

The Truth 471

Chapter 471 Fear Of The Unkown

"Wow, what fascinating scenery, are you Mr. Fugon and escorts, right? Welcome to our humble headquarters!"

A voice suddenly erupted in the language of the Greenlanders as the army of native humans came within one kilometer of the hill, interrupting Fugon's conversation with the rest of the Sages and incarnations around him.

"Hmm?" Everyone looked up a little towards the source of the sound, and they found a lone woman floating towards them, a stunning beauty who appeared to be in her late twenties, wearing an exposed green dress with scattered pieces of golden armor, and holding a small golden scepter.

"Did she just say that the appearance of the Night Fury clan's army... is a fascinating scenery?" muttered one of the elders of the tribe

"She doesn't even consider it an army, she called us escorts..." Another said, looking as if he was about to cry, the loud roar and murderous aura suddenly seemed like a child's play.

"You are...?" Alice asked with slightly furrowed eyebrows, she couldn't help but feel some envy at the mature body of the woman in front of her

"I am Elizabeth, one of His Excellency Robin's generals." Elizabeth pointed to herself and spoke with a smile, "I have been nominated to welcome you today, please follow me!"

Fugon's eyes twitched slightly as he heard this and spoke wryly, "Where is Robin? Why didn't he come out to welcome us? Where are those three Caesar, Jabba, and Alexander? Why did they send you?!"

"HIS EXCELLENCY! His name is... His Excellency Robin." Elizabeth's tender countenance changed to rage for a moment, releasing her half-step Emperor Realm aura, then in another blink of an eye her aura vanished again, and spoke softly, "My fellow generals Alexander and Jabba and His Highness Caesar are

now busy making preparations for the main show for tonight so I have come in their stead, I hope you wouldn't mind me hehe."

"No... I don't mind." Fugon forced a smile on his face and replied, Elizabeth's aura that he sensed just now was undoubtedly on his level or even a little stronger than him, if someone stronger than him wasn't qualified to receive him then who would it be...

And not only he felt the power of Elizabeth, but the fat rat, the hoopoe, and the crow began to look at each other with the side of their eyes, 'Is this just one of the generals of the new tribe?!' they thought

"We apologize that I brought the army up to this point. I know it seems a little hostile behavior for someone to come so close to the headquarters of another tribe with an army of this size, but I was afraid that it was that vile Tree Father would attack my army when I'm not around. I hope that... His Excellency.. understands." Fugon spoke very cautiously this time, the encounter that is happening now is one of the biggest obstacles he thought of all the way here...: How to get the army as close as possible to the steep hill for them to make the sudden attack

The new tribe certainly has a guess, even if it is a negligible one, that he may refuse the offer and turn into an enemy, so they will raise their defenses around him, so how do they allow him to approach the steepy hill enough to attack it?

The main plan was to make the army reach at least 10 kilometers before agreeing to stop advancing farther, but when he found that there were no guards and no one cared about them, he decided to advance more.. then more.. until he almost touched the hill now!

Even if there are no guards to stop him, this is considered a direct provocation, and Elizabeth has the right to expel them now if he does not convince her or a war might erupt without even a chance to meet Robin again.

But Elizabeth's response was different from all his expectations, as she clapped and said with a giggle that filled his face, "Hehe~ of course, this possibility is indeed likely, You know what? This distance is still very far, the Tree Father might still attack your escorts when they are this far away, bring them with you and come up the hill all together, they can stop in front of the gate."

"...Hah?" Fugon, the Incarnations, and even the rest of the Sages in the area all responded with a single breath

"What? I'm sorry, They can't the gates enter at the moment, there is not enough room for everyone, unfortunately. Come on, come on, I don't want to miss seeing today's event, and I suspect you also want to miss it. Hehe, come after me." Elizabeth giggled, and then began to float down the hill slowly for the rest of them could catch up

"....."

A few seconds had passed since Elizabeth had moved, and no one knew what to say. In the end, Fugon merely signaled the army to go on and up the hill.

"...They are really arrogant as Brother Fugon said." Finally, the crow spoke, not knowing what to say more, the way Elizabeth dealt with them was as if she were guiding a group of children towards their classroom and not an army that might be hostile

"This is too much, man... too much! They don't have the Northern Fury tribe's army in their eyes, Brother Fugon has mobilized an army strong enough to wrestle a piece of land for a Tree Father, what would it take of them to consider the Northern Fury tribe as a threat? I doubt that even I could raise such an army!" Hoopoe replied nervously

After several more seconds, the fat rat spoke, "...Hey Fugon, let's exhaust all options before considering an alternative solution."

Everyone understood the significance of the rat's words...

All indications say that the new tribe is based on great strength, and their actions today confirm that. If Fugon used the option of a surprise attack and things didn't go as he wish, there would be no turning back, they might very well get exterminated today.

Fugon nodded without adding a word, but his sore face and trembling eyes said a lot

Since he took over the rule of the tribe.. No, but since his birth he faces the danger of annihilation every day, how not when the Northern Fury tribe is located between two domination circles of two Tree Fathers, each of them striving to kill them and take their lands?

Were it not that these Two Fathers also have borders with other human tribes and they have to move their armies prudently for dread of attacks from the rest of the human tribes, the Northern Fury tribe would have been eliminated a long time ago, and even the rest of the tribes as well

Every day the people of this world feared an attack or were ready for an attack, the fear of death was deeply integrated into their lifestyle, and the Fugon who lived for nearly two thousand years experienced this feeling so much that he thought his fear has dulled.

But only today did he discover that his fear had not really dulled... Rather, his chest had never been tighter than today.

Chapter 472 Arrogance

After a few minutes--

Fugon raised his hand, ordering the army behind him to stop completely, then he looked at the thousand or so Sages around him and chose only twenty of them, including himself and his daughter Ellis.

"Hmm? What's wrong? There is indeed no room for your whole army but the rest of your Sages can come in too, come, come, What are you waiting for?" Elizabeth, who was standing in front of the sole gate of the metal wall, gestured for them to follow

"Sages?" Fugon asked

"Seems like she meant us, the users of the third stage of the Laws." One of the Sages approached him and spoke in a low voice

"Uh...? No, no thanks, this number will be enough, we don't want to be heavy guests hehe." Fugon forced an ugly laugh out of his mouth and gestured for those he chose to come forward with him toward the gate

Allowing a neutral army of over 3 million soldiers to come up all the way to the gate was suspicious enough, but now they wanted to bring all their sages into the heart of the camp. If this isn't suspicious, then what is?

If it was up to Fugon, he would turn around now and order his army to go back at least twenty kilometers and wait there, but it was too late...

He is not the only one who thinks like this, the rest of the twenty members of the entourage looked around with fearful eyes and foreheads filled with sweat.

Everyone here was a Sage of the Northern Fury tribe, and they all saw the strength of this golden army firsthand, and now that they knew their leader's plan, their hearts could not help but start beating like war drums.

Not one of them was sure whether this violent pounding was motivated by excitement or fear, but it didn't matter now...

