

The Truth 491

Chapter 491 Soul Force

"We need to talk."

Robin slowly opened his eyes and took a long glance toward the source of the sound, it was a random rendering of the same shape as the buds, the only difference is that this one is not entirely white because it was made of roots, then he half smiled, "Oh, Tree Father Hoffenheim is here in person, I'm fully surprised."

"Hmph, I know your soul force very well, you must have sensed my presence before the Root Body Formation started, but that's alright, your surprise wasn't what I intended." Tree Father Hoffenheim put his hand behind his back and spoke in a firm voice

"Haha, I actually felt the fragment of your soul approaching from over a few kilometers away, but I know that a body made so quickly wouldn't even be able to keep up with a random knight, and I know that your soul is too weak to harm me, so why should I forbid you to visit me?" Robin shrugged

Tree Father Hoffenheim's incarnation changed, "My soul is too weak?! Compared to whom? Wake up from your dreams, boy, I know you feel happy after that suicidal move, and you have the right to feel that way, you can brag for the rest of your insignificant life that you managed to inflict such damage on me."

Then he added, "...It's my fault because I couldn't predict what you would do, but how can I expect when I don't know how you learned a technique to transform soul force into destructive power like that, even I can't do it! But it's alright, you had your share of injuries as well. Your soul force must be weaker than mine as well, after all the explosion happened within your soul domain not mine, I must even say that the fact that you are still alive amazes me!"

"Oh? Let's test this out." Robin said the least he can and then--

VRoOoOM

Waves of invisible energy rushed out from Robin's body like the waves of the sea, everything inside the tent started to shake and anything made of glass started to crack.

Crack

One second later, the waves got stronger and faster until they began to put pressure onto anything made of solid materials inside the tent, The stone timbers that make up the pillars of the tent began to crack and the metal silverware began to squeeze in a peculiar shape.

"Im-- IMPOSSIBLE!!" The incarnation of the tree father took Hoffenheim a step back

"Argh It seems his excellency is doing it again, prop up the tent! It's about to fall!" The six Sages in charge of guarding outside took a few steps back but started to pump all of their energy toward the walls of the tent from the outside, however, the cracks that were already widespread were still slowly opening up.

"NOO--"

BOOM!

The six Elders Sages sent flying outside for more than ten meters before they settled back on their feet, although none of them fell to the ground nor did they appear to be injured, their pale faces and sweaty hands were sufficient proof of what they faced now.

"Heh... Hehe~ His Excellency's Soul Force has increased again..." A Sage said with a smile as he placed his hand on his heart to try to regulate his impulses, then shouted towards the west, "Hoy, Have a few blacksmiths to come to repair the imperial tent!"

Then he turned back to look at the Emperor's tent with some fear, the roof of the tent and two of the walls were blasted away by that moment...

"There is no need." A quiet voice came from inside the tent, "I have company here at the moment, when I finish I will ask you to come and fix it, you all can step back for now."

"Yes, Your Excellency." The Sages bowed and jumped away at the same time

inside the tent--

Robin looked around with a satisfied smile, impressed with the effect of what had just happened, then turned back to look at the incarnation of Tree Father Hoffenheim before him.

The embodiment looked terrified as he took a step forward and extended his right arm towards him, perhaps to try to stop Robin's last soul wave.

But after that last soul wave took place, the Tree Father embodiment did not move, or in other words, he could no longer move, the embodiment of Tree Father Hoffenheim now became just a shell without a soul to move it.

shh~

A slight energy started rushing from beneath the ground once more into the Tree Father's embodiment before it finally started to move again and shouted, "Why did you suddenly do that, you crazy bastard!! You... your whole soul healed you? No, I got even then looked at Hoffenheim with a confident look, "Of course I got stronger, it's been four years already, what, does the injury still stronger!"

"Haha, consider this your punishment for coming without permission." Robin laughed out loud satisfied with what he heard, then looked at Hoffenheim with a confident look, "Of course I got stronger, it's been four years already, what, does the injury still affect you?"

"This..." The Tree Father didn't know what to say

Four years? What is four years for a soul injury? Although he had not had a chance during the past years to treat himself, this would not have made any difference, as it was estimated that he would need a few hundred years to regain his pre-accident level, what difference would four years make?

