

The Truth 421

Chapter 421 City

"Of course, Your Excellency, the Hard Metal Array for the City Walls and the Energy Protection Dome Array for the sky above the city, everyone here participated in the construction of the Imperial City in one way or another, even if one of us forgets something, the rest will definitely remember!" One of the two replied, he was about half Robin's height and was quite plump, his huge mustache clearly visible even from behind his golden helmet, this was the leader of the Divine Blacksmiths division, a member of Nihari Dwarves race.

"Listen very carefully then, because whether or not we survive will depend on you... Before the appearance of the elite forces of the humanoid white creatures we were on our way to the top of the hill, but due to obvious circumstances, we are now stopped at about a quarter of the way." Robin spoke and then pointed toward the top of the hill, "This hill that Alexander chose is characterized by a somehow narrow path to the top and a steep cliff at its end. It is indeed an excellent location for ground battles, and although we were not able to ascend completely, we now hold the neck of the hill after the White flames dome has been widened, to be precise... no ground enemies will come from that side anymore."

The two of them nodded repeatedly like chickens eating grain, just before the battalion was surrounded on all sides even as they were on their way up, but after Robin ordered the expansion of the white flames dome, this caused all the humanoid white creatures on both sides of the narrow road to be turned to ashes

After those at the sides died and the road up was closed, now the white flames dome was facing ground assaults from only two sides, those who are still coming from what looked like endless body streams from down the hill, and those who were trapped up the hill...

And although there were still many humanoid white creatures are still attacking crazily up the hill, tens of thousands of them, whoever dies leaves his place empty, If one died then there is one less~

Alexander and the rest of the sages engaging the enemy forces up there also noticed this and intensified the attacks on them. Before a few more minutes would pass all the humanoid white creatures who were locked up on the top of the hill will also be exterminated, and this means...

Rubin pointed toward the direction of the white flame dome of greatest pressure, toward the bottom of the hill, and spoke, "Now it is safe to say that we will only be facing the ground attack from that side, I think you understand what I'm getting at now?"

The leader of the Divine Blacksmiths Corps furrowed his brows furiously upon hearing this, of course, he understood, but isn't it easier said than done?

A while ago Robin had asked them about the imperial city's arrays and now he was telling them about the direction the ground attacks would come from, if he didn't mean that he wanted to build a wall similar to that in the imperial city, what else could he mean?

The Energy Protection Dome Array focuses heavily on dealing with the scattered flying targets, blocking their attacks and possibly striking back if it was strong enough, but it does not have the power to prevent ground hordes from passing through it, only the wall can stop them...

But how can they build a huge wall in such circumstances?!

Robin added, "I know you have come prepared, your Space Rings are full of various kinds of minerals and divine equipment, you have all the requirements with which you can build a miniature replica of the imperial city wall, and you can also ask any squadron in the Golden Faction for help when needed, the wall is a MUST and It will be over in less than a week, Is it clear? Oh, you will have to help the Rune Master Division make the foundations for the Energy Protection Dome's array as well."

"...Yes, Your Excellency, count on us." The dwarf slapped his hand on his chest and quickly turned back toward the Divine Blacksmiths Division

Robin nodded when he saw this and turned back to look at the other person, he was tall and thin, his fingers were also very long, and his eyes were completely black like a moonless night, but once in a while there would be a few small dots shining in them, Robin immediately realized that he was a member of the Astral race of a Planet Nihari

"For you, I want you to make a miniature version of the Energy Protection Dome array, not the updated one that Jabba created, but the basic array drawn on the ground with the help of a few metal foundations, can you make it?"

"Yes, Your Excellency, I still remember the blueprints." The Astral nodded, "If we start now, we can finish making an array the size of the White Flame Dome in only two days."

"Good, two days is fine..." Robin nodded slowly, "When you have finished securing this spot I want you to move up the hill under the protection of a few Sages and expand the array little by little until it covers the whole hill from this point upwards, can you do this for me?"

The star human made a full bow, and spoke, "You don't need to say more, Your Excellency, the Rune Masters Battalion will definitely not let you down."

Robin let out a long Exhale as he saw the man moving towards the Inscription Masters' battalion... Everything will depend on them now.

The white flame dome is perfect for defense against both ground and air forces, but it can't be activated all the time!

It is ok if it needs a lot of energy, it would be fine as they have a lot of energy pearls, but the white flame dome doesn't need raw energy, it depends on the Fire Forces and Life Forces to be nurtured and maintained all the time!

This cannot continue...

Exchanging life forces and flame forces to maintain the White Flame Dome might be good for the short term, but it would be a disaster if they stayed like this for a few days, even with Energy Pearls that could replace the energy they lost, nothing would make up for the extreme fatigue caused by using their bodies in a such intense way. They will collapse sooner or later.

Robin made a choice to start an attrition war that might take weeks or even months to reach a conclusion -That is in the best case scenario- so how can he allow his forces to get exhausted in only a few days? What would happen if the white flame dome fell?

Building a mini city here before the white flame dome fell... That was the next step.

And it was actually obvious to almost everyone now after his orders to Peon and two divisions...

There were small talks here and there questioning this reasoning, but Robin gave a deaf ear...

If there is any chance of survival on this planet, it will be by creating a secure headquarters... at least temporarily.

Chapter 422 Fall

After two hours of giving the tasks to the Divine Blacksmiths division and the Rune Masters division --

Robin finally opened his eyes, and with a light wave of his hand, the Energy Pearl disappeared from his hand as he stood firmly in his place again... Only now did he regain all of his energy and vitality that had been lost during the space travel.

Deep Inhale

"Hoo~" Robin let out a long exhale to calm himself and put his mind in a clear state again, then he started to look around him, trying to calmly analyze the situation for the first time since he set foot in this world...

The scene around him had completely changed from its state two hours ago, the area inside the white flame dome that had just regained some stability after Robin's defensive arrangements, turned into chaos again.

The ten thousand divine blacksmiths and Rune Masters spread throughout the dome-like enthusiastic ants... Some of them stacked stones to make the wall, others hammered pegs for the foundations of the Energy Protection Dome, and some others sprayed inks all over the place, etc~

Ten thousand people not one of them stood ideally without doing something, it was clear how seriously they took this mission

Other than that, the white flame dome had changed, after the siege was over and the ground attack came from one direction, most of the dome's power was concentrated in that area, and the intensity of the white flame there had become so dense that it was no longer seen behind it clearly, even the intensity of the flame in the rest of the dome it became very transparent

The scene surprised Robin for a moment because even if the ground attack was severe, the air battle was still raging at the top!

Of course, the dome's life feature will cause it to send the largest amount of energy to the direction that needs it most, so even if the dome is attacked from above or anywhere else it would still send enough energy to that spot to defend itself momentarily

But this scene still says a lot about the intensity of the ground attack, the survival instinct of the dome paid the ground attacks more attention than those Saints and Sages above!

But it is not understandable, stopping some spread-out attacks from above is not the same as stopping bodies!

The dome indeed doesn't need to deal with any precise Heavenly Law attacks from the ground hordes but it still has to burn their bodies to ashes when they dare to touch it, the energy consumption in this case isn't the least bit inferior to facing direct attack for Saints and Sages!

Of course, in normal times this wouldn't be an issue, as the enemy army would normally attack the dome from afar when they knew its capabilities, no sane army would send him troops to be turned to ashes like this, this isn't even using them as cannon fodder anymore!

Looking at the rate at which these humanoid white creatures die and the mountains of ashes everywhere, Robin could tell that a couple of millions had died already...