Only the rat, the crow, and the hoopoe looked around with awe, contemplation, and even some astonishment, and focused their eyes, especially on the guards standing on top of the metal fence... This was the first time they saw a member of the Golden Battalion.

"At your convenience, then, the important thing is to come in quickly, otherwise we will miss an enjoyable experience!" Elizabeth shrugged her shoulders a little, then signaled for them to come in quickly

Gulp

Fugon swallowed his saliva and began advancing towards the gate with his companions, preparing himself psychologically for what he would find inside.

"Get ready," Fugon muttered in a low voice and squeezed Ellis' hand.

Will he find an ambush ready to kill them? Maybe he finds that crazy Robin sitting on a throne and wants him to kneel down to him? That golden army must still hold a grudge against him for pushing them back so many times, how would they receive them? ...Will there even be a chance to negotiate today?!

"Hahaha, I haven't taken a vacation in months!"

"Finally that damned portal is finished, I want at least two years off!"

"Pour, pour!"

"Long live the Genius Rune Masters Division! Haha!"

"Long live the Divine Blacksmiths Division! Damn you you weak painters!!"

"Hui, come here boss, I left your cup for you! Haha."

Fugon and the rest stood there as soon as they passed the gate as if they had forgotten that they had to walk... Their wild imaginations collapsed.

On the right, there is a celebration of some kind, there are about ten thousand people of different sizes and shapes, some of them are dwarfs with thick beards, some of them with long limbs and sparkling black eyes, and some of them are just ordinary humans like themselves... They all drink and cheer with joy as they exchanged cups and grilled eat, and even some small quarrels were taking place here and there, but they did not affect the general atmosphere.

Then on the left, there is what looks like a giant kitchen in the open air, no less than twenty thousand people are cutting huge beasts and grilling them, and some of them are cooking vegetables they have not seen before in giant pots, it seems as if they are preparing lunch for millions of mouths...

"Hey, look over there!" One of the Sages next to Fugon pointed in a certain direction

"Hmm?!?!" When everyone looked in that direction, they found what looked like a small garden, but what was strange about it was that the plants and trees in that garden were growing at a crazy speed, As soon as the fruits are harvested or one of the plants is cut, another will immediately grow in its place...

'This is like what the Tree Fathers do!' Everyone thought

Then they looked ahead a little on either side of the hill, Thousands of humans all sitting in front of their tents and each looking up at the sky to meditate or play chess with their fellows, all without their famous Golden Full Budy Armors!

The only ones on the hill who are still wearing their armor and dealing professionally are the guards standing on top of the wall and a few people standing beside a huge metal arch at the top of the hill!

".....What the hell is going on here?!"

The dread and anticipation that filled Fugon and his comrades were gone in an instant and were replaced by a deep sense of humiliation!!

"Brother Fugon, Are these the ones you're so terrified of? Are these the ones you have made a thousand scenarios on how to deal with them? Kekeki you really opened my eyes today!" The fat rat got up on its hind legs, grabbed its belly with its upper hands, and laughed loudly.

"...Not all of them are strong like you mentioned, most of them do seem strong enough to use the second or even the Third Stage of the Heavenly Laws, but the drunk people over there are obviously weaker, they must be the rest of the army that the new Tribe Chief Robin spoke of threatening you with, that's why he didn't show them from the beginning, because their existence is the same as their non-existence!" The hoopoe pointed its wings towards the two teams of the Divine Blacksmiths and the Rune Masters

Then the crow shook its head, "Fugon, you really overestimated them... You were talking exaggeratedly about the power of the golden armor and weapons, but none of them are wearing them now, if you attack now we might not need Tree Father Hoffenheim's intervention, what if he has forty thousand

Strong soldiers then? You yourself have about 48,000 Stage two Law users and 2,000 Stage 3 Law users, your army will annihilate them all at your signal."

"They are right, father. I don't know if they were blinded by their arrogance or if their hiding under the ground for so long made them lose their common sense, but now is the time to strike!" Ellis pulled her father's sleeve and spoke excitedly

Fugon looked at his daughter who was almost begging him to make a decision, then at the rest of the offended Sages and the Three little animals who looked at him with a look of mockery and disdain.

Then he turned his eyes back to look at the back of Elizabeth who was walking in front of them, with eyes filled with hatred and anger, while the ground under his feet slowly began to crack...

Chapter 473 Wait

Fugon's sudden action caught the attention of all the members of his entourage, their hearts stopped beating for a moment, they all knew very well what the sight of the ground beneath his feet meant.

Fugon is about to start the war using the Earthquake attack!!

They all involuntarily started to look around at their potential opponents and their reaction to what the Fugon was doing, but no one was paying any attention to them, this new tribe was still completely oblivious.

Tribe Chief Fugon can smash the entire hill on their heads with a strong earthquake using the Major Heavenly Law of Earth right now if he wants to!!

But suddenly...

shush

Fugon shook his head vigorously as the cracked ground under his leg healed again, then he gasped loudly, "Huff... huff...."

"What are you doing, Brother Fugon? Make up your mind already! You will only make them notice us like that" The fat rat spoke wryly

Fugon took a deep breath and then replied, "...let's exhaust all options with that Robin first, then it won't be too late for the earthquake to begin."

"What do you mean it won't be too late? When you reach a dead end with him, he would raise his guard against you and will be ready to battle, the element of surprise would be gone. Now is the best time to start your tribe's earthquake attack and ram the hill over their heads. This will be the starting signal for your army to rain down attacks on them. Look at them, Doesn't any of them seem to be ready for such a huge change? they will be vanquished within half an hour! Now is the best chance for you to eliminate those arrogant fools, don't be a coward!" The fat rat spoke angrily and started pulling at the hair of the sage that was carrying him over his head.

"This is an internal matter of the Northern Fury Tribe, no matter what status you have in your tribe you have no say here, speak properly to Chief!" One of the top-level Sages next to Fugon pointed at the rat and said, "If a battle of this size starts today it will be us who will bare the responsibility, it is our lives and the lives of our families that would be in line, not yours!"

"...Calm down everyone, I just want to exhaust all options first... I can issue the first strike now and take advantage of you all saying so, but then who knows what will happen afterward? And how intense their resistance will be? I know that we will win if I attack now, but at what cost? I do not want to cause great losses to my tribe, then the Tree Father Hoffenheim will come and benefit from this foolish internal struggle." Then he waited a bit and continued with bright eyes, "But you all don't have to worry, I will not sell us cheap. after what we've seen today, I won't talk to that Robin to ask him for equality, I'll ask for much more!"

"Hey there! Why did you stop all of a sudden? Come, come, I've reserved a good spot for you to watch the show up close." Elizabeth waved from afar and pointed towards the slightly higher ground next to the metal arc.

"Let's go, don't attract any more attention," Fugon whispered, then moved forward silently with the rest until he reached a tent, or it could be said that it was a canopy since it was a tent open from all sides with only a roof to provide shade, the canopy had a large number of chairs under it, all of them looking towards the metal arch.

Then he chose a chair at random and looked at Elizabeth standing next to him and spoke seriously, "Where is this... His Excellency... Robin? I only want to talk to him. We didn't come here to see shows."