After more than a full minute, Tree Father Hoffenheim had barely calmed himself down and looked at Robin with a complicated look, "...I have lived for more than 500,000 years. 300,000 years of them as an ancient Trent creature in which I understood everything related to life, plants, and earth and another

200,000 years I devoted to researching the affairs of the soul, yet you, with no more than 200 years of age, reached the same strength as my soul before my injury... Is there any justice in this world?"

Robin raised his eyebrows upon hearing this, Tree Father Hoffenheim had lived for 300,000 years before the Energy Cultivation Era even began. and now that he has reached this strength with energy training, how old is his average life? Millions of years? now This IS injustice! How could humans whose basic age did not exceed a hundred years win against such a being?

It is no wonder that the ancient treants immediately surpassed humans in strength after they discovered energy cultivation, and even discovered secrets that only they know, which made them race to destroy the living creatures on the planet!

Robin often wondered what made these creatures so special that they would take a different path once they learned about energy cultivation, but he understood something now... They were already monsters even before the energy cultivation.

And most importantly, did he just say that he has no more than 200 years of age? But his physical age is barely 50 years old, how did he know his real age? The physical change prepared by the All-Seeing God is perfect and undeniable, so what exposed him? ...is there a way to know the true age through the soul?!

Robin pondered, trying to extract as much information as possible from the Tree Father's words.

Only after a few seconds did he heave his cracked bed, then went and put on a clean robe, and sat down on his office chair, "Okay, enough with the introductions, what do you want from me?"

Chapter 492 Pride

"Who exactly are you and what are you doing in our world? Why are you attacking my domination circle? And if the land is all you want, haven't you had enough? What are you still pushing for?!" At Robin's request to speak frankly, the Tree Father wasted no time

"You already know the answers to your questions, aren't you? I'm well aware that you can spy on any region in your domination circle, you should have heard enough from my soldiers, The fact that you knew I was the Emperor, knew my whereabouts, and came directly to me is sufficient proof of this, so there is no need to answer what you already know. But let's talk more about the important part, the issue of land. You tell me, Mr. Tree, who might get enough of more lands?" Robin shook his head and smiled

"Even greed must have limits! Stop attacking my domination circle and I will forget the past, there is no need for the situation to develop further, it will not be in the interest of either of us." Tree Father Hoffenheim got straight into the matter

"Huh~ Honestly, I expected this discussion to take place about a year or two ago, your patience is really commendable..." Robin leaned his back on the chair and slowly clapped, "But tell me why should I do such a thing? Even though I don't keep up with what's going on outside, I'm well aware of my army's strength, you must be cornered now, why should I stop and listen when I'm victorious?"

Tree Father Hoffenheim did not hesitate, "You can take 20% of the lands you already conquered to establish your foothold in our world, and with it promise me that your tribe will not be attacked for fifty years."

"Interesting..." Robin nodded several times, "And...?"

"What do you mean by *And*? 20% of the lands you control can hold a few human tribes, that's a huge piece of land! That's plus the Fifty years of peace in which you can lay a strong foundation for your clan in our world, what more do you want?"

Robin still completely ignored Tree Father Hoffenheim's indications that he came from another world, "Why settle for 20% when I can take everything? Why take your promise not to attack for fifty years seriously when you obviously need 500-plus years to heal from your injuries? I thought you came to be serious, Hoffe, but it turns out you still treat me like a newborn... Being younger doesn't mean that I'm easily bullied hehe."

"And what if I need 500 years to heal? You think my soul strength is all I have, who do you think has been fighting your army for so long? You're not the only one who has an army!" Tree Father Hoffenheim was completely offended, "Secondly, this promise extends to the rest of the Tree Fathers as well, I will force them not to attack you for fifty years, you will have absolute peace!"

"Of course, your soul force is a huge factor... First, if your soul force were still the same, you would control the network of the cloned primal souls and make the war dozens of times more difficult than it is. Secondly, with your current soul strength, the cloning process will be very slow or non-existent, which means that the production of new buds has almost stopped, Those who die among your army will be

lost for the incoming 500 with no way to replenish them!... Yes, I know about the cloning process, Why are you looking at me like that? Haha, it wasn't hard to figure out."

Robin laughed loudly and banged on his desk, "leaving that aside, a promise of peace from the Tree Fathers? What does that amount to? You know I've sent only one legion to Tree Father Descartes, you dare say he's not suffering now? Humph, A promise of peace you say... I really don't know where you come from with such arrogance, or is that longevity messed with your sanity? And why haven't the rest of the Bastards from number two to seven come to ask my forgiveness yet?!"

