

## The Truth 461

### Chapter 461 The Silver Cloud

In front of the Golden Battalion Camp --

"We salute your Excellency!"

"We salute your Excellency!!"

Amidst the bows of the soldiers of the Golden Battalion standing at the border, Robin advanced with Caesar, Jabba, and Alexander behind him, with None of the four bothered to respond to any of the greetings sent towards them.

Finally, Alexander asked what was on his mind, "Your Excellency, what if the local humans decide to come up to the hill after a week, won't they run into this line of defense then? Shall I leave instructions to let them pass?"

"Hmm? If they will let them pass then why would we leave them in the first place? We would better pull the men out of here completely and go back to the steep hill. It's useless to be here anyway." Robin replied in a low voice, it was evident that he too was distracted

"Go back to the headquarters? But what if that Fugon takes the opportunity and takes more lands, or worse, advances towards the steep hill but with the intention of launching a sneak attack on us?"

"That is okay too, I've drawn my boundaries and said what I had to say. If they want to act foolish, let them do it, why stop them? Boy, when will you grow up? Do you think I care about these fake borders? The whole planet has become a playground for us, why would I get angry over them passing an imaginary line?" Robin raised his shoulders slightly as he was still moving

"But if they violate the border, won't we start a war with them? Shouldn't we avoid this clash with the natives and take them as our subjects instead? Isn't that the purpose of all that happened today?" Caesar asked in surprise

Robin shook his head, "No, the purpose of this visit is to give them a temporary illusion that we are inhabitants of this world just like them, And this was to establish the rules with them, just as I did at the end of the discussion with them. Instead of us being alien invaders and they are on the defensive, now we are their peaceful neighbors who helped them gain more lands and they are the ungrateful ones who will attack us, this will be confirmed by all the local humans when Fugon apologizes and sends us those gifts. You have heard yourselves, they can communicate with the rest of the tribes on the planet, and for sure all of them will get the news of what is happening here even if Fugon wants to hide it, It is impossible to hide the fact that Tree Father Hoffenheim used the Thunderbolt Attack, or that the Northern Fury Tribe captured thousands of square kilometers of Hoffenheim's domination circle."

Then he continued, "If Northern Fury Tribe attack us, then it will not be a problem, it will be a human tribe against a human tribe, and they will also be the aggressors so the morale of their soldiers will be much lower, and the rest of the human tribes would ignore it and just try to communicate with the winning tripe afterward! After all, there is a huge difference between the presence of aliens who came to destroy and steal and a human tribe that replaced another one due to internal conflict~"

Then he added after a few seconds, "In summary, If Fugon had gone mad and did attack us, then we will crush them and make an example of them for all the remaining human tribes and Tree Fathers to see, This will prove our prestige and make the rest of the human tribes grow old and try to communicate with us to hang on our legs, especially after we eliminate Hoffenheim... But if they had a shred of intelligence, They will join us and work under my command, and they will be my first indirectly subjugated tribe in this world, and they will also be the key to communicating with the rest of the tribes and bringing them under our banner as well... It is a win for us in all cases."

"..." Both Alexander and Caesar involuntarily looked at each other with raised eyebrows and wide eyes as if they had just realized something.

Robin then continued, changing the subject, "I have asked Fugon for a gift for each soldier in the Golden Battalion and that the gift is not to be repeated more than ten times. This means that during the next few days, he will send at least 4,000 different kinds of resources from this planet. This will give us an idea of the resources this planet has and it will save us a lot of time that we would have wasted collecting those resources... I want you to hand all of these resources over to the Rune Maters' Division and the Divine Blacksmiths' Division as soon as they arrive."

"Yes."

"Master, don't you think you forgot something?" Jabba asked suddenly

"Hmm? What is it?" Robin asked nonchalantly

"The Wizards... Didn't North Fury Tribe's Chief Fugon talk about the weapon of Wizards of Tree Father Hoffenheim? We didn't get any details about it. What would happen if we encountered them when the real war started a week later?"

\*bam\*

Robin stopped and slapped his forehead abruptly, "Ugh, I was too focused on the end goal that I forgot to [ush for an answer for that one!"

Then he sighed and continued advancing in a certain direction, "It doesn't matter, we'll know them when we see them... I'll go ahead of you up the steep hill and continue the recovery process, I don't want any disturbance until the day the rest of the army comes, understood?"

"Yes!" The three repeated together and bowed slightly as they watched Robin advance quickly towards the steep hill, then the three of them went towards the leadership tent to tell Old Gu and Victoria what happened...

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A few minutes later - inside Rubin's tent up the steep hill

After Robin's arrival on the hill, Elizabeth, Zara, and a few people at the top of a Sage realm went out to receive him and ask about what happened, but he told them to ask Jabba for a detailed report, then he left them and entered his tent immediately without delay.

"Haa... Whoo...."

After entering the tent, he immediately sat down in a squatting position, closed his eyes, and began to control his breathing rate, pulse rate, and the rest of the vital indicators in his body.

"Haa... Whoo...."

and then...

\*...Quiet\*

Everything around Robin seemed to freeze, the sound of his breath became extremely faint, as if he had stopped breathing completely, even his heartbeat and the sound of blood flowing in his veins, everything seemed to stop...

In this one instant, Robin's body turned into a corpse.

Robin opened his eyes again, but this time he didn't see the tent in front of him, everything around him changed...

There was no longer the light of day caressing the tent from outside nor the sounds of birds and insects, the place around it now was white without any sound or light

There was only one thing...

A very dense silver cloud of enormous size, full of lightning bolts that appear and disappear frequently.

If this cloud appeared outside, it might have enveloped the entire planet.

Chapter 462 Soul Domain

"Hoooh~" Robin's mouth gave an 'O' shape as if he was giving a long exhale but no air came out, he then laughed out loud, but no sound came out.

His body itself seemed that it was made out of the smoke, and although that strange smoke body was full of holes, the features of Robin's face could be seen if one looked closely at it.

Robin's loud laugh turned into a big smile that appeared on his face as he looked at that huge thundercloud for a few more seconds, then his smile disappeared his smoke body closed its eyes for a few seconds...

\*Ploom\*

Right afterward, the huge thundercloud started sending tentacles to hold onto Robin's image.

6 tentacles emerged from the thundercloud and touched 6 gaps in Robin's smoke body, then they began pumping something into those gaps

And although the pace was slow to be seen by the naked eye, those gaps were undoubtedly shrinking.

Roughly three months ago---

In the period that Robin spent in the prisoners' tent and with the increase of his knowledge of the affairs of the soul, finally, him penetrating several layers of protection in the souls of the artificial buds until he reached their primal soul over and over again, he learned that the soul is not just an invisible extension of the body or that it inhabits the whole body as he believed

Rather, the Primal Soul, the origin of life, has its own residence, and this residence of the Primal Soul is its own unique world.

And that specific place is inside the brain, and Robin called it Soul Domain.

He knew now that the zone that the Tree Father had pulled him into and locked him inside was undoubtedly its own soul domain, and that when the Tree Father pushed him out to prevent the explosion from happening in the Tree Father's soul domain, he pushed Robin for the first time ever into his own soul domain.

On that day and at that hour, it was the first time Robin's consciousness entered his own soul domain, and feel that he could move his own soul and move with it separately from his body.

Everything happened in an instant... but it was undoubtedly an unforgettable experience for Robin.

