

The Truth 341

Chapter 341 My Friend..

"Lady Mila... when you meet Lady Mila in the realm of the dead... Will she praise you for the horrors you did in her name?!" Billy shouted

After those words, even Robin's lumbering steps finally stopped... This wasn't the first time he had been hit by this question, Billy's question had run through his head a thousand times by now already!

But every time it appeared, Robin would shake his head and resolve to continue what he had started.

Would Mila be satisfied with what he's doing? No way...

Regardless of whether he would meet her in another life form or not, if he had met her before she died and had told her that he would do all this for her, she would have absolutely refused, she would have told him that she did not want all this madness to be associated with her.

But... Was he doing all this for Mila? of course not.

"Mila Bradley the wife of I, Robin Burton, won't go to the afterlife alone! Everyone involved in her death shall perish, and everyone who has a relationship with those who are involved in her death will die as well!! I have already decided and nothing you say would stop me, Billy, I've made up my mind!" Robin shouted with absolute pride and anger.

"...Heh~ My dear friend Robin, the time may not be right but let me confess something, maybe I wouldn't have another chance to say it... I have always envied and hated you." Billy straightened his seat on the ground, looked at his feet, and began to speak in a tone full of self-sarcasm, "We were born into two different classes, your father was a useless wretch and my father was one of the chief officials of the family, yet since the age of three I have been pushed by my father to stay by your side all the time."

"YOU..!!" Robin's look of internal conflict and anger disappeared and he opened his eyes to the end when he heard this...

Even the only friend he got from his dry childhood was a Fake..?

Then Billy continued, ignoring Robin's reaction, "I didn't know why I was being pushed towards you like that, It seemed for me a boring thing to do especially since you didn't have any other friends, but you seemed to be thirsty for a friend and you treated me well, so I liked you too, but I soon knew why you were friendless...

As the months and years passed, I saw that you surpassed me in training speed, I saw so much intelligence in your actions that I felt stupid next to you! ...I originally thought I was talented enough, it turned out that I was nothing...

The talent that I was proud of became useless, I did not use it as I didn't have any motive, what can I possibly be when someone like you in the family, and worst, in my generation?!

But I also realized why the elders pushed me to be around you... without anyone telling me I tried to be a good member of the family and help YOU to be better, I tried to motivate you to participate in competitions, I tried to get you to increase your training speed, I was preventing those who are bigger and stronger than you from Getting close to you by threatening them or call an elder in the right time so as not to bother you or give you a trauma, I tried to push you to accept more family resources to get stronger quickly...

I was envious of you and a part of me hated you and hated the task I was entrusted with, yet I was trying to do everything for YOU to become stronger and more famous.. the elders deeply hated you and envied you because you were not of their direct lineage, but they were racing to provide comfort and resources for you.

And in the end? You throw everything on the wall one day and simply disappeared... Every day I waited for you at the entrance to the village telling myself that you would come back today, but weeks and months passed and you never came back.

You, you selfish thing, simply gave up the dreams of the family, you gave up your mother who loved you, you gave up on ME who decided to live my life only to help you, and you decided to escape from your enormous responsibility to the family and from the gift that the universe gave you!!

So I decided to train hard and with all my strength, I decided to come back and rely on the talent that I put on the shelf for you so that I could become a new pillar for the family, not because I wanted what you got or because I desired responsibilities! can you guess why? Because I wanted to make up for your absence and make everyone forget about you, instead of becoming the eternal traitor you were slowly becoming!

Even after you left me behind without saying a word and never looked back I kept thinking about how to help you, hehe pathetic isn't it?

Although you betrayed me by leaving, I was still longing to see you, although I was still envious of your talent, I also felt pity for your weak mentality... But everything changed when I was assigned a mission to investigate a young man named Caesar Burton.

When I saw the results of your upbringing of Caesar, when I saw what you managed to achieve in just 130 years, When I, later on, saw you destroying the tyrants in Dolivar and building factories and a good future for the innocent, I was sure that you did not betray my trust and did not evade responsibility, but that you held the responsibility of the whole world on your shoulders all that time, not just the family's...

I could not imagine the extent of the suffering and difficulties you went through to reach what you have reached, But I have seen one thing that you always saw and I was oblivious to... I saw that you, my friend, were not born to lead a family, you were born to lead the whole world.

I knew that you were the Chosen One, that the likes of you were not and will never be born in this world again... So I decided to serve you forever, to train harder and learn politics and leadership faster so that I can help you manage your property and not occupy your head with trifles and distract you from your great destiny even for a second.. again You led my life without knowing it.

Robin... I may be too small for you to consider me a friend now, but to me, you always be my friend, my idol, I have known you since you were born, AND THIS IS NOT YOU...

You were born to change the world not to destroy it, you were born to be heaven's punishment for those who deserve to be punished, and to be the mercy sent by the heavens to the innocent... You are not a tyrant, were born to rule this world with justice!"

Chapter 342 Decision

Shock... Anger... Sadness and then loss...

Robin experienced all kinds of emotions during Billy's short speech.. The short speech that he felt was never going to end.

He tried to clench his fists a few times and open his mouth to yell at Billy, telling him that he didn't care about his words and that he would finish what he started!!

But no sound came out of his mouth.

How does he not care!?! Every word that came out of Billy's mouth hit his heart like a war hammer... The anger, the killing intent, and the indifference towards life disappeared as if it had never existed.

Robin looked behind him at his massive army of Demons, perhaps in their cruel faces and the bloody aura he again would find the determination that he feels as it comes out of his body like sweat...

If only one party will benefit from everything that is going to happen if Robin gave the order, they are undoubtedly the Demons, who will be able to feed on tens of millions of humans their primal source of physical power!

Who might be more enthusiastic than the Demons to begin the slaughter right there and then? Who would want to stop Billy from speaking any further and convince Robin to keep going?

... Robin could feel his determination being strengthened a little as he was turning back, But after fully turning and seeing their faces, his resolve weakened even more.

The Demon Kings were all looking at the ground with complex looks on their faces, some nodding their head constantly in agreement with Billy's last words, and others shaking their head at what they have heard.

"Hooo... Master, I followed you because you are the Third Heaven's Chosen who is destined for eternal greatness and because you told me that you wanted to save the planet Nihari, not because you were strong or vengeful... Master, I can't imagine how much pain you have been through, and I don't dare Tell you what you are doing is right or wrong, but I'll be brave enough to say I support what Uncle Billy said." Jabba let out a long exhale, gather as much courage as he can, and then spoke.

Then from among them, Amon stepped forward and gave a full bow, "Master.. if you tell Amon to commit suicide, I will commit suicide. If you give the order to unleash your army, we will devour every

green and withered, every newborn and elderly on the planet, we will do it for you, and for our own benefit and well... But Amon begs you to think about what was said."

Sakar, Moron, and the rest of the Demon Kings started to nod incessantly when they heard Amon's words.

