

The Truth 451

Chapter 451 Acceptance

"Fugon Rexes... What a powerful name, It is my pleasure to meet you!" Robin nodded with a satisfied smile and continued, "I'm Robin Burton, and these are Caesar Burton, Alexander Levan, and Jabba."

Fugon looked at Robin for a moment and then passed his eyes to the three people sitting behind him who in turn nodded at him when their respective names were mentioned, then Fugon looked back at Robin and spoke, "Your friends here seem to understand what we say, especially that ~handsome giant~ over there, Why didn't they try to contact us earlier? This would have saved a lot of unnecessary pressure for both of us, but they kept on signaling and talking with that foreign language between themselves."

"This Unfortunately can't be helped, As I told you Brother Fugon, the chief of every generation is the only one who studies the ancient language and the real history. Technically it should have only been me who knew the language, but only recently I started spreading our ancient language among the youth of the tribe and started teaching some of the senior leaders myself, they already know a few words, but their knowledge is still superficial and without actual training in it. They were afraid that they would speak to you in that language, afraid to say something they did not mean and earn your enmity with, so they waited until I rose from my coma and came to talk to you myself." Robin spoke while nodding with a furrowed brow as if asking for forgiveness for not being a good teacher

But when he finished speaking at that point and found Fugon giving a small nod to indicate that he understood, Robin's countenance changed and he gestured behind him, "As for the handsome giant part..."

Jabba's eyes shivered when he saw Robin pointing toward him. He came to the planet Greenland with Robin as a kind of help for his master and to open his own horizons, but he already realized that he had become Robin's weakness in this campaign.

How can they be **lost relatives** when there is a 3-meter-tall blue giant walking among them? Ever since Robin opened his mouth and started telling those lies, Jabba knew it would be his biggest obstacle.

And not only him... There are thousands of Dwarfs and Starlings and a bunch of individuals from other species from Planet Nihari working in the Rune Masters and the Divine Blacksmiths Divisions, what would these local humans say when they see them on the steep hill? It's the whole circus out there!

"This MAN here is called Jabba, he is my personal disciple and the commander of the army in my absence, and he is undoubtedly one of the most capable sons of our tripe." Robin spoke with slightly furrowed brows and a firm tone, "He's a very intelligent and strong man, I hope you don't treat him any differently just because he looks a little different."

"A little... Different.." Elise muttered and looked at Jabba again, even though she was standing behind her father and Jabba was sitting, he was still taller than her, not to mention his color!

"Little miss, We have been separated for hundreds of thousands of years, please don't apply your personal experiences to us. The tree father in our area used various poisonous plants to attack us over the years. And unfortunately, generation after generation of inhaling those poisonous gases affected our offspring, so you may find tall people like Jabba, or shorter people working in The divine blacksmith, and people with different eyes and long limbs working in Runes drawing, we even have people who are crimson in color and have horns!" Robin shook his head until his eyes welled up with tears, then looked at Fugon's face with determination, "Brother Fugon, we are a large, diverse tripe. if you are not ready to accept us as a family because of what that filthy tree father did to us, then there is nothing to talk about further, we will quietly leave and look for other relatives that are more open-minded!"

"Calm down, Brother Robin, who said anything about not accepting you? We were just wondering, wondering!" For the first time since the council started, Fugon's tone changed and he quickly gestured with both hands to Robin to calm down with an awkward smile.

"Brother Fugon, a few things are not to be taken lightly, Jabba is a good person and worked very hard to help the tribe to battle our way here and meet up with the rest of our kin, do you know how hard it is? but you treat him like a monster, Do you think this is acceptable? How would you feel if you were in his shoes?" Robin spoke with obvious annoyance

"Oh, you are right about that..." Fugon stopped waving and then gave Jabba a serious look, "...I apologize if I offended you, young man, I didn't know you were a victim of a Tree Father's dirty games, I owe you one."

"...."

Jabba gave a small nod with a sad face to keep up.

Fugon nodded smiling at Jabba again and then turned back to speak to Robin, "Would you calm down now? It was an unintentional mistake..."

Robin gave a big, satisfied smile in response to Fugon, this time it wasn't feigned, what just happened meant that the chief of the local human tribe believed everything said so far... This pushed the conversation to a whole new scale!

Then, after smiling, he sighed and said, "Heh~ Life is hard Brother Fugon, the Tree Fathers want to annihilate us completely, so we should unite and start counterattacking, why should we just defend?"

Fugon nodded a few times throughout Robin's words, and then asked, "...You are right, what do you think we should do, Brother Robin?"

"I dealt a heavy blow to the Tree Father in this region and destroyed a large part of its soul, so my suggestion is... Hmm? Brother Fugon?"

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 452 Acceptance- 2

The atmosphere got completely frozen inside the tent.

The girl Ellis opened her eyes at the end of them, even her father, who used to keep his eyes closed most of the time, opened them as if he saw the god of death approaching...

Robin even started waving and making crackling sounds with both hands to make the two return to reality again, even though he was a little surprised at their reaction!

He undoubtedly knows how strong the soul of that creature is, and he mentioned the subject now with the intention of astonishing this couple and forcing them to respect him, but this reaction...

As for Jabba, Caesar, and Alexander, they had a completely different reaction, the three exchanged looks and smiles among themselves!

The way that this Fugon treated them for the past two months was provocative enough, and he also treated coldly Robin by getting him all the way to his tent and not even meeting with him outside... Seeing him like that now is so heart-warming!

"You.. you destroyed what?" Fugon finally opened his mouth and muttered

"Honestly, it was unintentional. He was the one who asked for it. There was a direct clash between my soul and the Tree Father who was in this area, and I destroyed a large part of his soul. It lost almost 90% of its full size. What is wrong with that?" Robin raised his shoulders with a big smile, "This is exactly what happened... While we were crossing this area, that tree father sent a huge number of his troops with empty eyes to attack us, but my golden army confronted them and killed millions of them, in a desperate attempt he decided to attack my soul to eliminate the head of the army But he didn't take into account that the leader of an army of such strength wouldn't be an easy target either! Hahaha."

"This... Excuse me if I don't fully believe it yet..." Fugon spoke, his eyes still wide open but clearly trying to restrain himself, "We of this generation have never seen the Tree Father with our own eyes and don't know how powerful it really is, but information of that creature's soul power we inherited it generation after generation and know exactly how powerful it can be, and even if we did not inherit the information about the power of his soul, the Tree Father Hoffenheim has been living for countless years and it is obvious that he possesses the soul like no other, and you say that you destroyed his soul..."

"Hmph, how many.. of the blank-eyed.. have you seen... in battle? Haven't you... wondered about.. why?" Jabba spoke in the language of the people of Greenland, with an accent that was not entirely clear, but he communicated what he wanted to communicate.

"Blank-eyed?" Fugon furrowed his eyebrows slightly and then turned back to look at Robin in shock, "Wait, your destruction of the Tree Father's soul was the reason behind their strange behavior? The Tree Father was controlling the buds with his soul?! This is new information even to me! No wonder they started acting like normal humans during the battle... no wonder..."