"His Excellency is in a retreat to heal himself, but he will be out shortly in order to follow up on the event, so do not worry you will be able to meet him today." Elizabeth replied with her gentle smile, then moved a few steps closer and whispered directly into Fugon's ear in her charming voice, "~It was a good choice by the way, what a good boy you are~"

Fugon's pupils widened until they almost covered all the whiteness in his eyes, but he contented himself with looking at Elizabeth's back as she moved away from him little by little.

"Hmm? What's wrong with you, Father? What did she say to you?" she asked when Ellis noticed her father's strange looks

Gulp "No.. not at all.. looks like she was complimenting me because we chose to come today... I guess..."

"You guess?!" Ellis muttered in an uncertain voice but made no attempt to pressure her father any further

"Hey, have you all just heard her talking about the reason why the new clan leader's in a retreat? He is healing himself? What kind of general tells potential enemies that his leader is injured?! It seems that Robin is not only the fool and arrogant one here but all of them are!" The crow shook its head, "Brother Fugon, although I don't usually support Brother Schäffer, this time I do, take this opportunity to attac-

"Shhh!!" Fugon silenced all the voices around him, then added, "I will do as I see fit, please stick to the original plan!"

The Hoopoe, the crow, and the Rat looked at each other in annoyance, then returned to look around the hill, perhaps they might find something they had overlooked before, anything that might justify this new tripe's arrogance outside of their weapons.

As for the rest of the Sages of the Northern Fury Clan, they let out a long sigh and rested on their chairs, just the walk from the gate to this spot was extremely heavy for them

After a few minutes, someone finally broke the silence, "Hey, what do you think about the event that woman was talking about?"

"I don't know, but I think it's related to that big bow since she brought us next to it.."

"Hmph," Ellis huffed and said angrily, "I bet it's some kind of military parade, they want to scare us into following them."

Fugon nodded in agreement with Ellis' words, this was indeed the most plausible possibility

"Hehe, but who's going to start the show? The drunk ones or the sunbathers?" another sneered

"I bet those drunk beggs will play volleyball using that metal arc as the net!"

"hehe, that sounds reasonable too."

"...Hmm? Shhh, calm down, something is about to happen." Fugon spoke in a low voice

At that moment, Caesar, Victoria, and Old Gu approached the huge metal arc, and then Caesar started pressing a plate beside the arc

VRoOoOoM

At that moment, the space inside the metal arc started to liquefy and give off a strange feeling, which caught the attention and minds of Fugon and everyone with him, but that wasn't the last shock...

Caesar, Victoria, and Old Gu took a few steps toward that diluted space.. and silently disappeared.

Chapter 474 Space Portal?

"What the hell?!" Fugon stood up and all his entourage stood with him, their expressions reflecting intense shock

Some of them couldn't even hold their breath and ran towards the other side of the metal arc to make sure they really disappeared!

"What was this? What was that?!"

"They really disappeared!!"

The Sages of the Northern Fury tribe all looked as if they were children who saw a circus trick for the first time, even the hoopoe and the crow flew around the metal arc trying to find the secret of that trick, and the rat jumped from over the head of the Sage and dug under the metal arc to see if there were underground passages hiding Those three

"AHAHAHA..." Only the laughter of a handful of Burton Family Saints brought the Sages of the Northern Fury Tribe back to their senses a bit.

"..Return to your places immediately!" Fugon spoke with embarrassment, the look of the Burton family saints pointing at them and speaking in such a low voice that it made him wish the earth would open up and swallow him, but that didn't stop him from looking again, knotted eyebrows at the large metal arc...

But his orders did not apply to the hoopoe, the crow, and the rat, who had been hovering around this strange metal arc for more than half an hour, not caring about anyone's laughter, after which they finally got tired and returned to their places.

"Did you find anything?" Fugon asked

"No, the space inside the metal arc has returned to normal as if nothing has happened, there is no trace of the three individuals who passed through it." The hoopoe replied as it landed on the shoulder of one of the Sages

"There is nothing underground either, it is as if they just disappeared!" The rat shook its head and jumped over that sage's head again, this time with dirt all over him

"Space is back to normal? Space..." Fugon's features wrinkled, "This doesn't sound good."

"That metal arc seems to be a space portal of some kind, a portal that can send people over long distances... That is the only explanation."

"They want to tell us that they can send several people to another place immediately? No wonder that woman wanted to show us the *show* This is really a serious matter.." Ellis furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

·c0m The Rat nodded, "Niece Ellis's is right, that's what they want to tell us, they want to tell us that our bases are not safe and that they can attack behind the lines if they wanted!"

"But can they really do something like this? We have never heard of anyone being able to comprehend anything related to the Space Path, be it Minor or Major, even if those people had any knowledge of some Minor Space laws and made an application to it, which is this portal, it must be very expensive to send anyone through the portal and very, very cumbersome to the user himself... I'm sure they can only send three individuals at a time, and I don't think they can send another batch at all anytime soon!"

"Hmph, they are thinking about attacking our base with only three individuals? They are delusional!"

Fugon clenched his hands tightly, "...That's bad! Because I know where the new clan's army is and I know Tree Father Hoffenheim won't attack us anytime soon because of his losses, I decided to bring most of the tribe's army with me! Those three are strong, I can feel it clearly, they are powerful enough to be able to cause a lot of damage to our lands, and possibly kill our families within a few hours!"

"What? We have to go back at once! We can't hear the Northern Fury Tribe being defiled by those bastards!" One of the younger Sages stood up and shouted nervously.

"AHAHAHAHAHAAYY"

The laughter of the Burton family soldiers from the side enraged the Sages of the Northern Fury Tribe even more.

"Those hateful bastards!!"

"...Calm down and sit down everyone, we haven't acted aggressively yet, so how can they start attacking innocent families that can't defend themselves? What will they benefit from when our army can rain down attacks on them and destroy this hill immediately? This is just a show of force, a threat! If I had to guess, he tells us that if we don't listen, those three will go destroy our headquarters... What a malicious person!!" Fugon relaxed his fist and shook his head helplessly, he had fallen into the trap by listening to Robin's words and bringing him his entire army today!

"Damn it!!"

"Then what do you intend to do, Brother Fugon?" The hoopoe asked seriously, the situation suddenly turned dangerously

"Nothing, what can I do? If they attack us now they will kill our families, and if we try to go back quickly we won't be back in time... Let's sit down until that Robin comes and negotiates with him. This absurdity must end today..." He put Fugon put his hand on his head in defeat and spoke, but the anger that was filling his heart was clearly evident in his voice.

Everyone around him sensed that he was a volcano about to erupt so they didn't press on him anymore and sat down with difficulty, some of them gritting their teeth and some of them almost breaking their knees from pressuring it with claw-like hands

But they all did one thing, they were all looking around at the soldiers of the Golden Battalion with pure anger and hatred.

The fear in their hearts towards those guys seemed to disappear, now they would love nothing more than to hear the command from Fugon to devour them alive!

But they were holding themselves back because of those three who had left.

VRoOoOom

At that moment, something happened that caught the angry gaze of the North Fury Clan Sages once again, the space inside the portal started to liquefy and become unstable again!