Robin's face looked as if he had neither heard nor seen anything, he just looked around slowly, then took a few steps in a certain direction until he reached a few corpses of the Flame Empire teenagers, and sat on them... Then he closed his eyes and seemed to be cut off from the world.

Jabba, Amon, and the others looked at each other anxiously, knowing full well that they were asking their master to change all his plans and completely alter the course he had taken for himself, and this was certainly not a simple request if Robin did not agree he might be angry with them forever because of their stance today!

Even Billy wiped his face from dirt, blood, and tears and went to stand next to Jabba and the rest, waiting for Robin's final decision that would determine the fate of the world, and perhaps not this world alone...

Silence reigned on the beach for more than an hour.. the smell of blood and roasted meat was caressing the noses of the powerful demons, but not one of them dared to move a single step from his place.

At last, the silence was broken by Robin's calm voice, "...a year has passed since I returned to this planet, the time I gave to the Nihari Union clan has run out, the army must be ready now and they are waiting for me to lead it, I will return to Nihari now with Amon and Jabba to destroy the northern region there ."

"This..?" Robin's words took everyone by surprise, everyone waiting to give orders to exterminate or stop, but he changed the subject in a completely different direction.

"Billy..." Robin then continued, "You will stay here to lead the army of the Demons, do as you see fit with it, but I will accept no less result than destroying the imperial family of the Flame Empire and crippling their armed forces for at least another hundred years... as for everything besides that, I will leave it to you to decide."

"Y- YES!! I will not let you down!!!" Billy was overjoyed when he heard these words, although it is a very big responsibility and he will still have to kill huge numbers of people to achieve the goal that Robin set for him, this is still much better than the original genocide plan!!

"Sakar, stay here with Billy and help him, let him take the diplomatic decisions, he will tell you who to kill and who to keep alive, but during the battle, you can take full command and carry out the formations and plans we have trained in." Robin spoke again towards the thick white-haired Demon, "No need to fear anyone, I don't know about strong were the previous generations of Emperors, but the strongest person in this continent is the current Flame Emperor, and he is an Emperor in name only and it has nothing to do with his cultivation level, he is just a level 40 Sage, but you should still be careful, he is stronger than an average sage of the same level, you will need another 5 of 6 Demons Kings to deal with him properly."

"Sakar will not let you down, I will bring you his head!" Sakar bowed completely, not seeming bothered that he would have to carry out the orders of someone much weaker than him like Billy.

Then Robin continued, "Not needed, you can eat it... Sakar, the war in Nihari will be cruel, very cruel, much worse than what we have faced here..."

I got you all here and started my revenge in this world to strengthen you guys further, and seeing you now I think my calculations were right... Honestly, I still don't know how to take down a real Emperor realm cultivator but I know one thing: you will be the backbone in the war against the Northern region in Nehari.

I will need every one of the demon armies in Nihari as soon as possible, I will start there with maneuvers and small conflicts only with the northern region to test the waters and I will postpone any major battle until you finished the continent of the Flame Empire and follow me to Nihari, Alright? Do you find two months a good time?"

"You will find me under your feet in Nihari in no more than 50 days." Sakar put his hand over his heart and swore.

Robin nodded with a slight smile upon hearing this, then stood up seemingly weak and gave a long whistle, then rode on top of the approaching Draco and sped south.

Amon and Jabba looked at each other for a moment, then both of them also jumped over a Draco and followed Robin in silence...

Chapter 343 Ghost Land

A few days later - Jura City

"Hehe, this place is a huge treasure cabin!!" Someone spoke as he searched the pockets of a half-eaten corpse lying next to a wall

"I know I know, just shut your mouth and increase the pace, we have to leave quickly before anyone finds us!"

"Who could possibly find us here? This is a ghost land! those damned red Demons ate everyone in it and left, do you think anyone would dare live here again? Everything in the stricken Jura City is ours now!"

The other person didn't answer again, he just chuckled when he heard this and went back to looking at the bodies... He was just talking to be on the safe side anyway, this isn't the first time they have come here to rob everything they can carry and then run with ease.

This city, due to its huge size and the wealth of the people who died in it -many of them being saints and sages, especially the Flame Empire's wealthy troops that died here at the hands of the demon- has effectively become a paradise for thieves...

The thieves whose numbers have increased a hundredfold over the past year due to the destruction of the ruling authorities on the continent...

"Hey you two, this area will be under the control of the Angry Birds Gang starting today, leave what you have collected and get out of here right now!" A shout came suddenly that interrupted the two happy thieves

"What..?! This is not fair, the city is still full of treasures, why do we have to hand our stuff over to you?! go search for your own shit!"

"Do as I say or you will be like corpses you are looting! The only difference will be that no one will be looking at the corpse of a poor bastard like you!" That person claiming to be from the Angry Birds Gang approached 7 other individuals, all of them between levels 8 and 10 of the Energy Foundations Realm.. a

group like this was currently considerably strong in the entire continent, after all, there are no knights or sages left...

"Shit, Junior, leave whatever you got behind, and let's go..."

"But..!"

"Do what I said!"

"DAMMIT... Alright!" The younger guy threw a bag on the ground which made the sound of a thick metal collision, he had spent many hours plundering the city and now everything was in vain!

"Haha, good boys, now get lost from my city before I change my mind!"

Junior wanted to respond but his older brother grabbed his mouth and pulled him away before uttering a word, "You idiot, do you want to die?! Shut up and walk by the wall, this is the only way to survive in this world right now..."

But Junior bit his older brother's hand anyway and shouted at them from afar, "I hope you all f*ckin' die, you sons of bitches!!"

"Hmm?"

swoosh

swoosh, swoosh, swoosh

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!"

At that moment medium size white flame balls descended from the sky like meteors and instantly turned the eight individuals of the Angry Birds Gang into ashes.

"...That was fast." Junior stood looking at what was happening with open eyes

"Oh my God..." At that moment he heard his older brother muttering in a frightened voice and looking up, so he did the same and looked at the sky...

Hundreds of similar white flame balls are flying around looking as if they are looking for something, when one of the balls finds a target it immediately drops on it!

"What are these things? It looks like-- AAAHHHHHHH!!!" Junior couldn't finish his sentence, a white flame ball came from behind him and penetrated his chest, and his brother soon followed...

Everyone in the scene has died without knowing what happened.

Raaf Raaf Raaf

"Tight security should be placed here, Jura should be treated as a sacred area and not a shelter for bastards and cockroaches!!" Robin spoke firmly, still shooting life energy injected white flame balls left and right, the city was huge, and the number of thieves and criminals that choose it as their shelter was not a small number either.

"I'm sorry Master, all the guards have been directed to protect your esteemed family at the Black Sun Capital and the rest of the forces are still looking for any trace of forces from the Empire or anyone above level 10 as you ordered, but I will immediately send orders to send companies to secure Jura City!" Amon quickly replied, sweating

"By the way, do you not want to stop the decision to kill those above level 10 in the Ancestor Continent?" Jabba asked suddenly, he wanted to remind Robin that maybe he would reverse his cruel decision as he had changed his mind about his decision to exterminate all the inhabitants of the Continent of the Flame Empire.