Robin smiled and nodded, it wasn't shocking that they didn't know about Father Tree controlling the buds, he controls them during wars from the day they were born and so the local humans thought this was just their war behavior

Robin wanted to follow up with something else but suddenly the smile left his face then he grabbed his head with both hands and yelled in pain, "ARGHHH!!"

"Master !"

"Your Excellency!"

"Father!!"

The three sitting behind Robin almost got up to see what was happening to him and perhaps to secure him against a possible attack from the local humans, as this was the first time for the three of them to see him like this!

"Haa... haa... haa..." But Robin moved one hand and gestured them to sit down again

"..Sigh~ You said just now that you were in a coma, as I remember? apparently destroying a Tree Father's soul wasn't without consequences." Fugon spoke while slowly shaking his head, now the matter had made relatively more sense to him

"Hehe.. of course, it wasn't, that thing was quite stubborn.. but I'm in a better situation than him," Robin spoke while rubbing his head with one hand

During the time he spent in the prison tent, he actually found a way to treat his soul faster, and it is now working at its full capacity.

The constant headaches that prevented him from speaking properly no longer existed, but severe headaches would still hit him from time to time.

"...Excuse me, sir Robin, if I still find it hard to believe that you battled the Tree Father soul-wise and won, after all, Tree Father Hoffenheim has besieged our tribe for over 200,000 years and none of us could even locate him anymore, let alone get to close him or harm him! You just appeared out of nowhere and claim that you did what we couldn't do in all of our history? that is a bit too much, don't you think?" The girl Ellis kept chattering at Robin's face for a few seconds before speaking, although she spoke of his disbelief, her tone was much more respectful than before.

"Ellis, be polite to Brother Robin." The one who replied to her this time was none other than Fugon, "Even if we don't believe our ears, we have eyes and brains, why do you think the behavior of the buds changed in the war? And why haven't the wizards appeared yet even though we took all those lands and started digging the trenches? Even if Brother Robin didn't really destroy the Tree Father's soul as he claimed, he and his men still did something..."

Ellis turned to look at the ground again, but her serious look and sweaty forehead said a lot about what she is going through now...

'200,000 years?!' Either Robin or the three behind him were shocked by the number Ellis just said!

The All-Seeing God told Robin that the history of martial arts on this planet began nearly 200,000 years ago, doesn't that mean the Tree Father has been alive since then? And the people here have been fighting since the day they started energy cultivating, or maybe even before that?!

"As I told you, Brother Fugon, history, language, and other things were passed down orally among the chiefs of our tribe from generation to generation, and that is why a lot of important information has been lost to us. It can even be said that the origin of the World War and its early years have been completely lost to us. Can you tell us a few things? What is the origin of those trees, for example, and what is their purpose? Exactly how many are there and where are they located? What are their strengths and trump cards? What treasures or valuables do they have? What are those wizards you spoke of? ...I mean things like that, the more information you give us the better, and also... What do you know about a large-scale lightning attack?"

Chapter 453 World History

"You have lost all ancient history?! Hmm... It is indeed not very practical to rely on one person to pass everything on to the next generation, listen up then..." Fugon nodded a few times and then looked seriously at Robin, "We basically don't know the origin of life in this world, our history books only span to around 500,000 years ago, but it's enough to give us everything we need about what's going on

around us... So let me start without any further deletions, 500,000 years ago there was no energy cultivation yet, there were only several intelligent races that sometimes fought and sometimes cooperated like any in-race tribes, and there weren't any major issues, as for those races, most of them were branches of the Treant species, they are plants that have mutated and gained intelligence."

Hearing those words, Alexander and the rest's eyebrows sank, even Robin himself furrowed his brows slightly, intelligent plants? They have nothing of the description to this point other than the Tree Father himself maybe, Did he mean the buds? Was his reading of the memories of the buds inaccurate as they turned out to be a real independent race?

Fugon noticed the change and smiled slightly, "You all don't need to think too much, I know you didn't see any Treant before, history says that Treants are completely different from the buds we see every day, Treants could be real trees that can move or flowers that jump and play with each other, they are real plants that have gained its consciousness from nature! At that time, it was not strange to find a few men fighting with a tree while it jumped and kicked them with one of its roots, or to find a guy picking a flower to smell its fragrance while it curses him! Those creatures were extremely widespread, at that time if we humans trampled a field of corn you might find half of it turned into Treant creatures!"

"This is because the laws of this world support plant life more than others, it can even be said that it was tailor-made for the Treants! this troubled other creatures like us humans and made us somewhat powerless in front of them, but it didn't threaten our existence... The good thing is that the Treants are lazy creatures who often like to just dig their roots to the ground and relax under the sun~ and they do not tend to live in groups either, so there have been no major wars ranging between our races. But at the same time, we humans did not have any land of our own, nor a place to call it home."

Then he continued, "We didn't dare to live in the same spot as we might get annihilated in our sleep, so our ancestors were living in scattered small villages, and even though they weren't left alone... Our ancestors would wake up to find their fields destroyed by a Treant who wanted to save his unconscious relatives, for example, or perhaps a huge Treant passing through the middle of a human village and simply destroying it under its roots killing half of its citizens... Those creatures knew exactly how strong they are compared to us humans and acted accordingly, with no care whatsoever."

"There is such a thing?" Robin furrowed his brows slightly, whether the mortal human's memories or the bud's memories didn't contain such a distant history

Fogon nodded slowly and then continued, "You may be wondering why you haven't seen a Treant in your lifetime. Well, that is because they were all exterminated... Except for seven."

"Seven? You mean...?"

Fugon nodded again, "Yeah, I mean the current Seven Tree Father."

"Waiiit wait wait, I don't understand anything here. The Seven Tree Fathers are the only remaining treats in the world?" Robin waved his hand several times, "Does that mean that in the World War, the humans won, and they won so overwhelmingly that they almost annihilated all the Treants? But how are the Seven Tree Fathers running the world now?"

Fugon shook his head slowly, "Let me explain to you... About 220,000 years ago, one of our human ancestors invented a technique by which he could accumulate natural energy within his body to power himself. That ancestor spread the technique to the entire human race so that we could protect ourselves from the harassment of the Treant race and Their illogical behavior, and this is what happened... and a little more if I may say~"

Then Fugon continued, "The first thousand years after the invention of the Inner Energy Gathering Technique, we humans managed to gather ourselves together after we were scattered and found a piece of land to establish our own kingdom and erected walls around it and placed a heavy guard of cultivators, even the new Treant creatures that were appearing within our walls, we would throw them out or subject them to our service... At last, and for the first time in this world history, we could live in a large community and in peace, away from the Treants' headaches, for a while at least."