"WTF, as if I'm going to allow this! Whoever wants to enter this space portal must pass over my dead body!!" One of the Sages of the Northern Fury clan shouted and moved quickly to stand with his back facing the space portal and spread his arms wide open to tell everyone that it was forbidden to approach, then looked at Fugon and shouted, "What are you waiting for? I will prevent anyone from entering, but you should enter and pursue those three mutherf*ckers and-- pffttt!!"

bam bam bam

Fugon and the rest of the Sages slowly stood up, but not to enter the portal as the Sage wanted, they just stood there with their gazes fixed on the space portal

The looks of anger and hatred disappeared and were replaced by looks of surprise, then shock...

This time, no one entered the metal arc but rather came out of it.

Rows upon rows began to rush out from the gate, each row containing 10 Sages wearing the distinctive Golden Full-Body Armor, raising their shields and holding their weapons.

From the shock of the sight in front of them, the Sages of the Northern Fury Tribe forgot their cousin who was being trampled underfoot before their very eyes...

Chapter 475 Endless

Bam Bam Bam Bam

"...!?"

A row of ten Sages walked out of the portal, then the second, then the third, then the tenth!!

In the blink of an eye, a full twenty rows of ten Sages each dressed in the distinctive golden full-body armor came out of the space portal amidst the whistling and cheering of the Burtons and the rest of the Golden Army

The 20 rows of newcomers stood looking around in combat readiness until they were sure the environment was completely safe before lowering their weapons and continuing forward, making way for whoever comes next from the portal.

Fugon was about to say something about this space portal being dangerous and could send large numbers of soldiers at a time after the last row of Sages came out, but the words immediately got stuck in his throat.

About a minute after the last row of Sages came out, rows of soldiers started coming out one after another

bam bam bam

Their auras weren't as strong as the Sages that had come out in the beginning, and their armor and weapons were obviously inferior in comparison to the golden full-body armor as well, but their numbers...

More than ten minutes passed and the lines of soldiers were still pouring out of the space portal.

Fugon or everyone else in his entourage didn't say a word, they just kept standing there with their unfocused gazes on the portal...

Even the Northern Fury Sage who was stepped on in front of the space portal a short time ago managed to crawl his way out and returned to stand with the rest of his relatives and look at the gate with the same strange look. What is different about him is that the footprints are still printed all over his body, including the footprints of a large shoe on his left cheek, but It looked like he forgot to wipe it off.

bam bam bam

Another hour passed, and the space portal was still coming out, row after row of soldiers as if they had no end

In order not to stop the march and crowd the place in front of the space portal, the officers ordered the soldiers to continue walking for a certain distance before they stopped, but even with this, the hill, which was a whole kilometer wide and a few kilometers high, seemed to be filling up quickly.

When the Golden Battalion soldiers, Rune Masters and Divine Blacksmiths found out that it will likely take long for the whole army to get here, they returned to playing chess and exchanging cups of wine, as if what was happening in the Space Portal now no longer concerned them.

But Fogon and the rest of his expedition were still standing there, It seemed as if they had forgotten that there were chairs right behind them... Even the Fat Rat stood over the sage's head on its hind legs, looking towards the space portal with an open mouth.

"...How many so far..." One of them finally managed to move a muscle in his mouth to speak

"I counted two million..."

"I counted two million two hundred thousand..."

"...Has anyone noticed their auras? I believe... They are all First Stage Law users."

"They have two million Heavenly Law Users?!"

"No, Two million Heavenly Law Users, so far..."

bam bam bam

"0_0"

Another half hour passed and the gate was still overflowing with soldiers, even the little phrases that the Northern Fury Sages were exchanging were no longer there, but they didn't need to say anything. The looks on their faces simply said enough.

But at this moment the flow of lines finally stopped, by a simple calculation Fugon found that so far 3.8 million First Stage Laws users had exited the Space Portal.

Although the newcomers wore armor of different colors and shapes and didn't look like they were a unified army, this didn't have any weight, even if they attacked with their bare teeth and defended with their naked butts, they would be a force to fear... They are still over 3 million Law users.

What a surprise attack and what alliance, forget about the terrifying Golden Battalion, only those soldiers who came out now could start a war against Tree Father Hoffenheim and against the Northern Fury Tripe at the same time!

Fugon could not control himself but looked at the rat as he grinned his teeth, he didn't say a word but he didn't need to... He was telling the Rat, or the chief of the tribe, Charver, that he almost killed him with his provocative advice, but the Fat Rat just looked away.

bush

Fegon's legs felt suddenly out of power to stand and just collapsed, had it not been for the chair directly under him, he would have fallen to the ground

All plans collapse in front of absolute power, this is a fact that everyone knows, there is no longer room for talk and no room for negotiation, only room for praying that the new tribe chief Robin be kind enough to keep their lands under their control...

Even Ellis, who had always been proud of her strength and that of her Beast Corps, looked at the ground, and a few drops of blood slid from her red lips onto the ground.

She knows very well the state of the Northern Fury Tribe's army, although the numbers are close, each of them has more than three million soldiers now, but the quality of the soldiers is as different as the difference between heaven and earth, these are all law users, they are all real warriors! As for their army, most of them were peasants and workers who have been forced to join

This is no longer a comparison, less than a quarter of the army that came out now could fight efficiently against the Northern Fury Clan's army, even without the intervention of the original Golden Battalion that terrified them to the core!!

"..What to do now? This is getting out of hand, the human alliance might really lose the Northern Fury Tripe today. I wonder if the new tripe will be interested in taking their place in the alliance..." The Crow spoke without the slightest consideration for the feelings of the Sages of the Northern Fury Tripe around him.

"...Don't say this Brother Hadyar, the situation is worse than we expected but it's not hopeless." The Hoopoe shook his head, "This army might frighten the Northern Fury Tripe, but it is not enough to prevail against Tree Father Hoffenheim, They are still using only the first stage of the heavenly laws. even if we assume that it wins against Tree Father Hoffenheim's Endless Buds, how many soldiers from this army will survive? Their leader must know that. We still have a chance to negotiate."

·cθm "...Yes! Yes, Brother Dibas is right. Clan Chief Robin may be arrogant, but he does not seem stupid. He will not achieve a superficial victory and then see his tribe destroyed by other tree fathers. He must ally with us if he wants to survive!!" Fugon's eyes sparkled and he spoke, finally finding a rope he could hang on to

VRoOoOoM

bam bam bam

The Space Portal shone again as new rows of soldiers began to emerge from it.

Chapter 476 Full Army

Bam Bam Bam

A few minutes ago, concession had already crept into Fugon's heart when he saw the army of the first stage law users... Sitting in the midst of nearly 4 million knights made him feel like a small fish swimming in a pond full of sharks, even as he sat there he could feel the Northern Fury Tribe's army trembling in fear behind the metal wall

He had barely begun to think about how to deal with all those Stage one Law Users nothing comes to mind, Can his army withstand a unified attack of 4 million Law users even if they were first-Stage? The answer is simply no. Not to mention most of his army consisted of Mortals or people who had barely started energy cultivation, even the Law users in his army would be crushed after two or three attacks.