'Soul Power is not just an energy system parallel to the internal energy system...? Isn't it just a way to sense around, or make invisible attacks? Is there even a real soul that can be controlled separately as a parallel body, and has its own parallel domain?' Dozens of questions exploded in Robin's head after he discovered what he called the Soul Domain

So the first thing he tried to search in the prisoners' tent was the soul domain and how to enter it again... He wanted to get that feeling back!

Even leaving aside from the unique feeling that you have a body of another kind that he can use separately, and a small world within his own body that he can enter... If Robin can see his soul and examine his injury, it would be much better than just feeling it, and it will give him a better chance to understand those injuries and speed up the process of creating a technique to heal them!

With that goal in mind, Robin set to work...

First, he searched the Buds' souls in front of him to see if any of them had seen anything in his life about that matter, but after several failed attempts he decided to use the soul search in a more violent way to destroy the Buds' souls to see what would happen...

After destroying several souls, Robin noticed the point from which the destruction spark begins every time, so he decided to go to that point directly with the next few buds and touch that point and make a hole in it to see what will happen

At that moment he was finally able to find the first glimpse of Amai Soui's primal spirit.

But Robin was not satisfied with this... by searching the souls of hundreds of buds non-stop, Robin understood a lot about that point in the brain and about the reality of the primal soul lying inside it.

The primal soul is the basis of all living beings around which everything else is built.

As long as that living being is still weak, it will not feel that it has a \*soul\*, It just knows in its instinct that there is something moving it and that thing disappears when it dies.

Some intelligent creatures even argue that there is no such thing as a soul, that they are alive by chance or because blood is feeding their heads so they can think, or other things like that~ Saying that the soul is just some old superstition!

Only after the living being becomes stronger does the primal soul expand to include \*soul energy\* that the being can communicate with and use to sense or attack, but the primal soul itself will remain hidden within its shell \*soul domain\* motionless no matter what...

And if that shell was destroyed, the primordial soul would have no choice but to vanish as well.

This was what happened every time Robin destroyed a bud's soul domain or even tried to punch a hole in it.

All his research was centered around that point to the point that he learned the language of the people of the planet Greenland and all the information he knew came to him as side effects of his soul search, they were never his target!

Only after confirming the location of the primal soul residing in which part of the brain, did he decide to try communicating with his own...

Trying to enter that small world was never easy for Robin, as it is a place where nothing is supposed to be inside except for the Primal Soul.

It took Robin 13 days of continuous searching, He finally managed to find a way to enter that point without destroying it completely, And it is by completely isolating his consciousness from his body and pushing it toward that specific point, in an attempt to surrender his consciousness completely to his primordial soul... and he succeeded!

Even if that wasn't done normally, Robin wouldn't have been able to push his consciousness there in the first place had he not found a severely damaged spot in his Soul Domain due to his explosion with the Tree Fathers, and from there he did everything he could to pass his consciousness through that damaged spot.

...With Robin's consciousness completely sequestered within his Primal Soul, the reality around him changes as he found himself in a rather vast space with nothing physical, just vast expanses of pure white light.

\*That's it, I'm in!!\* Robin shouted to himself, though he didn't move a step, and though it was just a discovery inside his own body, he felt like he had found a completely different world...

After his first surprise and delight, the first thing Robin tried to examine was his own figure, which he found to be just a smoke, inconspicuous embodiment of himself but it was full of holes

He nodded contentedly when he saw it...

The Primal Soul of Amai Soi resembles a small smoke worm, and the Primal Soul of Tree Father Hoffenheim is a large ball with a huge mouth...

Although he does not yet know what these variables mean, taking on an embodiment that resembles his real body, is definitely not too bad!

But at that moment, sudden enlightenment came to him... It finally dawned on him that when Tree Father Hoffenheim forced him into his own soul domain somehow, he was completely cut off his consciousness from his body at that moment, and THAT was the main reason why he had passed out for about two weeks!

Not because of the severity of his injury... but because his consciousness struggled to break out of his soul realm and regain control of his body once again!

In the end, it was done naturally, and Robin's consciousness evaded his prison and returned to its normal position to control the entire body without Robin even realizing what was happening.



This point itself brought many thoughts to Robin to try and develop his own soul techniques, but all those thoughts came to a halt when he saw something strange within his Soul Domain...

It was that huge thundercloud... Although Robin did not remain conscious for more than two seconds within his Soul Domain during the Tree Father attack, he definitely did not see that thunder cloud in his Soul Domain, It was too huge to be missed!

Nor did he see anything similar to it when he was in Father Tree Hoffenheim's, or Amai Soi's soul domains either.

At first, Robin was afraid of even getting close to it, but in the end, he convinced himself that if that thing was harmful, then being inside his Soul Domain without knowing what it was would be the biggest mistake possible, so he started getting closer...

It didn't take long for him to comprehend what he was seeing...

It was energy.

It was pure soul energy.

It's the soul energy generated by destroying 90% of Tree Father Hoffenheim's soul energy along with 60% of Robin's soul energy.

Chapter 463 Patterns

60% of Robin's soul energy alone was undoubtedly huge, Since birth he had a strong soul that exceeds his peers by a great margin, and it was not about the quantity of the soul energy he was born with, but the quality of primal soul itself!

His special soul is something that belongs to him and him alone, no soul cultivation can fill this gap, at least this is what Robin discovered during his research.

This, and addition to all those years he spent taking care of his soul energy and trying to Develop it day and night, thinking that it will help him in his research

Undoubtedly, there is no match for the strength of Robin's soul on Planet Jura, and it is still debatable whether the Emperors of Planet Nihari have souls as powerful as him at this point!

On the other side is 90% of Tree Father Hoffenheim's soul energy, an ancient being who has a long history of soul cloning research and has a soul energy level even higher than Robin at his peak strength.

And all of this now merged in the form of a thundercloud hovering in his soul domain...

When Robin discovered the truth about that cloud, he didn't know how to feel, so he took a few steps back in fear, but at the same time, he smiled with delight!

'This huge amount of pure soul energy, can it be messed with? Is it possible to benefit from it?!' This was the first thing Robin thought of at the time, terrified to approach the thundercloud

If he did something wrong that trigger the thunder cloud it might explode and destroy his already severely damaged soul domain, or there might be a remnant of the tree father's consciousness in it and it would also be a fatal threat if he got to close!

...And at the same time very excited to find out what he might be able to do with this massive energy reserve.

But those moments of hesitation did not last for long.

Not a few minutes had passed since he saw the electric cloud for the first time, but he activated his golden eye already and began doing research on the cloud, and what he found was shocking...

The cloud did not contain any consciousness nor any memories of either Robin or Tree Father Hoffenheim

But it did contain Heavenly Law patterns.

Robin found many patterns about common heavenly laws such as Fire, Water, Gravity, Wind, etc..~ All up to the third stage.

These are the laws that Robin worked on throughout his life!

Robin smiled seeing this, this was the first time he discovered that the laws a person practices are imprinted on their soul and can be seen under certain circumstances.

When he thought of this, he got excited and started searching like a madman for a specific unknown pattern, the pattern of the Truth Master Law!!

Robin spent his life exploring the Truth Master Law as the ancient wise humans explored the laws of nature, by meditation and experiment, but he never saw any pattern of it.

Even after he reached the second degree, he tried hard but couldn't see a pattern of the first stage of the Truth Master Law, as if it didn't exist in the first place!

This might be his first and only chance to finally see what the patterns of the Truth Master Law look like!!

If he actually saw the patterns, he might be able to create a technique to cultivate it with much ease as he does it with the rest of the heavenly laws, and he might be able to create a new generation of Truth cultivators!

...But to no avail~

There was no law in the cloud that Robin hadn't studied before.