"But it seems that the world had another opinion. After the first millennium, very powerful Trent creatures began to appear one after the other. It was clear that they also follow some kind of energy cultivation system, and the problem is that if both a Trent and a human were at the same energy level, the trend would be much stronger thanks to its already stronger body, that and their numbers were already many times ours and were constantly increasing to the point of threatening the survival of our small kingdom, the enormous amount of natural energy at that time pushed this process even faster... We have preserved our cultivation technique within our borders and are sure that no leaks have occurred, how did the Trent creatures manage to strengthen themselves to this degree and threatened our thousand years of accumulated progress? Our ancestors did not know at that time, and to this day we do not know what happened either!" Fugon shook his head

But Robin raised his eyebrows a little, he had just remembered what the All-Seeing God had said when they first met about the planet interfering and influencing newborns to grow up and invent techniques to harness natural energy.

'Perhaps there really was no leakage, perhaps the planet helped the Trents indirectly to restore the balance of power, Fugon said that the laws on the planet seem to be tailor-made for the Treants, I would not be surprised if the planet wants them to dominate and have more power over the rest of the other insignificant races here like humans..' Robin thought as he wiped on his chin

But suddenly he stopped and opened his eyes to the last of them and then asked, "Wait, You say the laws of the planet are tailor-made for the Treants? Why don't I feel this? The laws seem too normal here, except that the law of life is perhaps a little more apparent compared to the rest of the laws, and why haven't more Trent creatures been created from that day? You said they even grow in the corn fields, right? Also, what do you mean by massive natural energy? Natural energy is very scarce here! ...Are we talking about the same world?"

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 454 World History - 2

After Robin's questions, Jabba and the rest's features changed as well, all of them raised an eyebrow or two in surprise, listening to Robin now, indeed all his observations are accurate and they themselves thought about it earlier...

Before they came to this planet, they were ready to face extreme weather conditions of battle natural disasters, this was one of the main benefits of the golden full-body armor around their body.

Robin didn't want to repeat what happened to him when he first arrived in Nihari, so out of the 16 armor pieces with everyone, there are at least a third of them dedicated to protecting their user from sudden changes in the laws around him and providing air, gravity, heat and other vital laws at levels equal to Planet Jura.

But since they arrived on the planet, those Precautions were rendered useless...

They have not felt any difference from when they were on planet Jura, the same air, the same water, and even the same percentage of laws, only the Life Forces have felt a slight boost in their strength since they arrived on this planet, other than that, everything is almost identical to the planet Jura... Even the amount of energy here is very close to that on planet Jura!

Although most of the members of the Golden Battalion were a bit disappointed after they found out about the situation, feeling that they had discovered a new continent in Planet Jura, not that they had gone to a new planet!

But in the end, the purpose of coming to Greenland was not to obtain a larger amount of natural energy or to test new laws, and of course not for sightseeing... So they ignored the matter after their first disappointment.

But now the chief of the local humans is talking about perfect laws for creatures called Treants, and about a huge amount of natural energy... Is he talking about the same world they see? Or maybe they didn't appreciate the planet Jura as much as it should be..?

Fugon chuckled helplessly and shook his head after hearing Robin's question, "All of your questions make sense for someone who doesn't know his history, whether the current scarce energy, the changed state of the heavenly laws, or not seeing any more Treant creatures appearing naturally, but all those questions have one answer... The Seven Tree Fathers, they are the culprits behind all of this."

"What the...!?" Robin slightly furrowed his eyebrows

"At the very beginning when the treant creatures began to use energy cultivation like us, we were somewhat safe. As I said, these creatures are lazy and prefer to relax most of the time. Meeting one of those strong treants and making trouble with him was not something that would happen every day, but after a few hundred years and after the appearance of a large number of energy-cultivating treants, the matter wasn't as scarce anymore... it was normal to find a part of the wall of the kingdom broken every day, and the conflict increased over time until one day one of the stronger Treants got angry because he saw a human girl collecting peaches outside the kingdom wall from a young tree treant, so he collected his friends and attacked the kingdom, destroying almost a third of it before falling!! ...The human kingdom became unable to provide the protection it had promised to its residents, so after that incident, the humans dispersed into small tribes again."

"A third of their kingdom... was destroyed while they were... united, so they decided to... disperse? What is this... logic?" Caesar spoke with a bit of anger, "Wouldn't it have been better... for them to raise... their defenses and start a... counterattack?"

"Counterattack against whom?" Before Fugon could reply, Robin shook his head and spoke, "According to what we heard, the Treants were far more numerous than humans and far more powerful at that time, one creature gathered a few of his friends and destroyed a third of the kingdom of the human race, what would you have them in that case? Would they declare war on the entire Treant race? If those creatures were really Lazy and do not like to take action frequently according to the description, then the best option is to reduce large gatherings as much as possible in order to bring contact with them to the minimum, and this must continue until the humans get stronger than them at the very least... I can't think of any other solution."

Old Fugon nodded, satisfied with Robin's analysis, and then added, "This is what they were thinking at that time. We had put our heads down and lived in the wild without houses or large buildings in order to avoid trouble. This plan really succeeded during the second millennium after the discovery of energy-cultivating methods... We inhabited caves and relied on eating the meat of beasts only and wearing their fur, all the small tribes maintained communication with the rest, but it was a very weak type of communication as we only conveyed news of each other and discoveries of The energy cultivation research, but if one of the tribes had a feud with a Treant, we would leave them to their fate. Our goal as humans at that time was to survive, and this is what happened... Our numbers increased during that period and the number of deaths due to the feuds with the treants fell dramatically. The number of human tribes at that time reached more than 207 tribes spread around the world, and the human seniors at that time were achieving great progress and steadily stepping towards higher levels of energy cultivation, everything was going perfectly! ...Until that day came."

"That day?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly and looked at Fugon with more focus, he knew the answer to his questions was about to appear.

"...In the third millennium of the energy cultivation era, an ancient Trent, called Hoffenheim, claimed to have discovered the truth of the soul and commanded the rest of the Trents to obey him to take over the world. Of course, because they are solitary and lazy creatures, they did not listen to the calls of that ancient creature, but they did not know that there would be consequences. On that day, the first batch of buds appeared."

Fugon spoke very seriously, "The army of the Buds wasn't that big at that time, but they were very strong and fearless, that creature quickly used its Buds to take control of a large patch of land, every creature in that piece of land was either fled or was killed... That's it, no third option. That land got empty very soon, whether it was the weaker races like us humans, or the stronger Treants themselves, no one could be seen in that piece of land at the end of the same day."

Robin furrowed his brows slightly, Hoffenheim was the name of the Tree Father who destroyed a part of his soul, So that creature had lived since the beginning of the Energy Cultivation Era? And it was considered an *ancient creature* at that time too?

"The human tribes that were located in the area the Ancient Trent Hoffenheim claimed quickly retreated after receiving great damage, but they did not find a place to shelter them, as they communicated with the rest of the tribes, they found that there are a few other ancient Trent creatures who began to follow a similar approach, they were also killing and expelling all the creatures in a certain zone around them!" Fugon shook his head as he spoke lamentably, "Those other ancient treant creatures didn't use the buds system as the Tree Father Hoffenheim did, but each of them had a weapon that couldn't be stopped, for example, one of them used plants that had not yet gained consciousness to amass an army, and one created for himself very long roots that he used to attack personally inside his wide zone, and Another one used some kind of catalysts to incite wild beasts against every other living being... And now I heard from you that one of them uses poisons? This is new information for us, but it is not unlikely."

