

The Truth 481

Chapter 481 A Quarter Down

"T-- This... this..." Fugon started to stutter after Robin's words, it seemed as if all the words he knew had escaped from his throat.

Sending a tenth of this great army to *protect* his lands in his absence? He basically submitted to Robin to prevent that damn army from entering his land in the first place!!

And what exactly will that army do during a war that could take years? Will it just sit on the border? impossible!

They will control the strongholds of the tribe, they will deal with their lands as their own, and they may... And they may deal with their women as theirs as well!!

Fugon started waving his hand in panic, "No, no, no, that wouldn't work. Never mind what I said earlier, I'll keep my whole army here with you, no need to send any legions to protect my tribe's lands. Thank you very much."

"Hmm? Didn't you say that Tree Father Descartes would invade you if you didn't come back?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly and asked

"The Grazing Rats Tribe has borders with the tree father Descartes like us. If Tribe Chief Sharvir puts his army on alert on the border with tree father Descartes domination circle, he will prevent him from sending any large army to invade us, and this will solve the problem." Fugon pointed at the Rat in Robin's hand and spoke quickly

"As if I would put my whole army on alert for a few years for you! You haven't even apologized yet for putting me in this situation and you are still making more demands?!" The rat screamed in Robin's hand, but it actually looked cute

"Haha, don't worry, Fugon, no one will harm your families. besides, the presence of the Grazing Rats Tribe's army on their borders will not protect you. What if that Descartes decided to send a small elite battalion to your land? He would destroy it before an army before the Grazing Rats even knows what happens, right? " Robin ignored the sparks flying between Fugon and the Rat and spoke, then called out next to him in the language of Planet Jura, "Billy, you will be in charge of the Legion that will protect the lands of the Northern Fury Tribe.

Billy nodded once strongly but it was clear that he was annoyed, protection missions are always boring. He just escaped protecting Planet Jura to be put again on protection duty here! But he can't break Robin's orders in front of a few strangers.

"Fyuu~" The Rat let out a long snort when he heard this. Putting his army on standby, perhaps for years, would not do him any good, just as if he placed his entire army in the borders with Tree Father Descartes, then what about the rest of his borders?

"You haven't escaped yet." Robin brought the Rat close to his face and smiled, "I understand that there is a Tree Father between you and the Tribe of Northern Fury, called Descartes, right? While my general Billy guards that border I'll commission him to start skirmishes with that Descartes, I want your tribe to help him on the other side. In short, while my other ten legions are busy with Tree Father Hoffenheim. I want the Grazing Rats to cooperate with General Billy's Fifth Legion and f*ck with Tree Father Descartes as much as possible, do you agree?"

"..What do I gain from that?" The rat was silent for a while and then asked

Robin raised his shoulders and spoke, "I will offer you the same agreement I gave to Fugon, lands, and treasures will be distributed based on the extent of your contribution."

Fugon's face grew uglier at this point, while the Rat's face began to glow with excitement.

The Fugon army would be only one of Ten Legions, and it might even be the weakest of them, how exactly would its contributions accumulate? As for the Grazing Rats tribe, they would only be one of two armies attacking Tree Father Descartes, the pressure on them would be greater but their chance to shine was much better!

"Alright, let's go!" The rat raised both of his little hands and yelled

"What about me? I have a border with Tree Father Hoffenheim and Tree Father Labeikan."

"I also have boundaries with Tree Father Hoffenheim, Tree Father Lapikan, and Tree Father Snawist."

Before Robin could even respond to the excited rat, two voices next to him quickly resounded... They were the hoopoe and the crow.

"Oh... You two want to enter into the agreement too?" Robin looked at them and asked with a smile

"Yes please!!!" The two spoke in one breath

All the ideas that they came up with disappeared in a moment...

Persuading this new tribe to enter into an alliance like any other tribe? Giving them a big blow to make them know their true worth? None of this is possible.

The moment the last soldier of Jura's army emerged, the sense of equality that had slowly built up over hundreds of thousands of years among the human tribes of Greenland collapsed.

The harsh conditions that Robin gave Fugon before seemed like mercy from heaven now... What's the problem if Chief Robin decides on their shares? Obviously, the new tribe could fight on their own, Robin was very generous in allowing the Fugon to participate in the first place, even if he allowed them to take an inch of new land that was enough!

Rather, Leaving aside dividing the spoils... Chief Robin Holding the embodiment of Clan Chief Shervir in his hand and playing with him like a puppet didn't seem so strange after all.

What kept them silent til now was that they didn't know if such a tempting offer could be extended to them as well, but the agreement with the Grassland Rat Tribe now gave them some hope!

"Huh.. that is alright I guess ~ Since you both have a boundary with Tree Father Hoffenheim, you can join. But I understand that you can't enter with your full armies... Stay here with the council of generals and coordinate with them on how you will participate in the war." Robin smiled lightly and spoke in an indifferent tone, but in reality, he was very happy inwardly

"Thank you!!" Both the hoopoe and the crow looked at each other with joy for a moment, then turned back and bowed to Robin like a subordinate to his boss.

Robin didn't know what to say at this scene. It didn't even take half a year and he actually managed to indirectly subdue four major human tribes, That is almost a quarter of the planet's human population!! This was something he had never expected. He knew that if he had continued the war with only the Golden Battalion, it would not have been achieved so easily... But Absolute Power always has another opinion.

"Little pieces of shit..." A few words escaped from Ellis' mouth, making both the crow and the hoopoe realize what had just happened.

Robin chuckled a bit, then passed his gaze on the three animals and then on Fugon and spoke, "Today may be hard for some of you, and an opportunity for some. Some of you want to make a good long-term association with me and some of you want lands and spoils that come from accepting me, and that's okay. But... Don't let this be the last of your concerns. From today, you are unofficial members of the True Beginning Empire, sorry for the word if I hurt some of you, but it can be said that you are now mercenaries at best."

Fugon and the other three clan chiefs exchanged glances but didn't say anything

Rubin then continued, "That situation doesn't need to stay the same though, if you decide to become true members of the True Beginning Empire one day, your gains will not be limited to mere lands and fortunes."

The crow raised its head slightly and looked at Fugon and then the Hoopoe, before asking Robin, "...What is the true beginning Empire? What are those earnings you speak of?"

"Haha, How can that be simple? show me on the battlefield whether you are worthy to join or not, then my generals will tell you!" Robin laughed loudly, then looked back at his generals, "If nothing else for today I'll go back to my tent. Moren, come with me."

Chapter 482 Emperor?

"W- WAIT!!" Caesar hurriedly gestured with both of his hands in front of Robin, "Aren't you going to say something to the soldiers? You are their Emperor! They are about to start a war that could last for years, how can you leave them like this?"

"Hmm..." Robin's legs fixed in place and he took a quick glance at the sea of men around him, then turned back to look at his generals, "Do I really have to say something? You do it or let Alexander do it."

Standing in front of millions to deliver a speech... Robin's heart started beating fast!

Since Robin was three years old, he was dragged to training and seclusion, then he was isolated in the cave for more than a hundred years, then all those problems and wars happened that made him focus on seclusion even more to develop himself, all of these things, in the end, made him an introvert.

Although his return to his position as a military commander and a researcher forced him to be the focus of the world's attention, he still definitely does not like to be put in situations like this, where he stands to speak to millions of people!

Even when he addressed all the people of the Ancestral Continent that day and announced the new era, he saw no one in front of him, he only spoke to himself while holding a voice talisman!