"No, 99% of the knights, saints, and sages on the Ancestral Continent are already dead, the 1% are no better than them, let them go meet their brothers in hell... all my previous commands shall stay in effect!"

"...As you like," Jabba replied curtly, a slight disappointment in his voice

"...There is no need to worry, Billy didn't force me to change my mind, I was convinced and I made the decision. But that doesn't mean that I will go back to my older version... This nameless nascent planet will take a lot of effort for me to turn into a better place, a place that doesn't force me to destroy it, but it will take a long time and effort, let the cleansing process continues in the two continents until I find enough time and put my full mind in rebuilding it according to what suits my future vision...

The important thing now is the northern region of Nihari, the army of the Nihari Union Sect and the rest of our giant tribes must be preparing to move right now, we can't spend much time and thoughts about what's going on here, let's go to the metal warehouse, we will be heading to Nihari at once!"

"Yes!"

Raaaf, Raaf, Raaf!

Chapter 344 Something Isn't Right

Nihari Union Sect-- the central administrative square

BBZZZZZZ

"Look, the space portal is lit up again!" One of the guards looked in amazement at the giant semi-circle and spoke

"Wow, really a thing of beauty, ever since I saw the Sect Head using it for the first time and I have been dreaming about using this mythical portal once in my lifetime!"

"I wonder where whoever enters it goes? Hundreds of thousands of demons entered it and they all disappeared, why is the sect head taking them but not us? ...I want to try it at least once!!"

"Shhh, be careful! Someone is coming out of the gate," said the chief guard, who was of the human race, and advanced toward the gate to receive the newcomer and listen for orders.

This isn't the first time the gate has been lit over the past months, Amon has been periodically moving back and forth to fetch more demons!

In the beginning, he brought in about 500 sages and 100,000 saints, but then he continued to bring in more Demon knights to take full control over the ancestral content and to give them the chance of a quick breakthrough into Sainthood.

*step.. step.. step.. *

But everyone was surprised this time that the one who came out of the gate was not a crimson and long-horned creature, but...

"We salute The Sect Head!!!"

The chief guard quickly knelt down and the rest of the guards followed him, even some of the officers and Rune Masters who were accidentally passing by on the square also knelt when they heard the shouts

Robin did not return the greeting, did not nod, did not even look at the guards and the kneeling passersby, but looked around him with knotted eyebrows

A few seconds passed while Robin took his time looking around, he even turned around in all directions to see the whole square and all the streets branching from it, and after every passing second his face was more frowning!

bbzzt buzzzt

Two other individuals walked out of the portal, one of the Nihari Giant race and the other of the Demons.

After the first moment he came out, Jabba looked at the people kneeling on the ground and gave them permission to stand, then looked at Robin who seemed angry, and asked, "Master, is there a problem?"

"This place is the central administrative square, right? The place in the middle of the weapons factories, the Rune Drawing Academies, and the barracks for training the special troops, right? this is supposed to be the busiest place in the entire clan when there is a state of war... RIGHT?!" Robin kept looking and pointing around him angrily as he was talking

"This..." Jabba understood what Robin was getting at him and looked around as well.

A few guards to make sure no one touches the gate, a few people walking normally, but nothing else!

"Hey you, did they decide to gather the elite troops somewhere else? And what about the main army, where is it gathered right now?" Jabba looked at the chief of the guard and asked

The chief of the guard looked at his colleagues on his right and left and then replied with fear, "an army..? Which army...?! Are we not at peace currently? there wasn't any recruit movement lately, everything is still as it is, our usual main army of 200,000 trained soldiers is still in their quarters, and the rest of the clan members are in their usual work."

Jabba furrowed his brow on hearing this, the situation did not bode well at all, so he quickly asked again perhaps if he could find something to calm his master, "What about the giant tribes of the Eastern Region? Are there any movements in them lately? did they start moving their armies?"

"No, after our victory over the last enemy tribe, the eastern region of the planet has turned completely into a state of peace. There is a great renaissance in industry and agriculture though, and the distribution and use of talismans among the common people has boomed lately, now every tribe is trying to benefit from its new lands and exploits the innovation of talismans to increase production and Development within the lands of their tribes, the armies, however, are almost forgotten."

"BASTARDS!!" Robin shouted when he heard this and hit the metal body of the portal, "Disobeying a direct order from me? Who gave them such audacity?!"

"Please calm down. Perhaps there is an explanation. Please head toward the grand meeting hall with Amon, and I will go gather all the elders and come after you." Jabba spoke softly, trying to calm the atmosphere a little

"There is no need, I will get them faster," Robin replied with a wave of his hand and then looked up,

He began using the Minor Sound Heavenly Law, "All Sect Elders, all senior officers, all chiefs of the important joints in the Sect, and all the delegates of my Giant Tribes, head toward the grand meeting hall immediately and without delay!"

Robin's voice this time was not exclusive to the square or directed to a specific area, but rather covered the entire City of Hope!

The huge city inhabited by millions of people of different races, a city that can be considered the core heart of the eastern region!!

The sound echoed in everyone's ears and chest like thunder, millions of people rose up looking around where the source came from, but the people mentioned in the call made their hair stand up...

This is the Nihari Union Sect!! Who would dare to speak about its leaders in this way in the entire Eastern Region?!

"What the...?"

"What was this..? Who dared to speak like this?! He is courting death!!"

" No No, this isn't random, if I'm not mistaken this is the Minor Sound Heavenly Law, and this voice isn't unfamiliar.."

"Is that the voice of... Robin Burton...?"

"Tsk~ let's go see what he wants.."

Chapter 345 Heavy Meeting

The administrative tower - the grand meeting hall - a quarter of an hour after Robin's summon

"Does anyone know what was that?"

"I'm not sure, but the voice said, 'the delegates of MY Giant Tribes', who can say something like that but Robin Burton?"

"It's definitely Sect Head Robin, don't you recognize his voice?"

"Oh, Chief Zalkis, did you come too? Why do you think we were asked to gather?"

"Hmph, has the good life you are having made you forget today's date, you idiots?"

"Today? Hmm.. oh sh*t!!!"

"Damn the days are really running fast..."

BAA

"Can someone PLEASE tell me where the hell is my army?!" Robin shouted as he kicked the door of the hall angrily that he almost broke it, then entered and behind him, Jabba and Amon.

The elders looked at each other and then toward the Metal Giant's Clan Chief, Zalkis, who pointed toward one of the empty seats around the oval table and spoke with a slight smile, "Mr. Robin, there are a few people who haven't come yet and among them are the rest of the giant chieftains of *yours*, please calm down and take a seat first for a few minutes until everyone comes, shouting and talking aggressively will get no one anywhere."