Robin shook his head with a wry smile, 'It seems like it's just a distant wish after all...'

But to his surprise, not all of the patterns on the Thunder Cloud were known to him...

With a little research, he finds that there are only two laws on the cloud that were different from what he remembers... Life and Lightning Major Heavenly Laws.

'\*Hmm?' Robin went forward and looked at them more, both of them existed up to the third stage as normal as the rest of the laws, but they had extra patterns that Robin hadn't seen before, patterns of a higher level...

'Is this the fourth Stage?' A question suddenly exploded in Robin's mind, as he took a few steps back

Those extra patterns were so clear on the remnants of soul energy, he could see them as if he were seeing the first three grades of Laws!

This fourth stage of the heavenly laws... That is the domain of the Emperors!!

The smoke forming Robin's embodiment is turbulent clearly, his main goal in coming to this planet was to reach the third stage of the Truth Master Law for Robin to inscribe fourth stage laws and make techniques to strengthen his army, but he would never have guessed that the opposite would happen...

But the end result didn't change much!

Being able to see these patterns, he would undoubtedly be able to create techniques of the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Laws of Life and Lightning

They might not be completely perfect since these patterns only represented Tree Father Hoffenheim's comprehension of the Heavenly Laws, but they would undoubtedly be enough to create Emperors in Robin's Army!

'Wait...!' Robin widened his smoky eyes, 'If I continue researching this level of Law, I will take a huge step forward in my understanding of the third stage of the Truth Master Law, and I am already at the

pinnacle of the second stage, it wouldn't be hard to get into the third stage of the Truth Master Law this way!!'

Robin's smoky embodiment has reached a deplorable state due to the turmoil of his excitement... 'Who would have thought that an accident that was going to lead to my death, would actually lead me to such tremendous results!'

But the smoky embodiment's turmoil suddenly subsided, and Robin turned back to look at his feet...

'Working on a technique for the third stage of most laws takes from 6 to 18 months according to the degree of difficulty of the law, and this is assuming that I see the perfect combination of the patterns... As for this, it is the fourth stage which is much more difficult, and I also see an imperfect copy of the patterns, how long will it take me For example, to make a Fourth stage Life Law technique?'

Robin thought with furrowed eyebrows

'Also, I am not in the best condition to start researching this level of techniques immediately, my soul is still greatly damaged, in this case, I will need to rest for a full week after working on the law techniques of this level for one day, in this case, it took me dozens of years to finish working on just one of the two, this is not acceptable!'

After a few minutes, Robin turned back to look at the thunder cloud determined, 'I have to find a way to use this energy to fully heal my injuries first... Then let's see what happens~'

Chapter 464 The Best Meat

In order to treat his soul wounds first, Robin spent the rest of his days inside the prisoners' tent searching for new ideas.

He spends a large part of his day trying to devise a technique to take advantage of the massive thundercloud within his Soul Domain in order to heal his soul as quickly as possible, but his injuries prevent him from fully concentrating...

After every hour he spent searching, she had to rest himself from thinking for another two hours, and even in these two hours he did not sleep or sit in meditation, but spent them dissecting the buds...

After two and a half months have passed since arriving in Greenland, Robin was finally able to modify the Soul Replenishing Technique into a technique that combines cultivation and treatment... And he called it the Soul Filling Technique.

The principles of this technique do not differ much from the Soul Replenishing Technique, as the Soul Replenishing Technique was made to compensate for the deficiency resulting from the exhaustion of the soul and return it to its standard shape...

The difference between them is that it is a Soul Filling Technique needs a clear target to absorb the soul energy from and convert it into soul energy for the user of the technique directly

The new soul energy will try to fill in any gaps or injuries first if there are any, and then it will begin to strengthen the soul of the user of the technique, which is why it is perfect for both healing and strengthening, even better than the Soul Strengthening technique in this aspect!

The only drawback is that there is no \*clear target\* in nature from which one can directly absorb soul energy, not like energy pearls, for example, from which natural energy can be absorbed.

The Soul Filling Technique was tailor-made to go with Robin's circumstances!

But even if it was made for a limited period of time and it will be forgotten afterward, this technique would save Robin tens or even hundreds of years if he tried to depend on the Soul Replenishing Technique alone.

After experiencing it for the first time, Robin realized that it would take no more than 3 years for his soul to be fully healed.

The results of the technique appeared clearly during the two weeks after it was made, the headache attacks decreased significantly and Robin's concentration increased by a noticeable margin... That was within only two weeks!

So after the few months, he spent on his research, and during Robin's long and fruitful discussion with Fugon, he only got a headache twice, and he never lost his concentration once.

It was a huge success!

One week from now, the first real war against a tree father in hundreds of thousands of years will begin.

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At the same time on planet Nihari

Northern region - Within the capital of the Azil tribe

\*step.. step..\*

"Ah~ Green Flame Doctor, I finally got to meet you, do you know how long I waited for a chance to sit in front of you?" A person of the race of Nihari giants entered through the door and spoke, opening his arms for joy

"What problem do you have?" Richard replied sternly, still looking at the green flames burning before him with broken eyes

Today was no different than any other day in that small room, he has to work for four consecutive days without taking a break, then he takes a 4-hour time limit to sleep and rest, then he repeats the cycle all over again

Withdrawing poison, treating serious injuries, and prolonging life for a few days at a time... These are all the characteristics of Richard's work, or in other words, the characteristics of his current life.

All that happens is that the patient enters and mentions his illness, after which Richard sends a green flame to a specific area in his body, then the patient comes out with joy and Richard remains in his place waiting for the next one.

"Actually I feel like I have an injury here," the giant pointed at his chest and then continued, "Would you please come and feel the area?"

"No need, my soul sense is enough to detect any problem," Richard replied shortly, then began to activate his soul Sense and send it toward the giant's body

After a few seconds, Richard furrowed his eyebrows slightly and spoke in astonishment, "There is nothing wrong with your chest, it is perfectly fine."

"How? Are you calling me a liar, human? Come and put your hand on my chest and you'll feel what I feel!" The giant hit his chest and shouted angrily

"...Sigh~ Are you one of them? You should know that the chance of success is very low. No one has succeeded in the last five years. Trying it might cost you your life." Richard sighed and looked at the giant eyes for the first time since he entered.

It was a young giant, no more than 50 years old, at the peak level of a Shaman \*Saint\* and it was clear from his clothes and the earring hanging from his ear that he was no ordinary person.

"Hehe, you are smart, I give you that! but a weak chance of success doesn't necessarily mean that I will fail. Didn't more than thirty people succeed before?" The giant chuckled, "Secondly, I did not come to try to take it by force, I am not a brute! I'm here to buy it from you. Give me a price."

"...My arms are not for sale." Richard replied very slowly and calmly, "If you want it you will have to cut it yourself."

"And why is that? Everything has a price! You can grow your arm again, it's been cut and eaten dozens of times before but you'll grow it back in a few months. Give me one to win the bet with my friends and I'll give you five energy pearls! I warn you, I'm strong! Cut off your own arm and take better pearls to help heal yourself, the end result is the same." The young giant said angrily, his original plan to cut



Richard's arm in on strike when he comes to check his chest didn't go as planned, this was his second-best option.

Richard did not respond directly, he just looked into the eyes of that giant for a few seconds without saying a word...

This kind of conversation was not uncommon, and even repeated every few months or even every few weeks at times!

'The Green Flame Doctor' No matter how famous and dependable he is, he is in the end, a human, and a special race of humans whose flesh is more delicate and his bones are less denser, so how can the man-eating giants not drool over him?