But it is not an unpractical move either, if not for the fact that they have the energy pearls replenishing them with all the energy they need, the dome would have fallen long ago

Thinking about it, Robin looked up to see the results of the air battle...

Around twenty thousand saints and sages of humanoid white creatures, against six thousand sages of the Golden Battalion...

Although the balance seemed to be tipped in favor of the enemies greatly, the Divine Weapons and Perfect Heavenly Law Techniques, and the energy pearls with the Sages of the Golden Battalion greatly evened the balance and even tipped it around for their own good!

According to Robin's initial estimation, when he sent the members of the Golden Battalion, they would be able to hold back the enemies for the first two hours, after which they would advance slowly by killing a few thousand of them, and they might even beat them into running away

But soon his eyebrows furrowed tightly...

A few hours ago, about twenty thousand sages and saints attacked them, and now, after an intense battle against the Sages of the Golden Battalion for just a little less than four hours... the number of enemies has become twenty-two thousand!!

Did they receive reinforcements estimated at two thousand saints and sages? Impossible... They have suffered heavy losses since they engaged with the members of the Golden Battalion, and even at this moment, one corpse after another is still falling under Robin's eyes.

If Robin calculates the current killing rate, then during the past few hours, about five thousand enemies have been killed at least... This means that the reinforcements were at least seven thousand!

This means that up to now twenty-seven thousand saints and sages have attacked them since the moment they arrived on the planet, and the numbers are still increasing...

BA-DOM

Robin's heart clenched as his upper lip twitched, the two hours he had spent controlling himself and calming his nerves wasted away in an instant.

"Hooo~" He let out a long exhale again and shook his head vigorously, now is not the time for this, the situation inside has been greatly regulated, but outside it has become very bad!

When the six thousand sages went out with Alexander, they were very angry at those humanoid white creatures as they killed a few dozen of their companions because of their sudden attack, so they attacked fiercely and pushed them back greatly so that some of them could even afford to stop for a minute and kill part of the ground forces as a form of entertainment

But this was no longer possible... All the golden troops that came out gathered on top of the dome like a group of frightened chickens, barely protecting each other's backs in front of the enemy's ferocious and suicidal attacks.

Whistling

Rubin put two fingers in his mouth and gave a loud whistle, then yelled as he looked up, "Alexander, get your men in and catch your breath, Victoria and the rest will take your places."

This shout seemed to be directed at Alexander, but big moves started happening below.

The Fire Forces began to increase the supply of the white flame dome to withstand the pressure until the replacement happen...

The life forces participating in the dome began to make holes in the dome from the top so that Alexander and his soldiers could enter...

Victoria and the six thousand Sages under her command also stood up and began to put on their helmets and quickly set their weapons, ready to go out

Caesar and Jabba also approached Victoria telling her that want to go out with her... Although during the past hours, they came out of the dome more than once and wreaked havoc on the ground forces to relieve the pressure on the dome, this did not satisfy them... Only by killing a few sages can they say that they participated!

Alexander let out a long sigh when he heard this, relieved, and quickly shouted several orders to his soldiers and they started to slowly descend towards the openings in the dome

All the soldiers of the Golden Faction displayed great strength again and started to push back the Saints and Sages of the enemy with their most powerful long-range attacks without caring about wasting their energy, as in a few seconds they will finally take a break from this nightmare!!

But at that moment

CATCHAA

Alexander and his six thousand soldiers began to fall down with lifeless eyes, like dolls whose ropes had been cut.

Chapter 423 Another Body Rain

Rumble

KATCHAA

bam bam bam bam

The sounds of bodies colliding with the ground resounded throughout the dome, each sound would be entering their ears but shaking their hearts...

Life seemed to have come to a complete halt inside the white flame dome.

Victoria and her soldiers, who were preparing to take off and replace Alexander, remained in place. Whoever was running to stand in his position stopped in his place with his foot hanging in the air. Whoever was putting on his helmet froze in position, placing his hands on his head.

Even the Life Forces and Flame Forces forgot for a moment their mission and stopped pumping life energy and white flames into the dome, focusing their popping eyes on the terrifying sight before them.

Everyone's eyes were already focused on the top when Alexander and the other six thousand Sages were trying to retreat with difficulty towards the openings that the forces of life had made for them, some think of supporting them if something sudden happens, and who thinks of taking their place when

they come down, and who think of increasing the number of openings or closing them to help these men entering with ease while preventing the Saints and Sages of the humanoid white creatures from entering.

But everything changed in an instant... The sky suddenly turned black.

Extremely dark clouds appeared out of nowhere that covered the sky as far as the eye could see, obscuring with it any source of light other than the faint light of the white flame dome, but the absolute darkness did not last long...

The clouds began to rain white-blueish thunderbolts suddenly, striking down Alexander and the six thousand sages.

Everything happened in an instant.

If Robin wasn't looking up too when it happened, he would have accused whoever reported this of lying!

But he saw everything...

Six thousand thunderbolts fell at the same moment vertically as if they were a pillar supporting the sky, each one as thick as an ancient tree... and each one struck a Sage without room for error.

Step..

step... step... step...

Robin was the first to wake up from the shock, it took him tremendous willpower to be able to move his foot for the first few steps, after which he started running towards the golden bodies' rain.

"A... Alexander!"

"AHH, My big brother was up with them!!"

"NOO!!!"

Robin's move finally brought balance to the rest of the golden battalion, some of them started to shout and some of them fell to the ground on the spot out of sheer horror, but without exception, sooner or later they all started running toward the falling bodies.

boom

At that moment, a large ground explosion is heard and Jabba's voice reverberates throughout the dome as he points his hammer at the forces of fire and the forces of life, "What the hell are you doing, Do you all want to kill the rest of us as well? Re-inject your energy into the dome right now you bastards!!"

The White Flame Dome is alive and does not need permanent control or permanent injection of energy. It can defend itself as soon as it is formed and work with no regard to how little energy it has

But in the end, its power is limited and it can't support itself, there is no source of its nourishment except for continuous support with flame energy and life energy.

The forces of humanoid white creatures, both on the ground and in the air, took advantage of what had just happened and began raining down attacks on the dome with great zeal...

For the first time since its formation, the dome began to be riddled with many holes.

A few saints and sages of white human creatures tried to exploit the holes and enter, but the dome manipulated the places of the holes and prevented them from entering, but nevertheless, the holes still appeared very rapidly and grew larger, within a few more seconds the dome would be completely torn apart.

Only after hearing Jabba's shout did the Life Forces and Fire Forces return to inject energy into the dome again, in an amount less than half the previous rate however, They grit their teeth and look at the ground as the dome began to slowly heal.

Jabba's facial features turned and he saw what was happening, he was fully aware that they were all now thinking the same thing: 'What is the point of all this?'

Jabba wanted to give some encouraging talk... but what could he possibly say to lift their spirits? Even he needs someone to cheer him up!

In the blink of an eye, six thousand sages were killed, was it that who killed them could not kill the rest?!

Why would they bother with feeding the white flame dome anymore? There is no war of attrition, There is no way out of here...

But at that moment everyone heard two words that gave them back some hope.

"HE IS ALIVE!"

"My brother, you are breathing?!"

"Open your eyes, my friend, open your eyes!!"

The smiles on their faces returned when they heard these words, but in the midst of the shouts a sobbing was heard, as someone said, "He is dead... Edgar Frost's heart has stopped beating."

"This brother is dead too..."

Step.. step..