"What does Alexander have to do with it? Your Excellency is the Emperor. Everyone is here for you. I will move your army for you, but in the end, it is still your army." Alexander shook his head and spoke quickly to distance himself from this embarrassing situation

"This is... Argh, Alright." Robin rubbed his head a bit and then took a few steps towards the edge of the tent, and started to try his high-pitched voice that he hadn't used in a long time, "Ahem... Ahem, Ahem..."

Although Fugon did not understand a word of what he just heard, Robin's movement and his simple movements informed him and the rest of his entourage that he was about to give a speech to his soldiers, so they narrowed their eyes a little and focused intensely on every detail.

They may not understand anything Robin will say, but it doesn't matter... The soldiers' reactions and their gazes at him will tell them a lot about that person who appeared out of nowhere and decided to hire them as mercenaries.

They all waited for an enthusiastic shout from the soldiers as a reception for their leader's speech, but what met them was silence... Absolute silence.

A relatively narrow hill on which stood more than four million soldiers in full body armor, how noisy could a place like this be? No matter how they tried to stay quiet Their weapons and shields would emit some sounds from the friction, even their breaths and heartbeats would make a loud noise!

But after Robin took his steps, Fugon and the rest felt that even the sound of the soldiers' breaths had calmed down and their heartbeats had stopped. Focusing a bit, the sound of some small insects could be heard! But even those insects were quickly found by the soldiers and were stepped on with a light movement

Fugon was surprised by what is happening, 'Where is all the noise that was filling the hill just before? What about those drunks who... Eh?'

When Fugon looked towards the place where the Rune Masters and Divine Blacksmiths were partying, he didn't find a single person drinking or talking, No, He didn't find anyone there in the first place! After searching for a bit, he found all the drunkards wearing formal attire and standing in lines like the rest of the soldiers.

Then he gazed at those in the enormous kitchen, and, the soldiers of the Golden Battalion, who were playing chess a short while ago without the care of the whole world... He quickly found in their place nearly 50,000 real soldiers, all of them wearing their full-body golden armor proudly and silently as if nothing had happened.

'This...' Fugon could easily count around 15,000 Stage 3 Heavenly Laws users in the army in front of him, yet they are all lined up among the other soldiers that you can't tell them apart just by looking.

He himself has about a thousand sages in his army, but each one of them wears the clothes he wants and goes to the side he wants during the battle. He does not have any real power over them! But that he sees now, 'Are these Stage 3 Law users being treated like ordinary soldiers?'

And their eyes! Those eyes of theirs... Every one of the four million soldiers in front of him now looks at Robin not with excitement, respect, or even fear, but with light smiles and bright eyes.

When Fugon looked into those eyes for a moment, he knew the meaning of these gazes, that it was something they had missed for hundreds of thousands of years... It was a gaze of hope.

They now do not look to a military leader whom they fear, nor a ruler whom they respect... They look to their bright future.

Fugon moved his eye towards the crow and the hoopoe and found them looking at me with strange looks as well, clearly seeing what he was seeing... Robin had only said *Ahem* so far, but it had already affected their way of thinking.

This didn't take more than two seconds before he finally heard Robin's voice speaking in a foreign language, "...I, Emperor Robin Burton, The sole Ruler of Planet Jura!"

"Long live The Emperor!"

"Long live The Emperor!!"

Robin raised his hands smilingly to silence the crowd in front of him, "A strong title, huh? But you know... I don't think I deserve it. My first war was because I wanted to avenge my son, Caesar, While the second was because I wanted to protect my family, and even my war against the four empires was out of revenge and to stop any such future incidents. I was never the Emperor-Conqueror guy you imagine me to be, I have been led by circumstances all my life. I ruled the planet Jura not because I wanted to rule the world, but because I was afraid of being ruled by someone else..."

Everyone remained in great silence waiting for Robin to continue, and indeed: "Sons and daughters of Jura, I have been selfish and wanted direct the world according to my Vision. I am not an Emperor, I'm but just a man who does what he thinks is right, will you forgive me for my selfishness?"

Bam Bam

Rumble

Not one of the soldiers said a word, but they raised their right foot and banged it into the ground with such force that the entire hill shook. The Northern Fury tribe's army sitting in front of the metal wall found themselves rising two feet mid-air before descending again on their butts!

Fugon was terrified for a moment by what was happening and thought he had activated the earthquake attack unknowingly, but he quickly controlled his nerve and noticed the features of the soldiers who looked a little angry and some of them were even in tears, obviously, this kick was some kind of objection.

Elizabeth and the rest of the generals started to look at each other apprehensively, perhaps pressuring Robin to give a speech today wasn't a good idea...

Chapter 483 War Declaration

Step Step

clang

From among the shocked protesting army a man in golden-colored full body armor advanced, took off his helmet revealing his scarred face, then knelt on one foot, with one hand embracing the helmet and a hand touching the ground, then spoke in a loud voice, "Your Excellency, your words are a heavenly law for us, But not this time. We asked us to forgive YOU. A few years ago I was a useless person loitering in the alley bars of Faizi City in the Flame Continent to waste time until death remembered me. I had no purpose in life and nothing to be proud of except that I am a high-leveled saint. Today I am A Sage-level soldier fighting on another planet while wielding equipment my ancestors never dreamed they would touch, while my son back home is studying at an academy with the goal to become a famous Divine

Blacksmith. You have brought us honor, strength, hope, unity, and a path, for what shall we forgive you exactly?"

"Huh-huh!!" The four million soldiers struck their weapons on their shields, declaring their agreement with the words of that sage

"Your Majesty, if you united Planet Jura because you wanted power then we support you, if you united Planet Jura for revenge then we are on your side, and if you unite it because you were just bored then we hope you enjoyed it!" That sage continued, then stopped for a moment and a few drops of tears began to fall from his eyes, "But... But if you are saying this to step down from your position and leave us alone after you have brought us to this position, then we really will not forgive you and we will not accept anyone else. You are THE Eternal Emperor of Planet Jura."

From start to finish, Robin did not take his eyes off the person kneeling in front of him, but at that moment he looked around and lazily asked, "Do you all feel the same way?"

"Huh huh huh!!!"

"ARGHH!!" The cheering of the soldiers this time was so loud that Fugon had to raise both his hands and put them to his ear, he had no idea what was being said, but damn it was that loud!!

"THEN MAKE ME AN ACTUAL F*CKING EMPEROR!" Robin raised his voice loudly, covering everyone, "You say there is nothing to forgive me for? Alright then, but that doesn't negate the fact that I really didn't choose any of my battles in Planet Jura, all of them were defensive or preventive, and you are all not, in my view, slaves of war, but part of a larger family. This is why I'm trying to gather you around me and make you stronger. Doesn't that make me something like a chief of a big tribe at most?"

He then pointed under his feet and continued, "But this place is different... I chose this planet, I chose to conquer it, and I decided that it would be Jura's first backyard, here will be the first real launch of The True Beginning Empire! Only by ruling Greenland will I become an Emperor."

"HUUH!!!"

Robin then opened his hands wide and shouted loudly, "Sons of Planet Jura, I hereby declare war over planet Greenland with the intent to conquer it. Will you give me this planet? Would you make me a True Emperor?"

Clank Clank Clank

This time there was no cheering in response, the four million soldiers all contented themselves with tapping their shields with their weapons without saying a word.

Fugon and the rest of the Sages in his entourage involuntarily moved their hands toward their weapons as they were sweating... The sheer amount of killing intent of the four million Law-users seemed to change the laws around them, a sense of extreme danger gripped their hearts and made them take a step back even though it was not directed against them. After the day's meetings were over, Fugon would come out to his army in front of the wall, only to find that more than half of them passed out.