Not everyone knew the value of what Richard is doing, what is the difference between him and other doctors? Is it because he is a little faster? This can be overlooked...

Or because he can prolong life? He could only supply a few extra drops of life energy to the life vein per session which is only enough for a few days, how could a few extra days give him that value?

Of course, the old monsters who are close to their deaths know very well that every minute counts, but the young men who have no regard for their health simply do not see the benefit of this... So why would they respect him?

But unfortunately for them, the Azil tribe didn't see it that way, they value this human too much and even announced that he is under the protection of multiple Emperors to prevent anyone from trying something funny, so who dares to kill and eat him?

But one of the sons of one of the other 11 chiefs was not convinced that he could not get what he wanted, so he entered Richard as a patient only two years after he arrived on the planet Nihari, then he made a quick move to cut off Richard's left leg and began to eat it in front of him, listening to Richards shrieks as if they were music!

The incident passed for that young master peacefully because Richard was still alive and could still heal people, that giant only had to pay ten thousand energy pearls for disrespecting the laws of the Azil tribe

And, unfortunately, that young man didn't remain silent...

His rival started to laugh at him after losing that much money, ten thousand energy pearls were enough to be the full treasury for some giant trips in the east region of the planet!

To justify himself for paying the huge amount of ten thousand energy pearls for the incident, he spread to everyone that the green flame doctor's meat was the best thing he had ever eaten in his life and that it deserved every pearl he paid, and that did not taste it yet has missed a lot!!

A lot of saliva drooled with that piece of news...

Chapter 465 Rage

As for the Azil tribe, they did nothing about that lust that hit the young giants towards Richard's meat, rather, they saw it as a good way to earn more money, especially after Richard treated himself and grew himself a new leg!

When Richard learns that Azil's tribe intends to use him as a warehouse for meat besides using him as a doctor, he threatens to commit suicide immediately... And they believe him.

Forcing him to work as a doctor for free after they ate his mother in front of him was bad enough, what would stop him from killing himself if they cut off his limbs to sell as steak? So this lucrative business opportunity was unfortunately canceled.

Richard's survival to prolong their lives was the matter of the greatest importance... but the idea had not completely left their minds completely.

So negotiations began between Richard and some of the representatives of the Azil clan... They want to sell his limbs by any means they even offered to bring some human girls to entertain him twice a week, but he categorically refused every offer!

At that moment he felt how right he was in trying to learn the language of the people of the place that he hated to the bone, had he not been smart enough and learned some of Nihari's language from dealing with all those patients, they would have taken the decision without his knowledge and he would commit suicide without knowing what was going on around him!

In the end, they offered Richard to provide him with divine tattoos and lots of energy gems to quickly raise his strength, in return for partially removing his protection against those who wanted to take a bite or two from him, But of course, he reserves the right to defend himself...

In other words.. if there was a Giant at the same level as Richard or below and wanted to take a piece from Richard, he had to pay ten thousand Energy Pearls outside and then enter to Richard to persuade him or fight him in order to take what he wanted... But no matter what, both Richard and the Giant must remain alive at the end of the transaction, it doesn't matter the outcome of the negotiations or the fight!

They told Richard that this is the best they can offer, ten thousand Energy Pearls was not something they could ignore, this was some clan's budget!

It was also a good opportunity to increase his personal strength as well!

He might not NEED the Energy Pearls in cultivation since he had The Absolute Energy Cultivation Technique with which he can keep advancing all the way to the top of the Sainthood Realm given enough time, but he desperately needed the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo to be able to move around on this planet, and this might be his only chance to obtain it. After all, if he wanted to run away one day, he would have to learn to walk first!!

So... He finally agreed.

And the rich youths in the entire northern region found themselves a new goal that adds some enthusiasm to their boring life, so they began to race on who would go first and make bets on who would bring the largest piece of the green flame doctor.

Richard was not very troubled after the new law began to be implemented because those who would try to take a piece of it would be people at his level or less, so why should he be afraid? He is the genius born of Mila Bradley and Robin Burton, he is the current sole owner of the unique Life Fire Technique,

and he has been trained in all fighting and survival skills by the elders of the Burton family since he knew how to walk, who can defeat him if they are at the same level?!

...It didn't take long before Richard realized that many could defeat him.

Theoretical education is one thing and practical implementation is another. He who was born with a spoon of gold in his mouth never faced a fight of life or death against a person of his strength.

As for his opponents now, they were either professional mercenaries sent by a rich Nihari giant, or young masters integrated with the armies of their tribe from a young age, like Jabba... In the first year after the new law was put in place, he was defeated and his limbs were cut off 10 times.

His legs and arms were cut off 10 times in one year...

Most of the time he hadn't even finished producing a new limb when another was cut off, and by the end of the year he didn't have a single finger in place either on his arm or leg

The physical pain of having one's limb cut off is indescribable, and the psychological pain of knowing the fate of that limb is even worse...

And at the same time, the legend of the taste of the Green Flame Doctor's meat never faded away, and the precedent for it did not diminish, on the contrary... Each one of those who won repeated what the first giant did, boasting and saying that it was the best thing they had ever eaten and that it was they will try again!

It had nothing to do with the taste of Richard's meat, but with the price paid for it.

It's like people who eat thin slices of gold in their usual food and brag about it in front of people, even though everyone knows that gold is basically tasteless, And is of no use to the body, so what's the point of eating it? The only result is that you will have golden poop after eating it! Yet the rich eat it and praise its non-existent benefits.

The physical and psychological pain had driven 13-year-old Richard to the point of insanity, to the extent that during the second year, he would enter a fit of hysterical weeping when a giant approached him with a sharp tool.

But that didn't stop them... In the second year after the sale of the Green Flame Doctor limbs was announced, Richard's arms and legs were cut off an additional 14 times.

In that year, Richard did not even try to defend himself, he was working day and night to treat patients with a body in which there was nothing but his head and abdomen, and trembling in fear of the moment when a new person would come to harvest one of his undergrown limbs again...

The only thing keeping the number at only 14 for the second year is that Richard's guards were kind enough to wait until he grows a good piece of humerus or thigh before they accept the next sale.

But the kindness of the guards did not prevent Richard from reaching a complete nervous breakdown at the beginning of the third year, as he prevented food and drink and stopped treating himself or anyone else.

No one knew what to do. As for the stubbornness of this \*child\* who has become more like a skeleton, what can they do to him in order to torture him and make him go back to what he was doing? He only has a head and a stomach!

But because they knew very well that he didn't really want to die, they took advantage of this opportunity and started whipping him on his little back day and night...

Selling Green Flame Doctor's limbs is simply a very lucrative business, Even better than keeping him alive to increase the life span of the elders of the tribe, how could a few days of extra life span compare to tens of thousands of pearls?! The Azil tribe is on its way to becoming one of the 3 richest tribes in the northern region because of him, how not when his limbs are literally the most expensive commodity that money can buy in the northern region and perhaps in the entire planet, and on top of that, his limbs are automatically renewed!! Is there a better business opportunity than this?!

In front of this torment, Richard looked at the sky every day and cried, not knowing whether he missed his mother or cursed her because she put this weight on him, how long should he stay alive? Until he finds the man named Robin Burton? The person he has never seen before in his life?!

He really wants to see him, he wants to see the person who gave him this cursed life!!

On one of the days of the third year after the announcement of the sale, and the fifth since his arrival on the planet Nihari, the sixteen-year-old young man's gaze at the sky changed.