And this is aside from the Golden Battalion, the one that already has established its might and are already considered that they had enough strength to fight head-on against his Tribe's entire army on their own!

... Should he contact Tree Father Hoffenheim and ally with him against this new tribe?

The Northern Fury tribe has been fighting Tree Father Hoffenheim for about two hundred thousand years, of course, they have one or two ways to communicate with him, but those methods were used historically to negotiate a cessation of war, retreat, or make compromises, for example...But using them to ally with a Tree Father to attack a human tribe?!

Even if the plan succeeds in some way and Robin and those with him are eliminated, history will never forgive him, he will be remembered as a criminal...

This is assuming that Tree Father's standard buds are able to counteract all those first stage law users in the first place!

But now...

"W-- What is..?!" Fugon didn't know what to say or how to act on what he was seeing now

New rows of soldiers started coming out of the space portal after a slight pause, and the aura of the new soldiers was not even a bit less than the strength of the previous one, on the contrary... Each one of them seemed several times stronger than any of the 3.8 million soldiers who had just crossed.

"Are those... Users of the second stage of laws?!" The crow shouted, spreading its wings wide

"What?! Aren't there around 35,000 second stage Law users in the Golden Battalion already?"

Fugon and the rest almost jumped at the crow's absurd words, but it didn't take long for them to realize that he was right.

Bam Bam Bam

A Row, two, ten... a hundred...

The saints continued to stream through the space portal unceasingly as if they had no end

"No... enough... please... stop..." Fugon muttered in a voice only he could hear

A thousand rows... ten thousand rows...

Thud

Thud *Thud* *Thud*

This time, not only Fogon, but the twenty sages of the Northern Fury tribe helplessly sat in their places, even the Crow, Hoopoe, and Fat Rat felt extreme danger as they looked at the flood of Saints before them. I think you should take a look at

"SSAAAAAA"

Finally, after more than two hundred thousand Saints walked out, a loud shout rang out from the gate as a four-winged beast no less than 10 meters long walked out, carrying 3 soldiers on its back, each one of them is also a Saint, and each one of them wielding a golden-colored bow.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh

One Draco after another charged from the Space Portal non-stop, and because the hill was already filled to its brim with soldiers, the Draco beasts had to fly in a circle over the hill.

Fugon barely raised his pupils slightly upward to take a look at the scenery above him, for the first time in his long life feeling that his neck didn't have enough strength to move it and take a good look at something...

His gaze this time did not bear any hostility or killing intent, nor was it some wise look to try to analyze the situation, and he did not even try to look towards the embodiment of the rest of the tribal chiefs to see if one of them had an idea...

He just glanced at the thousands of death ghosts above, then returned his eyes tiredly to look at his feet again

And started thinking to himself, 'Aren't they afraid of Tree Father Hoffenheim seizing the opportunity and striking them with a lightning attack as they are flying? ...No, this did not occur to them, they know that the Tree Father will not strike them now and under them even more, perhaps they are sure that... The Tree Father is trembling with fear right now.'

At that moment, Fugon felt that he had aged a hundred years in the blink of an eye.

swoosh

After a few more minutes another Drako came out, completing their number of five thousand, and then after they came out a few individuals walked at ease, including Caesar and the rest, but the most eye-catching individual among them was a crimson-colored one with long spiral horns and white hair that

came down to his thigh, and the bloody aura of that individual... It alone made a few Sages of the Northern Fury Clan stop breathing for a moment

Only after this last batch of experts exited did the space inside the space portal stop twitching.

This was the formation of the army that they had repeatedly trained to pass through the space portal. First, the Sages would go through a solid defensive formation to deal with any emergency situations... In this case, it was the 200 Sages who had just broken through after the Golden Battalion left

Then the main body of the army, the knights, advances with the supplies of weapons, rations, and seeds for the life troops to use.

Then the Saints come out to protect the rear of the army and after them the Draco Battalion to establish dominance over the skies.

Although Caesar told Billy that the other side of the portal was secure and that they could simply pass through, Billy insisted that the army follow the formation they had been trained into the letter as a form of practical training.

...Jura Planet unified army quickly spread out and each of them found an empty spot to sit on, while the Divine Weapon and Rune Masters Divisions continued their drinking party, and the members of the Golden Battalion continued their sunbathing and playing chess... Calm returned once again to the steep hill.

Only generals like Alexander and Elizabeth and the rest went into an open tent with a round table in the middle of it and sat around it in silence as if they were waiting for something...

"Hey, there is no one else of your annoying kin is here to hear you speak now, why don't you just tell me? No one will know that you told me." The first person to break the silence was Billy, who got very close to the Demon King and spoke seriously

hearing this, demon King Morin turned his head to the other side and said, "...I don't know what you are talking about."

Chapter 477 Diet

"I'm talking about the tight borders imposed around the area where you live in Central Continent, why won't you let me or anyone else in? What is going on there exactly? Why do you gluttonous bastards like you stop hunting around and suddenly fell silent, What are you eating nowadays exactly? Are you on a diet to lose weight or something?" Meeting with refusal again, Billy pressed the matter even more

This topic has been bothering him since Robin left, that day when he asked him about the Demons and Robin told him that they wouldn't take part in the campaign on Planet Greenland and he was full of doubts... How could a race of this gluttony be left out of a planetary war? Aren't they Robin's most loyal dogs? Isn't this the perfect opportunity to strengthen them?

So, since then he left the responsibility of training the soldiers and amplifying the army to the elders of the Burton family and went to investigate more about the demons, but he couldn't find anything new...

Whenever Billy tries to enter officially, he is denied. and whenever he tries to force his way in with some political excuse to examine the area, he meets with the usual demon savagery to stop them with force. and whenever he tries to infiltrate the region, one of the Demon kings captures him and forces him to retreat!

It is worth mentioning that the Demons did not even exceed half a million in total at the time of Robin's departure to Planet Greenland, they could fit in a decent-sized city, But Robin ordered them to make the vast Central Continent their home anyway.

At first, the Demons just moved there and started hunting and spreading like locusts as usual throughout the central continent, but suddenly they gathered again and Amon and the rest of the Demon kings announced a new border that marked a piece of land dedicated to the demon race alone, On an area equal to about a full quarter of the extremely vast central continent!!

Ans Surprisingly, these savages who only love unconditional bloodshed and hated borders to the bones, take those borders very seriously.

Every single Demon, from their youngest to their oldest, did not allow anyone to approach those borders, let alone enter them. and the strangest thing is that they themselves never leave the borders!!

This bothered Billy more as he tried in every way to break into the new Demon lands and research what was going on, except that every time he was caught by one of the goblin kings and kicked out again and again.

"Yeah, yeah, we're on a diet," Facing the rain of questions, Moren gave a short answer

"YOU RED BITCH, do you think I'm joking with you?!" Billy stood up and cried

"Mr. Billy, please let us focus on our task here, use your time to think of plans and suggestions for the upcoming war until His Excellency comes," Alexander spoke with clear authority in his words, It was clear that he would not accept rejection.