"Long live the real beginning empire!" Jabba stepped forward and exclaimed loudly to lighten the atmosphere a bit, "Long live the Emperor!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire!"

"Long live the Emperor!"

"Long live the Emperor!"

Rubin nodded a few times and then raised his hands and motioned calmly to them, before looking at the gathering of generals behind him and speaking audibly, "Find a way to calculate the contributions of all the participants in the next war. The level and position a soldier serves must be taken into account as well."

Then he turned back to look at the crowd in front of him, "You all know that the lands of Planet Jura have been divided among noble families for tens of thousands of years. It is difficult for me to find land

to distribute even to my closest followers, but here the situation is different. This is a new Planet at least twice as large as Jura that awaits its new owners. Sons and Daughters of Jura, Shine here and take over your lands, here where you can make a future for your own dynasty that will last thousands of years. The incoming war will be difficult, but I trust in your abilities... Make me an Emperor and I will make the worthy among you nobles!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire!"

"Long live the Emperor!"

The cheering this time was not only with the intent of killing and firmness but hope and happiness was apparent in the voices...

Calculating contributions was a common thing in battles, where a few individuals were appointed to monitor important events, strong individual decisions, and immense individual killing numbers.

The purpose of this is to choose the officers who will be promoted after the battle to replenish those who are dead and perhaps to monitor the best soldiers who specialize in killing in order to form special units... That's all.

But out of all that Robin said just now, everyone focused on one phrase which is: 'The level and position a soldier serves must be taken into account'... This wouldn't be the usual contribution calculation!

He also spoke of the lands...? Contributions will not only be exchanged for promotions but for privately owned plots of land?! This is a pipe dream for most of those out there today!

If contributions were to be counted by the number of killings then no one would be so happy, only Sages would control the list, but now the Rune Masters, Divine Blacksmiths, ordinary soldiers, and even the logistics officials would have a share of the contributions if they excelled at their job.

This made even the dwarves and starlings coming from Nihari jump in celebration too! Who would refuse a piece of fertile land on another planet but a madman?!

Robin didn't add another word, just looking around for a few seconds, looking at the product of his handiwork over the past decades...

Then he gave a satisfied smile and moved towards his tent, holding the Fat Rat in his hand, with Moren walking behind him.

Chapter 484 Farm

Inside Robin's tent--

From the outside, the tent is an embodiment of the greatness of the Emperor of Planet Jura.

It has 6 solid walls inlaid with gold and energy stones, and a Sage wearing the distinctive golden full-body armor standing right in front of each of the walls of the tent to prevent the approach of any danger or even any disturbance, and at the same time, they stand at a distance of a few meters from the tent to prevent their breath from disturbing their Emperor.

On the inside, however, it is the complete opposite...

Because no one dares to enter to clean the tent without Robin's request, and because Robin himself is preoccupied with what he is doing and forgets to give orders to clean it, the tent remained filled with a few leftovers of food, shredded papers, and used energy stones and pearls. Only his desk, where he conducts his research, and his bed, which he spends most of his time on while activating the Soul Filling Technique, he keeps them clean by himself.

Step... Step..

Robin entered the tent jumping over the trash on the ground until he reached his desk, then he sat down and threw the rat on top of the desk, and returned to look at Moren standing in front of him, but he did not speak directly...

Rather, he went back to look at his desk first for about a minute, it was clear to both Moren and the rat that Robin was trying to control his breathing and his heartbeat, that's why neither of them said a word, then finally he went back to look at Moren and pulled the words out of his mouth with difficulty, "How is it... over there?"

"Better than expected." Moren smiled innocently, "Our females' reproductive rates have increased remarkably, in fact it can be said that they have never been higher in history, and the numbers of Powerhouses in our army are increasing with every minute. I assure you that you will not regret this decision, my lord."

"Keeehh!!!" The Fat Rat panicked and took two steps back until it almost fell off the desk. Moren's ~smile~ will be enough to give him nightmares for a few years!

Even Robin didn't seem too pleased with Moren's response, tapping on the desk and wagging his foot involuntarily for about another minute, "Are there any humans there?"

"No, my lord, there are only half-humans over there. And I do not mean with that branches that are close to humans like the Dwarves and Starlings, for example, but true half-humans far from the main branch, such as the creatures of the Rapetlians, the Naga, and the Draders." Moren explained, "They all carry the primitive blood lineage suitable to empower us because of their human half, I can't deny that, but in the end, they're just bloodthirsty creatures who live at each other's throat all the time, we're just a new species in the food chain there."

Robin nodded slightly upon hearing this, Raptilians are half humans and half lizards, Nagas are mythological creatures that are half humans and half snakes, while Draeders are half humans and half spiders.

These creatures exist on Planet Nihari as well, but they are considered at the rock bottom of intelligent beings. They tend more to live on the beast side of their bloodline, all of them are dangerous, and bloodthirsty Nihari Giants organize extermination campaigns for them from time to time that they are on the brink of extinction!

But Morin's description of the Demons as just a new race just like these things? This is laughable.

But Robin didn't stop at that point, he just looked into the eyes of the Demon King for a few seconds resolutely, "Moren, if you find any humans there...."

"Don't worry, my lord, we won't dare forget your orders. We will arrest them and then put them in safe camps until you issue your order on how to deal with them. But we really haven't found any human

beings yet, most probably they have already been exterminated by the half-humans." Maureen shook his head gently

Robin finally seemed to give up, so he let out a long sigh and went back to rub his forehead, "...Sigh~ Alright, just keep me a few samples alive, I want to run a few tests on them to see what caused the human lineage to merge with all those beasts."

"Of course, of course, if you want we can bring you some captives here."

"..No need, I will go there myself."

"Maybe... That wouldn't be a very good idea, My lord."

When Robin heard this, he stopped massaging his forehead and looked at the Demon in front of him for a long time, His heartbeats which he barely controlled a minute ago, began to destabilize again.

On that day a few years ago when Robin renewed his contract with the All-Seeing God, he asked him for the coordinates of a few planets to train his army and get enough resources so that he would have enough strength to do something about the Nihari invasion, He said that it would also be an opportunity to see other cultivation systems and perhaps gather ideas on how to reach the third stage of the Master Truth Law

But the All-Seeing God strongly refused, saying that he would have to buy those coordinates with huge amounts of money from specialized authorities because Robin does not want just any random planet, but rather wants certain planets that will benefit him in terms of training and resources within a short period.

After a few rounds of bargaining, Robin was able to obtain the coordinates of two planets...

But the All-Seeing God stressed that one of the two would be for Humans and the other would be for the Demons.

One would be useful to train his troops and obtain resources suitable for his quest, and the other must be used as a farm.

Robin tried to protest, knowing very well what the Demons could do if he let them loose!

But the All-Seeing God convinced him that strengthening the Demons would be the most direct way to strengthen his army. He also told him that the planet dedicated to the Demons is a place full of evil creatures and that they deserve what will happen to them, saying that he will only bring justice to the world by cleaning it of those things...

Robin finally agreed, then he ordered to build a private gate for the Demons to be hidden in the largest forest in the Central continent.

But after Robin calmed down from the anger that was controlling him at that time, he began to question himself... No matter how evil the creatures on that planet are, is there not a rational man among them? Isn't there an innocent female or a child who just likes to play around? The fact that they are useful to Demons is enough to know that they are intelligent creatures!

He tried a lot to get those thoughts out of his head, especially after the Demons started to migrate to the space portal and he started the campaign, but... the feeling of Sin never left him.

Chapter 485 Secrets of the Blood

Robin remained silent for a few more seconds, there was no need for him to ask Moren to explain his words either as it was too clear, He's telling him not to go, so he won't back down from his decision to turn that planet into a farm...