Tears were still filling his eyes and it was still completely red, but the features of weakness and helplessness that covered his face turned a tinge of madness mixed with pure rage...

Chapter 466 26 Year Old Richard

On that very day, Richard agreed again to return to treat the patients and return to the limbs selling system, but on the condition that the Azil tribe give him a chance to be fully healed first... And he had what he wanted.

In the final quarter of his sixth year in Nihari, the first buyer finally entered his room after waiting for months...

This time, Richard did not try to show his fighting skills or try to survive as before, but rather advanced slowly towards the giant as if he was ready for the Giant to cut off his arm, then suddenly he jumped on the neck of that giant and bit it, then lit the green flame in both of them!!

Desperate screams filled the palace and were heard outside, everyone thought it was the cries of Richard whose limbs were being ripped off again, so the guards did not move a step and no patient in the line cared.

Only when the giant was late in leaving, one of the guards entered to rush him and tell him to take his meal outside, and he found something he had never expected.

He finds the corpse of an old giant who died of old age, and on top of the corpse, he found what looked like a demon at first sight.

It was Richard... He was sitting on the corpse with a mouth stained with blood, looking at the giant's lifeless eyes with a crazed look, and laughing in a low voice...

This killing technique was not clearly written in the technique Richard received for Milla, but he wondered... 'If I can convert natural energy into life energy and then inject it into the target's lifeline to prolong his natural life, why can't I do the opposite?!

...In order to create the Major Heavenly Law of Life, superficial knowledge of the Major Heavenly Law of Death had to be involved in the technique. And that superficial knowledge of the Major Heavenly Law of Death was indirectly involved with the Major Heavenly Law of Life and the Major Heavenly Law of Fire in order to produce the Life Flame Technique!

And now this superficial knowledge has been fully released.

This was the first time that Richard has killed a person, and yet he did not feel any remorse or sadness, but it was one of the happiest moments of his life...

His happiness didn't last too long, however.

~Neither side shall die~ These were the rules of war set by the Azil tribe, so when the death of a relative of a Northern tribe chief, Karat, was reported, the guards were ordered to publicly flog Richard a thousand lashes and cut off all four of his limbs and sell them at auction To compensate for the losses and also to make Richard know his mistake and not repeat it again.

But contrary to their thinking, Richard did not understand the lesson well... After another three months, and before Richard even fully recovered, the incident was repeated.

But this time, Richard took another step behind the limit after killing the young giant, he took out his heart, then went out in public in front of the \*patients\* and took a bite of it while laughing madly.

Then the third incident, then the fourth, then the fifth..!!

Each time Richard did something worse than the previous one, and each time his punishment doubled more than the previous one...

The consequences were so bad that even the Major Heavenly Law of Life failed him more than once, but the guards didn't even give him the chance to die, they quickly stopped to give him a chance to catch his breath, before they continued their torture.

However, Richard did not stop killing any giant who tried to take a piece of him.

Richard started killing giants for the first time because he thought that this would deter the rest away from him, but unfortunately, this did not happen, they continued at the same pace and perhaps increased

Nevertheless, he continued killing anyone who wanted to take his limbs anyway, though he lost four limbs instead of one.

Killing one of those wretched creatures every once in a while was simply too much fun.

And although the Azil tribe faced a lot of pressure and problems from other northern tribes because of the killing of their youth at the hands of Richard, the number of applicants for the attempts did not decrease at all, as the rich no longer wanted a piece of Richard because it was only delicious, but now taking that piece became it's a challenge for them!

Therefore, the Azil Tripe rejected the suggestions directed to them to put a Dragon realm cultivator inside the palace to monitor the fight and stop Richard if he tried to kill, saying that whoever does not have self-confidence should not issue the challenge to the Green Flame Doctor in the first place, thus igniting the spirit of challenge in the giant youth more...

When Richard kills someone they are They take his four limbs from him and gain even more pearls in the auctions, why would they stop such a source of profit?

If his dignity is more important to him than his interest and he wants to lose his four limbs instead of one, why would they put restrictions on him to prevent him?! If the decision was theirs, they would only stand the challenge and sell his limbs continuously in auctions directly, but he refused and threatened to



commit suicide at the time. If that little human would give them the same limbs by killing promising young men from other tribes, why would they get angry about it?!

He should just do what he wants to do, then they just display the flogging in front of everyone as a form of punishment to calm the family of the deceased, and then they pray to heaven that Richard kills again!

... During the next four years, only 6 veterans and real geniuses managed to successfully dodge the Life Flame and take one of Richard's limbs... The last of them was when Richard was twenty years old.

Now Richard is 26 years old, the last time he was defeated by a giant the same level as he is was over five years ago.