Robin looked at that giant for a long time, the anger in his eyes starting to fade away, soon replaced by a bad feeling.

The words of the chief of the Metal Giant Tribe were vague, but they contain a lot.

First, the lack of a direct answer to the question means that the army has really not been gathered, if it was gathered as commanded then he would just say that there is a misunderstanding and started explaining.

Second, When the Metal Giant Tribe chief told Robin to sit he pointed toward an empty seat around the table, even though the main seat is empty. If Robin doesn't sit in the main seat in HIS sect, who will?

Third and last, this person's manner of speaking seemed respectable on the surface, but... it somehow carried a hidden threat?!

Robin rolled his eyes at the rest of those present, some of them acted bored, some smiling silly, and some looking around nervously, trying hard not to meet Robin's eyes...

The human, Orzon, was in the last category.

"Sir, give me permission to bring you his head." Amon took two steps to stand next to Robin and spoke in a loud voice that everyone could hear clearly.

"WHOSE HEAD ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU FILTHY DEMON? Do you know who is standing in front of you?!" Chief Zalkis stood up and hit the table in front of him so hard he almost broke it, "Since when did you scavengers become so arrogant? We were driving you pieces of sh*t around like farm animals just two decades ago, Have you forgotten your roots, you filthy thing?! Are you gaining some confidence that you can speak now? are you proud that you can use your mouth for something other than eating and barking? You are closer to wild beasts than you are to intelligent creatures!"

VROOOMMM

Amon unleashed his aura as a high-level Dragon in terms of physical strength system and as a low-level sage in terms of the internal energy system, a faint veil of blood energy covered his body increasing his fearful look, even more, his terrifying auras combined roughly equal to a level 39 expert, in nothing but an instant he frightened everyone silly, then spoke in an extremely rough voice, "Between you and

death is nothing but one word from my master, That tongue you used to insult Amon will be in my stomach in less than a minute if I take permission."

"YOU...!" Zalkis took a step back with his eyes wide open, since when did the Demon race have individuals this strong?!

At this moment Robin lifted up in front of Amon and spoke with a slight smile, "No need, If a mighty Giant Tribe Chief personally asked me to wait, why don't I wait? I would love to hear what they have to say after everyone is here..."

Robin then took short steps and moved toward the main chair at the head of the oval table and sat down, looked at the person sitting next to him disgustedly, then spoke. "You, get up from my side and find yourself somewhere else to sit."

"Eh? ..Yes...." Orzon stood up, keeping his head low, and moved away with heavy steps...

Robin then signaled Amon and Jabba to sit on his right and left, and then simply closed his eyes.

Whether the sect elders, the high-ranking officers, or the giant tribes chiefs, they all started to look at each other with strange looks, some of them were questioning and some were angry, even some were fearful, but no one said anything...

A minute after minute passed.. the hall gradually began to fill up. Every once in a while a person enters and finds the heavy atmosphere in the hall, so he finds a chair for himself and sits silently too.

Robin's eyes were still closed, but his spiritual sense had not left anyone, he quickly discovered that all the *delegates* of the Giants' tribes were in fact the chiefs themselves, 6 chiefs had attended so far!

This is to be expected if the army had been assembled and all of them gathered in the clan to wait for orders to attack and act as a command council, but as long as there is no army, what are they all doing here?!

After another five minutes, everyone was already there, except for one person...

"...Jabba, it seems your father has become too important to head my call, maybe I should have made an earlier appointment to have the pleasure of meeting his honor," Robin spoke in a low sarcastic voice, but everyone heard him

Jabba clenched his hands tightly when he heard this, he too noticed the presence of all the other chiefs, and naturally, his father was also in the city, though he had not yet appeared, "...perhaps he was not in a position where he can't attend quickly, please be patient..."

"Hehe, maybe." Robin laughed sarcastically and spoke

After another five minutes--

Robin finally opened his eyes and spoke, "Alright then, looks like the Lightning Tribe doesn't want to be a part of this conversation, so let's begin."

"No need, Thandor is definitely coming."

"Yeah, it would be better if you spoke to him when he comes, it would be more convenient."

The leaders of the six giants spoke similar words upon hearing Robin, all refusing to say a word of anything without Thandor!

When Jabba heard this, his heart almost fell to his feet, he quickly looked next to him towards Robin and found his features slowly turning from indifference and smile to pure anger, it was clear that he was starting to reach his limits!!

Jabba quickly stood up and gave a slight bow toward Robin and spoke, "Please wait another two minutes, I will go find him myself."

step.. step.. step..

At this moment a strong voice came from behind Robin, "No need, I'm here now."

Chapter 346 WHO I AM

"Get your back straight already, you unworthy thing, since when have our family members started bowing to anyone?" Thandor furrowed his eyebrows after entering the hall and shouted at his son

"He is my Master..!!" Jabba looked toward his father when he heard this and responded quickly and angrily, with even some fear on top...

Thandor has seen him bow to Robin countless times before, only now did he remember to scold him for it? There is something strange going on, even stranger and worrisome than he originally thought...

"Even if he is your master, bowing and kneeling to anyone is a humiliation that the geniuses and the sons of royalty should not experience, you can pay your respects in other ways," said Thandor, slowly advancing to his son's seat to Robin's right, sat down, then looking at Robin with a smile, " Don't you think I'm correct, Mr. Robin?"

"...I didn't tell Jabba to bow down to me, nor did I tell a certain someone to sit next to me without asking while I reserved the chair for someone else." Robin stared for a moment at Thandor's smug smile and then spoke without emotion on his face, "Everyone can express their respect or disrespect for me in their own way, and everyone will be treated accordingly."

"Haha you don't take it so seriously, Mr. Robin, my son was sitting here, right? he is my son, after all, I and him are the same! Haha," Thandor laughed loudly and patted Jabba, who was standing next to him, on his back.

Jabba hurriedly spoke to Robin in a loud voice, "Please don't blame him, he doesn't mean anything, I was going to ask permission to stand behind you anyway, I'm not used to sitting in such meetings." Then he moved with a forced smile on his face and stood behind Robin, his heartbeat could be heard from all over the hall...

Robin looked at the smile on Thandor's face for a moment, it seemed that he didn't care that Robin considered his behavior disrespectful, he just continued sitting down as if nothing had happened...

"Heh~" A half laugh came out of Robin's mouth and then asked straightforwardly, "Where is my army?"

"What army are you talking about?" Thandor asked innocently, "The eastern region is under our complete control, and we have begun the operations of distributing weapons and making a division between the Nihari Giant clans at the western, central, and southern regions. We no longer have any potential enemies, so why would we raise an army? It doesn't make sense."

"I'm talking about the army I demanded a year ago." Robin tried to stay as calm as possible and asked again.