Billy looked beside him angrily, "Even you, Alexander? Are you telling me you're not even a little curious about what they are doing? Our whole army is right here while they are sitting in the heart of Planet Jura!!"

Alexander gave a half smile and shook his head without saying a word

But Old Gu was the one who spoke, "If it was His Excellency who arranged whatever they do then there is no need to talk about it, when he is ready he will tell us himself."

Victoria nodded, "You can give him some suggestions about the matter if you like, but I honestly don't think he'll agree and just change his plans." Then she looked out of the corner of her eye at Moren

In fact, Billy was not the only one who was wary of the Demons, but everyone present knew Robin's character when he decided to do something

"But.. but..!" Billy tried to say something but the words got stuck in his throat, and he sat down again.

How does he not know what they mean? When Robin decides something, it is almost impossible to change his mind. Whatever the Demons do on the central continent is definitely something he won't like since Robin kept it a secret, but how can he stop it?I think you should take a look at

The only time he managed to make Robin change his mind a bit was when he threatened to commit suicide, and even then Robin told him to do it! The reason for his success at the time was that Robin was mainly thinking about the subject and he only needed a reminder, but will this work every time? difficult...

The already heavy atmosphere around the table was getting heavier, everyone was now no longer thinking only about the coming war but also about what was happening in their home and the fact that their families no longer had an army to protect them in case the Demons starved one day and decided on human flesh for a meal.

The only one who was in a different mood was Jabba, who looked down at the ground to kick small pebbles and glanced at the other generals every now and then without saying a word...

"His Excellency!"

"It really is His Excellency? Let me take a look!"

"Make way!!"

Suddenly, shouts began to resound on the hill, attracting everyone's attention

Elizabeth stood up and looked in a certain direction where she found the sea of soldiers dividing to make a path in the middle extending to the open tent, and she smiled and said, "It seems that His Excellency has decided to come out at last."

After her words, the rest stood in the open tent also all of them standing upright looking towards the direction coming from Robin, until finally, a blonde-haired young man appeared in front of them, He looked in his early twenties wearing wide white clothes without any shields or weapons on. When they saw the youth they all gave a simple bow, even Caesar And Billy bowed with them

"Rest." Robin found himself a chair at the head of the table and immediately sat down and started rubbing his forehead, clearly not used to the light yet, "Alright, let's get it over with, What do we have here?"

After everyone sat down, Billy stood up and began to speak slowly but with a look full of reproach, "I have brought the entire army, you already saw it in front of the imperial city, as well as the new volunteers, including 200 sages, and the five thousand Dracos we have."

"Hmm? Why do we still only have five thousand Dracos?" Robin stopped rubbing his forehead for a moment and asked in surprise, "Didn't I order the expansion of the Draco Legion?"

Billy shook his head, "You should know how much high-energy food these creatures need, we don't have many herbs with this kind of energy level on Planet Jura, when we tried to force some of these plants to grow with the help of the Life Legion, all the plants died after two weeks."

"... Hmm, That sounds about right, forcing high-energy plants to grow up quickly means they'll need the energy they normally gather in a thousand years to be gathered in a few months, this is now something the scarce energy in Planet Jura can support," Robin shook his head, "When I ordered the increase of the Draco Legion, it was by purchasing adult Draco Beasts from the Nihari union Sect or simply purchasing eggs and purchasing loads of high-energy plants and meat, haven't we already opened trade with them?"

"Oh? I thought you wanted to domesticate them, alright then I'll immediately start preparing to buy a large batch of Draco, I'll get them before the battle starts at any cost." Billy nodded

"There is no need." Robin waved, "We won't need them against Tree Father Hoffenheim, we can't risk killing them all in one blow, but we will need plenty of them against the rest of the Tree Fathers, just start preparing to slowly raise their numbers until then."

"As you like," Billy replied sternly, still looking at Robin with a look of blame

When Robin saw this, he removed his hand completely from his forehead, bent himself forward, and then shouted angrily, "Do you have a f*cking problem with me?!"

Chapter 478 Sin

"What exactly is going on with the Demons?! Aren't they your favorite dogs? Why didn't you draw them to battle in this place and leave them on Planet Jura instead? And what is wrong with those fiery borders

that they imposed within the central continent? What exactly is going on there?" Billy did not back down from Robin's angry shout and asked directly

"...You don't need to stick your nose in everything." Robin leaned his back on the chair and spoke with a clear weight

"AHA, I KNEW IT! I knew something was wrong, those motherfuckers wouldn't keep silent for no reason!" Billy banged the table, "The Demons are too stupid to do anything meaningful, they are just killing machines! What criminality have you assigned them with, Robin? What have you done?!"

"HEY!!!" Moren exclaimed, calling them Robin's dogs is passable but why also stupid?!

"Shut up, you know I'm right!" Billy shouted back at Moren, then turned back to look at Robin, "I don't know what you are up to, Robin, but stop them... There is always a chance to stop!"

"...I know what I'm doing, I didn't ask you to bear the sin with me. Just complete your assigned duties." Robin replied with a frown and went back to rubbing his eyes again

"And what about you? Are YOU ready to bear a new sin? Didn't it burden you enough after what you did to the Ancestral Continent?!" Billy shouted again

Billy's outburst affected the rest of the generals in the open tent, they all seemed worried and began to look at each other with the corners of their eyes. Whatever is happening with the Demons is really something that does not bode well and they do not want to have anything to do with it!

Robin himself twitched for a moment when he heard him... Who would want to carry the sin of blood on his shoulders?

However...

Isn't the war itself a sin?!

Assuming that he completely avoided the innocent and focused on the wars of subjugating the hostile armies, Then what about every soul that would be lost from his side or from the opposing army, would he not carry their sin as well?

Sin and blood... If he, as a young emperor who is expanding his territory, cannot bear them, then who will bear them for him?

Robin this time didn't even reply to Billy, he just kept rubbing his eyes but his movement slowed down visibly, then he seemed to remember something and turned back to look at Billy, "What are you doing here in the first place? Didn't I entrust you with the management of Planet Jura? Do my orders have no weight anymore?!"

Caesar shrugged and spoke, "I told him to stay but he insisted on coming." "I think you should take a look at

"...What do I do then? leave you Lot messing around here while I am sitting behind a desk planning to open some new markets?! Nope!" Billy knew that Robin was trying to change the subject so he went along and replied, then continued, "There's nothing I can do there anyway, the Burtons control the Ancestral Continent while Frost, Trent, Barnett and Levan families control the rest of the four continents, while the Central Continent is almost empty now with only a few individuals to keep your imperial city clean, and your dogs of course." Billy took a quick glance at Moren

and then continued, "What could I do there other than perhaps coordinating between the families there and giving some suggestions? I would rather be here fighting with the boys! Anyway, I have entrusted Alfred Marley with my duties, he was the prince of a large kingdom and he understands more about these matters than I, and he has the rest of his family to support him and they all have Management experiences as well, It will be their best chance to prove themselves worthy for you, I believe Alfred will give you a good surprise."

"Alfred? ...Aha, He's a good boy." Robin tapped his table a few times at the name he had been forgetting, then leaned his body forward again to look at the table and spoke, "Okay then let's get back on topic."