But this left Robin with a much worse imagination than the one he had in his head, The situation there is so bloody that he shouldn't even see it?

"...The Rune Masters and Divine Blacksmiths who went with you to build the space portal on the Farm Planet, did they see something they shouldn't have seen?" Robin sighed and finally asked, Moren's words just now were more than enough to describe the horrors that are happening there, revealing that secret to the humans on Planet Jura would have dire effects.

"Don't worry, my lord, right after we arrived at the farm planet, we heavily guarded the location for miles around the Rune Masters and the Divine Blacksmiths until they finished the space portal, and then we immediately sent them back to the Ancestral Continent of Planet Jura. Although they tried a lot to go around and explore the farm, we took many precautions to keep them oblivious. They had their doubts, but they haven't seen or felt anything."

Robin nodded a few times and was silent for a few seconds, eventually just saying, "...Good, keep on with your... good work there."

"Naturally." Moren bowed completely and then turned back to ask, "Is there something specific you want from me, My lord? His Highness Caesar sent to us that you want to meet one of the Demon Kings..."

"Yeah, eat that." With a light movement of Robin's hand, Morin found a dead body lying in front of him

The Demons got down on one knee and began examining the corpse... a humanoid-looking corpse, extremely white in color with green hair, there was also green blood on the corner of its mouth. He soon found that although that corpse looked very much like humans, it was far from that

But since he had his orders, he anyway extended his hand to the belly of the corpse in front of him and searched until he found an organ resembling a liver, then he lifted it up to him and took a bite.

Gulp

Robin looked to his right and chuckled softly, the swallowing sound that resounded in the tent was not that of Moren, but of the fat rat that swallowed its saliva while twitching as it involuntarily approached Robin

Robin shook his head when he saw this scene and then turned back to the Demon King, "So? Do you feel something?"

The Demon's silence lasted for a few more seconds before he got up and stood in front of Robin again with his hand behind his back, "Delicious. Worth another bite."

Morin shook his head, "It's just some kind of a plant full of energy, while we get stronger by feeding on intelligent beings of the "Delicious? Is that it?" Robin raised his eyebrows

"Yeah, that is it, this meat doesn't affect me in any other way. it's like eating a beast or some fruits, it keeps us alive and our billy full, but it will never satisfy our hunger nor will it increase our strength." The Demon responded quickly, already knowing what Robin wanted to ask about

"Hah, interesting... We have a lot of these corpses now, I thought it would be of use to you." Robin looked back at the bud

Morin shook his head, "It's just some kind of a plant full of energy, while we get stronger by feeding on intelligent beings of the Ancient Bloodline, how can these corpses help us? But if you want to put them to good use, I think they will be perfect as a meal for your Draco Beast Corps. This corpse, for example, contains energy equivalent to a five-colored sunflower herb."

"Oh? How could I not have thought of this..." Robin grabbed a piece of paper in front of him and started writing a few things quickly excitedly, "We have a few million of these corpses and it is guaranteed that their numbers will increase even more in the coming period, just as the entire Draco Corps came today. If we focus on breeding them for the next few years, their numbers will boom and their strength will increase greatly, this way my Draco fleet will really be a force to fear, and we will save a large number of resources that we would have used to trade with Nihari! ...No, this is a very limited look, every corpse is worth a high-energy ancient herb, what can I do with such an unlimited supply...?"

But he suddenly let go of the pen and looked at Moren, "Wait a minute... your race can eat high-level beasts and plants to stay alive, but your strength will only increase by eating a person of an intelligent race related to some kind of ancient bloodline like the humans, right? What I heard about you all when I first saw Amon is that your race was cursed and your strength and numbers can only increase by eating intelligent beings of that ancient bloodline, I thought you can only level up by eating Nihari aboriginals, but this is long proven wrong after you increased your strength from eating Jura's humans and Farm planet's hybrid creatures. I thought to myself maybe an intelligent soul is what makes you stronger, after all, this is The main difference between intelligent beings and beasts, but this bud has the soul of a human named Amai Soi with a high level of intelligence, and yet his flesh does not affect you! Tell me, What exactly makes you stronger?!"

"...I don't know about the matter of the curse, my lord, but I feel that it has something to do with the blood of the intelligent beings." Maureen hesitated a bit

"The blood itself?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly

"Yeah, The blood... Blood..." Morin hesitated slightly as his killing intent increased frighteningly

"KEEEHH!!!" The rat let out a shriek and then jumped up to hide in Robin's sleeve

"Alright, let's change the subject." Robin motioned the Demon to calm down, "This matter deserves further research, I want you to collect the dead bodies of your kind for me starting today, perhaps I will know what is going on after the autopsy."

"But... But we have to honor the dead by eating them!" Moren was visibly moved, this is one of the greatest traditions

"..Eating them? I will hand them over to you after I finish the autopsy, and I also don't want much, just fifty corpses will suffice. Try to get me the corpses of individuals of different levels of strength as well."

"..Yes, my lord." Moren hesitated for a moment and then nodded

"Good, you can go back now." Robin shifted from his seat to face the desk and motioned for Maureen to exit

But the Demon didn't come out immediately, "My lord, We have a small request..."

"Hmm?" Robin looked back at him

"Can we bring our families from Planet Nihari? ...Please." Moren bowed completely

Robin frowned at the question... When the war on Planet Jura began a few years ago, Robin brought tens of thousands of Demons with him, all of them with at least a knight's strength and all of them were real warriors, and then the standoff occurred with Nihari Union Sect, and the Demons were unable to return nor were they able summon their families, They remained in their places and started forming new families, and within a few years the tens of thousands turned into more than half a million.

It was enough that the Demons remained silent and had never opened up about such a sensitive topic before, but now that trade with the Nihari Union Sect has resumed and the portal in Hope City can be used without many issues, it is natural for the Demons to want to see their families!

But... the idea of bringing more Demons to the Central Continent sent chills down his spine, had it not been for the fact that they had a Farm Planet now that can feed them, he would have rejected the idea immediately.

As for now, Robin waited for several seconds and then nodded twice, "Talk to the Sages of the Burton families who are in charge of trading with the Nihari Union Sect. They will arrange it for you."

"Thank you, my lord!!" Moren yelled and then hurried out of the tent, excited to bring the news back...

Chapter 486 Monster

Deep breath

Long exhale

Robin sat with his elbows on the desk in front of him as he rubbed his head with his fingertips while trying to regulate his breathing again. His meeting with the Demon just now lasted only a few minutes, but its effect on him was stronger than even some of the wars he fought.

"Who... who was this?" Finally, the rat mustered up some courage, got out of Robin's sleeve, and asked. Although he didn't understand a word of the conversation between Robin and the Crimson creature because they were speaking in Planet Jura's language, that horned creature was simply the embodiment of horror!

"..Sigh~ He is one of the generals of my second army," Robin replied

"Y... Y-- Your second army? You have an army of those creatures?!"

Robin nodded softly, "En, Their progress stopped for a few years, but they should be stronger than the army you saw outside by now..."

"S-- STRONGER?! ...They... They won't come here, would they?" The Rat started to stutter when he heard Robin's words, but he finally managed to finish his question

Robin shook his head, "No, I sent them to another place, the war there has been going on for a while already..."

"Oh..." Rat's heart finally relaxed a bit, "Then what are you worrying about? With an army of those creatures, your enemies will surrender very soon!"