Robin did not go towards a specific person like the rest, but as soon as he reached the spot where Alexander and the rest of the Sages fell, he slowed down and started walking among them, looking to his right and left with knotted eyebrows, and eyes shining with bright golden glimmer...

So far, he had passed by over 300 sages who had fallen to the ground, 40 of them were dead and the rest were between life and death... If this rate were to be generalized to all the sages who had been struck by the lightning, then the golden army would have lost a few hundred sages in that instant, and over five thousand sages had lost the ability to fight in the near future, that is if they escaped death right now...

The only good thing about it was that those Sages had already begun to enter the dome when the thunderbolts descended, so all six thousand Sages had fallen within the boundaries of the dome, not a single one had descended outside of it... If this had happened, it would have been very difficult to bring them back with such spirits that had fallen to the ground.

The Sages who were still alive started to receive intensive treatment, but life had not returned to their eyes yet, and it was not yet known if they could be saved.

It was not even known what harmed them in the first place.

The Heavenly Lightning Law was not a strange thing for Robin, as it is the Major Heavenly Law used by Jabba's tripe, and it was one of the laws that Robin made a cultivation technique for all the way to the third stage back in Planet Nihari.

But those lightning bolts that had just landed just now, were unlike anything he had seen before...

These thick lightning bolts -even though they appeared to be extremely pure without any pollutants from other laws- weren't something of the normal Major Heavenly Law of Thunder either!

Chapter 424 Alexander's Misfortune

With a few more steps, Robin reached Alexander's location...

That was the most crowded point currently inside the White Flame Dome, Old Gu, Elizabeth, and Victoria had all arrived before him, along with many Sages from the Levan family, all of them gathered around Alexander to see what was happening to him and try to help.

In fact, Alexander was the least affected by the attack...

He was presently lying semi-naked on a bed of green plants that Elizabeth had prepared for him, he apparently has been stripped of his armor to evaluate his injuries more properly.

His breathing was inconsistent and his heartbeat was very slow. Most of the skin on his body had turned coal black and some of it had already fallen off, showing the charred flesh underneath. Blood was pouring from all the orifices of his face, and it could easily be sensed that he had received severe internal injuries

And despite all this damage, he was the only one among the six thousand sages, who is still conscious.

But those around him wished he had passed out too...

Alexander's eyes were unsteady, it seemed as if he wanted to scream from the severity of the pain, but he could not get a sound out of his charred throat, it seemed as if he wanted to cry, but a tear did not come down from his dry eyes.

"Heh~" Robin gave a long sigh and took another step, then extended his hand and placed it on Alexander's forehead, gentle spiritual energy started to seep from his hand and permeate Alexander's head, soothing him, and after a few seconds he finally closed his eyes, sleeping.

"Zara, let only 500 Saints from your troop take care of providing Life energy for the dome. As for you personally and the rest of your troop would come here to heal the most affected, and temporarily use vitality talismans on the better off ones." Robin sighed again and gave orders

"...Yes." Zara nodded and headed back toward the dome, starting to reduce the number of those in charge of it and leading the rest of her forces toward the injured

boom boom boom

"Your Excellency..." Elizabeth called in a low, unsure voice

The Life Forces are no more than two thousand saints and sages, divided into two teams, the first is made up of a thousand soldiers and those are based on providing Life energy for the white flame dome, and the second team is waiting to receive its turn and do the same job when the first team gets tired

The first team had spent about four hours maintaining the white flame dome and were already exhausted, they were about to switch with the second team after Alexander and his soldiers entered the dome.. But Robin's orders now reduced the number of the first team in half and kept them in their positions, and withdrew the other 1500 soldiers to work on healing these severe injuries which are no less energy and mentally consuming than supporting the dome

But at the same time, there are currently more than five thousand sages on the verge of death, if Robin does not make this decision, they will all die without a doubt... Those are five thousand sages, the pillar of his army, they can't be allowed to die!!

Whether it is the fighting power or the morale of the army, it will collapse instantly if he didn't support these five thousand sages, the war would be lost, and the rest of his army would soon follow those five thousand sages to their graves...

If he could pull the other 500 life force soldiers, he will pull them without hesitation.

The thing is, those 500 Life Law users would have undoubtedly been able to withstand the confrontation against the ground forces, but now that the first line of air defense that was represented by Alexander and the six thousand sages had disappeared, the attacks of more than 25,000 saints and sages of the forces the humanoid white creatures came back to rain the dome with direct attacks again.

How long can these 500 Life Law users hold out?!

Robin didn't answer Elizabeth's plea, How could he not know what she wanted to say? But what can he do in a situation like this?!

swoosh swoosh

Zara and the rest of her 1500 Life forces started running like crazy among the injured, throwing vitality talismans on this one and injecting life energy into that one, yelling at each other to speed up and shouting at the spectators to move back and make way for them.

"Your Excellency..?!" Old Gu was the one who shouted this time, requiring new orders from Robin to deal with the situation

But Robin didn't reply again, just put his index finger to his mouth asking those around him to quiet... Then he kept his eyes -still shining golden glimmer- on Alexander's body...

The longer he looked, the deeper the knot in his eyebrows became.

The moment Alexander was struck by the lightning he had his full body armor on, and even his shield was held up high to protect him from the enemy attack until he entered the dome

Robin saw everything clearly, that thunderbolt went through his shield and his body armor first, so how can he receive such damage!?

It seemed as if the thunderbolt ignored the divine armor covering Alexander and directly struck his body somehow.

The body armors contain layer upon layer of safety for its user. If such damage reached the user's body, it means that the body armor was destroyed, that is especially so for the body armor of Alexander and the rest of the generals, they were made of extremely solid metals and had bigger runes that are better effective than the rest, destroying them and delivering damage to the body of its owner is very difficult.

But there comes another mystery... Alexander's body armors lay beside him, as good as new, without a single scratch, there was no damage that had been done to the runes on them either, they had simply not received any damage from the thunderbolt as if they are not there, they had been ignored.

It is not like lightning can run through metals or something like that, Robin has full knowledge of these natural elements and its effect, especially the lightning that he researched up to the third level before, of course, there were countermeasures for these effects on the divine armor!

And even ignoring these countermeasures for the natural effect, a sage's body can handle that with ease, the most important part in defense against these law attacks is against the energy contained in it!

The energy the user put into his attack is the main ingredient behind the attack, it doesn't matter how high the stage of law you study if you don't have enough energy to use it!

And this energy specifically was supposed to be stopped and absorbed by the divine armor the moment they met, only getting through if the divine armor was wrecked!

So ignoring the natural effect of the lightning law, how can this much energy pass through the divine armor?!

Is it that the attacker had countermeasures to his countermeasures or something, stopping the body armor and shield from doing their work, or... Was it the natural law effect that struck Alexander?

Robin shook his head when thinking about this...

The laws are everywhere in nature with all stages from one to who knows how high, the law doesn't just decide to take sided and struck people dead on its own!

There has to be someone who uses them, and there has to be the energy behind the attack for that to happen, and that energy was what needed to be stopped by the divine armor!!

Robin started to rub his forehead for a second, then looked at Alexander again.

There was another aspect that is need to be taken into consideration... the damage inflicted on Alexander was simply enormous, someone like Old Gu could not deal such damage against Alexander with a single direct strike, even if he used the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique in his attack!

Robin roamed around in Old Gu's memories back then and knew very well the strength limits of people at the half-step level of the Emperor's realm and knew how tough their bodies were as well.

A thunderbolt that could deal such damage to Alexander was undoubtedly far beyond the limits of a Sage.

Chapter 425 Emperor?