"YOU!!!" The embodiment of Tree Father Hoffenheim flared up with anger.

Bastards from number two to seven he was clearly speaking about the other Tree Fathers, doesn't this mean that he is the number one bastard? When was the last time he faced such abuse? Maybe when it was a little bush shaken by the wind 500,000 years ago?!

".....Sigh~"

Unexpectedly, The Tree Father didn't react angrily again or raise his voice, he just took a few seconds to calm himself and then came back to stand firmly like a stake after giving a long sigh.

But things did not end there, when Robin straightened up to praise his self-control, he found the tree father looking at him from above and speaking in a very calm voice, "I tried my best and no one will blame me for using the Wizards now, farewell."

"Huh? Won't you ask me to say my peace offer?" Robin stood up and asked in shock

Isn't the logical sequence of the conversation now for the Tree Father to as: *So what do you want to stop the war*? Then Robin would have given him a long, wide list of demands which included things like giving him all the secrets they knew or teaching him the Primal Soul cloning or even the Budding Technique!

VEeEeR

"No, I am the one who gives offers here and I am the one who takes them away. This is my land and this is my sky. You intruder, you should have honored this opportunity and accepted it, but because you are a low-minded being who only knows how to look under his feet, you did not appreciate it properly." The embodiment of Tree Father Hoffenheim spoke as he was fading into the ground little by little, "Seven days... you have seven days to declare that you have accepted my offer, on the seventh day if I do not hear of your acceptance of my generous offer I will destroy your legions one after the other, and perhaps the rest of the human tribes too."

Saying the last word, Father Tree Hoffenheim's body has reverted to just ancient roots under the soil, leaving Robin in the tent alone with an absent-minded look trying to understand what just happened...

He understands that he is an ancient being and everything, but how can a defeated person have this kind of pride no matter how strong he is or how long he lived? Does longer life increases one's wisdom or make him plain day stupid?!

And how can someone who wants to launch an attack inform the opponent of the date and place of launching it a week before? Robin has experienced Tree Father's attacks himself and knows that he is a veteran of leading armies with even very few blank-eyed buds, he's not the kind of fool to put himself in such a position... Is he that sure he'll win? If he had this ability from the beginning, why did he allow his lands to be invaded for four years?!

A full half-hour Robin spent staring at the spot in the ground where Tree Father Hoffenheim disappeared before he finally stood up and got out of his tent...

Chapter 493 Blind

"Hui, who is in charge of running the headquarters right now?" Robin shouted right after he walked out of the wrecked tent

swoosh A few seconds later a woman who looked to be in her thirties with black hair, wearing glasses, cradling a thick bundle of paper and metal tablets came in, "You Excellency, Emily at your command, shall we start repairing and cleaning the imperial tent now?"

Robin nodded toward the newcomer, This wasn't the first time he'd seen her. After all the great generals left for the war, management of the hill was handed over to a few trusted individuals at the top of Saghood, each of them would be given the opportunity to fully manage the hill, logistics, the space portal movements, and communication system for one week. This is in order to select the best administration talents and appoint them to fixed positions later... And this Emily Trent is considered one of the best 3 individuals in this regard until this moment.

Robin nodded affirmative, then stood aside and stood watching Emily giving dozens of orders in one minute, suddenly the quiet surroundings of the tent turned into what looked like an ant colony with a large number of blacksmiths!

Robin even opened his eyes a little when he saw the Rune Masters carrying ink barrels and heading toward the tent, so he looked from the corner of his eye at Emily, "Is this really necessary? The tent only needs a few light repairs..."

Emily turned towards Robin and gave a small nod while adjusting the position of her glasses in a gentle way, "Today I allowed a mouse to emerge from under the ground to harass your Excellency. I have to prevent such a phenomenon in the future."

"Hoffenheim knows this area as the back of his hand, and he studied the Soul Domain until he mastered everything possible at his level. His appearance like this did not surprise me at all. Secondly, the embodiment had no power. He could have spoken to me through the soul directly, but perhaps he wanted to confront me and We're talking about such important things, so you don't have to blame yourself for that." Robin shook his head, "And what exactly are the Rune Masters going to do? I created the Underground Attack Protection Array earlier and they drew it on the mound already, what more are they going to do?"

"They will draw it again in a smaller size under the tent, and maybe draw it a third or fourth time! If one is weak, we have to strengthen it until it is impervious." Emily put her hand on her chest and spoke quickly, then looked towards the tent and shouted, "Isn't it, guys?"