No one knew what was happening inside that little room inside the palace and how Richard wins every time, but the victory over him now has undoubtedly become one of the best testimonies of strength that any giant can attain.

~~~~~

Now...

The 26-year-old Richard looked at the young giant in front of him without apparent emotion and asked in a low voice, "For the last time I will ask you, is there no way other than to fight? I will give you a chance to go out now with your dignity and say that you defeated me but you were generous and did not want to cut off one of my limbs, if someone asked me I will say that you indeed defeated me, what do you think?"

The giant looked at Richard sarcastically, "Hmph, do you think I paid ten thousand energy pearls to the tribe of Azil, and a thousand in more bribes to speed up my turn, in order to give me a certificate that I am strong? Haha, idiocy, today I will snatch that certificate which is your arm! It is said that everyone who faced you died because they were aging so quickly, all I have to do is avoid your green flames, right? I have a means for that! Let's do it!!"

"...Sigh~ as you wish." Richard sighed and looked sadly at his arms and legs.

"Hey, stop looking at MY meal HAHHAHA!" The giant laughed loudly at Richard and quickly advanced

\*swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh\*

Four balls of green flames jumped out from the pile of fire in front of Richard and charged toward the giant quickly

When the giant saw the balls of flames coming toward him, his features turned into utter focus, he stopped laughing and quickly dashed back and activated the second stage of the Wind Divine Tattoo on his right thigh.

Whenever one of the four balls approached him, he narrowly dodged it, and when one of the balls approached so quickly behind him that dodging was no longer an option, he activated the second stage of the Water Divine Tattoo on his right arm and created a small water wall in front of him, the flame ball evaporated as it collided with it.

\*shhh\*

\*shhhhhhh\*

"Hahaha, see? I am the worst enemy of all flame users, I will be the victor today, and my name will be heard in all of the Northern regions!!" The giant shouted loudly when he saw the ball of flame evaporate and began to imagine the scene of his friends looking at him with respect after he came out with Richard's arm, as the first victor over him in more than five years.

He started to jump excitedly toward Richard again, he felt something grabbing his foot and pulling him down \*smack\*

The giant looked at his feet to see what was happening, and found some kind of overpowered carpet on the floor wrapped around his feet, "What kind of magic is this?"

\*step.. step.. step..\*

He had hardly comprehended what had just happened when he heard the sound of footsteps coming towards him, he was about to cry out saying to the guards to stay out of this and that he can still fight

But he was left speechless when he looked up towards the source of the footsteps and found four chairs running towards him quickly as if they were hungry beasts that saw a piece of meat.

Chapter 467 Victory That Brings No Joy

After the four chairs, the rest of the rugs, sheets, knives, and even spoons moved, every detachable thing inside the room started running madly towards the young giant, then they pounced at him to restrict his movement or dig deep into the joints of his body!

"AARGHH!! WH- WHAT IS HAPPENING?! How the hell would a Flame user control material items?! HOW THE HELL CAN ANYONE CONTROL MATERIAL ITEMS" The young giant cried aloud when he sensed that he could no longer move freely... Even his clothes had become too tight for him that his breathing became hurtful.

This was the Life Transfer ability that Richard had created himself...

His newfound ability to directly draw life energy from his opponent's body was so powerful it left him with an unexpected problem, What should he do with all the life energy he was extracting!?

Life energy was vastly different from normal natural energy, it was extremely thick and can't go anywhere without a carrier... Even though he was a Saint with a Life Fire Technique created by someone cultivating in the Truth Master Law, he would exhaust himself for hours in order to increase the life energy in the target's body by a few drops, only enough to make someone live a few more days!

The life energy that he began extracting from the bodies of victims was foreign to its surroundings. After it comes out of the body of the giant, It did not know what to do, as it is not something that exists in nature without a container that holds it within.

After killing the first giant by extracting his life energy, Richard found that his life energy had fallen under his corpse and a small herbal garden was created inside his room, creating its very own little echo system!

So the second time, when he sat on top of the giant's corpse, he tried to absorb that life energy for himself, and indeed he succeeded, But after he absorbed a bit, he found that his life vein was filled to the brim, and he could not absorb more, again most of the Life Energy of that giant gone to waste

The third time, Richard came up with an idea... He quickly gathered that energy using the Life Flame, then used the Life Injection Technique that the Life Legion uses to create flame monsters with the help of the Fire Legion, and injected all of the Giant's Life Energy into the chair he usually sits on...

Every being needs two things to live, the first is the soul and the second is the living body, you can't have a leaving being without one of them...

The life injection technique makes a mental connection with any inanimate entity, so the user of the technique shares his soul with the target, so the target automatically turns into a slave who seeks to please the one who gave him his life and carries out all his orders Without a chance to rebel, the second half of the technique is to inject a stream of life energy into its body, thus having a new living creature with a soul and living body.

But the technique of the Life Legion allows them to transform inanimate and natural objects into living beings temporarily, that technique depends on the user of the Major Heavenly Law of Life pumping energy continuously into the target, and when the energy flow between the user of the technique and the target is interrupted, the target returns to being just inanimate...

As for what Richard did that day, it went beyond the mere energy injection technique. He did not provide the chair with a light flow of life energy, but rather gave him the full thick, rich life energy of a young Nehari Giant Genius!!

After that incident, Richard was taken to have his limbs cut off and tortured with a thousand lashes, but all the time he was thinking about the fate of the chair. And when he came back, he was pleasantly surprised, the chair was still alive without the need for a continuous Life Energy stream connection... The experiment has succeeded!

Richard called this new ability "Life Transfer" and began using it in all his next battles, and every time he won he used the giant's life energy to revive an inanimate object in his room

In complete secrecy, he had his own little army inside his room...

He even took another step in tampering with the energy of life, he can now separate a large part of his own life energy and send it to any inanimate object to control and strengthen it, just as he did now with the clothes of the giant, then he makes up for this deficiency in his life energy by absorbing part of the life energy of another giant until it fills his life vein again...

\*Shwalaaa\*

At that moment, the pile of fire in front of Richard turned into a four-meter-tall flame soldier and started to advance toward the giant with slow steps...

"What- what is this?! No.. this should not happen!!" The pupils of the giant's eye expanded on the last of them from the scenes in front of him, he tried to destroy chairs, rugs, and other inanimate objects to escape, but those things were much stronger than he thought, all of them contained great energy inside them that made them very solid, and whenever he tried to move his fingers to perform any technique to himself, the Chairs would take note of what is happening and stop it!

"STOP! I accepted your offer, I don't want to fight anymore, I ACCEPT!!!" The giant finally shouted... but there was no answer.

\*SHAA\*

In the next moment, the Flame Soldier stabbed the giant's heart

"AAAAHHHHHH~!!!!" The giant gave a loud shriek, which softened little by little until it finally stopped as his heartbeat stopped.

There was not a single burn on the body of the young giant or his clothes, but his strong body and muscular muscles were no longer what they were, his clothes suddenly became loose on him, and his features changed to an old man who had been battling illness for hundreds of years.

\*tac tac tac\*

Chairs, rugs, and knives moved and returned to their places as if nothing had happened, leaving the terrifying-looking corpse alone on the floor.

"...Sigh~ Two weeks, in only two weeks my left leg would have been completely healed... What a pity." Richard finally spoke while looking at his missing finger knuckles.

Since the beginning of the fight, he did not raise his eyes to look at the giant once, only saying goodbye to his limbs, he no longer remembers when was the last time he saw them whole.

The chair Richard was sitting on moved its backrest forward and gently patted his back, trying to console him

In turn, Richard gently wiped the armrest of the chair and spoke audibly, "It's okay Chairry, nothing new here, you'll have to support me sit up again for the next few months though hehe, I know it must be hard on you. this won't last forever, I promise..."

The chair shook upon hearing those words with a mixture of excitement and rage.

Chapter 468 I Will Stay

\*PAAM\*

The door opened forcefully from the outside and three armed giants entered, two of them stood behind Richard quickly, and one went to examine the terrifying corpse lying on the ground.

Then, he raised his head and looked at Richard with raised eyebrows, "You did it again? This is Darkis Ibn Zalaf, the grandson of the Northern Star Tribe Chief and one of the most powerful geniuses of his generation, how exactly did you kill him?!"

"Just do what you have to do..." Richard spoke, still looking helplessly at his limbs

"Tsk~ take him to the stage and start the preparations." That guard waved to the other two, "And tell the patients that they will have to wait a few hours while we're done."

"Yes, commander!" The two giants grabbed Richard by both arms and left the palace before the eyes of hundreds of giants waiting their turn outside

"Ah not again!"

"Let him treat the hell with me first!!"

Everyone started shouting angrily when they saw Richard being led towards the usual stage, they had been standing for weeks or even months waiting for their turn, but now it has been postponed once more, some of the giants at the head of the line even saw this happen before!

"Shut up!" But the two guards shouted, two Dragon-level pressures silenced everyone again, then they continued as they wanted to do

First Richard was taken to a high platform where everyone could see him, then he was tied by his hair with a long rope and lifted up, the scene was as if Richard was being hanged but by his hair instead of his neck, then:

\*shaaa\*

\*shaa\* \*shaa\* \*shaa\*

\*splash\*

With light and quick blows, the two guards struck the top of Richard's shoulders and the top of his thighs with their long swords. They were cut off immediately.

"Ahh!!" But the strange thing is that the one who cried was not Richard, but the crowds of giants standing watching... Some of them screamed from the severity of the scene, and some of them screamed in disgust at the blood that covered their clothes.

\*crack\*

Then immediately the two guards took out two whips made of some kind of flexible metal and began to flog what was left of Richard's torso...

\*crack\* \*crack\*

With his eyes half open, Richard looked directly in front of him, not as much as a moan left his mouth since he stepped onto that stage

In front of him was a huge crowd of sympathetic people and people encouraging the guards to strike harder, but he didn't see any of them...

Before his eyes were nothing but the shadow of a skinny, blond-haired figure

Someone told him that he was waiting for a while until he came back for him

But after four years, he hadn't come back yet.

~~~~~

In one of the dark alleys not very far from the stage

A few people who seemed to merge with the darkness kept their eyes on the scene in front of them, as if they wanted to dig it into their memory.



With eyes filled with hatred and rage, each and every one of them looked as if they wanted to kill every single one of those giants by shredding their meat with their teeth!

