

## Gods Daily 295

Chapter 295: This Is a Notification for You

The Crossbridge Empire...

It had destroyed the Highland Royalty, annihilated the Shadow Clan, and slain eight Divine Cleric beings! Each of these battles had been a shocking spectacle!

As the ruler of the empire, Aurek was more than aware of the strength of the Anglian Empire. Although the empire was powerful, it was still no match for the Shadow Clan! If war broke out, the consequences were almost entirely predictable.

But for him to hand over the legacy of his empire... that was absolutely impossible!

"His Majesty Aurek regrets your decision and asks me to deliver one final message. If His Majesty Neo refuses, the will mentioned above will be executed as a formal notice!" Sneck said with a respectful bow.

"Of course, I will relay His Majesty Neo's words back to the empire," he added, before calmly leaving the hall.

The ministers clenched their fists, the sound of cracking knuckles echoing in the air.

"Greeting?! This is truly beyond arrogant!"

"Damn it, is the Crossbridge Empire really that powerful?" one of the ministers furrowed his brow.

Seventy to eighty thousand God Fire rank warriors—how much time and effort would that take to accumulate?

No one could answer him. The ones who could answer were already long gone.

At that moment, a messenger hurried into the hall.

"Your Majesty! A large number of military forces have appeared near the Sag River on the Central Domain's border, and they are all from the Eastern Domain!"

Neo nearly laughed in anger.

Good! What a "notification"!

The envoy had just left, and now the enemy was on the doorstep!

Since Aurek was being so domineering, let's see how this turns out!

After a moment's contemplation, he issued an order.

"Resent!"

"Listen to His Majesty's will!"

A general clad in dark red armor stepped forward and responded.

"You are to immediately lead the Royal Griffon Legion to the Sag River and mobilize all nearby provincial forces. If the enemy dares to cross the border, do not wait for orders—engage them directly!"

"Understood, Your Majesty!" Resent bowed deeply and quickly departed.

He was trembling, but not from fear—he was excited!

Even though he knew how powerful the Crossbridge Empire was, as an imperial warrior, there was no such thing as surrender!

Neo's eyes were filled with coldness.

The Crossbridge Empire was indeed powerful, but the Anglian Empire would never surrender! It would never hand over the legacy of countless ancestors!

If they wanted it, they'd have to prove their strength!

Outside the hall, guardians Roosevelt and General Mac looked at the departing Sneck.

"Are we really going to fight?" General Mac asked, silent.

Roosevelt pondered for a long time before answering.

"Yes!" he said finally. "Such a vast empire—how can we just give it away?"

"Even if I agree, the entire empire won't. We'll fight and make everyone understand."

General Mac silently nodded.

He served the Anglian Empire, and if the empire went to war, he would obey without question.

...

Sneck quickly returned to Biramé Forest with the help of the Void Warlocks.

"Lord Philip!" he reported. "Emperor Neo has refused to submit. It looks like war is imminent."

"As expected," Philip replied indifferently.

Sneck was puzzled. "Since you foresaw this outcome, why send an envoy?"

Philip explained, "Sending an envoy means we only need to fight once. Without an envoy, it might take countless battles to completely conquer the Central Domain."

Sneck still didn't fully understand.

"It's alright, you'll understand soon enough," Philip said, not elaborating further. He immediately gave the order for the imperial army to march towards the Central Domain from the Sag River.

The Doomsday Warriors, Mountain Shieldbearers, and Elemental Assassins formed a tidal wave of steel, pushing forward!

Guardians Roosevelt and General Mac, leading many God Fire rank and quasi-Divine Cleric experts, quickly reached the Sag River.

Roosevelt was the only royal guardian who had surpassed the God Fire rank and entered the Divine Cleric realm! Not only was he incredibly powerful himself, but he could also draw upon the power of the Anglian Empire to enhance his strength.

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"For the glory of the empire, attack!"

With this command, the eighth, ninth, eleventh, and thirteenth legions of the Crossbridge Empire, along with elite units made up of Hero Rank, Master Rank, and Grandmaster Rank experts, crossed the Sag River and attacked the Central Domain.

With the Sag River as the front line, the battlefield stretched far and wide!

"Anglian warriors!"

"It's time to show these invaders what the Royal Griffon Legion is all about, what Anglian warriors are all about!"

"Let the enemy's blood be the foundation of our achievements!"

"Kill!"

Led by Resent, the Royal Griffon Legion was the Anglian Empire's absolute elite force. It included Master Rank and Grandmaster Rank units, and they charged head-on into the enemy, launching a fierce counterattack.

Boom—!

The battlefield quickly turned into a massive meat grinder as millions of troops clashed.

Blood quickly stained the waters of the Sag River.

Meanwhile, the main force of the imperial army surged forward.

Over seventy thousand God Fire rank Titans emerged from the Void and joined the battle.

Guardians Roosevelt and General Mac led the empire's strongest warriors straight into the Titans.

Roosevelt's biggest concern was, of course, Suggwoth! The Slaughter God's terrifying power had left him with an overwhelming sense of pressure after killing seven Divine Clerics. So, before the battle, Roosevelt had gone all out, even drawing on the empire's power to enhance himself.

But Suggwoth didn't show up.

Instead, two guardians from the Fallen Canyon blocked him.

Roosevelt was successfully tied down.

Meanwhile, the seventy thousand Titans charged straight for General Mac and the other God Fire rank and quasi-Divine Cleric experts.

The mighty punches of the Titans smashed down, causing the heavens to crack.

After enduring several powerful blows, General Mac was sent flying into a ruined building, covered in blood.

Puff

He coughed up blood and fixed his gaze on the towering Titans.

Only by personally engaging with them did he truly realize the terrifying power of these Titans. He finally understood why the fourteen Shadow Guilds had been utterly annihilated, their members crying out in despair.

The strength of the seventy thousand Titans was too much for even the Anglian Empire's peak experts to resist.

Even the reinforcements from the Aurora Holy Temple, Sky Altar, and the Ancient Truth Society couldn't hold out for long and quickly retreated.

"Retreat!"

Roosevelt unleashed the full force of his divine seals and imperial power, sweeping General Mac into the Void as they retreated back to Yethin City.

Boom!

The Titans' massive fists smashed into the Sag River, directly cutting off the flow of the mother river of the Central Domain.

In an instant, the earth cracked open, burying countless Royal Griffon Legion soldiers beneath the rubble.

Resent looked pale as he watched the Titans, like moving mountains, crush everything in their path. Despair filled his heart.

"Gods above... how are we supposed to fight this?!"

He sighed in defeat.

These Titans could shake the world with a single punch.

Seventy thousand of them.

And they were organized into legions!

In the face of such a terrifying army, the Anglian soldiers seemed like children facing giants—one slap could shatter their skulls, and they had no ability to resist.

Even God Fire rank experts were crushed with a single punch. These Titans were nothing but human war machines!

Despair swept through the hearts of every Anglian soldier.

Most of the empire's strongest warriors had fallen on the banks of the Sag River.

A dark cloud covered the entire Anglian Empire.

Neo stood on the walls of the palace, his heart filled with unwillingness.

He finally understood the gap in strength between the two sides.

Only when they truly fought did he realize how foolish their resistance had been.