"Yeah yeah, who can know everything? Haha." Robin laughed awkwardly and then gestured at Fugon, "Please continue, what happened after the ancient Trents took over their own territories?"

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 455 World History - 3

"True horror... This is what happened after the ancient Treants took over the lands around them." Fugon's pupils widened slightly as if he can see everything before him, "Our world has never known this idea of borders, anyone could go anywhere as long as they didn't provoke the powerful Treant creatures in that area, even when we humans tried to make a kingdom or a walled city, In a more precise sense, we were attacked in every way because the Treants do not like the idea of privacy and borders, but that is exactly what the ancient Treants did.."

Then he added, "That period witnessed an incomprehensible race between those ancient Treants over who controls the largest patch of land, after the world was completely open for everyone, it became scattered circles, and in the middle of each circle lies an ancient Trent creature trying in every way to kill all the creatures in that circle, we called them Domination Circles. In just a few years, the number of those domination circles reached more than forty, and every day the circles expanded to include more and more pieces of land!"

He paused for a second and then continued, "...Can you imagine what this did to the rest of the world's creatures at that time? We, humans, have been weak and scattered because of the head-lowering policy, And the rest of the Treants were in deep fear of their ancestors plus they are not the type to coordinate and have major battles type of race, so with no escape and without anyone to stand up to the ancient Treants, everyone started running in random directions non-stop... and this escape frenzy did not last for a day or two, but it became a normal daily activity for our ancestors. It was not strange to see a group of tens to thousands of people and treants moving together. The mass migration that did not stop for a single moment exhausted everyone to the core, and whoever stopped for a moment or entered another domination circle unintentionally, then they were among the doomed."

Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly after hearing this... For one of the ancient Treants to gain extra strength after a period of closed cultivation is quite explainable, but forty ancient Treants started to show strength at the same time and took the initiative to try to take over territory at the same time as well.

'Maybe those ancient Treants were cooperating with each other to eventually take over the whole world together? this is understandable, the world is huge and has a lot of creatures to kill, and this way they would finish their task much faster... This is the only logical answer anyway.' Robin thought to himself, but Fugon's next words destroyed his belief.

"...Only a hundred years after the era of the domination circles began, the circles widened so terribly and so suffocatingly multiplied that we humans and the rest of the common Treant creatures had nowhere else to go, with a domination circle front and back, right and left. It became so tight that the different domination circles began to touch, and everyone who stood between them was slaughtered, the blood at that period, whether green or red, flooded the world..."

At that moment, Fugon's tone changed to show a bit of pride, "When all the creatures of the world at that time believed that death was inevitable, someone stepped forward The human geniuses of the Night Eagles tribe have a technique that enables humans to cultivate the second stage of the Blue Flame Minor Law, and with the help of that technique, our species advanced to a completely different level of strength in a short time!"

Robin opened his mouth in a small curl in astonishment, according to the timeline that Fugon had drawn so far, hadn't it been two and a half thousand years since the history of energy cultivation began, but someone had invented a Saint-level law technique already? This kind of speed is breathtaking, it is something he hasn't heard of in either Planet Nihari or Planet Jura...

The Night Eagles tribe were able, thanks to their new strength, to establish their positions and stop the progress of the domination circles towards them, and they also sent messengers with the details of the new technique to all the human tribes whose locations were known, then those tribes sent messengers to the tribes they knew, and so on~ Within one year, the second-stage technique of the Minor Heavenly Law of Blue Flame spread in almost the entire world, we humans were able to fix our positions and make our own domination circles!" Fugon spoke with apparent pride, "The domination circles of us humans were the safe haven of all intelligent creatures, even all the fleeing Treants came to us seeking refuge and protection in return for serving as our servants."

Even Alexander and Caesar raised their eyebrows slightly and felt some pride and excitement at Fugon's words, even though they had nothing to do with this world in the first place...

"Then what? That didn't answer any of my questions yet..." Robin shook his head slightly, if this is just the history of the planet, there are a lot of missing links.

"Calm down, who said I'm finished? But this is strange, I haven't reached the points you know yet?... It seems to me that the history you received is TOO incomplete, isn't it? Even if some of it were lost, you should still at least know something, right?" Fugon raised his eyebrows slightly and asked doubtfully

"...Please continue." Robin didn't even try to come up with any excuses and spoke up

"...Sigh~ Alright then... The strongholds established by us humans were entirely based on defense because their strength was roughly equivalent to that of the ancient Treant creatures at the time. It was just about enough to stop the continuous advance of the domination circles while paying a huge bill for it, so the advance towards the human strongholds stopped for quite a few years, but it didn't stop the war in the world... When those Ancient Treants found out that human strongholds became like a metal wall and it was no use advancing in these areas anymore, they started fighting each other, and trying to seize parts of the domination circles from each other! During the third millennium of the beginning of the Energy Cultivation Era, those Ancient Treants destroyed each other until there was less than half of them left, But we did not benefit much from this, as the surviving half of them took control of the lands of the losers... We, humans, were left out of that major war, but at least we survived it."

Robin widened his eye, "They just started killing each other? This denies that there was any cooperation between them, Rather, we can also explain the race to control more lands was to improve their conditions when that great war between each other begins later... But you said that the Treants just want to relax under the sun, Why do they need to control such large patches of land? If it was to create a good environment for their bloodline, For example, this may be understandable, but they killed

everyone in their domination circles! First, they killed the young of their own kind, and then they killed each other. This is strange, very strange..."

Fugon nodded, "This indeed was a mystery that preoccupied humans and the rest of the Treant races for a very long time, being in a species massacre war and not even knowing why was quite a sad thing, until finally, parts of the answer began to appear and it shocked everyone alive to the core... One day in the third millennium there was a great battle between two ancient Treants and they seriously injured each other, so the Human tribe Winter Snakes decided to attack the nearest domination circle and took some new territory for themselves, this was their first real counterattack in a very long time, the first time we humans took the initiative to enter deep into a domination circle!"

Then he looked deep into Robin's eyes and continued, "But after they penetrated deep into that domination circle, they started to feel changes all around them, the natural energy was noticeably lighter there and the Heavenly Laws were completely different... It seemed as if they had entered another world."

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 456 World History - 4

"The energy density and the percentage of the laws were different within the domination circle?!" Robin furrowed his eyebrows tightly

Regardless of the fact that it is illogical to differ in the density of energy in the atmosphere because even if something happens to disturb the energy balance, the lesser density area always draws energy from the higher density areas so that the balance is automatically restored...

The more significant question is how can laws differ within the same planet!?

Fugon nodded, "The Winter Snakes tribe were very shocked by what they found, but they were trained warriors in the end, they didn't let these bizarre phenomena stop them, they continued their mission and indeed managed to conquer a large piece of land from that ancient treant's domination circle, but they were not spared after their victory as the ancient Treant creature was raining attacks on them daily and their numbers shrank rapidly, their happiness with the short victory vanished until they almost fled

back to where they came from, feeling that it was impossible to take a piece of land from a domination circle!"