"Hehe, you must be saying to yourself ~ What a weirdo ~ but you are right, I sent them and I know what they are capable of but at the same time I regret my decision every day. I can immediately give the order for them to withdraw but something inside me tells me not to. I have directly passed the verdict of annihilation on entire races but I still act like a helpless spectator hehe you must think I'm a weak person now, Mr. Rat, don't you?" Robin gave a sneering laugh

The rat slowly turned back to look at Robin, his eyes still radiating terror... 'I think you as weak? A person who is capable of directing such armies is... weak?!'

He didn't verbally answer Robin's question, which he thought the answer to was too obvious. If he dared to think of Robin as weak then he doesn't even need to live anymore!

But at this moment he seemed to remember something, forcing his voice to come out, "...What will happen after those creatures... are finished with their enemies there?"

"Huh, who knows.. maybe I'll get them to help here." Robin looked up as a strange smile appeared on his face

"No! Please, no!!" The Rat jumped up and grabbed one of Robin's fingers and began to beg, "You already have a big army here and we are your partners, right? Why would you bring us those creatures? Send them somewhere else!!"

"Partners? Hehe." Robin looked back at the Fat Rat, "Sigh~ You said your name is Sherver, right? I guess I won't summon them if you're obedient, but I don't want anything I just said to spread, okay? That would raise a lot of questions and make me angry, you don't want me to be angry, Do you, Sherver?"

"Don't worry, I won't open my mouth! And I swear to you that everyone in my tribe at least will stay on the straight line, I'll make sure of that myself!!" The Fat Rat looked down while clasping his little hands

How could he not understand what *Questions* Robin says will make him angry? He himself almost asked a few of them just before Robin spoke: What exactly is this race that seems ready to devour the Worlds? What is its origin, and exactly where did he send them?

He said that the fighting has been going on for a while where they are, well, he did not hear about something like this tell now, then which means that why are they not in the area of one of the human tribes or even the Domination Circles of the Tree Fathers! This only means that they...

When Sherver reached that point, he raised his head again in fear to find Robin looking at him with a strange smile... This simple smile was enough to tell him that Robin really doesn't care if the conversation that just took place leaked or not, he wouldn't (get angry) if everyone accused him of being a person from another world. He came to conquer them, he would only silence everyone again by force!

'What weakness or regret? Is this guy trying to convince me of something he isn't? Or is he trying to convince himself that he still has some humanity left? He is a monster as much as that damned crimson creature!' The Fat Rat did not know what to say in front of that smile full of provocation, he felt as if Robin was saying: Go on, spread the word and tell everyone that I'm an otherworldly invader, I dare you!

'Perhaps that is his way to test my loyalty?' That's the only thing that crossed Clan Chief Shervir's mind as he looked at Robin's provocative and confident smile.

"Good! Talking to you drove my thoughts away a little, that is what I need right now, I'm counting on you to keep me busy for the next period, ok?" After a few more seconds Robin spent watching the mouse, he tapped on the table and his eyes began to shimmer gold again, "Now let's get down to business. You are going to stay here with me for a few days to answer a few questions and maybe run a few tests. Then I'll allow you to sever the soul connection with this rat and get back to your body, Deal?"

The Rat was about to nod vigorously in agreement, but he found Robin picking it up from the desk and began examining him anyway.

Ten days later--

"Heyik!! HAH... Ha... Ha... " Thousands of kilometers from the steep hill A fat man with a huge mustache placed his hand on his chest and began to pant heavily

"Tribe Chief Sherver, you finally came back? We were starting to worry about... Tribe Chief?!" When the head of the guard heard the sound of loud panting inside the room, he quickly opened the door and entered.

Protecting the body of the chief of the tribe during the process of embodiment s a very sensitive process, and those who are entrusted to do it are often the chief's first-degree relatives, such as his sons or close uncles. The chief of the guard this time was the youngest uncle of The Grazing Rats Tribe's Tribe chief

But the look of terror on his nephew's face made him stand still for a moment, and then started running toward him again, "Tribe Chief, what happened to you?"

"Gather... gather..." Sherver tried to speak but could not get the next word out, so he reached out his hand next to him and held a flask containing a pink liquid then he drank it all before throwing it to the side and holding the chief of the guard's head with both hands, "Gather the whole army, We must move immediately to the border with the Tree Father Descartes!! We must do everything we can to amass contributions! ...We must not make him angry.. we must.. we must..."

Chapter 487 Point system

Immediately after Robin finished his speech to the soldiers that day, the meeting of the generals began. A long exhausting meeting that lasted more than two hours, each trying to choose his ideal army from his point of view For example; the number of Wind Troops in relation to the Flame Troops, the number of Sages in each Legion, and the type of Heavenly Law they use, how to divide the Golden Battalion between them, and even the amount of supplies they need. and determining the path he would take according to the points set by Robin.

Even tribe leader Haidar and tribe leader Dibas participated strongly in the meeting and offered to attack the eastern and north-eastern borders continuously but not to go too far inside so that Hoffenheim would keep a large part of his army there, an offer that was gladly accepted by the rest of the generals.

Fugon and his daughter also attended the meeting, at first they acted very cautiously as if they were cats in a cage that contained dozens of lions, but after the first hour, Ellis participated strongly in determining their own path as well, while her father kept moving his eyes from person to person to try to understand the personalities of the individuals he will deal with during the coming period...

After the meeting, the generals needed another two hours for their Legions to be practically formed, and then another hour for the march to begin

As Robin commanded, before the sunset on the same day, the Eleventh Legion *Northern Wrath Tribe's complete army* moved out from the front of the metal wall to start its course, and behind it the other ten legions set out one after the other, only General Billy's Fifth Legion took a completely different route as he headed towards the west in order to start the *protection* mission that was entrusted to him

Contrary to expectations, the days did not go by as slowly as they did in the first few months of Robin and the Golden Battlion's arrival in Greenland...

There were many elements that burdened everyone before and made their days filled with overthinking, such as fear of the unknown, waiting until an official estimate of the enemy's strength was established before advancing, and trying to cover their tracks as much as possible so that everyone would not know that they were invaders from another world... But all of this ceased to exist after the arrival of the main army from Planet Jura.

Advancing forward was neither blind nor apprehensive, But with enthusiasm and high expectations, each of the eleven legions tried to reach their nearest point as quickly as possible!

Although the generals did not speak again about Robin's intention to punish the worst general among them, nor did they even know what that punishment was. this did not prevent the feeling of competition among them and even the soldiers themselves, especially after Robin's speech.

'We will make His Excellency Robin Burton The Sole Emperor of this world!' This sentence was echoed in everyone's mind involuntarily as they walked toward hundreds of millions of enemies

But of course, imitating Ruben as Emperor was not their only motive.

--Four years later--

Two men shouted at the same time while they were holding a bud's corpse by his legs and arms, the body fell on top of a large pile of "One, two... Hop!"

Two men shouted at the same time while they were holding a bud's corpse by his legs and arms, the body fell on top of a large pile of White corpses a few dozen meters away from where they were standing

"Argh, haven't we finished collecting a thousand corpses yet?" One of them extended his arms and said tiredly

"Come on, don't be lazy, we still need one more." The other soldier started moving his head left and right until his neck made a cracking sound, then he started walking towards the nearest Bud's corpse, "This Bud was killed by a quick sword strike, his body is still intact and his guts are still inside, it is valid."

"Alright Alright, let's get this done." The other soldier walked behind him heavily as he grabbed the bud's feet, "One, two... Hop!"