Especially the person standing in front of them, with his red eyes filled with tears of hatred and helplessness, and the blood drooling from his mouth due to biting his own tongue and lip, he looked terrifying...

\*drops\*

\*drop drop\*

"...Your Highness Theo, we have to go back." One person came forward, bowed slightly, and spoke with much difficulty

He himself seemed to be consuming all of his energy to restrain himself from running toward that stage.

"Don't call me that, the one and only deserving of this title is in front of you right now on the stage, this is your real prince, I am nothing," Theo said a few words in a low voice, then moved his hands to wipe his eyes and mouth

\*crack\* \*crack\*

The rest of the Shadow swords gritted their teeth as they looked towards the stage with heart-burning rage, all the old Shadow swords that were entrusted with the Nihari Planet mission are members of the Burton family, they are all uncles and relatives of Richard, even if he is not the son of their leader who brought them to such extremes of glory he is still one of them, how could they bear watching this scene?

"...Go back and carry out the rest of the mission assigned to us, I will stay here." Theo finally spoke

"What?! Your Highness, this is very dangerous! We are here in passing to study the location of His Excellency's prison and the security around it, and to take advantage of the guards if they were weak and use the Shadow Mobility and Perfect Invisibility to sneak in to get His Highness out or at least hand

him what we were entrusted with," one of the Shadow Swords spoke quickly, "But exactly as His Excellency Robin said, there are already people of Emperor realm near here, we can only approach the palace after they are gone, if you try to sneak in yourself now out of anger, we will lose you and it will only hurt His Highness Richard more."

While the Shadow Swords member was speaking, he was constantly looking at a metal tablet in his hand.

This tablet is one of Robin's innovations that he came up with during his stay in Jura City back then. The goal of that tablet was one thing... To identify the individuals with strong souls in the area!

There were three soul signs near them that flashed far more powerfully than the souls of someone in the Dragon Realm.

This is the method recommended by Robin personally for monitoring the locations of those at the Emperor Realm.

Soul strength, if not trained separately, is closely related to the energy cultivation technique one uses and the level one has reached using it, and although the energy system of the Divine Tattoos does not support Soul Strength as well as the Inner Energy Cultivation System, it is no exception to the rule.

For example, a saint who uses the internal energy cultivation system is normally for him to have a soul stronger than a Knight and weaker than a Sage, and in the same sense, a Shaman who uses the Divine Tattoo System is stronger than a Warrior and weaker than a Dragon...

In the same context, the saint has a soul that is stronger by a large margin than a Shaman thanks to the advantage of the internal energy cultivation system, and this rule is broken very rarely.

That's why Robin thought that the best way to determine the strength of a person on a Nihari planet and to locate him if he was in hiding, is by figuring out the strength of his soul...

This metallic tablet, which was randomly designed to find potential Rune Masters on the streets, was interpolated into something much larger!

Of course, this method is useless in Planet Jura, for example, due to the spread of The Soul Strengthening Technique.

Today I talented Knight can possess higher Soul Energy than a Level 1 Saint, for example, but here in Nihari Planet, without powerful Soul Cultivation techniques, the strength difference between Souls cannot be manipulated.

\*crack crack\*

Theo barely handled the sound of the whip that seemed to come down on his heart, then spoke in a voice filled with pain, "...We planted one of the Shadow Swords here months ago to monitor the situation, and since then none of the Emperors has moved a single step, It seems that they are simply in their homes, and the location of Richard's prison was chosen to be here because it is near them, and not the other way around. we have to assume they won't move out any time soon, and we cannot leave His Highness without even conveying those things to him."

Then he looked back with his red eyes and continued, "Don't waste time and go back to complete the task, As for me, I will stay here until I find an opportunity or a way to enter and meet him, I will not leave this damned city until I meet Richard... My brother."

"...As you wish, Your Highness."

\*swoosh swoosh\*

Chapter 469 Frightening/Ed Army

Seven days later -- Planet Greenland

Five kilometers from the Steepy Hill

\*bam\* \*bam\* \*bam\*

\*squick\*

The voices of birds, small animals, and even huge beasts resounding from everywhere, trembling...

A terrifying sight was rapidly approaching the hill.

Tens of thousands of horse-sized beasts that look like a mixture of lions and tigers, each of which is ridden by a person who can use the first stage of law... a knight. behind them were several beasts that look like rhinos, the length from head to tail of each of them not less than 60 meters, carrying on their backs the nests of swarms of dangerous-looking insects

Then, a large army of humans consisting of at least 3 million individuals could be seen, it is true that most of them are mortals or in the Energy Foundation realm \*Can not use the heavenly laws yet\*, but each one of those soldiers was burning with fierceness and fervor, their appearances alone say then came here for blood!

Just the aura of that army was enough to make the huge beasts that had been sleeping in a deep slumber, wake up and tremble within their caverns.

But all of those were nothing compared to the small troop ahead of them...

Numbering between 40 and 50 thousand individuals, riding beasts that looked like a mixture of lizards and deer, each one of them holding their head up and producing an extremely bloody and mighty aura, they were the squad of the saints in the army.

Then, in front of all this, there are about two thousand individuals, all of whom look very old, but the eyes of each one of them are like a well without a bottom, and the auras they did not try to hide say that they are the pillar of all powers in the young worlds, the users of the third stage of laws, or More precisely... Sages.

An army larger than this has not moved in the history of the planet Greenland.

It is the result of the Northern Fury tribe slowly accumulating their strength against a single enemy over a period of more than one hundred and eighty thousand years, this is their first and last bet.

At the forefront of the band of the Sages---

\*Long Inhale\*

"What the hell are you doing back there? Unleash your auras more clearly! You need to look angry! And make those damn beasts roar deeper, Do you think we are going on a trip?! Whoever slacks off I will find him and bite his head off!!" Fugon desperately looked back and shouted desperately

"WHORRAAAA!!!"

"RAAAOOOOOOR!!!"

"...Hmph, What a useless strategy, Do you think that the Golden Army would get scared when they sensed their artificial auras or saw their angry faces? I wish you had used that high voice of yours to say something more useful." Ellis blew hot air and spoke sarcastically

Fugon turned back to look beside him at Ellis with red eyes, "And what's more useful? Order the army to attack the steep hill, right? If you don't understand what you are saying, THEN SHUT UP!"

At this moment, a crow that was perching on the shoulder of one of the Sages spoke, "Calm down, Brother Fugon, KAAA, You know how the youngsters think, recklessness is in their blood..."

"...But I don't blame little nephew this time, those outsiders are extremely suspicious, and the fact that they threatened the Northern Fury Tribe like this cannot be overlooked." The one who spoke this time was a hoopoe standing on another sage's shoulder next to Fugon

"What did you leave for the youth, Dibas, if you think this way?" A fat rat standing on top of one of the Sages looked at the hoopoe and spoke, "Brother Fugon's description of that Golden Army and the manner of speaking of their leader with the strange name \*Rubin\* still stuck in my mind, they are not ordinary people and we cannot treat them as such..."