The table was flat, but one of the Rune Masters took his time and drew a map of the entire area around them on the table to make it easier for the generals to determine their paths.

Robin continued to focus on the map for a while, then pointed towards a certain spot and spoke, "Here is where we first landed, this place has the largest budding ground in the western region of Father Tree Hoffenheim Domination Circle, it will be one of your main targets, and here... and here..."

Robin continued to draw points on the map, one after the other, and after drawing quite a few points, he took a small dagger from Peon's waist standing next to him and began to expand the map from his memory and draw a few more dots representing the budding ground.

This information was one of the benefits of soul-searching Hundreds of Buds.

"As for these regions, they are the main gathering centers of the buds, there are at least ten million buds in each one of them, their levels ranging from Mortal to Sage." Robin completed drawing X marks on the assembly points

In just ten minutes the table was filled to the brim with so many dots and X marks that forced the generals to look at each other, each one of these marks containing an army numbering at least ten million.

Robin finally paused and raised his head, "This is all the information I have about the western region of Tree Father Hoffenheim's domination circle, there are a total of at least three hundred million buds in these marks, this does not include any bizarre moves that Tree Father Hoffenheim might make and does not include any Plans or traps he might lay, I also I do not have any information about those wizards or whatever special weapons Tree Father Hoffenheim might be hiding, and I don't know if another Tree Father will intervene to fight on Hoffenheim's side... I'm just drawing you your goals, and how to deal It will be left to the commander of the army."

"Three hundred million..." Old Gu couldn't hold back a few drops of sweat on his forehead, they're going to have to fight them all?! And all of those are just in the Western Region?!

Robin waved, "Most of them are only as strong as a full-grown mortal so don't worry about them, and they are not humans, no, they aren't living beings at all! so don't forget this when dealing with them, They are just some kind of stronger puppets so kill as much as you need to see your mission through. I don't know if these beings are capable of surrendering at all, but if they do, then accept their surrender. There is no need for total annihilation if not necessary."

"Leaving the handling to the commander of the army... Accept their surrender... Father, will you not lead us?" Caesar asked quickly, he was waiting for this day to move under his father's leadership again, the last battle they gathered was against The Lying Water Kingdom!

Chapter 479 Slap!

Robin shook his head, "No, Why should I lead you? this is not some kind of decisive battle, but rather it will turn into a long-term war of attrition. Tree Father Hoffenheim has at least half a billion buds, and there is not a child, an old man, or a cripple among them like any other human nation. All of them, without exception, will participate in the war. If I killed hundreds of thousands of them every day, this would still take years to kill them all and get to the Tree Father's location, and I don't have time for this, I have to complete my soul healing and search for new techniques."

Then he added, " And you will not move in one army either, don't you see all those points and Xs? If it happened and you moved the army in one body, the army will be surrounded by all sides along the route, we can't allow this. Plus, it would be too much of a loss to make such an army move in one body anyway... Divide the army into 10 smaller legions, each of them will have approximately 400 thousand soldiers, right? This is more than enough. The Legions should move independently with one of you the head of each but keep in touch with other generals along the way. I will intervene in one case and that is if you encounter a dilemma that you cannot solve on your own, otherwise, I do not want any disturbance in the coming period."

Robin kept silent for a few moments and then his eyes landed on everyone in the open tent, "You should all put one more thing in mind, this may be an existential war for Tree Father Hoffenheim, but it is not the same for us. You are here to gain actual combat experience, get used to battling together, and maybe reap some treasures in the process. Advance with caution and clean up after any victory as fast as possible, don't leave any possible danger behind your back. Strangle Tree Father Hoffenheim in The middle of his own domination circle until the white flag is raised, beware of recklessness and exposure to great losses, although I do not think that Hoffenheim will try to use that lightning again any time soon, but there is no need to try our luck, do not rise from the ground unless in extreme necessity. You should know that the General with the most severe losses among you will be subject to great penalties, Understood?"

"Yes!" Everyone responded in an excited voice and involuntarily began to glance at everyone else inside the tent

Ten Legions meant that almost everyone present would have a chance to command one of them, even Peon and Caesar who were still low-level Sages would get a chance!

Get used to battling together This includes identifying the best General as well as comparing ten similar armies working in the same range and against the same opponent will be inevitable! Even without Robin saying it, it automatically turned into a competition for the best General position!

"Well, then, I will leave the distribution of the army to you, so let each of you commander think about the type of soldiers that he will need and start building his ideal army, and each of you must determine a path dedicated to his army and inform the rest of the generals about it, and all this must happen before sunset today, Do you have any other questions?"

"No, Your Excellency!" All the generals under the tent chanted with excited voices but absent-minded ones, each one already beginning to think of strategies for victory and minimizing losses.

Hearing this, Robin stood up and put one hand on the table, clearly about to walk away, "Good, I will now leave you to negotiate the division of armies together and choose the paths you want, if you want something from me, I will be in the--"

"W- wait a minute! What about us?!" A panicked shout interrupted Robin in the middle of his speech

"Hmm?" Robin looked towards the source of that shout and found a dark old man looking at him nervously, even his slightly stooped stance was of complete submission, so he asked in Greenlandic, "Oh, Chief of the Northern Fury Tribe... Fugon, as I remember?"

"...Yes, yes that's me." Fugon put one hand on the other with an ugly smile on his face.

"What are you doing here...? Aha, I remembered, did you choose to bring your army to fight alongside us?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly and asked

"Yes... yes, Your Excellency... I brought the army...." The smile on Fugon's face turned uglier than before. How could Robin forget their discussion that happened just a week ago? it was clear to him that Robin was trying to humiliate him!

Last week was the heaviest seven days they had passed for Fugon, he did not stop thinking about his options for a moment, but as for Robin, he really forgot about the whole Northern Fury Tribe after he

spent his time recuperating and reading the fourth Stage of the laws, how could he have time to think about the choices of a local clan chief?!

Fugon maintained his feigned smile even though he felt the world he knew collapsing around him

But there is no room for pride now, there is no room for negotiation...

The massive army he had just seen with his own eyes was enough to break any shred of rebellion within him, a quarter of that army was enough to flatten the Northern Fury Tribe, no... even less than a quarter would do!

"He has already mobilized his entire army, Your Excellency, over three million soldiers! He was so eager to serve you that he brought his army all the way to the metal wall, Hehe." Elizabeth laughed slyly

Robin raised his eyebrows and sent his Soul Sense beyond the wall to see the formation of the Northern Fury Tribe army, then turned back to look at Fugon with a look that contained faint killing intent, "You have guts, I give you that."

Thud

Thud *Thud* *Thud* *Thud*

Without saying a word, Fugon got down on both hands and knees and then the rest of the Sages of the Northern Fury clan dropped after him

There was no need for justification, even an idiot would realize the intent behind this act, whether to attack, intimidate, or otherwise. With one look, anyone who would know their coming today was not to submit as followers of Robin.

When Robin saw this, the killing intent in his eyes calmed down a bit but he continued to look at the twenty individuals kneeling in front of him, thinking what to do with them.