"Haaah~ Finally!!" The second soldier yelled and his body fell backward, "Huff... Huff...we have to search for the corpses of high-level buds and make sure their guts are intact and that they didn't bleed too much, that is not easy in this sea of dismembered corpses! I can't believe I'm doing all this for a price of Just five points for each of us!"

puff The other soldier sat in his place as well, although his condition didn't look better than his colleague's he was holding on a bit, "You have five minutes to rest, we have to collect another thousand bodies before sunset!"

"WHA--?! ARGHH... Alright!" The lying soldier was about to scream out loud, but it seemed as if he had remembered something and only adjusted his position to make it more comfortable.

Conversations like this were taking place all around them for a few kilometers, but with little birds expressing immediately you see tens of thousands of soldiers doing like these two now, all staggering and unable to stand still, but they gather high-level intact corpses in piles as if their lives depended on it, and those who couldn't, would have to settle for the low-level corpse or even the restored corpse, but the payment will be much lower

A colossal battle had just ended against 3 million buds, everyone in the Legion was involved in the chop that happened in one way or another. When the time came and the rest of the buds' army withdrew, all the members of the legion were panting for some cold air, and yet no one was relieved, they immediately began collecting the corpses.

Why? Because collecting a thousand corpses would turn into 10 points!

Calculating contributions was something that Robin ordered in passing after his speech four years ago, which was later translated by the generals into a casual point system in the beginning, but the system developed until it became the mainstay of the army now!

Things like: killing a bud with the power of a knight would be worth one point, making a first-stage heavenly law talisman would be worth one point, maintaining a divine armament would be worth one point, and even other basic things like one point for making ten thousand meals.

And the new surprise is that drawing a First-Stage Law Offensive Divine Tattoo for a soldier is also worth one point!

Although the Emperor strictly forbade the use of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo itself because it transforms natural energy into purely physical strength and disturbs the ecosystem, Offensive Divine Tattoos do not even force the energy into the user's body, but only transform it from one form to another, although this greatly increases the pressure on the body, The Offensive Divine Tattoos does not negatively affect the environment, and bodily damage in does can be mitigated by using the energy pearls as the main source for its energy consumption.

After approving the new decision, Jabba spread the method of drawing divine tattoos among the Rune Masters, and they immediately began their new work

Now, flame users could use offensive divine tattoos to make a simple ice shield, or use wind-class divine tattoos to support and strengthen the flames, bringing the strength of the entire army to a completely different level!

...But those things that need experience and strength are not the only things that earn points, There are also a few tasks that many might see as humiliating but pays handsomely, like collecting corpses, for example, especially since the weakest one of those in Jura's main army currently is a middle-level knight, and since they have barely finished a battle that they couldn't even stand still... A total of ten points was something that could not be overlooked!

"...Ray, what are you going to do with your points?" The lying soldier asked, "As for myself, I will pay 100 points to have priority selection when the batch of new Full-Body Divine Armors comes, I want to see my children's faces when they see me with this awesome golden armor set when I return to Planet Jura, wouldn't it be glorious? haha."

"...I am going to buy a plot of land." The soldier named Ray replied

"Hmm? If that's all you care about then go to sleep. Land in Greenland is so cheap, you can take a 100-square-meter plot for only 1 point!" The lying soldier raised his head and spoke in surprise. He knows that this taciturn fellow has a lot of points, but it never occurred to him that he would think of something like buying land!

The points system has evolved over the past four years to include everything that soldiers may need inside and outside the battlefield.

The list of exchange points changes from time to time to even include things such as: buying one piece of divine equipment for 30 points or entering a soldier's son into the Rune Masters Main Academy located on the Ancestral Continent and sponsoring his expenses until graduation for only 20 points!

Chapter 488 Half a meter of dignity

488 Half a meter of dignity

"You think my goal is a piece of land of 100 square meters in Greenland? Huh~ I have known you for a long time, Farid, but you shock me with your lack of ambition every now and then. But what do I expect from a fool who only cares about bragging in front of his kids about his golden armor? Will it provide food and drink for them, you moron?" The soldier named Ray shook his head as he said sarcastically

"Hmm? Lack of ambition? Wasn't it you who said you wanted a damn piece of land? Wait... Is it possible that you want to become a noble?" Farid raised his head slightly and said in a surprised and skeptical tone at the same time

Planet Greenland... It is the aspiration and hope of all those born in the commoners of Jura, why? Because they did not own a piece of land in their lives.

The land distribution system in Planet Jura as a whole depends on the distribution of nobles and not private property... For example, the Baron owns at least 10,000 square kilometers of land, and whoever wants to live in this space will be an unofficial follower of that Baron.

Of course, A Baron Family wouldn't be able to use all those lands by themselves so they accept some commoners and give them plots of land to cultivate whether by mining or farming it. But the thing is, most of the income of that land will be handed to the Baron Family as taxes, and even the houses of those commoners can be destroyed and be thrown again into the street at any moment, as they are closer to tenants without rights. This, of course, besides that he would have to join the army in the event of an attack on those lands even though he owns nothing in it

Sometimes it happened that armed groups seized empty plots of land belonging to the nobles and declared that it had become theirs, only small plots of land suitable for agriculture and feeding the group... But whoever dared to do something like this met immediate annihilation at the hands of the nobles.

Even the largest and richest of merchants can't escape this if they were commoners, Any noble can confiscate everything they own at any moment as long as he has sufficient reason

For this reason alone, the commoner will always remain the commoner.

There are a few cases in which a family of commoners was able to peel off a piece of land for themselves and became nobles, but every time this happened it was in a time of strong turmoil and wars, like those

that took place thousands of years ago and enabled the Burton family to be able to turn into a noble family!

As for here, the situation is different... When it was announced that lands from Greenland would be given away to anyone that is ready to pay points for it, everyone went crazy, especially since the hundred square meters cost only one point, which means that only ten points are enough to buy an area of land by establishing a small farm!!

Everyone in the army now who is not a noble one has already exchanged points or is thinking of exchanging points to take possession of a piece of land to be his own even if he doesn't really need it just to experience the feeling of ownership for the first time, and also to give his children something tangible to inherit.

It is true that the lands have not been distributed yet, and that whoever makes the exchange is handed only a document stating that he owns a piece of land of such and such size, but everyone understands that this is in order to study all requests and make a rational distribution at the end of the war.

It would be strange for someone to buy 100 square meters, for example, and try to buy another piece of land if he had more points, only to find that the land next to him has already been taken. And the generals refused to give the land to the ordinary soldiers blindly or far apart from each other, as none of the really powerful individuals would be able to find an intact large piece of land to establish his borders as a noble, this is why the distribution hadn't happened yet...

Of course, most of those in the army today could only carve out a small piece of land to build a house or a few acres for farming at the maximum, but not a single one of them dared to think of accumulating enough land to be a noble...

10,000 square kilometers to become a baron, if the price is one point per hundred square meters, doesn't this mean that they need a hundred thousand points to buy a plot of land sufficient for a barony!? Only the ten Generals can think of it!!

Ray looked at his owner disdainfully, "Are you only looking at your feet? Suppose I want to become an independent noble, is that too difficult?"

"Pdf, Impossible! Are you collecting enough for Baron's land? It's clear the system is made to serve high earners, little fish like us don't have a chance! Come and pee on my grave if you can do it even after a thousand years haha" Fred laughed loudly and went back to resting his head on the ground again

"Idiot! Who said you have to do it alone? They are not called *noble families* for no reason, all those noble families in our motherland fought together until they took the land and then appointed one of them to be the front of the family."

Farid raised his head slightly, "You mean...?"

"Hmph, do you know the Maserati family? They are participating in this war with more than five thousand knights and dozens of saints, and they are now all concentrating their daily points on buying bordering lands, do you know what that means?"