"Hmmm? What would you use it for? A wise man like you would surely not start another war for no reason, especially as we are on the cusp of an invasion from another world, when we found that we were living in peace we decided to help you cancel the order to gather the army.." Thandor responded again and shrugged his shoulders

"FATHER!! What the hell are you doing? Do you realize what you are saying right now?!" Jabba shouted when he heard this, but Thandor completely ignored him

"Hehehe." Robin chuckled in anger when he heard this and started to look everyone in the eyes, "Why are you all silent, do you all agree to Thandor's helping me to cancel a direct order?"

"Please don't take it personally, Mr. Robin, we have found what is in the public interest and we have done it, that is it." one of the other seven Nihari Giant Chiefs spoke

Another Chief followed him, "Right, we won't gain anything from starting an all-out war as you want at a time like this, we need to take a step back and strengthen ourselves."

The rest of the seven Nihari Giant chiefs nodded, evidently all of them in agreement with what Thandor had said.

As for the Sect Elders, they began to look at each other nervously with the edges of their eyes, some of them only looked at their feet and did not raise their eyes... Although their answer to Robin's question was clear by now, uttering it out loud was extremely dangerous.

If they say that they reject the position of Thandor to keep Robin calm, this would be a clear lie, as they also did not move a muscle throughout the year and did not even gather the sect army, and they are not ready to gather the army if Robin orders them again now!

And if they say they agree to stop the order, they are simply violating Robin's status as head of the sect, the very structure on which the whole sect has been built may collapse in a fit of anger!

"What about you and the rest of the humans in the council? Do you support helping me stop the decision to gather MY army as well?" Robin left everyone and focused his eyes on Orzon and the 3 other humans beside him

"This...." Orzon raised his head and looked at Robin's emotionless eyes, then he caught Thandor's eyes who were staring at him fiercely as if reminding him of what he had to do.

"W-- we..." Orzon muttered for a few seconds and then continued, "We support peace in the Eastern Province and we support strengthening ourselves and developing our economy over the coming years."

" peace... I AM THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOU THIS PEACE!! Have you forgotten yourselves? Have you forgotten WHO I AM?!" Robin shouted and hit the table in front of him, his eyes slowly beginning to draw on all the elders of the inferior races, "If it wasn't for me you would still shiver in your settlements like chickens waiting for the day you slaughtered, and you talk to me about developing your economy?"

If it wasn't for me you would still be training your sons to become terrorists to be hunted and be killed like dogs in the streets, and you talk to me about peace?!"

"L... lord Robin, of course, we remember everything, but it's not like what you say, didn't you initially tell us that we were going to face an enemy from another world when we created this sect? There are 28 years to our limit, how do we exhaust our experts' lives and resources in an internal war at a time like this? That doesn't make any sense!" An old man of one of the lower races gathered his courage and spoke

"I am the one who saved your lives and I am the one who gave you your resources. I am the one who told you about the coming enemy. You are walking on the path I set for you, Yet you had the audacity to disobey a direct order from me?"

Your forces you say? How many of you *experts* lives would have been lost in random worthless deaths in the last 22 years if not for me providing you a decent living condition? since when do you care about lives? you were giving birth knowing that every single one of your kids will meet a horrible death sooner or later, but your lives became valuable now when I asked for your help?!

Your resources you say? for every talisman you use in this war I was going to make you a hundred more! for every broken armor, I would have invented you a better set! for every damaged piece of land I would have given you the entire Northern Region!!

You think I went crazy and that I will destroy you for my sake? When was the last time I did something that turned out to be against you all? When was the last time I asked you for something to repay all I have done for you? What... Are you all grown up now and no longer need me? Is that it!?"

The hearts of the sect elders were trembling with every word Robin said, they knew very well how hard it was to live before and what Robin had done for them, the feeling of disobeying his request by starting the war was killing them from within, especially since Jabba told them about the reason and about the death of Robin's wife and the gruesome way of her death

They certainly wanted to help him... but not at the expense of their own interests.

More than a minute after Robin's anger erupted, none of them said a word in response.

"good, very good." Robin calmed down and then smiled and stood up, "Looks like today's meeting is over, I apologize for the way I have summoned you, don't worry there won't be more of these meetings in the future, I know I've interrupted you from your extremely important work, you can all go back to what you were doing, farewell."

Chapter 347 Where Are You Going?

"W-- What?!"

"That is exactly what I was afraid of"

"What do we do now?!"

Panic erupted in the hall after Robin's words, Robin's words were the absolute worst case scenario, they were the nightmare of everyone who agreed to disobey the order to gather the army, and it was the main reason why others rejected the idea.

"Mr. Robin, I didn't understand what you said, would you please explain? This is your sect, it was your idea to build it, you put in your life's work in this massive project, and you are saying farewell, to where do you think you are going? I'm afraid this won't work..." Thandor spoke quickly, with a smile and a wide open staring eye.

Robin looked at him from top to bottom, whether Thandor's words or his facial features were all threatening and intimidating, he wasn't even doing much to restrain himself any longer.

"Hmph." Robin turned and headed for the door, there was no more room to speak with these people, all that needed to be said had been said and it was over, adding another word would be a waste of breath.

"STOP, I won't let you leave!" Thandor stood up and shouted at the top of his lungs when he saw Robin ignoring him.

When Robin heard this, he stopped his foot mid-air and looked back slowly with a murderous look, a look that was enough to send goosebumps to Thandor's backbone.

"RAAAAAAOOOORRRR!!!"

Amon issued the strongest roar he could manage and released his bloody aura intensely again, but the difference was that this time he didn't restrain himself even a little, most of those present in the hall couldn't even say a word under the influence of his absolute suppression

Then Amon took a step to stand between Robin and Thandor, and shouted in a rough voice, "Come and try to stand in my master's way, I dare you to do it!"

"YOU..!!" A look full of awe filled Thunder's eyes when he felt the power of Amon, not because he is much stronger than him, it even can be said that Amon is still weaker than him or barely equivalent to him in the best case

What really shocked him was that Amon was... Amon!

This is the famous Demon who was following Robin as his shadow everywhere, only a year ago he was still as powerful as a low level Dragon and a high level saint, but now after just one year he could stand in front of him as an equal and challenge him?!

"Thandor, that trash demon insulted me before you got here, and now is insulting you, how long will we be silent in the face of these repeated insults? We are the chiefs of the only remaining damn seven giant tribes, since when can we be treated like this?!" Zalkis stood up and shouted, but he didn't address his words to Amon this time, in fact, he was sweating a bit...

Amon's current aura is even stronger than when he frightened him silly just a few minutes ago!

This Demon is already disrespecting them all now when is barely an equal, what if they gave him more time to mature?

"Right, that thing should be punished."

"Those Demons are just dogs who have finally gained a voice for themselves and now they want to bite us back!"

Supported by the requests of all the other giant chiefs, Thandor gathered his focus again and spoke to Amon, "For the good of your kind, and lest we force you all to go back to playing in your own sh*t as before, withdraw your aura at once and kneel and apologize."