"Sigh~ Thank you all for coming at this difficult time, and please don't mind my daughter's manner, She is the most talented among my children, but she still doesn't understand how the world works, She is just a girl who hasn't had the taste of accepting insults and lowering her head," Fugon spoke in an apologetic tone and then placed his left hand on his chest and looked at the crow, the hoopoe, and the rat

"Never mind, Brother Fugon, we may not be able to help bring our armies directly to you, nor can we even bring our real bodies, but at least we will stand by you against that unreasonable Robin. When we face him together and tell him that all the human tribes stand together, he will behave! and who knows, we just might get ourselves a new friend after the end of the day!" The Crow spoke as he looked towards the steep hill visible on the horizon

"Are you an idiot, Hadyar? Didn't you hear Fugon describe the manners of that guy called Robin? He describes our world as a planet and talks about strange things like something called Emperor's Realm, and he also refused to talk about where he came from and about the Tree Father in his area, Which Tree Father is that uses poison to deform future offspring? We've been living with them in the same world for more than two hundred thousand years, That's an outright lie!" The rat opened his mouth and spoke angrily, then calmed down a bit and said in a heavy tone, "And all this is on one side and him calling us locals on the other side, if we are local as he says, then what is he..."

"Don't panic, Scharveer, aren't we all here for that reason too? They are very suspicious indeed, but we are not weak too! All we have to do is to keep an eye on them and try to dig up their past. But first, we have to settle things between them and the Northern Fury tribe, or else when he crashes with a true war against Tree Father Hoffenheim and knows how young and foolish he really is, he might turn to attack our brother Fugon and try to take the lands of the Northern Fury tribe, Even if Brother Fugon can achieve victory against them and keep his territory, he may lose a lot of troops in the war, and they will be in a very bad position if one of the Tree Fathers attacks them. this is something we cannot allow, We have to stop any hostility from the beginning." The hoopoe spoke again

"Hmph, you old farts are thinking too much!" Ellis suddenly exclaimed and then looked at her father with a sharp look full of blame, "I can't believe you're going to obey that person's orders and move the army up the Steepy Hill, and even ask for the incarnations of the three closest tribal chiefs to come with us, and for what? just because Robin's words were a bit strange! Who cares if he said local humans or a planet or whatever? Perhaps it's a terminology that they developed due to living alone, what else would they be? Aliens who came to colonize our planet?!"

Chapter 470 True Plan

"Who said anything about them being aliens? Who said they want to colonize our world? That Robin is just a psychopath who thought that he and his minions are strong and that they could get out of whatever hole they slithered out of and get themselves new fertile lands, but... Hmph! Today we are going to show him the true strength of the Northern Fury tribe." Fugon yelled at Ellis when he heard a tone of sarcasm in her words, then turned back to look in front of him and said with eyes shining with killing intent, "And who said...That I submitted to his words and am here to fight as his vassal?"

Ellis was so shocked by the last few words that she pulled the beast's bridle under her, making it stop causing minor accidents behind her, but she quickly apologized to the sages behind her and hurriedly came back to advance beside her father, "Really, Father? We are here to attack? Then why didn't we take a more practical battle formation? Why did you order the expansion of the formations to appear larger and order all the soldiers to release their auras like this? I thought you wanted to look valuable to that rascal Robin!"

"Hmph! So you don't know your father well..." Fugon blew a breath of hot air and looked ahead, not adding another word.

But the Crow looked at Ellis and the rest of the Sages present and spoke, "Listen, everyone, We are already on the verge of ascending the Steep Hill, and it's time to tell you about the plan. the main purpose of coming here like this is to pressure Robin to be more reasonable and make him further negotiate with Brother Fugon as equals, if he reasoned under pressure and promised a 50% share of the spoils to Brother Fugon, then everything will be fine, and we will have an extra tribe in the alliance!"

"And if he is not convinced? You have not seen that person... He is trying to hide what is in his heart under covers of sarcasm, indifference, and sad tone, but deep within his eyes I can clearly see his Megalomania." Ellis shook her head as she gritted her teeth, "He is f\*ckin' crazy and thinks that he is the greatest man alive, I can see it! And this mindset prevents him from seeing reality, even though we are as strong as he is, he sees us as trash! Argh, that is unbearable!! Even without the need for any new lands I just want to put his nose in the dirt!!!"

"Then that is alright too! If he's not convinced, then he will sign the final chapter for his tribe, hehe!" the Fat Rat laughed slyly, "If he still tries to subdue the Northern Fury Tribe and doesn't see the reality, then Brother Fugon will order to attack the steep hill and destroy whatever he can destroy!"

"What?! But.. You didn't see them, Mr. Scharver! They really are delusional and think they are much stronger than they really are, but that is not without foundation. It is true that we have a chance of

victory as we mobilized every soldier we have, but they are still extremely strong. It is impossible for us to defeat them without destroying at least half of our army!!" One of the Sages in the procession suddenly shouted, Footage of the battles he had fought alongside the Golden Battalion started to present themselves in front of him, he definitely didn't want to be their enemy!

"Who said anything about victory or defeat?" The Hoopoe spread its wings and spoke, "That arrogant man has allowed you to approach his home without a single soldier in sight watching your movements, you've almost reached the hill and not even a small armed squad is watching your army's movements! If Brother Fugon orders a surprise attack you will be able to destroy their supplies and weapons stores and You might kill quite a few of them before they can even react, then you quickly withdraw!"

"Withdraw?! This..." Another Sage scratched his head in stupefaction.

Will the new tribe just allow them to leave?? Would they not be able to follow them and attack them behind the trenches, for example?

"Hmph, Tree Father Hoffenheim sees everything that happens within his Domination Circle. When he sees the damage we have caused to those strangers, he will surely attack them to remove this new threat. As for us, we will return to defend from behind the trenches and watch them kill each other. Perhaps we will seize the opportunity and take out Both after weakening each other." Fugon looked excited the more he spoke, "That arrogant person thinks he can fight Tree Father Hoffenheim alone? He thinks he can control us, the human alliance, with a few words. Today if he didn't know his true worth, he wouldn't escape death!"

When Ellis heard this her eyes started to light up for the first time in a week, all the Sages beside her also looked at each other happily.

They came convinced that their leader decided to follow Robin, but it turns out that their leader has such a plan!

Only Fugon, the Crow, the Hoopoe, and the Fat Rat did not share their happiness with the rest of the Sages but contented themselves with looking at each other with worried looks covered by fake confident smiles...

Attacking the golden army and then fleeing... Isn't that easier said than done?



If it were that simple, he would have ordered it from the start and not tried to show off his army and negotiate with Robin for a higher status!

The first two days after meeting Robin, Fugon almost accepted the first choice and stay his place in peace, but then he found the chiefs of the three closest tribes communicating with him and asking for reports on what was happening, and when he told them about the choices that Robin gave him, they tried to persuade him to fight back against him to the end!

Saying that Robin's demeanor is the style of someone who wants to take over everything he sets his sights on and that he will inevitably return to subdue the Northern Fury Tribe even if they remain spectators.

And that's what Fugon thought too... But what can he do?

The other three clan chiefs who sent their avatars to attend the meeting with Robin, are just an appearance to pressure Robin to change his ways and maybe promise him to enter the alliance, they simply can't help with anything.

That's because there is at least one Tree Father Domination Circle between each of the 15 tribes. if their armies can cross the Domination Circles to reach the nearest human tribe they would have done it since time immemorial, why would they wait until now?

So they can't be sent their armies, nor can they come in person, they really just came to put on a show...

And honestly speaking... there is no certainty that any of them would help even if they could, Fugon knows this well.

So after communicating with the three of them in the end, they came up with this plan, either to deal like equals or to give a fatal blow and then withdraw and defend from behind the trenches while letting the Tree Father have his fun finishing them off.

Fugon's eyebrows sank even more and the sound of his heartbeat could be heard by anyone if I gave a little hint...

The best bet is for Robin to be convinced of their offer and enter the alliance as Tribe No. 16 and be like them...

But if Robin is not convinced and the implementation of the B plan begins, no one can predict what will happen... but surely, many victims will fall today.