The power of the lightning attack exceeded the limits of the Sagehood Realm... It exceeded the limits of the Sagehood Realm...

CRACKK

The sound of cracking bones was suddenly heard from Robin's fists, and everyone could see his features contorted as his train of thought reached this point... What is more powerful than Sagehood Realm?

Emperor Realm.

The difference between the third degree and the fourth degree of any law is extremely wide, and therefore the power gap between an emperor and the power of a sage is also very wide.

It is nowhere near the same as the difference between a Saint and a Sage!

Five or six strong Saints can group up to attack a Sage and defeat him or even kill him in some extreme cases!

According to the gap that Rubin felt between the Third and Fourth Stages of Heavenly Laws, even hundreds of Sages wouldn't be able to fight a single Emperor, they wouldn't even be able to keep him busy!

It's not like an Emperor has a strength equal to hundreds of Sages combined if they are put on a scale, that is not the case.

It is that an Emperor's strength and speed give him enough momentum to roam as he wants wherever he wants and kill whoever he wants, even hundreds of Sages will not be able to stop him, let alone defeat him!

The appearance of an emperor on a battlefield is very similar to the scene of a battle between chickens and ducks, and suddenly an ostrich appeared!!

This has been Robin's main concern since he decided to take revenge on the northern region of Nihari... How does he do it? The idea of great war battles, plans, traps, and other tactics that gave him everything he had today seemed like nothing before an Emperor.

Until this day, he had not been able to find anything that could defeat an emperor or even stop him...

Only an emperor could fight an emperor!!

Was the previous attack from an Emperor Realm expert?!

If there were emperor-level experts here, What were they doing on this damn planet?!

' I asked the All-Seeing God for planets to collect resources, train the army, strengthen the foundations of the True Beginning Empire, and finally to see new environments that might help me make progress towards the third stage of the Master Law of Truth... How did that bastard understand that I wanted to engage in a life-and-death battle on a planet that contains Emperor-level experts?!' Robin's bottom lip trembled with rage as he thought about it.

But the All-Seeing God said that there are no Emperors Realm Experts in this world!!

Was he lying?!

Is this his punishment for yelling at him that day and increasing his demands to complete the task?

"If this was true, I swear I would... ARGHH!!"

What exactly is this situation? He ran away from dealing with the situation in Nihari and came here to gather ideas on how to confront an Emperor, maybe gather some useful weapons, or even better, reach the third stage of the Master Law of Truth and make his own Emperors...

But in the end, he came back to face the Emperors here too. Wouldn't it have been better if the All-Seeing God refused his request outright and told him to strive in a Nihari? If he had to face the Emperors anyway, why would he mess with Emperors of another world that he had no problem with?!

Robin sighed stopping himself when he reached this point, what is the point of thinking about this now? Rather, what can be done to the All-Seeing God, even if he gave him false information?

Rubin shook his head and looked up with furrowed eyebrows, from behind the more than twenty-two thousand saints and sages still raining attacks on the dome, the dark clouds that clouded the sky for a moment just started to dissipate as if nothing had happened...

'Something is not right... If someone this strong is leading this war against us, why didn't he strike from the beginning? And why did he retreat again now after showing himself? Why doesn't he finish what he started?'

He then looked down at Alexander, and then towards the rest of the corpses and the rest of the injured Sages lying on the ground, 'An Emperor's power far exceeded that of the Sages, the attack killed all the low-level Sages and severely wounded all middle-level Sages or higher, a direct attack from an Emperor theoretically could actually do this to an individual Sage or even a small group... But for one attack to take down 6,000 sages? Is this normal for emperors?!

Robin had never seen an Emperor before and certainly didn't see an all-out attack from him, but an Emperor attack definitely wouldn't do such damage, in the end, an Emperor is just someone who uses the fourth level of Laws, and no matter how strong an Emperor or even a peak Emperor Realm is, he still has a limited amount of energy within his body, a person who has a mortal body cannot produce this amount of energy at once, this is beyond the capacity a normal mortal body

Robin doesn't know what lies beyond the Emperor's Realm, but he knows one thing very well, even ten Emperors wouldn't be able to produce that attack!

While Robin was thinking, it seemed as if he had forgotten that he was still moving his eyes over the corpses and the bodies of the injured, it seemed as if he could not see them in the first place because of his busy mind, which was working at full speed... Until his eyes reached a few individuals lying next to each other.

Although their features were badly burned, he could identify them easily. They had been inside the dome the whole time. They had participated in killing the humanoid white creatures that had entered the middle of the formation, they had gathered around Victoria to take the place of Alexander and the rest after they got in, but they were something else very important...

They were the first to start flying upwards to meet up with Alexander and his troops... Their appearance now means that they were struck by lightning while flying inside the dome.

"Wait..." Robin suddenly raised his eyebrows and muttered, "Lightning can enter the dome? So why did the attack only hit those who were flying?!"

Old Gu, Elizabeth, and the rest looked at each other from the corners of their eyes, some with questioning looks and some shrugged their shoulders as if they didn't know the answer, many of them only thought about this point just now

Everything happened very quickly, and all those lightning bolts appeared at once in this pitch-black darkness that blinded them temporarily, thinking about it, this is really something really strange...

But in the end, they stopped thinking about it and let out a long exhale when they heard Robin, at least they now know that he is thinking about the situation and trying to find solutions, and he did not suffer a nervous breakdown as they thought...

'If the attacker was a person who had the freedom to act and choose the targets, it would have been natural to attack the army joints and kill them first, for example attacking the commander, me, the generals, and all high-level Sages, or even he had to kill the life forces and fire forces who activate the white flame dome destroying our shelter with it... Why did he just hit all the flying ones!? The leader of those humanoid white creatures has proven his intelligence more than once, how could he not understand such a simple logic?'

Robin put his hand under his chin and furrowed his eyebrows, 'What if the leader of those humanoid white creatures didn't control the lightning attack? ...Then what was it? Something that only targets flying people at that moment... What is it? a weapon? an array? some kind of a spell? How often can this attack be activated? What is its maximum range? Why did the commander of the forces wait until now to activate it?'

Robin's eyebrows sank more and more as he thought about the matter, the number of unanswered questions increasing frighteningly.

But something finally cleared up... The bad feeling that had kept him from giving the order to fly ever since landing on this planet, had vanished.

Chapter 426 OUT!

BOOM

boom boom boom boom

Step... Step...

"Your Excellency..!" Old Gu looked around like a madman and called out to Robin at the top of his voice.

Although he realizes that Robin is deeply thinking about what is happening around them, the situation will not wait for him to think deeply, something must be done immediately!

The attacks on the White Flame Dome took an extremely dangerous turn...

Over 22,000 sages and saints outside are raining down attacks on the dome from all directions at the same time, causing enormous pressure on the dome, which was already filled with holes, and although the dome can move the amount of energy available to counter any attack instantly, this puts huge pressure on the life forces...

The Life forces whose number has decreased by half!

And from below, millions of humanoid white creatures charged toward the white flame dome with wrath and vengeful spirit.

Although these creatures are very weak and their attacks pose no threat compared to the attacks descending from above, they use their own bodies as a means of consuming the white flames by throwing themselves at the dome, they also force the dome to use a large amount of energy to block them and prevent them from entering from below

Under all this enormous pressure.. the life forces and the fire forces began to take steps back.

Yes, the steps that they took forward previously to expand the command center and cut off the road in front of the enemy ground hordes, now they are forced to take those steps back again, as the smaller the size of the dome, the easier it will be to control it and defending it, and it will also require less effort and energy

Although no order was issued to the life forces and the fire forces to take those steps back, they had no choice, the white flame dome was about to collapse!