"GUURRRR!!!! Kneel down and apologize? COME AND MAKE ME." Blood rushed to Amon's head when he heard the words of the giants' chiefs insulting his race, every word he heard was like an arrow that pierced his heart, so he stood in an offensive position and prepared his strength in his claws and hips, ready to pounce on them at any moment.

He wasn't even sure anymore if he was doing this to protect Robin or for himself, either way, these arrogant giants need to be put in place!

Thandor slammed the table when he heard this and shouted, "Today I will teach you a lesson you damn thing you won't forget, you have doomed everyone in your race! I will capture them again and I will!"

VROOOOOOOOM

BAA BAA BAA

At that moment, a large hammer appeared in Jabba's hand and he unleashed his power that reached a lower-level Sage in the Inner Energy Technique and a high level Dragon in the Body Strengthening Technique, and instantly everyone and everything in the hall went crazy.

Their chairs, all the cups, plates, and vases in the hall were broken

"Errrrrrr!!" Most of the people around the table tried to even raise their heads from the intensity of the pressure, but they did not succeed, it seemed as if thousand tons of metal suddenly descended on their heads.

"WHAT-- POWER-- IS-- THIIIIIS?!"

"IT-- IS-- GRAVITY!!!"

"ARGHHHHH!!!!" Thandor yelled when he realized that it was Jabba who is doing this in the hall and shouted as he tried to get up again, "You are attacking your father, you ungrateful bastard?!"

VROOOOOOOOM

CRAAAACKKK

The wave of gravity coming from above suddenly intensified and sent Thanor back to his chair and some of the weak elders felt their hearts stops, even the huge table and chairs made of the finest and strongest types of wood used to make divine armors, started to crack.

Jabba slowly looked around at the faces of the elders and chieftains who seemed to be suffering, then spoke softly, "You all really don't know shame, you want my master to invent, craft, and plan for you, and at the same time you don't want to do a single thing for him..."

He pulled you out of your hellish lives, He warned you of the coming invasion fifty years before it, and gave you the entire eastern region, and soon he was going to give you the whole world, but you do not want him to help him in revenge for his wife, you want everything without paying a price, who do you think you are!?

...no one wants to keep my master here more than me, but I will not be stupid to stop him by force, you idiots hit his most sensitive nerve which he suffers from the most right now... you backstabbed him. and now you want to make matters worse by forcing him to stay? My master will not accept to do anything against his will, if you try, he will simply commit suicide.. that is of course if the Demon race allows you to keep him here in the first place."

Then Jabba looked toward his father, "Little advice...Please choose your words in dealing with the Demon race from now on, Mr. Thandor, you didn't see what I saw, and to simplify to you their present condition, measure the increase of Amon's power over all the demons who crossed the Space Portal during the last year, respect them by your will or by force, either way, you WILL respect them, or you will drag the lightning clan to unnecessary hell."

After Jabba finished speaking, he returned his hammer to the Space Ring and dispelled the gravitational field, allowing everyone to raise their heads again and look at each other in shame or anger.

Except for Thandor... Who looked at his son in shock and muttered, "Mister... Thandor...?"

Chapter 348 Slaves And Dogs

Jabba did not open his mouth to answer his father's question, he only turned his eyes and looked at Robin to see what he would do...

During the journey from the Continent of the Empire of Flames to the Space Portal in Jura City, Jabba's only concern was how he could convince Robin to stop the war or at least postpone it, without making him even more furious.

He knew very well that his master's mind had become distracted after his confrontation with Billy, it was clear that he was convinced of his words and restrained himself enough in deciding how to continue

with the war on the Flame Empire, but that did not mean that his anger had disappeared, it might have become even more intense!

The flames of rage and vengeance that devour his chest and shout *DESTROY* in his ears could not annihilate the Flame Empire, but it still existed...

The Flame Empire made the mistake of declaring war on the Burton family, no doubt, but they did not kill his wife in such a hideous way, the giants of the northern region did it, and now all of what Robin is thinking about is how to hurt them in the worst way possible.

Maybe Robin applies the same rules to them as he will only kill the ruling families, destroy their army and leave the innocent alive, but this doesn't make it any easier...

They have emperors, real ones!!

Jabba's mind did not stop working at top speed for a moment, trying to think of how to relieve a little of Robin's anger, if only temporarily, so that they could gather more strength... That was until the portal on the other side was opened and they reached Nihari.

By just looking and before the meeting even began, he knew that everything had fallen into the abyss!

But now he knew that his father was one of the biggest causes of this downfall, if not the main cause... There was no need to answer his father to tell him what he meant by his words, it was clear enough.

Mr. Thandoer... a sentence with sufficient respect for the chief of a Nihari Giants tribe, but without any emotion or evidence of kinship, through these two words, Jabba conveyed to his father what he wanted to convey... there is no longer a connection between them.

"Heh~" Robin let out a short sarcastic laugh and looked at the elders of the Nihari Union Sect, "I lifted you out of living like animals and founded this sect for you, I didn't make decisions in it and didn't even choose a name for it, I left everything to you, then gave you strength to stand on equal footing to the giants, then I gave you strength to destroy the tribes of the giants, and I increased your status even more by making the chiefs of the tribes of the giants swear allegiance to the sect and not to me directly, for your sake I enslaved 7 giant tribes, all of them forced to obey the decisions of this council.."

"you..!!" One of the giants' tribe chiefs shouted when he heard the word 'enslaved'

Robin ignored him and continued, "But the most surprising thing for me today was not that you disobeyed me, ME! The one whom you should treat as your God, No No, what surprises me the most is that all those who spoke today were those seven clowns, None of you said a word without me addressing the council first, you even made ME wait for one of them before I can address you? You made me WAIT FOR A SLAVE!?"

I removed the collars from your necks and gave you the stick, but you came back to wear it on your own and returned the stick to your previous owner... It seems that you are too used to living like dogs under the feet of the giants, but that is okay, I admit now that this was my mistake from the start, and now I know that dogs will remain dogs, Perhaps there is hope in the new generation, but you lot... tsk tsk~

From today onward, I no longer have anything to do with this sect or this planet, you may continue to expand and have more of the resources and peace that you live, or destroy yourselves, I don't give a shit anymore, I completely disavow anything that has to do with you, and I don't want any repayment for everything that I have done for you. I will tell you two small pieces of advice...

First: Do not tarnish my reputation after my departure. everything I created should be attributed to me alone, without a partner, and the name of the Third Chosen of Heaven, Robin Burton, should be properly respected and worshiped among the younger generation, as it should be.

Second: Do not let anyone approach the space portal in the central administrative square, because it is mine. If I send someone back or forth from it, don't you dare stop him, I will not accept any excuse if you find a scratch on the portal or on anyone who uses it, all your armies and equipment must be focused on defending MY space portal!

These two are my red lines, my absolute limits, If any of you ever try to cross these red lines, you won't have to wait for the Great War in 30 years, I, Robin Burton, will bring the war to your doorsteps!"