Then he added, "But gladly that didn't happen, in the last desperate attempt the chief of the Winter Snakes tribe ordered to dig trenches hundreds of meters deep and cut out all the roots of the ancient Trent creature from that area, something strange happened... The energy intensity began to return to its former nature and the attacks of the ancient Trent creature that were striking from all sides and sides stopped, the place finally regained its calm! ...The only sad thing is the percentage of the new heavenly laws in that region remained the same even after thousands of years had passed."

Robin opened his eyes wide and started tapping his thigh with his index finger without saying anything...

"...After the Winter Snakes tribe spread the news about what happened to the rest of the human tribes, we all began to anticipate the occurrence of a great battle between two ancient Trent creatures, and then raid the nearest piece of land and dig deep trenches in it, from here the counterattack of humanity began! This process was repeated in the 4th and 5th millennia after the beginning of the Energy Cultivation Era, in this way we were able to regain control of a large part of the world, and the scattered tribes began to merge again when they accidentally met during the cleansing operations." Fugon was proud as he recounted this part, "At the end of the sixth millennium of the Energy Cultivation Era, we humans managed to re-establish control over nearly a third of our world, although there were still many scattered human tribes that could never meet due to the existence of the domination circle us and between them, but we were still communicating with each other in one way or another and coordinating with each other, and with this, we succeeded in killing several ancient Trent creatures until there were only seven of them left!"

"Only seven ancient Trent creatures and they ruled two-thirds of the planet at that time? Those must be..." Robin stopped tapping his finger and asked.

"Yeah... They are the Tree Fathers you know." Fugon nodded several times

"They themselves?! You said a while ago that there were more than 40 domination circles, during the first six thousand years, most of them died, whether from killing each other or being killed by humans, that is more than 33 ancient Trents killed in just 6000 years, but those seven are still alive today after around 200,000 years!?" Robin asked hurriedly

"Yes, one of the reasons for that is because those were the strongest seven among all the ancient Trent creatures, but the main reason was that they realized at that time that the increasing power of humans

would affect even them, so they communicated among themselves and decided to stop fighting between each other until they completely annihilated all the humans, and they called themselves the Tree Fathers! They even shared their unique techniques among themselves, for example, Tree Father Hoffenheim is the creator of the buds but the rest of the Trees Father can now use it and produce buds as well, of course not as powerful or as numerous as Tree Father Hoffenheim, but it is still an extra weapon in their hands..."

Fugon spoke with apparent desperation, "They also support each other when one of them is about to die. In the tenth millennium of the Energy Cultivation Era, several human tribes allied to attack one of the Tree Fathers and eliminate him to reduce the enemies to only six. And indeed, they succeeded in eating up his domination circle until they approached the Tree Father's main body and were about to kill him, they were so close! ...Except that two Tree Fathers sent reinforcements at the last minute and killed the human warriors, then wiped out the remnants of their tribe and took their land."

"It must have been... a big blow...has the war stopped... since then?" Jabba asked with difficulty

"Yes and no~ Listen carefully, Brother Robin, because the following will answer one of your questions... That battle was a strong warning to both sides, So it stopped for a full twenty thousand years, none of us harassed the other, we are not moving forward and the Tree Fathers also stopped advancing! That was until Tree Father *Donis* attacked a human tribe and annihilated them... At that point, ten human tribes combined to launch a deterrent attack against that Tree Father, Millions of our youth entered his domination circle of the tree father Denis expecting a fierce war, but suddenly the air disappeared from the domination circle of the tree father Denis for a full five minutes ."

tac tac tac

The speed of Robin tapping his thigh increased much more...

"The air... Disappeared?! The air itself?!" Alexander exclaimed in shock, he who practices The Perfect Major Heavenly Law Cultivation Technique of the Wind, can't think of any case where Air Disappeared, How is that even possible? it is one of the most fundamental laws for survival!

Fugon nodded, "The air itself has disappeared, or to be more precise, the ability to breathe no longer exists, our young men fell from suffocation one by one, some died where they stood and some fainted, even those who remained awake were unable to move for the lack of air in their lungs, Then Father Tree Denis sent his buds and his own branches to wipe out the human army, not one person left alive that day... Sigh~ Since then, we have completely stopped attacking and focused on defense no matter what."

"Unfortunately, this did not prevent the Tree Fathers from continuing their attack... Since that day, several battles took place on the border between us and the Seven Tree Fathers. Whenever we entered the control circle of one of them in large numbers, even if for a short distance to push the Tree Father's army back, a strange natural phenomenon occurs and annihilate most or all of the army, Tree Father Kolsay made the ground open and swallowed up most of our men, and Tree Father Hoffenheim sent lightning bolts to strike all flying creatures in the air, things like that~ so we completely stopped at our borders and contented ourselves with deterring attacks, not advancing a single step to the other side of the trenches, even after we were able to use some third-grade minor and major laws!"

"And what happened after that? Does the human race still hold a third of the world's land?" Robin asked

Fugon shook his head disappointedly, "wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Chapter 457 Reasons

"I had previously said that the number of human tribes had exceeded two hundred near the beginning of the Energy Cultivation Era, after which the number dropped to about sixty after the discovery of the Blue Flame Secondary Law due to our acquisition of more grounds and the merger between the tribes, but after the alliance of the Seven Tree Fathers... Sigh~ the number of human tribes that we know of is 15 tribes, and those tribes control 5% of the world's land mass." Fugon nodded several times in a bad mood, "We 15 tribes have not seen each other for tens of thousands of years and maybe more, For example, we of the Northern Fury tribe, can communicate with two other tribes using war bees, and they can communicate with us using a similar one, and those two tribes can communicate with a fourth tribe, and so on~ This is how we know that we are currently 15 tribes... As for the 16th tribe, it was destroyed just a few years ago."

"15 scattered tribes and each one surrounded on all sides by the domination circles of the tree fathers... The fact that you guys still maintain 5% of the planet's surface is an achievement in itself." Robin tapped his thigh as he spoke slowly

"Well, we are not 15 tribes anymore, we are back to 16 again, you are with us now! Hahaha" Fugon laughed out loud, Then he stopped and looked at Robin with a little wonder and asked, "By the way, where exactly have you guys been all those years, why haven't we heard about you? And what is the name of that Tree Father who used poison on you? We should know them all... Is it a New Tree Father or is he one of the known seven Tree Fathers and it discovered a new way of attacking?"

"...The Tree Fathers can change the laws in their domination circle, the energy level in that area is much lower than normal, and they have special abilities that are as powerful as nature's wrath itself... Why and how do they have such abilities? Why would they seek control in the first place? They don't have offspring or relatives to inherit that land, what is their last quest?" Robin tapped his thigh and muttered in a low voice, he choose to ignore Fugon's questions

Then, he quickly asked, "What about the level of energy and structure of laws within the lands controlled by the human tribes now, are they different from outside?"