"The Maserati family? The affiliated family from the Ice Continent?" Fred twitched as if he had been bitten by a snake, "Those peasants who ran after the Frost family's cows day and night are planning to own shit now? Five thousand knights and dozens of saints... At this rate, A Barony... is not too far away!!"

"Damn it, why are we resting then? Come on, let's get ready to collect those damned corpses, I'll try to convince the bastards of my family of this idea!!" Fred jumped up and took a few steps before suddenly standing up and looking at his friend again, "...Wait, you don't have any family, you are an orphan, a few years ago your main source of food was rubbish, if you hadn't received the Emperor's favor you would be dead now, why would you seek to be a noble? This is illogical.."

"Who said anything about me wanting to be a nobleman in Greenland?" Ray shrugged his shoulders, then stood up and dusted himself off

"You...!!" Farid almost came back and grabbed his owner's neck

However, he heard him say, "What I want is to buy a piece of land on Planet Jura..."

"Jura? The same Planet Jura I know..?" Farid asked very surprised

"Sigh~ The list of redeeming points has changed this morning. The nobles of Jura Planet have agreed after much pressure to sell plots of land to the commoners as private property." Ray said it softly but his voice was trembling slightly

"Jura nobles... Are selling their lands? How... HOW?!" Even Farid took a step back as if he had heard the strangest thing in existence. This is an unprecedented incident in history.

Ray shrugged again, "I heard that the generals had convinced the families there that the number of experts among the commoners was too great now and that they should open up a buying opportunity or civil wars might start soon. The noble families were initially reluctant because their power also increased at great rates after the Emperor's revolution and their power was still not something that some divided commoners could stand against... But after arguing with them for about four years, most of the noble families in Jura agreed to sell, but with one condition. That the sale will be dedicated to the points system only, as they will not sell to anyone outside the system with all the gold and energy pearls in the world, and the price is five points for one square meter.

"Five points for one meter? That..." Farid spoke, his body trembling

Ray shook his head slightly and began to stretch out to complete the work, "We could work for years with all our might before we can gather enough land to set up the smallest house, is that what you're thinking? But at least there's hope now that I have a headquarters on the mother planet to leave my wife and children in without worrying about them, in addition to that I--"

"THIS IS AWESOME!!" Farid shouted at the top of his lung and ran pulsing into a nearby pile of corpses

When Ray saw this, he stopped stretching for a moment and smiled, then went to search with his owner.

He knew now that he didn't have to justify his decision in the first place.

Any piece of land on Planet Jura would be worth its weight in gold in the eyes of the commoners, even if they only took half a meter worth of land they would use it as a grave!

Chapter 489 Blood for loyalty

At the same time -- tens of thousands of kilometers away

Clatter~ *Clatter~*

"DAMMIT! The left flank needs reinforcements!"

"Arghh!!"

"Why aren't those motherfuckers just retreat already, They think they can beat us?!"

"Just die, Damn plant!!"

Fugon stood on top of the unicorns of his army with his hands folded as he watched the situation in front of him silently.

A situation that has not changed much in the last four years, something he sees every day and even dreams about it if he falls asleep... It's war.

Before this world knew Robin, fallout wars were so infrequent that they occurred every few hundred years

And when each war breaks, either a small piece of land is cut off from the Tree Father, or a human tribe is exterminated...

But not anymore.

"Ellis, lead your Beast Corps and break through to the right flank." The brown old man spoke in a low voice

"Not the left flank?" The girl pointed towards her left as if she was trying to alert him to obvious

Fugon shook his head but replied patiently, "The left flank can hold out for another hour before it collapses completely, while we have the upper hand on the right flank. If you break through cleanly and turn around to strike the enemies on the left flank from behind, victory will be ours."

"Oh, Alright then." The girl jumped over the head of a huge rhinoceros, then quickly gathered thousands of large felines and reptiles and attacked the right flank directly.

Fugon remained silent upon seeing the battlefield starting on the right side, the battle is already over in his eyes.

During the past four years, battles against the buds took place more often than he fell asleep, the experience he gathered in fighting those creatures could very well equal all the experiences of his ancestors combined!

"Mohimbe, how are our losses today?" After a few seconds, he looked toward one of the Sages beside him and asked

A person holding a thick book took a step, "16,000-foot soldiers and 400 Law Users, clan chief."

Fugon clenched his right hand so hard that it made cracking sounds, "...So our total losses are already over 400,000 clansmen, right?"

That Sage did not know what to say, so he went silent...

400,000 infantrymen and thousands of law users... If these numbers took place in a previous war, it would have forced them to retreat and recuperate for a few hundred years, but they are forced to advance again after the end of today's battle.

"...Hoo~ How far is the distance between us and the nearest legion?"

"1,560 kilometers, clan chief." The Sage replied in a low voice

"A thousand and WHA--?!" Fugon finally snapped, "The Seventh Corps has gone another hundred kilometers into the depth of the Domination Circle again today? Damn it, we have to go 300 kilometers today at least!!"

"Isn't that good, Uncle Fugon?" Another sage asked, "The ten legions were distributed in the form of a circle, with the center of it being the position of Tree Father Hoffenheim, and after each legion was in its position, we began advancing towards the center together. It is true that the rest of the legions consider it as a kind of race and try to advance on a daily basis, But this is none of our business, why should we imitate them?"

Then he continued, "Secondly, all these losses occurred while we are technically sheltering with the two legions on our right and left since they are racing to kill the enemies ahead, then what will happen if we advanced further to be closer to them? I say let them. And when the Seventh Legion advances on our right and the Eighth Legion on our left For a certain distance they will completely block the road in front of us and even defend us unintentionally. I suggest we slow down more and stay in the background, we have lost a lot of our brothers already and there is no need to lose more, if they want their glory then let them have it."

"Idiot! Why did we join this fight in the first place?" Fugon got agitated and completely turned around to face Sage

"..Because... we were forced to?!" The young sage replied hesitantly

"No, we weren't! Chief Robin didn't force us, he told us to stay within our borders if we didn't want to participate and he said he wouldn't hurt us, don't you remember? We are here to contribute and take a share of the land!" Fugon shouted, "If the Seventh and Eighth Legions advance so far and wipe out all the points in front of us, what contribution shall we collect? Are you satisfied with the bunny contributions we have gathered that we should take cover behind the rest of the legions already? Who guarantees that Clan considering us fleeing war criminals and giving us a death decree?"

"This..." The young sage took a step back and looked at the ground, Chief Robin will not cancel all our contributions because we are clearly slowing down, Or even angering him to the point of considering us fleeing war criminals and giving us a death decree?"

"This..." The young sage took a step back and looked at the ground, not knowing what to say

"...Tribe Chief, our losses will increase in the next battle because the number of our soldiers becomes less, and then the next will be higher and the next. If we continue on this curve we will soon lose our entire army and we will be up for grabs for anyone even if we collect a lot of land with our contributions. If you do not want to stop and rely on the Seventh and Eighth Legions, then please ask for support from the Headquarters! If not support soldiers, then they at least have to support us with divine weapons and those things called talismans, this will greatly reduce our losses, aren't we participating in this war just like them? We even shed more blood than them, so how can they treat us like this?"

Fugon let out a big sigh, "...Didn't you hear Clan Chief Robin that day? He says we have to prove ourselves first if we want to talk about anything related to that True Beginning Empire, we are just mercenaries in their eyes, we have to complete our mission on our own to take the prize, that's how it works. We can't even talk about the True Beginning Empire with any of the Generals so how can we make use of what they have? ...in fact, I tried to contact this woman called Elizabeth, perhaps she could help us with anything, but she refused categorically, saying that we have to join the Empire first if we want any kind of support."