Then Robin looked in front of him again and simply walked, followed by Amon and Jabba.. leaving the hall in complete silence.

Robin's words struck the hearts of all of them, every word from beginning to end was like an arrow to their hearts, and every word carried a message...

Whether the chiefs of the giants that were described as slaves or the elders of the sect that were associated with dogs, or cutting the ties clearly, or even threatened war if his conditions were not implemented, Robin didn't hold back even a little bit!!

"Did he just threaten us... with war?"

"Oh, this is worse than I feared! This is far worse!! F*CK, what have we done?! We have taken the Third Heaven's Chosen as an enemy!!!"

"Damn, that gate can move entire armies in the blink of an eye while it's in the heart of the City of Hope, how can we leave it there? he can invade us at any time and slit our throats while we are sleeping!"

Between panic, and anger, everyone was thinking about something different, some were regretting, some were trying to think of a way to stop Robin, some were thinking of a way to take advantage of the situation...

Especially the senior officers and officials present on behalf of the Special Forces and the Rune Masters felt that the ground was cracking from under their feet, they knew more than anyone how important Robin was and how great the methods he gave them, Robin was the sky for them, he was their everything... Now that sky is falling over their heads!

"S-- STOP HIM! Some of you come with me to stop him!!" One of the giant chiefs finally hit the table

"I will stop him!" Thandor finally got out of his daze and took a few steps toward the door

"HOLD YOUR STEPS!!" A loud shout stopped Thandor before he reached the door and drew everyone's attention to its source, "You are not allowed to come near Lord Robin."

"Huh?!" Thandor looked behind him slowly to see who he was talking to in this way, he found that Orzon was the one speaking, then Thandor shouted at him, "Who the hell do you think you are?!"

Orzon gathered all his courage and shouted, "I am your master, and you shall hear my orders!"

"you!!" Thandor almost immediately pounced on him, but other elders from the council stood in his way, knotting their eyebrows, eventually angered by this extreme outcome after being reassured many times by Thandor that nothing would happen and that Robin would take it as it is and move on...

They wanted to stay their hands off the Emperors in the North, but none of them wanted to lose the one who gave them everything!

Orzon then looked around toward everyone in the hall and added, "We have done enough, we've decided what's in our best interest and now we have to bear the consequences and respect the will of our savior. Whoever tries to break one of the two red lines or stop lord Robin now must prepare for war with the human race!"

Chapter 349 Angry...

Half an hour later--the stricken city of Jura

Bzzzzt

Bzzzzt Bzzzzt

"Master, please do not take what just happened personally. They did not plan to betray you because you are bad or because you deserve this, but rather they are trying to do what is in their interest and the interest of their families. I mean, you have the right to be angry because they disagreed with you, but please do try to understand the situation from their point of view at least, and don't overreact, they are just trying to live the life you granted them..." After Jabba's first step as he exited the gate, he spoke quickly.

These words he had been suppressing in his chest since they came out of that hall and until they reached the portal in the central administrative square in the City of Hope, but he did not dare to utter a word for fear that Robin would think that he was trying to prevent him from leaving or that he was taking the side of the *rebels*

Although he thought about his words well and carefully selected them all the way from the hall to Jura, he felt guilt as they came out of his mouth, his voice gradually decreased until it completely disappeared, and the rest of the words that he was getting ready to say seemed to be lost forever.

When he heard his own words, he realized how ridiculous he was.. he realized that he was trying to justify treason!

It does not matter how and in what context what happened, they are subordinate, disobeying a direct command from their superior... That is it.

Whether they did it for the sake of their families or their own good, or really to protect the planet, as they say, it doesn't matter... they put aside everything Robin has done for them and chose to rebel.

He gave them everything and they refused to help him get revenge for his wife, they refused to even help him rescue his son...

No matter how intense Robin's reaction is now, no words can calm him, not even another panic attack from Billy...

"Give me your orders, I will gather all the Demons at once and destroy the entire northern region, we will devour every giant our eyes see, we will not leave a stone standing in its place until you tell us that your anger has subsided!" Amon spoke in a strong tone

In the past, the demons were driven around like sheep and used by the giants to control the numbers of the other intelligent races, and they themselves and their sons were subjected to systematic killing without even knowing!

Ever since that day when Robin told Amon what was really going on and gave him a spiritual sense, when they knew what happened to their ancestors and cubs... the demons' hearts turns to an ember of fire and ice whenever the race of giants was mentioned in front of them!

And the thing is, they are now not what they used to be.. the Demons are no longer a weak or disabled race to take this as it is and shut up about it

The only thing that prevents them from taking their revenge after gaining all the power they currently have as a race... is Robin!

The way the giant chiefs talk to Amon now is more than enough to start a war between the two races, and even without any reason, if Robin gives permission, the demons will happily attack the giant race, and this time it would be their personal revenge!

"YOU..!!!" When Jabba heard this, he almost lost his balance.

Wasn't it enough for Amon what is happening now, he wants to make matters worse?!

As for Robin himself, it seemed as if he was in another world hearing their words. It had been about a minute since they spoke, but he did not utter a word to respond to them.

He only looked in front of him towards a big pile of ruins, it was his old palace, the one that was built shortly before his departure, and did not find enough time to enjoy it, his palace Which Mila designed and supervised its construction, but it was destroyed beyond recovery in the invasion of the city...

And after another minute at last he spoke in a cold, low voice, "...Do you see me angry?"

Baa Baa

Jabba's heart pounded like a hammer when he heard these words in that tone, his features turned for the worse as if he had just heard the news of the death of a loved one!

Then he looked next to him at Amon, who all the time seemed to have rigid features like a corpse, but even he seemed worried as well.

That faint voice, a controlled breathing rate, a steady heartbeat... everything about Robin really suggests that he's not angry, he's not even a little mad!

This was not normal!!!

He just lost his chance for revenge, he lost his only hope in rescuing his son, he lost the sect he had spent 22 years strengthening, he lost the eastern region that was united under his name and he made an unprecedented achievement in all of history that one person could control all these lands in peace and without having to fight every other living creature in the planet...

He just lost everything that has to do with Nihari, the planet for which he left his family from the beginning, and he lost it with a stab in the back at that and not in a battle or by luck... How is it possible that he is not angry?!

"This..." At that moment, Jabba wanted to retract all his words and advise him to vent his anger!!

He finally understood what he saw, This condition was not strange to Robin... This is very similar to his condition after he heard the story of his wife's death, his condition in which he entered that mountain, and immediately after that, he declared war on two planets!

His condition right now is dangerous, very dangerous.

Even if Robin had ordered him to gather an army now to attack the sect or to assassinate a few elders to vent his anger, he wouldn't have hesitated for a moment in execution!

But to his surprise, Robin continued speaking in the same cold tone, "I'm going to take a walk around to smell some fresh air, I think I need this... You both can go help Billy conquer the Continent of the Flame Empire, and tell him to also slow down and reduce losses, I no longer need the army of the Demons in a couple of months... and when you are done, send me a message via the voice ring to find a place to meet, okay?"