However, this was not without risks, as they took those steps back, a road began to open up from the sides towards the top of the hill, and with that, the dome slowly began to be placed under land siege again...

Although the Plant Forces had no say in the retreat process, however, they were definitely put under pressure no less than Life Forces and Flame Forces, the more the enemy Saints and Sages were left unchecked, the more they tried to attack from underground again, putting them under intense pressure...

Even the Plant Force members who had previously fainted from fatigue earlier weren't let off, they were kicked awake and forced to take part in the defense!

Old Gu was not hoping to achieve anything with his shout this time. He knew that someone like Robin would not wait for a shout from him to make a decision!

Rather, it was his way to relieve the sensation of panic he felt. In the end, even a seasoned commander who led an empire for about two thousand years and then oversaw the His son's era... He had no idea what was going on right now, and he definitely wouldn't want to be the one giving the orders in a situation like this.

But to his surprise, Reuben finally took his eyes off Alexander's body and spoke as he pointed towards the top of the hill, "Why are you still here? Don't you realize what just happened? Whoever he isn't participating in the flame dome or healing, or not participating in defending the headquarters ground or participating in making arrays... Get the hell out of the dome immediately and fight!!"

"What? This..." Robin's sudden order took everyone by surprise

The blood that was boiling in their veins a moment ago subsided, the shouts asking Robin to think of a solution disappeared, and the looks that almost penetrated Robin's body were neutralized...

Everyone stood still and with uncertain looks.

With a quick glance at the faces around him, Robin realized what was happening... They thought he had decided to fight to their Death.

But even the intent to fight to the death was no longer present, they were terrified after those thunderbolts landed, and the option of direct confrontation did not occur to them for a moment.

Earlier they were army against army, even if those humanoid white things had tens of times their numbers they would still dare to fight, but now...?

Those thunderbolts are out of their league, they are not something they can confront.

If a mortal encountered a lion and had nowhere to run to he would surely try to put up a fight, convincing himself that he might scare the lion away after he losses a limp or two, with this thought in his head he would fight bravely to *the end* because he would have hope until he draws his last breath

But...

What happens when a mortal meets the 200 feet long blood earth Python? He would just stand there with tears in his eyes and piss in his pants, fight? It wouldn't cross his mind.

Robin understood this, and if he were in their shoes and had no idea of what is going on, he would also be frightened, who would wish to face such a force? What is the point of even making a confrontation at this point? Perhaps they were all waiting for Robin to think of a plan to escape or surrender.

The courage and enthusiasm of conquering a new planet disappeared irreversibly with those thunderbolts and their survival instinct kicked in.

But the thing is...

Even if Robin wanted to surrender, would those creatures allow him to do so? They look like they want to eat them alive!!

Secondly... Robin did not ask them to go out and fight to their death as they think.

The Six Thousand Thunderbolts...

It contained patterns Robin hadn't seen before, having a ridiculously wide range, ignoring the presence of divine armors and the presence of the white flame dome, only striking down the flying individuals... Everything about those lightning bolts hinted at something in the dark, this wasn't just a strong enemy's all-out attack.

Even ignoring all that, the most important hint is the moment that the attack is activated!

The moment of switching between the exhausted and the new forces... Or rather, the moment of the landing of 6,000 sages.

Those 6,000 sages were the largest number that had flown out of Robin's army at one point, and they had been flying above for close to four hours, yet they had been hit the moment they were landing, why?

There are many reasons that might lead to such a decision, but the most logical explanation is that the person controlling the attack was waiting for more members of Robin's army, or perhaps all of them to fly up, before activating the attack, but his patience ran out when he felt that those six thousand were approaching the ground, so he decided to finally strike!

What does this say?

Firstly, the person controlling the lightning attack was not watching the battle himself.

If he was watching what was happening inside the dome, he would have known that there were 6,000 more sages who were preparing to come out, if he had waited another minute, he would have struck and killed the 6,000 new sages.

If he waited and struck down Victoria and her sages then it would have been game over for sure, half of his Sages would be completely exhausted and the other half would be half dead, this way Robin's main forces would have truly been crippled.

Secondly... that attack cannot be used continuously, otherwise, he would have used it from the beginning and whoever activated it would not have had to wait this long before using it!

It is not like he can relax and watch the amusing fight, he absolutely couldn't use it before, and could not wait any longer now, why?

That is simple, for every minute the leader of these humanoid white creatures delayed using these thunderbolts, a saint or sage of his followers was slaughtered, and thousands of his ground forces were killed!

If he can use it from the start he would have saved more than 7,000 sages and saints from his army!

This means that this terrifying attack will probably not be used again for a long time... But how can he convince his forces to go out and fight with their current morale?!

Chapter 427 I Will Lead!

Robin moved his eyes between Elizabeth, Victoria, Old Gu, and the other top-level Sages standing around him, then asked out of nowhere, "You all know now that those lightning bolts can pierce the dome, right?"

Everyone nodded, this was one of the things that mostly crush their confidence, if only those attacks were outside, they simply wouldn't come out, they could probably stay inside the dome and strengthen it until they find a solution, in the end as long as they had a safe haven they would be able to negotiate with those creatures even if it took months or years! ...But reality had a different opinion.

"Some of you may have noticed that all of those killed by the lightning bolts were low-ranking Sages, and all of those who were attacked were all flying, right?" Robin asked again

"This..." Some of them asked and looked around, while others nodded.

Everything happened very quickly, since the lightning strike and until this moment only five minutes have passed, and a few of them have not yet reached such observations.

Robin nodded a few times slowly, then started to lift off the ground.

"Your Excellency!!" Old Gu and the rest shouted in one breath, panic evident on their faces!

Robin from the beginning has been standing at the heart of the army, issuing all decisions and moving the army as he wants, even the stupidest person among those humanoid white creatures will know that he is their leader!

That person who sent the thunderbolts will definitely attack him now that he has left the ground, and on top of that Robin is still just a Saint, any one of those lightning bolts would be enough to turn him into ashes!!

They have to protect Robin, it's their hope to get home! They have to bring him back to Earth immediately!!

...But none of them dared to fly after him, fear gripped their hearts and feet.

Robin continued to climb upwards, then slowly increased his speed until he reached the boundary of the White Flame Dome and stopped in front of it...

boom boom boom

The White Flame Dome had already reached a critical stage, the number of holes in it had become very dangerous, and the dome was currently not even 40% complete

At this point in front of Robin, the dome was opening and closing in fractions of a second, while the distance between him and the nearest Saint of humanoid white creatures did not exceed two feet, perhaps if one of them extended his hand he would touch the other...

"Heh~" Robin let out a sneering laugh at that humanoid saint, then looked down at his followers, "That thunder attack won't happen again anytime soon, head towards the top of the hill and fight with all your might, but for your safety, most of you stay on the ground, shoot them from below. Even if you don't hit them, at least disperse them and keep them away from the dome... At the same time, I want only 500 sages in flight mode, they will be the real offensive arm of our forces. Those sages must be at the level of the middle Sagehood realm or higher, and when one of them gets tired, he has to land Another sage takes his place.

"500 sages..." All the sages started to look at each other with sidelong glances

Now they know why Robin is flying in front of them, he wants to prove to them that that attack will not be repeated, but he is still one person, what if that person is waiting for large numbers again? What would happen if 500 of them went up and got hit?