Only when his eyes fell on a Fat Rat did his facial features change from anger to amazement, then to curiosity.

Under the eyes of everyone, Robin moved with quick steps towards that Fat Rat, which was still standing above the head of one of the kneeling sages, when he reached him, his eyes turned golden and he began examining the uncomfortable Rat more closely as he muttered, "Interesting... Very interesting..."

About two minutes later, Lu Robin was preparing to hide the big smile on his face as he said to the mouse, "Some kind of a Soul Linking Technique, I never thought of this before, Who are you exactly?"

"Squeak! Squeak!!"

"Hmph." When Robin saw the Rat trying to act stupid, he raised his right hand and descended at his plump cheek *Slap*

"I am Sharver, Chief of the Grazing Rats Tribe. It was a pleasure to meet Your Excellency." The Fat Rat replied while wiping his face with his eyes filled with tears

Chapter 480 Best Of The Two Worlds?

"So you are the head of one of the fifteen local human tribes, Ha..." Robin rubbed his chin as he half-sitting in front of the kneeling sage and the grieved mouse, then continued, "A technique for transforming Soul Energy into an extremely thin thread and connecting it to the Soul Domain of another weaker creature, thus Seize his body until the connection ends. So researching soul techniques has already brought you to a method to actually touch upon the Soul Domain? Amazing..."

The fat Rat didn't know what to say and just rubbed his red cheek while looking at Robin with watery eyes

"But it is an imperfect technique, it still has ways to go. For example, transforming the soul energy into a thin thread makes the maximum range of control over the target cross long distances indeed, but there is always a limit to the length of the thread, Is this why only the three of you are here? Because the rest of the local chiefs can't send their soul embodiments that far? The second issue is that for the sake of range, you have sacrificed the power of the soul thread, so you can only control weak animals that have

never tasted energy before, like rats! And the biggest problem with the technique is..." He then waited a bit, before raising his hands slightly and a formless flame slowly started to ignite on his palm, then slowly moved it over the mouse's head, "I wonder what would happen if I destroyed this soul thread now..."

"NOOO!" The Fat Rat panicked and quickly jumped over the sage's head

But Robin picked it up before it landed on the ground and laughed loudly, "Haha, Why are you so afraid? I'm just explaining the advantages and disadvantages of the technique..."

"Squeak!! If the soul thread is damaged, it will directly damage my Primal Soul, at the very least I will be badly injured and at worst I will be killed immediately, Do you think we don't know about this problem? But who the hell can see the soul thread to harm it? And what will they use to harm it even if they see it? Do you think everyone is a monster like you?!" The Rat heartily screamed as it tried to wriggle out of Robin's hand, that formless flame that spread across Robin's palm frightened him greatly, just looking at it made his soul tremble. And the fact that Robin went directly to the location of the soul thread made his heart drop to his feet!

"I'm a monster? Haha, you're amusing, I'll take it as a compliment." Robin laughed out loud and stood up again with the Rat in his hand and then turned back to look at Elizabeth and asked in Greenlandic, "Eli, Did Chief Fugon here come before or after our main army arrived?"

Elizabeth understood Robin's intent from the question and replied with a smile, "He came about an hour before the arrival of our main army, and he had been a light-hearted guest until the moment..."

"Oh? Interesting..." Robin raised his eyebrows slightly and turned back to look at Fugon who was still kneeling on the ground, "So you wanted to meet me first? Hmm, you may be a stubborn bastard but at least you have some patience, I like that..."

When Fugon heard this he finally closed his eyes allowing some sweat to fall to the ground, he began to thank the heavens that he didn't listen to anyone at that moment and attack Elizabeth from behind or else... Fugon stopped thinking at this point, he didn't dare to continue thinking about what might happen.

All he has to do now is stay in his place until Robin makes his judgment, even if he tells him that his lands are now his property, he will have no choice but to agree. No, even if he tells him to commit suicide immediately, he will have no choice but to say I hear and obey! What lands and what benefits? The first and most important objective now is to preserve the bloodline of the tribe!

"Hmm... I happen to be in a good mood today because I found a new toy." Robin spoke with a smile as he repeatedly tossed the Fat Rat into the air and caught it, he hadn't expected that he would find a technique related to the Soul Domain so quickly, especially since he was researching the subject right now

It's true that he might not need a technique to make him control a small animal as he already has Sound Rings, but a technique that could touch on a soul realm would greatly benefit him in his current experiences

Then he continued, "I will ignore your provocative move and allow you to join my army as one of the generals. I have just divided the army into ten legions, all of whom will immediately launch a campaign against Tree Father Hoffenheim. You and your companions in front of the metal wall will be the eleventh legion, Do you accept?"

"I ACCEPT! I accept... But..." Fugon quickly shouted and raised his face, but then quickly lowered it again and looked at the ground.

"What's wrong? Stand up and talk." Robin's face contorted a bit, "If you refuse to be one of my generals, that's fine. I won't bully you... I'll let you take your army and return to your lands, and I will only send one of my legions to discuss more terms with you!"

Fugon didn't know if he should laugh or cry, one-tenth of the army he just saw is enough to battle the Northern Fury tribe and maybe wipe them out completely, but Robin says he doesn't want to bully them.

Fugon stood barely without wiping the dirt off his knees, "It's not that I don't want to obey, but I ask Your Excellency to allow me to return at least half of my army to the tribal lands, the other half to be yours to dispose of as you wish.

Robin did not refuse or agree, he just looked at Fugon with slightly furrowed eyebrows, waiting for him to continue explaining his request.

"The thing is... Our tribe has borders with two Tree Fathers, tree father Hoffenheim is one of them. We can't have our entire army enter the domination circle of one of them or the other one will attack us for sure... The most we can do historically is to launch a quick military operation against one of the domination circles and dig the trenches to get some new lands and then return to defense quickly." Fugon shook his head slightly, "I have withdrawn my entire army today just for Your Excellency to see, but I need to return immediately to defend the tribe, or else Tree Father Descartes will seize the opportunity and attack us from behind, If he sent even a portion of his army right now he will wipe out families."

"So you want most of your army to rest in the lands of your tribe and leave me a few clowns to join my campaign, what exactly am I going to do with them? Make them dance for the rest of the legions to entertain them? And at the same time you want to declare your allegiance and tie yourself to my horse and take glory with me if I win, you want the best of both worlds, Hah, Fugon?" A smile appeared on Robin's face

"Your Excellency, I am telling the truth, there must be a strong army in the tribal lands, or else our families will be--" Fugon took a step forward and spoke desperately.

In the face of Fugon's shouting, Robin raised his hand to silence him, and then said with the same smile, "Don't get too excited, Do you think me some unreasonable guy? You are already my guy, How can I put my men's families in such danger? Of course, I will not allow such a thing! In fact, I will increase their protection several folds."

Drops of sweat on Fugon's brown face started to build up at those words, for some reason this increased protection thing scared him even more.

Then Robin clapped heavily and continued, "What do you think about this... You and the rest of the Eleventh Legion will stay here and be an essential part of the attack, and I will assign one of the first Ten Legions to protect your territory on your behalf, What do you think?"

"T-- This... This..."