Fugon knotted his eyebrows for a second, but he choose not to press Robin for it for now, and answered, "...Yes and No. In the days when the ancient Treants fought among themselves, there was still a huge gap in the laws between each domination circle, and the lands of the humans were still cohesive, retaining their natural energy and the normal percentage of the heavenly laws, so that there were many living Treants among us in our lands, whether they were fleeing refugees or young Treants born within our lands, we had a lot of them."

Fugon's countenance turned serious again, "But after the Seven Tree Fathers allied themselves and took control of approximately 95% of the planet, the effect of what they were doing began to spread to our lands, and even our energy level decreased, it's still better of than the atmosphere in an actual domination circle but it is clear that the laws in our lands have changed to an extent that no new Treants are born in our borders as well and those who lived with us previously died one after the other, the laws of the world simply no longer support their existence as before."

"...That is reasonable, in the beginning, every ancient treant creature was trying to change the laws from their point of view within their domination circle, and this led to clashes between all those domination circles, but after the alliance of the Seven Tree Fathers they might have started to change certain laws systematically, and Changing it in 95% of the world will definitely affect the rest... hmm, changing the laws didn't hurt the local humans in any way, right?" Robin waited a few seconds and then asked

Ellis shook her head and replied, "...No, users of some laws felt a little weak, but users of other laws became stronger, so it can be said that nothing has changed overall."

"Huh~ Then the only ones affected by the changed percentage of the laws are the Treants who went extinct, why would they want to exterminate the rest of their own kind? Before the Energy Cultivation Era there was no obvious enmity between the Treants, why would they suddenly want to exterminate each other?" Robin murmured again in a low voice, "...You said that after the first ancient Trent appeared and began to expand, so many other Ancient Treants began to do the same, it is impossible for them to tell each other whatever information they had as they were trying to kill each other!

perhaps that piece of information is something that comes easy to the race of Trents after they reach a certain level of strength? ...Is that why they want to eliminate the rest of their kind? So that the information remains exclusive to the least possible number among them? Whatever this information is, it is definitely related to a way to change the heavenly laws of the planet..."

Then, after a few taps on his thigh, he added, "If this is the reason behind the changed percentage of the heavenly laws, then the reason why the energy level is lower is even easier, changing the laws of a planet and maintaining them for hundreds of thousands of years is definitely not an easy thing, expending a huge amount of energy for this is understandable, this Regardless of the amount of energy that each tree father swallows in making his army, like the tree father Hoffenheim who collects energy and pumps it into his army of buds... If we adopt these two interpretations, there is nothing left but to explain the source of those *special abilities* like thunderbolts that strike every flying thing or the lack of air for a few minutes, these are natural phenomena that a person even at the level of an emperor cannot implement, does this have to do with changing the laws as well? What do these creatures want from changing the planet to such a degree? And most importantly, who taught them how to tamper with the laws of the world? Is this a Treant thing, or can we humans do it too if we know how?!"

Fugon and Ellis looked at each other out of the corner of their eye without saying a word, but some drops of sweat started to seep from their heads visibly, then they turned back to look at Robin with a look of shock, even some fear...

The existential questions that have baffled all human tribes for hundreds of thousands of years were now being answered before their eyes!

And who is answering them in someone whom they have never seen before, someone who didn't even know what a Trent is a few minutes ago.

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 458 Sudden Escalation

"These... are good questions..." Fugon put on a fake smile and said, he really didn't know what else to say.

Over the course of about two hundred thousand years, many wise men put forward multiple theories about what was going on, some of them were somehow close to what Robin just said, but those wise men tested the strength and capabilities of the Tree Fathers themselves and read their long history in detail before arriving at their theories

But Robin was able to break down everything to such a degree and made his own theories after the few words he heard Fugon says?! This is simply too much...

Secondly; the terms Robin spoke... *Did that affect the local humans?* Why does he speak as if he wasn't one of them? Or * the laws of this planet * What planet? What does this word basically mean? And what is an *Emperor*?!

Fugon glanced sideways again at Ellis out of curiosity to see how she would handle everything Robin had said and found her still sweating profusely and her eyebrows knotted like a thread...

Fugon knew at that moment that she is most likely thinking about the same things and also like him, she didn't come to any answers...

A lot of strange things can be extracted from Robin's words, but they are also floating words that are not evidence of anything.

Then he returned to look at Robin with a completely different look this time, trying to impose control by closing his eyes and speaking at a slow pace no longer had any effect, he couldn't even master the front anymore!

Now, he has nothing but a serious look and anticipation for every word that would come out of the mouth of this... stranger...

As for Robin, he held his head with both hands for a few seconds, evidently in great pain, then lowered it and gently shook his head and spoke, "...You said you didn't come out from behind the trenches to attack the Tree Fathers' domination circles for a very long time, more than a hundred thousand years, maybe? And yet here we are, sitting and talking in Tree Father Hoffenheim's domination circle, hmm... did you see the lightning attack and knew the Tree Father was in trouble and decided to fish in troubled waters?"

"...Your words have some truth, when the lightning attack is activated, it strikes down everything that flies in the air, even insects and birds. It is an attack so powerful that even the Tree Father himself cannot activate it just for the sake of fooling around. Although we don't know how many times he can activate it, he definitely cannot repeat it again in the short term! so when we saw it we knew that Tree Father Hoffenheim was under attack and we decided to intervene to see what was happening." Fugon nodded earnestly, "We were sure that the rest of the tribes didn't send armies or else they would tell us, so we were sure that there had been a quarrel between the Tree Fathers and that this was an internal war between them, but we didn't think for a while that we would meet you... Our lost relatives...."

"Hehe, so you knew with certainty that your presence in the lands of Tree Father Hoffenheim was due to us, and it was also us who helped you crush his armies of buds and secure you a new piece of land, yet you decided to push my army back hundreds of kilometers? That is just fantastic! You have a unique way of showing your gratitude." " Robin chuckled as he looked into Fugon's eyes

"...I hope you will excuse us for this, Brother Robin, because we wanted to make trenches and secure as much ground as possible quickly before Tree Father Hoffenheim sends more reinforcements or other Tree Fathers intervene. You must understand, right? Secondly, some of the blame falls on you as well, without trying to communicate with us properly and prove that you are a lost human tribe, how do we know that you are not a new kind of bud that the Tree Father wants to fool us with? In fact, until now this possibility has not been completely ruled out."

"Oh, haha, I apologize for my bluntness Brother Fugon, but you saw a hint of my Golden Battalion's power when you teamed up against the Bud armies, do you honestly think that..." Robin laughed out loud at first but his gaze turned serious at this point, "...we need to get closer to you and *fool* you in this way?"

"I think you underestimate us too much, Mr. Robin..." Fugon furrowed his eyebrows and spoke

"Oh, really? I am not the one who insulted your army and pushed it back in your absence, although my boys were clearly showing good intentions. This is the same army that marched and toured Tree Father Hoffenheims' domination circle, The same domination circle that you and your ancestors were afraid to set foot in, Do you think we are afraid of you? What a fool! If My disciple Jabba acted as he should and repaid a portion of the aggression you showed him, you would all be dead by now." Robin raised his head and spoke from the top of his nose, the disdain was very clear in his words and eyes

Features of anger began to appear on Fugon's face clearly, he wanted to open his mouth several times to respond, but he couldn't find anything to say!