They knew Robin asked that all of the 500 Sages be above level 34 to withstand the thunderbolts if it came down again and don't get directly killed like the low-level sages, but how useful is that? Those middle, high, and top-level Sages who were struck by the thunderbolts are all on the ground now between life and death, their survival isn't even 50% granted!

"Tch! Move your ass motherf*ckers, you think I'm asking your permission? THIS IS DIRECT ORDER!" Robin suddenly shouted in annoyance when he saw their hesitation, all the Sages present had sworn to

obey Robin, so he really didn't really need to say much, whoever refused to move now would risk breaking the oath and die!

But he softened his yelling again when he saw that moving them by force would only result in an increase in the death toll, as he added, "...Don't worry, this is a bet in your eyes but I'm 100% sure of my calculations... I'll lead the first 500 sages myself."

"Father!!" Caesar shouted and quickly flew to Robin's side, "You said it's a bet, even if there's 1% that you are wrong I won't let you get out of here, if you want someone to lead the first group it will be me and no one else, even if no one came with me, I will fight alone!"

"WORAH!" The Burton family saints loudly shouted their readiness to march

"I'm ready too." Jabba slammed on his chest from below and shouted

"Wind forces, gather, we will head out!" Peon didn't bother saying anymore and was already gathering his followers

Crashh

At this moment, a loud bone-clacking sound emitted from Old Gu, before everyone could hear him saying with a sigh, "...Heh~ it seems that the life we spent in prosperity has made us forget what war is, I, a soldier, have been reluctant to carry out an order from my superior, what a shame."

Then he bowed towards Robin, "Your Excellency, you are too important to be put in danger, you are our only hope now, if you do not wish to apply martial law against me now and cut off my head, please allow me to lead the charge."

Robin looked long at Old Gu, then nodded.

"Thank you, Your Excellency." Old Gu let out a long sigh and immediately started preparing the army and preparing the first wave of Sages

Robin stood there and continued to watch... It was clear that Old Gu and all the Sages he has chosen for the first wave were still afraid, but they stood in their ranks and received their orders, and acted upon them.

Quite unlike them, the Burton family saints had no such showing fear, they were moving with enthusiasm and with facial expressions topped by cruelty and thirst for blood!

Robin sighed when he saw this, no matter how powerful the soldiers are and how much they train, practical warfare has a different character, only situations like this can make real soldiers...

The long period of peace in the four empires on Planet Jura made it prosper faster and take hurried steps towards higher energy levels compared to the rest of the planets of the same martial age which is only 60,000 years, But it also made their men weak inside.

On the other hand, the ancestral land was far behind in terms of cultivation technique, how to make the best use of cultivation resources, and so on~ They had one thing that gave them an edge over the four Empires which is the constant state of wars!

That edge can be written off if a direct conflict happened between the four Empires and the ancestral continent because of the cheer gap in power

But when both parties are at the same level now, the edge of the ancestral continent residence would start to show effect...

'Sigh~ this was one of the reasons I brought them here anyway.' Robin thought as he watched them move...

Chapter 428 A Shock To All

Robin steadied himself, hovering near the upper border of the dome, as he watched tens of thousands of his soldiers emerge from the dome one after another, raising their shields with one hand and launching attacks with the other.

After the last soldier exited, the wall of the white flame dome behind him immediately closed, and seconds later all the other holes in the dome were closed as well...

The exit of those forces attracted the attention of the Saints and Sages of the humanoid white creatures and a fierce battle immediately started up the hill, all the attacks that had been descending on the White Flame Dome previously now started descending upon the soldiers of the Golden battalion instead, relieving most of the pressure on the dome once again.

But even though the enemies numbered a little more than twenty-two thousand while the number of soldiers of the Golden battalion that emerged from the dome reached forty thousand, in addition to the quality of the Law Techniques and Divine Weapons all in the favor of the Golden battalion as well, the battle was not one-sided at all.

As expected, the high ground always has the advantage...

The superiority of the soldiers of the Golden Battalion in numbers and equipment did not contribute to anything except that they were able to preserve their lives and balance the equation against their flying enemies, and perhaps if it were not for Old Gu leading 500 of the strongest Sages in the Golden Battalion now and moving them like an arrow penetrating the ranks of the enemies, the scales would have tilted in favor of humanoid white creatures already.

But this balance did not last long.

After only a quarter of an hour, the balance began to tilt clearly in favor of the Golden Battalion!

After a quarter of an hour had passed without those lightning clouds appearing again, the members of the Golden Battalion began to gain confidence to fight with all their might again, Old Gu and the Sages above started to press harder, and the rest of the army below gradually moved to heavenly attack instead of passive defense

Especially the Wind Forces who combined a Minor Heavenly Law of the Space Path with the Major Heavenly Law of Wind, their ability to hunt down enemies from below with their arrows was the golden battalion's greatest weapon, they single-handedly caused over 80% of the total kills so far.

The number of deaths among Saints and Sages among the enemies began to increase rapidly, They were dying even faster than in their battle against Alexander and the Six Thousand Sages!

"Heh~" Robin let out a long sigh when he saw this, he didn't know whether to be happy or sad...

He was now seeing with his own eyes the difference between performing the task by force and performing it with conviction.

The transformation that the Golden Battalion was witnessing now told him one thing, they absolutely did not trust his judgment a while ago and were afraid to get out, and now that they had experienced for themselves that there was a hope of annihilating a large number of those Saints and Sages before a new attack wave arrived, they began to put much more effort.

Even the Burton Family Saints who had come out with killing intent were starting to show higher martial abilities now, apparently even they were a bit worried when they were coming out.

There is no doubt that soldiers need practical experience to deal with these difficult situations, but the most important thing is that they need to trust their commander blindly. They currently do not have the first, and they do not know Robin well to have the second either.

Gaining experience is a bit easy, all he has to do is throw them into battle after battle and whoever survives will surely become an expert.

But the second is more difficult, as he personally has to win every battle he throws them in in order to gain their absolute trust, only then will they carry out Robin's orders without a single bit of hesitation, because they are sure his order is the right one, not because they have to do it!

'I think it's an inevitable process~' Robin thought, then looked down at the walls of the White Flame Dome

"One, Two!"

"ARGHHHHH"

After greatly reducing the pressure on them, the Fire Forces and the Life Forces returned to advance again and compensate for the steps they forcibly retreated a short while ago.

In those short few minutes they retreated in, there were already tens of thousands of humanoid white creatures passing through both sides of the dome and surrounding it once again, but now that they have regained their breath, it is time to rectify this mistake.

The path up the hill was quickly blocked again and a large number of hordes of humanoid white creatures were incinerated, as for those who actually managed to reach the top of the hill would have to face 40,000 soldiers of the Golden Battalion, so they could be considered dead already~

The pressure also eased a lot on the plant forces, some of them even left their places and went to help the life forces treat the fallen sages.

Seeing that everything had settled down again, Robin's gaze fell toward the middle of the dome, on 17 milky white individuals kneeling on the ground with their hands tied behind their backs... They were the prisoners who were caught by the wind forces after activating the dome.

swoosh

With a quick movement, Robin appeared in front of them, with his majestic golden armor and golden eyes exuding clear killing intent... His presence forced the few Wind Force soldiers guarding the prisoners to bow without thinking.

Robin moved his eyes slowly at those prisoners, trying to understand something from their reactions to his arrival with this intent to kill in front of them, but he did not find anything of fear, awe, or even some panic... The only thing he found was a more intense killing intent!

Robin furrowed his brows, the most dangerous thing he had witnessed since arriving in this world was not the numbers of those creatures nor their schemes nor even the lightning attack, but rather their intention to die for victory.