Then he continued, "To put it simply, we have to join the empire voluntarily if we want to survive the war but to join we have to prove ourselves, and to prove ourselves we have to keep up with the rest of the legions, and that means losing most of our army... He wants us to prove our loyalty with our blood."

"But we don't want to join anything in the first place!"

"But if we don't join them, we will die!"

"But most of us will die anyway before they agree to allow us to join them!"

"ARGHH"

The handful of Sages standing on top of the rhinoceros' head were all horrified, this was the first time they had thought about the whole issue without worrying about each battle individually.

Fugon didn't know whether this panic would result in his fortitude and wisdom or further destroy the bonds of the army, but he didn't care anymore. He had to wake them up from their dreams by now.

So he turned around again and went back to follow the battle to see its final moments. According to his expectation, Ellis will have penetrated the right flank and started to gnaw the left flank from behind by now. Victory and the buds' army will disperse at any moment.

But he saw something strange other than that...

All the blank-eyed buds hovering above the army of buds stopped attacking and looked around at the ensuing carnage with cold, emotionless features. Then they all nodded at the same time and let out a long sigh as if they had decided something, then they all flew away, abandoning the battle.

He didn't know why... but instead of rejoicing at the retreating enemy, Fugon's blood cooled in his veins when he saw this scene.

Chapter 490 Way out

Planet Greenland--unknown location

There is nothing here in sight but darkness...

No wind, no little birdsong, nothing at all.

Vrooom

At this moment, a luminous ball appeared

"That bastard, I can't believe Hoffenheim brought us here again! I haven't been able to sleep for even one year since the last time."

Vrooom *Vrooom* *Vrooom*

"What does he want now?"

Vrooom *Vrooom*

"I suggest we remove him from the council temporarily."

A few more balls began to appear successively, forming a ring as they directly engaged in dialogue without introductions. In the blink of an eye, the place that was ruled by blackness was now illuminated by the light of six huge orbs of close size.

Vroom

"Oh, Have I disturbed your lordships? Good. For this time I will accept no refusal." Finally, a seventh orb appeared that caught everyone's attention, "Send me support immediately, this is not a request!"

That orb was noticeably smaller compared to the rest, basically, no comparison since it was roughly 10% the size of any one of the other six!

Those were the manifestations of the souls of the seven Tree Fathers.

"..Hehe, I'm still not used to your new look, Hoffenheim." A laughing sound emitted from one of the six orbs

Those were the manifestations of the souls of the seven Tree Fathers.

"Laugh, laugh as much as you like... If those people landed in your dominance, I would have been the one laughing right now." The small orb made no expression, but its vibrations clearly indicated anger

"Landed? Hmph, that old thing still wants to give the impression that they are from another world to make us send reinforcements now and ignore the agreement."

"But they are!!" Hoffenheim yelled, "From where do you all think they appeared of a sudden? Have they been hiding under the ground of one of the human tribes for so long? Can't you all see through this basic truth?"

"Hoffenheim, just say what you have to say. And watch what you say because if you bring us together to ask for help again without a valid reason that makes us break the agreement then I'm afraid we'll have to punish you. You know about our need for sleep and how much your nonsense irritates us, What, because you haven't been able to sleep for years, You want to disturb us too so we don't get ahead of you in the refining process?" The largest spirit ball has spoken

"Why did you bring the refinement into the matter? Are you saying that a few years will affect the process that has been going on for more than two hundred years? What a joke! If you want a reason to punish me, find another one!" Hoffenheim shouted and then returned to look at everyone, "I have lost 30% of the western part of my domination circle and now a complete siege is being placed around me and they are approaching me day after day from all directions. If the situation continues as it is, I will only manage to survive a few more years, and the damage that will befall me will be irreversible!"

"So? ...Hoffenheim, we are not the best of friends, my dear. It is just that we have an agreement to finish off the rest of the creatures before we return to slaughter each other! But that agreement says that we only have to save the Tree Father in distress when 90% of all his forces are destroyed. Why should we help you before the condition is fulfilled? If you cannot defend your land, leave it to someone who can! Give me a quarter of your lands and I will send my army to help defend against that invader for sure haha"

"I, Flores, agree with the rest... When the attack occurred against me a while ago and I asked for help, I received support after 93% of my forces were destroyed and most of my lands were invaded, and even after having to use a wizard. and everyone who participated in supporting me took parts of my land until they left me owning something like a farm, and now after about 190 thousand years of war, I am still the least of you in whether lands or strength of the army because of that war... Why should I help you to preserve your forces and lands? I support enforcing sanctions on Hoffenheim!"

"You... You all are waiting for me to be weakened to plunder my land? How will I regain the strength of my soul and how can I still support the refinement process without my lands? And if I stay like this, you lot will finish me off sooner or later, what disturbance? Say you simply want to kill me!" Tree Father Hoffenheim shouted back, "My buds are crumbling and my lightning bolts are useless because the enemy doesn't fly. I can't stop that army without using the wizards! Do you think I'll wait until they take all my land and kill all my buds before I do something? In your dreams!"

This is the third time he asked for support from the other Tree Fathers, but there was no response in each

The first time was four years ago when the True Beginning Empire's full army first set foot on the planet, then he asked for a meeting to explain that it was an army that came from another world and that it wanted immediate support since it was fighting on behalf of the whole world, but they rejected it on the pretext that they would only abide by the ancient agreement.

The second time was three years after the start of the war, and after about two hundred million buds were killed and millions of square kilometers were taken from him. But he was still rejected for the same reason, not leaving even a small opportunity to take the new facts into account.

"You want to use your wizards? Is that a threat, Hoffenheim?" The tone of the owner of the largest luminous orb completely changed

"Not a threat, I'm only telling you what will happen! If you lot don't give me a way out, I'll use my wizards, and I won't use just one either!" Hoffenheim stepped back a bit and turned his gaze towards the only luminous sphere whose owner had yet to speak, "Why don't you speak, Descartes? Those fools probably can't imagine what's going on with me, but there's a legion of these invaders attacking your borders right now, why don't you talk about those monsters? You should know that you'll definitely be next once they are done me!"

"...They really are strong." The owner of that luminous sphere spoke, "Though they have not penetrated into my domination circle, they advance steadily and build trenches and cut down my roots on a weekly basis. They already took about 5% of my domination circle."

"5% in four years? That doesn't sound so bad..." commented the owner of one of the other glowing orbs

"He fights one legion while I fight nine of them, plus the full forces of the Northern Fury, Plains, and Nightbirds tribes!!" Hoffenheim shouted at the top of his voice, not sure if the Tree Fathers here became stupid or just acting this way.

But he did not find a reaction, not even a voice of objection... Even Tree Father Descartes went silent.

Hoffenheim seemed to understand something and spoke slowly, "So it is like this... You agreed to eliminate me, huh? It's time to have six Tree Fathers instead of seven, HUH?"

When he didn't hear an answer again he started laughing hysterically, "HAHAHA you idiots, do you think I'll be killed before all my fangs and claws are broken? Don't you want help? Alright then, I have one more way to try, if it doesn't work... Then let the wizards be released!"

"Hoffenheim, WAIT!!" The other six orbs shouted in one breath

But the smaller ball among them was gone...

Inside the imperial tent - On the steep hill

crack crack

The floor of the tent began to crack as the trash everywhere began to be thrown left and right, while roots emerged from under the ground and began to be formed to take on a shape resembling buds.

After a few seconds that rooted bud looked around until he found a human sitting on the bed in a meditation position, so he turned his whole body towards him and took two steps, "We need to talk, human."