The atmosphere inside the tent was frighteningly heavy, no one said a word after that, they just looked at each other and made their own calculations... Even Ellis, who was standing behind her father, tightened her hand on her weapon.

"Your Excellency... you can forget... the past!" Jabba intervened tactically

"...Hmph, my army has been insulted in my absence, that means I have been insulted, my dear disciple. I created an army that could destroy this entire world with a wave of my finger, how could I allow my great army to be insulted? and at the hands of whom? THESE UNGRATEFUL THINGS?"

Robin's words of power sent chills down Fugon's back, 'Destroy... the world? F*CK!! Does that person even realize what he is saying?!

But before Fugon could say a word, Jabba spoke again, "What if... they apologize?"

Robin was silent for a few seconds and then gave a small nod, "...Tsk~ we came to look for our kin anyway, it would be bad luck if we destroyed the first tribe we see... well an apology is fine, but it better be a damn good one!"

crack

"Who are you destroying? Come try!! Do you think we are afraid of you?!" Ellis hit her spear on the ground and shouted

"Do I think you are afraid of yourself, huh.. well yeah, you should be afraid." Robin looked at her with the side of his eyes and spoke with apparent disdain

When Ellis heard that it was like a vine popped out her forehead, she was about to take a few steps forward and actually attack Robin, but Fugon's fist, which was about to shatter from the intensity of the pressure on it, prevented her from doing so, and he gestured at her to return to her place

However, his eyes did not leave Robin for a moment.

With that confident little smile and that upside-down look and crossed hands, Robin seemed to have complete confidence in what he was saying, He really believed that he could wipe them out if he wanted.

And most importantly... Fugon didn't sense any killing intent from him at the same time.

His daughter might not see it, but he understood...

What Robin is doing now is not out of his anger or his feeling of being insulted as he claimed... This is nothing but a game of control.

As he himself played it and pushed back the Golden Battalion repeatedly by intimidating them, and by forcing Robin to come to his tent and not meet him in the middle of the road, and the way he spoke and sat since he saw him... These all were just mind games to impose control.

Fugon indirectly wanted to show the newcomers who were the boss here.

But he never thought that Robin, someone who had neither land nor numbers advantage, would want to play the same game, and with such a blunt way at that...

Chapter 459 Inner Thoughts

After about a full minute passed Fugon loosened his fist slightly and spoke in a serious tone, "...I ordered what I saw fit, I saw an unfamiliar army and dealt with it as such, so excuse me, I see no reason to apologize to anyone."

"You may be right..." Robin nodded his head a few times and then started to chuckle suddenly, "But I still want a decent apology."

"Or what..?" Fugon furrowed his eyebrows tightly

Robin leaned his back forward slightly and winked his left eye at Fugon, "Let's leave this as a surprise..."

crush

'Father, what are you doing? A while ago you were trying to convince them that we are family, what happened all of a sudden? Don't we need their help to take over the planet? Or did you just want information?' Caesar ignored the bone-crunching sounds of Fugon's fist and quickly sent a message to Robin through his Thoughts Conveying Technique.

'Hehe, And do we need help? You said it yourself, the Golden Battalion alone can destroy this local human army, and I also saw the Space Gate before I came here, work on it will be finished in 7 days at most, after the main body of the army arrives we won't have to worry about anyone in this world! Also, I don't need their information, I could have just captured some of them and done a soul search on them' Robin replies with telepathy too, but this time he sent for Alexander and Jabba too because he knows he's troubled too, 'Can any of you guess what's going on right now?'

'...Do you want to tell them who the boss is, so they can follow you later without asking questions? This way we will have strong allies on this planet.' Jabba replied in an unsure manner

'No no no, Allies? why would I need them to follow me this way? They would only hate me and wait for a chance to regain their proclaimed freedom even if they were living like shit before us, we simply do not need them, so why would I try to get close to them and strengthen them and consider them allies? I am tired of giving face to trash, I am tired of empowering and enriching people only to have them stab me in the back on the first chance, I've been foolish enough to elevate people and make them equal to me when they are actually worthless, but that is enough... Whoever wants to be my ally must be my equal first!'

Robin's message reached the minds of Jabba, Caesar, and Alexander at the same time, they began to look at each other with weird looks and sunken eyebrows.

Robin's words were full of pride and power and at the same time full of great sadness and pain...

'...Ahem, How about you, Alexander, do you have an explanation for my actions?' Robin continued when he found that his small lecture had suddenly stopped

Alexander raised his eyebrows slightly upon hearing Robin's question specially addressed to him, then looked at Fugon and his daughter who was still silent but clearly raging, just a wrong word from Fugon now could cause a big fight to break out in an instant... 'His Excellency is taking advantage of such a time. to teach us the arts of leadership?'

Alexander focused for a few seconds and then sent through the Thoughts Conveying Technique, '...You just want them to recognize us as a new human tribe'

'haha right! Your years ruling the Wind Empire were not wasted, Alexander.' Robin's smile was clear as he said this.

Alexander shook his head with a half smile, to be praised in such a way by someone who was not even a quarter of his age gave off a very strange impression...

'But I don't understand... If you do not need their power or their information, what can their recognition benefit you with, father?!' Caesar asked quickly

'You'll know soon...' Robin spoke confidently

Caesar or the rest didn't add another word, they just raised their eyes to watch Fugon's movements again, ready to move at any moment if he tried to attack, but this time their gazes turned from confusion to absolute confidence, Robin knew what he was doing and that was enough for them.

3 full minutes later --

"What kind of apology do you mean..." Fugon finally closed his eyes and asked in a low voice

"Father!!" Ellis exclaimed in shock and took two steps forward, but she quickly gripped her spear firmly and returned to her place.

It isn't like she doesn't understand her father, they have seen how strong the Golden Battalion really is with their own eyes, and their leader is now talking about destroying the Tree Father's soul Hoffenheim himself? And that's just what they saw and heard, the strength of this new tribe is still unknown, and it's

also clear that they don't care about kinship and these absurdities that their leader Robin said in the beginning

These guys weren't searching for their kin as Robin claimed! They found themselves strong enough to impose their rule wherever they were tough, and they started doing it.

But even knowing this... How can one risk gaining a new powerful enemy when the Tree Father Hoffenheim himself is still on their borders, wanting to destroy their day and night?

The best possible outcome that can be drawn from this conversation is that the demands of the leader of the new tribe are not too exaggerated and that he leaves them be and submit them entirely to his rule.

Until this morning they were pushing back the new tribe's army with great zeal and doing as they pleased, but now they are being threatened in their very own home.

Ellis suddenly felt suffocated... Would this have happened if they had treated Robin's army well from the start and hadn't preferred taking more territory than being hostile to them? Or would this Robin going to try to subdue them anyway? This would never be known now...