He, the ruler of Planet Jura, saw for himself what happens when he gives orders that the soldiers think may lead to death, so he knows very well what it means to have such soldiers under the command of any commander, in fact, he is beginning to feel some envy towards the person who moves them...

THUD

Robin took another two steps toward the strongest prisoner among them, with a strength roughly equal to a knight at level 14, then he got down on one knee in front of him, then raised his hands and tightly gripped his head, and muttered in a bone-chilling voice, "You have had your mystery long enough, now... Show me everything you know."

Robin's expression turned completely serious, he had intended to do soul research since the moment he arrived on this planet but he basically didn't have enough energy to carry out something high-level like soul research so he had to wait for him to recover with food, and energy gems, but the moment he recovered His health thunderbolts descended and the soul quest plan was postponed again, now the moment had finally arrived...

Now he finally gets to know what really goes on behind the scenes!

'Tsk~ I probably won't be able to get the full truth from this low-ranking knight but capturing a Saint and Sage outside is not a practical idea either... Capturing or killing someone with the strength of a Saint or higher is like the difference between heaven and earth. First, his comrades wouldn't let him get caught, secondly, he could simply blow up himself if he was caught, and--' Robin thought while activating the Soul Search Technique, but his train of thought was suddenly cut off.

'hmm? What the..?'

"AAAHHHHH!!!" Suddenly Robin's cry resounded throughout the dome

"Your Excellency!!"

"Ah! What do we do?!"

"AARRGHHHH! LET ME GO YOU SON OF A---- !" Robin cried out loudly as his features turned to the worst, "AAAHHHHH!!!!!! if YOU DON'T GIVE ME A PATH, THEN I WILL TAKE YOU DOWN WITH ME!!!!!!"

BOOM

"Your Excellency!!"

Immediately after Robin's last shout, a powerful wave of formless energy shook every soul inside and outside the dome, before anyone realized what was happening, Robin was lying 50 meters away from his original place, passed out, as if his pupils were pushed back into his skull...

"Ahh! His Excellency has fallen!!"

The Wind Saints ran towards Robin, Zara and a few sages from the Life Forces let go of what they had in their hands, and ran towards him like madmen.

The pillar supporting their sky had fallen... everything seemed to move in slow motion for a moment...

Only the people who could not leave their positions held their ground, but they felt their hearts being ripped out of their chests

"His Excellency..." muttered one of the Fire Forces responsible for feeding the dome of white flames, looking down toward his feet with eyes filled with tears.

Then, he looked up at the faces of the humanoid white creatures with eyes filled with killing intent and shouted, "I swear that if something happened to His Excellency, I would not forgive... you...?"

Before that soldier could complete his threat, he stopped and opened his eyes to the last of them.

The humanoid white creatures outside were standing in their places looking at each other in stupefaction, when they heard the flame soldier's cry, a look of fear appeared on them and they started to retreat.

Not only them but all the Saints and Sages above also stopped and started to look around in shock, then each one shot off in a different direction, not looking back again.

...The battle has stopped.

Chapter 429 Half Dead

'.....'

'...'

'...Sigh~ That was a powerful Soul attack, if I hadn't placed a great deal of importance on raising my Soul Strength it might have been destroyed by mere contact with that thing!'

'...In the end, I couldn't avenge Mila, nor save Richard... Emperor of the Planet Jura? Heaven's Chosen? It turned out that I was just a petty character in the end, I led myself to death in a place that had nothing to do with me..'

'...I wonder if the owner of that soul died too, I bet that would greatly ease the burden on my guys, they might be able to return to Jura now if they built the space portal...'

'But... Heh~ I'm the only link that unites them, Alexander and Old Gu, Victora and Elizabeth, and the Burton family saints won't listen to each other, and Caesar doesn't have enough strength to unite them fully under his command yet, after my death, the army will undoubtedly disintegrate... If my fall causes the Golden Battalion to disintegrate and led them to their death, only then will I feel that I died in vain...'

'hmm?I'm dead, why can I think?'

Slowly opens his eyes...

'Tsk tsk~ even the dim candlelight can hurt me now? Looks like my soul got severely injured in that Soul battle and--'

'...I can see candlelight. I am alive?!'

bzzzzz

Robin tried to raise his head gradually with half-closed eyes and blurred vision, and with ears that could hear nothing but a lot of buzzing as if thousands of bees were flying in circles around his head.

Even after about two seconds of looking around, he could only see that he was in a closed space, and there were a few golden objects scattered around him...

"Ah! His Excellency has woken up!!"

"Thank the heavens!! I will go tell General Caesar."

"I'm going to check his pulse!!"

When the individuals in the room noticed Robin's movement, it looked as if scorpions had stung them, they went from sitting dejectedly to running around in a panic.

Although Robin did not hear anything from them clearly, the feelings of fear and happiness were evident in their voices, so he was reassured and rested his head in its place again with a light smile

'It seems that I'm still alive somehow, and in a save zone at that... I actually managed to keep my life after facing that horrifying being. I always thought of the soul power as a way to help me formulate various techniques faster, who would have thought that it would save my life today...'

Then he closed his eyes again, and with it the rest of his senses...

"This feeling... What does His Excellency do?" One of the Life Forces soldiers furrowed his eyebrows after Robin rested his head again

The person who was feeling Robin's pulse also furrowed his brows for a few seconds before letting out a relieved sigh, "Don't worry, he is using the Soul Replenishing Technique."

"Soul Replenishing Technique?" The rest in the tent raised their eyebrows slightly, but they soon understood...

During those days, they tried more than once to treat him with the various laws of the Life Path, but to no avail... After many tries, they affirmed that the damage Robin suffered was not physical.

Everyone here wasn't trying to heal Robin, they knew they can't, their main job is to take turns checking Robin's condition every few minutes and providing him with easy-to-swallow food and enough drink to keep his body strong and healthy...

Even though Robin is at level 30, he can stay for about ten days without food, and this period would be longer if he was unconscious, but the point was not to preserve his life, but rather to keep him strong all the time, as this would increase his chances of survival.

"The Soul Replenishing Technique... This is one of the basic techniques of the Soul Path that His Excellency personally devised when he was still living in the afflicted Jura city, and it is one of the most basic techniques that were distributed to all of us before we came here. We were told that it is very important to revitalize and renew the soul. I remember it well because I had wondered what we might use it during the conquest of another planet... Considering now that His Excellency uses it to treat himself, only now did I know its value..." Only now did they become certain that the damage that Robin had inflicted and made him unconscious during this time had something to do with the soul

"I can't believe that His Excellency distributed this invaluable technique to us for free..."

"He is really a great man.. a great man...." One of the Life Forces girls said while looking at Robin with eyes all looking up and in awe.

"FATHER! ...I heard that my father woke up? How is he?!" At this moment the tent curtain opened and Caesar came in shouting, when he saw that Robin was still lying in his place he grabbed the shield of the nearest sage of the Life Forces and shouted at his face, "What is going on here? Is this? Some kind of prank? Do you think fighting those damn creatures is so easy now that they are back and it's time for your little jokes? Maybe I should throw you guys in the front row, I would like to hear you laugh then!"

"We dare not!" That sage who was unfortunate enough to get into Caesar's hands shouted in panic, "His Excellency did indeed wake up and raised his head, but he activated the Soul Replenishing Technique and fell back to sleep again, it seems that there are injuries in his soul that prevented him from moving."

When Caesar heard this, he raised his eyebrows and let go of the sage's armor, took a few steps towards Robin, then furrowed his eyebrows again...