"Don't worry, Master, I will bring you the Flame Emperor's head under your feet as soon as possible."
Speak quickly

"No need... you and Sakar feed on him, you both deserve this," Robin replied in his calm voice

"...Alright, everything will be done according to your wish." Jabba and Amon looked at each other and spoke almost at the same time.

"Good... Good..." Robin muttered twice, then began to step forward slowly, very slowly as if injured...

Someone with his strength and knowledge of the space path could easily have disappeared in an instant, but it took over a quarter of an hour or so for his shape to fade behind the ruins of the city.

"That doesn't look good.." Finally, Jabba spoke after he lost sight of Robin, "His state of mind was already bad before he went to Nihari and his only motive for moving forward was revenge, now look at him! Is he just going to walk around and smell fresh air until we bring down the Flame Empire? Who knows how long this will take? ...I'm starting to fear for him."

"You are overthinking, Master has the brightest and sharpest of minds, He can walk as much as he likes, This continent has no longer a single person capable of threatening my master anyway," Amon replied with a raspy voice

Jabba turned back to look before him to where Robin had disappeared and muttered, "Oh, But there is one..."

"WHO? Who can hurt my master on this continent? I will go kill him right now?" Amon spat out agitated

"...It is the Master himself."

Chapter 350 Home Advantage

A few days later-- somewhere west of the Continent of the Flame Empire

"Huh..? No No, it seems that I misheard something as this can not be true, did you just say that Robin was betrayed on that other planet of yours, and then you guys left him alone and came here? Is that what happened?!" Billy yelled madly, terrifying all the officers around him

BOOOOM

Amon looked side by side at Jabba and spoke, "I told you we should follow him secretly.."

"That was his request, what do you both want from me? you wanted me to cling to him against his will?" Jabba looked side and in front of him at Billy and Amon several times and shouted in his own defense, "You both know him well, you either listen to orders and be a friend or you disobey him and you are an enemy, he has no third choice!"

"That's not true, when I stepped up against his decision he listened to my words and changed his mind!" Billy spoke proudly and then continued, "You idiots should have insisted on staying by his side, he was already in a bad vengeful mood, I can't even imagine his condition now!"

"With all due respect Uncle Billy, if my Master hadn't already been in an internal conflict over his decision, if he was really intent on killing everyone no matter what, he would have let you commit suicide and threw you to rot to the side as he went along," Jabba spoke with his eyes half closed

"Bffftt..." A muffled laugh escaped from Amon's mouth but he managed to hold it in.

The look of anger on Billy's face was replaced by shock as he looked at Jabba bluntly for a few moments, "...Well that is probably true, but what's the point *with all due respect* if you are going to humiliate me like that afterward?"

boom boom boom boom boom

"Tsk~ Forget about it now, what is the situation here? I see you might need some help.." Jabba looked behind Billy and spoke with furrowed eyebrows.

"YOU THINK?!" Billy opened his arms wide and shouted sarcastically before a bale yellow flame ball fell right behind him!

booooooooooooooooooom

"Kkkhhhhh!!" Billy got busy putting off his back and then looked behind him, his eyes fell on what appeared like two seas of yellow and white flames, and shouted, "Bastards, don't let the damned attacks reach the command center!!"

"Sorry boss, we'll pay attention next time!" One of the demons answered in a hoarse voice

Billy pointed at him and yelled again, "I know you, Tomaho, you red horned bastard, don't think you will get away with your negligence just because you look like the rest."

"Where is Sakar? Didn't he promise to finish conquering the continent in just 50 days? why are you still near the ships? at this rate, you won't reach the middle of the continent any time soon... What is going on here?" Amon spread his spiritual sense everywhere around him to try to search for Sakkar and the rest of the demon kings

"You'll find that sack of shit in the front, Moren in the back, you know why? Because we are f*cking trapped!! It's all because of that bastard Sakar's bragging that he is going to conquer the continent in less than two months and because of the damned Robin's bizarre demand that we find ourselves in this situation! !!!!" Billy screamed and kicked the rocks next to him, and a few demon officers even took side steps so that none of the rocks hit them.

In Billy's fury, a shout came from within the city, "Who the hell are you? Why are you hellish devils attacking us? What do you want from us?"

"Shut up and just die you bastard, or I'll order the demon to f*ck your corpse before they eat it!!" Billy looked toward the city and yelled angrily, then looked at Jabba, "See that? we have been here for about two weeks already but the imperial family didn't tell the common people what they did in Ancestral Continent nor do they tell them who we are, most of the ones we are fighting don't even know what's going on but they still fight anyway!"

"Just calm down, what happened? Tell me why and how you were trapped here...?" Asked Jabba with furrowed eyebrows, when he and Amon came upon the Draco they found a huge battlefield in front of the walls of a large city, the battle seemed somewhat chaotic so he just searched for Billy and went for him, but he didn't notice that there was a siege around the demon army!

"Hoo... Hoo... Hoo..." Billy tried to calm himself and then continued, "The continent is literally huge, it definitely can compare to the size of the Ancestral Continent or just a little bit smaller, the problem is that the continent is filled with cities that contain a large number of Elders and Saints. It's not like the Ancestral Continent where only one or two old farts in each kingdom are in the Sagehood realm!

In a war like this, we ought to wait and think of strategies to minimize losses, but because we were pressed with a short timetable we finally decided to advance in a straight line until we reached the capital located in the Northeast of the Continent!

After the first week, we found a few big cities and attacked them directly, the cities were heavily armed and their walls did not fall no matter how hard we tried, but in the end, we managed to overwhelm their aerial defenses and captured them.

When we asked the prisoners - in a friendly manner of course - why the cities were armed and shielded in this way, although there are no wars, they said that the coastal cities are armored in this way because of the attacks of sea beasts, while the cities inside the continent are more armored because they are old and the imperial family when they first came here wanted to protect the family from the attacks of the high-level beasts that were filling the continent, so they strengthened the defenses as much as they can, and it still standing!

Heh~ anyway, We killed all the experts who refused to surrender and captured the rest of the residences of those cities, but I knew that this success was thanks to our sudden attack and soon we would face trouble... and it was!

Now every city we encounter -besides that they are basically heavily armored and armed- is fully prepared and they have military and logistical support from everyone around them to stop us!!

This is in addition to that we are constantly attacked from behind because we are walking in a dangerous straight line at a fast pace and do not do anything to protect our rear!

Groups of imperial forces are trying to burn the fields of grain and crops, and drain the rivers and wells in front and behind us, until we are starved, and indeed if it was an ordinary army we would have suffered from severe thirst and hunger by now...I think for the first time I felt happy that my soldiers are mainly cannibals.

And right at this moment as you can see we are facing the two problems together, a city fully ready to defend against us to their death in the front, and a large army came stabbing us from behind!"

"You... are you saying we are losing this war!?"