Mac didn't answer, as he had no idea either.

In the face of the same spectacle,

Saint Martin, Richard, and other powerful figures from the Eastern Domain were equally horrified.

It wasn't until now that they truly understood just how terrifying the Crossbridge Empire, based in the Fasiar Plains, was!

And just how fearsome that young emperor was!

Tens of thousands of God Fire rank warriors!

This was enough to allow the Crossbridge Empire to sweep across the Eura continent and establish an unprecedented supreme empire!