παντα ἔσθω], còM Robin only distributed two techniques related to the soul, the first is the Soul Strengthening Technique and the second is the Soul Replenishing Technique.

Other than the Soul Replenishing Technique, they had no way to treat anything related to the soul, and this technique a person could only use on himself.

'No, Even if they could help him using the Soul Replenishing Technique, would it really help? This technique was made to restore clarity of mind and speed up the process of healing the soul after its exhaustion, can it do anything to treat Robin from his injuries? Although I do not know what really happened, Father's cry and fall that day, and then his fainting for a few days says that he certainly did not receive any minor damage.' Caesar thought as he kept examining Robin

But this is the current situation~ None of them can do anything but stand on the side idly by and watch as Robin tries to do something to heal himself...

Robin's achievements in the soul path can be said to be revolutionary in relation to their previous knowledge, well, there was no previous knowledge of the planet Jura in the first place, they just knew it exists.

But his colossal achievements now seemed to be completely insufficient...

After a few seconds, Caesar turned and moved toward the exit saying, "Keep up your good work."

The Life Force Saints and Sages followed him until he came out and closed the curtain of the tent behind him, only then let out a long exhale...

The adopted son of the Emperor of the World... Sometimes he acts spontaneously and gets close to his followers, which makes him popular among the members of the army, and sometimes the pressure that puts as the one and only *Sage of Death* exceeds even Robin's somehow

With a few glances among themselves, the Sages of the Life Force decided to summon Peon next time instead of Caesar...

"Caesar, what is the news? How is His Excellency?"

The moment Caesar came out of the cloud there were a few people waiting, they were Victoria and Elizabeth and some other sages at the top of the sage realm, even Alexander also came leaning on crutches with his body wrapped in bandages like a mummy

All of them furrowed their eyebrows and expressed fear as they waited for Caesar's reply, after all, his absence did not last long inside and he went out alone without Robin...

Caesar let out a long sigh and announced as he clenched his hands tightly, "Father did indeed wake up but he shut down his senses and activated the Soul Replenishing Technique, I checked it myself."

"Hooo~"

As if a stone had finally been lifted from their chests, they all let out a long exhale and their expressions relaxed.

Robin's fall that day shook their world, only now their legs found solid ground to stand on again.

But soon their features changed again.

Chapter 430 Mini-Battle

"The Soul Replenishing Technique... He seems to have received a soul attack as we expected." Elizabeth sighed and spoke

Old Gu's turned to the worst again after his first relief, "His Excellency didn't distribute soul techniques for attacking or defending or even for healing soul wounds, we had sworn to work under his command and he was so generous with us, how could he hide such techniques? It's most likely that he doesn't know them either."

"You mean..?" Victoria furrowed her eyebrows

"In Planet Jura, we had no knowledge of anything related to the reality of the soul before His Excellency appeared. He had no ground to lean on in his research. However, he came up with many techniques for it in a short period, so most of the research focused on strengthening the spirit and restoring its activity to help it in his research, and he also made some applications like the Thoughts Conveying Technique and the Oath Tablets, they were a bit narrow in scope and little in number, but they still alone are enough to say a lot about his capabilities!

But from all that, this also tells us that this is probably the first time he is subjected to a soul attack, he does not know how to defend against an attack of this kind, and he must have been severely wounded because he resisted it bluntly... And now comes the bigger problem, he doesn't know how to heal himself from his soul injuries! His use of the Soul Replenishing Technique is proof enough of this!!"

Caesar only looked at the ground and clenched his fists even more, since he was certain that his father was using the soul Replenishing technique he knew that the situation was bad, as he himself had used this technique more than once previously and knew its limits...

"The important thing now is that His Excellency is alive and has enough awareness to try to find a solution to his own problem. Because of his heroic sacrifice, he was able to end that death siege upon us and we regained the initiative. What more do you expect from him? We are here to conquer a new world for him and expand his empire for him. We are the ones who have to bear the war, not him! Please don't expect any more help from His Excellency, just pray that he will rise up for us again unharmed... It's our turn to prove to him that we are not useless." Caesar spoke with a clear heaviness in his voice while clenching both hands tightly, and it was clear that every word that came out of him was coming out with great difficulty

How is it that the soldiers could not do anything in front of those hordes of enemies, but Robin alone managed to save everyone and gave them a new chance? Their incompetence led his father to his current -between life and death- situation!

...But he quickly calmed himself and looked around with clear defiance, then began to rise from the ground, "I will go to convey the report to the second commander in chief and receive his instructions, now go back to your spots and wait for his orders."

Old Gu, Victoria, Elizabeth, and the rest of the peak sage-level nodded at the same time and flew away

There was no one left in front of the tent except Alexander, who found himself a relatively large rock near the tent and sat on it, looking with unfocused eyes at its door... As was the case for the past few days.

"Second Commander in chief." Caesar landed on top of the hill and saluted, placing his right hand on his chest

Jabba looked behind him and shook his head with a self-ridiculing laugh, "You know you don't have to do that..."

Caesar took a few more steps and stood beside Jabba looking up at the sky, and spoke, "Until my adoptive father rises again you will be the leader, stop trying to evade your responsibility."

boom boom boom

"...You came alone, how is master doing?" Jabba was silent for a while and then suddenly asked please visit

"Alive... The situation isn't far from what you have predicted." Caesar replied sternly, then proceeded to explain what had just happened in the tent

"Heh~ Good, good... That is actually much better than I expected," Jabba let out a long sigh, then gave a big smile and continued, "His life is in his hands now, very good."

"What is very good exactly!?" Caesar furrowed his brows deeply and looked at Jabba, he had just told him about Robin's seemingly untreatable condition but he smiled?!

Jabba looked to his side, still smiling, "It makes me feel sometimes that you don't yet know who your adoptive father is... As long as his consciousness is still present enough to activate a technique, then what is there fear? Now we only have to wait patiently for his return."

Caesar's eyebrows relaxed a lot and let out a small sigh, as he looked up at Jabba's face with focused eyes, 'Absolute confidence... Is this the one you chose to be your only disciple, father?'

But he suddenly suppressed his thoughts and took a few steps to the side away from Jabba, and turned to look towards the sky again!

Caesar is quite a tall man, with exactly 195cm in height he could be said to be one of the tallest in the golden battalion, but even with that, his head didn't even reach Jabba's chest... Him standing beside him and looking up at him like this, He looked like a little child asking his father to pick him up!

The situation was very strange so he had to run away quickly, then he raised his voice again awkwardly, "Cough Cough... What is the current situation?"

"See for yourself." Jabba laughed it off and pointed in front of him... Towards an aerial battle taking place in front of the cliff!

It was not close to the battle that took place before Robin's incident, in fact, there were only 20 individuals involved!

The battle was between ten saints of the Burton family wearing nothing but short pants that hide their private parts, against ten saints of the humanoid white creatures.

The battle seemed random as all individuals could target each other, but by focusing a little, it was possible to see the cooperation between the members of each team and the teamwork to deliver the greatest possible damage to the second party.

Although there were tens of thousands of Saints and Sages of the humanoid white creatures floating around the areal arena, and a similar number of Golden battalion troops fully armed with their divine gear standing on top of the hill behind Jabba, no big battle broke off as all sides quietly stood their places watching the ongoing mini battle.

The two teams fought without tricks, without advantages, even their cultivation levels were identical, only military tactics, courage, and the quality of their techniques were of use... Everything about this mini-battle looked like a friendly tournament!

If Robin woke up now and saw this scene, he would undoubtedly think he was still dreaming.