"Good, it seems your isolation from the rest of the human tribes hasn't completely lost your common sense." Robin nodded with a smile, "No need to worry, I am not asking for anything big, I just want a public apology from you in front of your tribe that you have wronged us and that we are an allied tribe that you have never heard of, and um.. give my soldiers a few gifts as compensation for the psychological damage you caused them, Maybe a few different weapons, gems, and herbs, or even rocks, anything will do~ It doesn't have to be all very precious, the only condition you need to mind in picking those items is that I DON'T want more than ten copies of the same item, This means that I will be waiting for at least four thousand different kinds of gifts. It's easy, What do you think?"

Deep Inhale

"...Alright, we can arrange that," Fugon spoke heavily, but something within him automatically relaxed

"Good!" Robin slapped his thigh, "Now that we are done with this I have a little request."

"...What is it?" Fugon asked in a heavy tone

"No need to take it seriously, it's a simple thing and you probably already figured it out," Robin waved his right hand and then continued, "It's just that you'll stop at this point, you can dig all the trenches you want here and swallow all those lands you already took due to my army's effort, but that's it for you... From this point on it will be the territory of my tribe."

"Wha-!? You... you want to swallow Tree Father Hoffenheim's domination circle all by yourself?!" Ellis shouted

Robin looked at Ellis and spoke with a smile, eyes wide open, "And what's the problem with that, little Miss? Are you delusional enough to think that helped us with anything in this conquest? It was we who ravaged Father Tree Hoffenheim domination circle, killed millions of his buds, endured the power of the lightning attack, and destroyed A large part of the Tree Father's soul itself, and on top of all this we have built a headquarters for us near here, even the battles you got you nose in, my army helped you win... All the land you captured is mine, but I will give it to you as a gift for a new neighbor, and I will take nothing from you for it, but be careful... Every new inch you take from my land will have a heavy price."

Chapter 460 Two Choices

"Mr. Robin! We have already seen the strength of your army and realize that it is equivalent to our current forces. You deserve to talk to me as equals and partners, but that is all. Do not forget that our armies with all the strength we have have been hiding behind trenches for hundreds of thousands of years, Do you really think that these forces of yours will be enough to bring you victory against Tree Father Hoffenheim? Do you even realize how big his armies are? Rather, what will you do when the witches appear?! You are delusional!"

"You think the Golden Battalion is equivalent to your army? Hehe... Never mind, let me share your delusion with you and say my Golden Battalion is equivalent to your army, then the more important question comes... Who told you that this is my entire army in the first place?" Robin raised his eyebrows and laughed

"You..?!" Both Fugon and Ellis didn't know what to say after hearing Robin, they knew for sure that the golden army outside was stronger than their entire current army combined, but they still wouldn't fall easily in front of it, but it turns out that it's not all they have?

But that makes sense, what army consists of only the users of the second and third grades of the heavenly laws? Those are only the elites, not the main body!

Unconcerned by Fugon's reaction, Rubin then continued, "As for the Tree Father Hoffenheim army, Yeah I have some ideas... I will assume that all the buds are semi-immortals and are all alive without any natural death. As far as I know, Tree Father Hoffenheim produces approximately 20 standard buds per day, one bud that can use the 1st stage of a law every month, one bud that can use the 2nd stage of a law every year, and 1 bud that can use the 3rd stage of a law every 3 years..."

Then he added, "If we take this into account and then deduct the buds we've killed over the past few months, and the buds that have been killed over the course of the 200,000 years, then Hoffenheim still has around 500 million buds, most of whom can't use the heavenly laws, but his real army who can use 1st to 3rd stages of any law will never exceed 2 million, especially those with 2nd and 3rd stage of the laws will never exceed 100,000."

"...Where did you get the information on creating the buds from?" Fugon furrowed his eyebrows and asked, although he was trying to maintain his composure, his shock at the numbers was still evident.

Robin shook his head with a smile, "It's true that we have a lack of information in history, but at present, I'm afraid our information far exceeds yours. Not only am I sure about the estimated numbers of buds, but I also know how to find their breeding grounds!"

"You know where the buds' breeding grounds are? This ...Ahem, However, half a billion buds and two million law users, you say those numbers as if they were nothing, Our ancestors made an alliance between all the 15 tribes and cooperated for hundreds of thousands of years just to survive behind the trenches, you think you can handle Hoffenheim head on? From where did you get your confidence? If you are seeking the domination circle of Hoffenheim, then you are seeking a war of annihilation against a Tree Tather, and perhaps against a few Tree Fathers if reinforcement comes to his aid! Are you saying that you can win if a war of annihilation takes place between your tribe on one side and multiple Tree Fathers on the other?" Fugon spoke very slowly, the sound of his heartbeat is heard from outside the tent

"YES," Robin shouted without a moment's hesitation

Before Fugon or his daughter could say anything, Robin stood up, and Gabba, Caesar, and Alexander stood after him, and then he looked into Fugon's eyes and spoke, "I think this meeting went well, I'll eagerly await the gifts of the soldiers! Oh right, I'll start invading Tree Father Hoffenheim's domination circle exactly one week from today, until the time comes I will leave you with only two options."

"Two options, huh.. what are they?"

"The first option is to do as I said earlier, to stay at this border and consider all the lands you took as a neighbor's gift from me, start farming them or do whatever you have to do, and you can even start celebrating that your new neighbors will be humans like you and not that damn tree haha, that would be a good course for celebration if you asked me!" Robin laughed out loud

"...And the second option?" Fugon held back his anger and asked again, he began to wonder if having them as neighbors instead of Tree Father Hoffenheim is a good thing...

Robin stopped his laughter and spoke seriously, "The second is that you fight alongside me and then I will give you more lands. But you must remember this carefully, we are NOT equal. will fight on my terms and under my command, the lands, and treasures that you will take upon victory it will be I who shall give them to you according to how helpful you were, to be blunt, You will be followers or mercenaries at best. if you choose this option then come to the steep hill 75 kilometers from here seven days from now with your whole army."

Fugon mind was about to collapse at this point and was about to curse at Robin angrily, but Robin waved his hand and quickly stopped him and spoke before him, "A wise man once told me to choose my words carefully because a wrong word could be the difference between heaven and hell, I advise you should watch your mouth with me! ...I gave you two options, and both are beneficial to you, whether you stay where you are and enjoy your new lands in peace, or you come with me as a vassal and take more lands, treasures, and glory, You will win either way, so why be angry?"

Then he added in a serious manner, "You can take a third option, of course, for example, you can wait until we start the war and try to seize the opportunity again and steal new lands from me as you did before. But then I swear by everything under this sky that I will go back to annihilate your tripe first, is that clear?! I said what I need to say, you do as you see fit! Let's go."

shoo

Robin opened the curtain of the tent and came out with a big smile on his face, then Caesar, Jabba, and Alexander came out behind him as if nothing had happened.

The strangest thing is that Fugon heard Robin laughing and greeting the soldiers outside as if he had not threatened to destroy them a moment ago!!

Pfffft

Ellis wiped a wisp of blood from the side of her mouth as she looked at the door of the tent with extreme anger, "...That... hateful BASTARD!!"

As for Fugon, he was more composed, more than a minute after Robin walked out he let out a long sigh and muttered, "..So these are our new neighbors, huh? Sigh~"