"HOOOH!!" The workers all cheered back and then returned to work quickly, knowing that their time was short before the emperor would want to return to his tent again to continue his seclusion.

Robin shook his head with a smile as he saw the scene, but he suddenly felt a flashing alarm in his mind...

Wait... It's been 4 years since we came here and I created the Earth Protection Array, and why did I assume that they didn't invent a new one? And it turns out I was right?! No, I can't just focus on the four years, it's been dozens of years since I taught the first batch of Rune Masters about talismans drawing, yet I'm sure none of them have invented anything new yet...

Robin started to frown... But isn't that normal? Since he is the only one who sees the patterns in the Heavenly Laws, he is the only one who can make the Runes that in the form of talismans, arrays, and even divine tattoos, the rest can only learn to imitate him, the most they can do is try to rip a few Runes out of the talisman to see how it works without it, or perhaps combining two Runes to try what will happen...

This method can, in trial and error, make variables close to the original after many years, for example, by making a talisman that ignites only instead of exploding like Rubin's Fire Explosion talisman. As for making complex arrays in this way, it requires hundreds of years, and for finding out completely new Runes it is basically impossible.

But doesn't this also mean that the Rune Masters system is entirely dependent on Him? They are like parrots that can do nothing but imitate. What will happen to this task if he dies or decides to go for a long seclusion? Or if he simply gets too busy with other things and doesn't have time to make new designs? The strength of the True Beginning Empire revolves around innovations, talismans, and even divine equipment, all of which have Runes in their core. How long can one person support the needs of an entire empire and billions of beings?

Robin raised his hand and started massaging his head vigorously... The number of existential problems running through his head suddenly increased by one.

Seeing him rub his head like this, Emily was worried and took a step forward nervously, "Please don't worry Your Excellency, everything will be over in a few minutes and your tent will be better than before!"

"Huh? No no, that's not what I'm thinking... Never mind." Robin gestured with his left hand, "I want you to send a message through the Sound Ring to all the generals and tell them to proceed very carefully from now on and start preparing for something that will happen a week from now, something to do with forces called the Wizards, tell them to be careful and do what they can to counter the attack, but they have to put the safety of the soldiers first and full back if they can't win... Oh, also tell them to bring me all the information they have gathered about those Wizards."

"Yes, Your Excellency, I will immediately send the alert to the Intelligence Department, and they will inform the generals and start preparing for the worst." Emily inserted her spiritual sense into one of the rings in her hand, then returned to speak to Robin after about a minute, "Done. As for the request for information, there is no need for this, here at the Headquarters we have copies of all the information

that any general or any soldier found, As valuable information is rewarded with points so no one tries to hide them."

"points?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, he didn't follow what was going on around him for the past years

"Ah! Haven't we notified your Excellency about the point system yet?! I'm so sorry, you never asked about the situation, so we didn't want to stuff useless things into your valuable head.." Emily got very worried and started wiping a few drops of sweat on her forehead.

Robin motioned her to calm down, "I don't blame you, it's my fault that I've been busy with other things, but apparently I'll have to cut my seclusion for now, at least until this week is over... Just tell me now what exactly is that point system?"

A small smile appeared on Emily's face, she seemed to be glad that her conversation with the Emperor would develop, so she made a slight movement to adjust her glasses and spoke quickly, "On the day of the declaration of war, Your Excellency asked to calculate the soldiers' contributions but you didn't say how to do it, so the generals intended to use the write of valuable contributions each soldier has made and used that in promotions or exchange for gold, as happens throughout our history, but His Highness Jabba recommended that the calculation be done in the form of points and that those points be used in ----" Then Emily continued, explaining all the stages of development that the points system went through in detail until reached its current state

"...Jabba again?" Robin raised his head to the sky and sighed, "...His keen insight sometimes makes me feel that he sees things that I don't see even though I am the one who has the eye of truth. Choosing him that day to be my disciple was not wrong, It is the Truth that was blind for not accepting him... What a loss, What a loss..."

"Did you say something, Your Excellency?"

Robin lowered his head and shook it gently, "No... Go on please, you said we have information about the Wizards' force, tell me what are those exactly."

Chapter 494 The Historical Wizards

"In response to your Excellency, the information we have now regarding so-called Wizards came to us by collecting data from the four local human tribes who are currently working with us: the Northern Fury

Tribe, the Grazing Rats Tribe, the Plains Tribes, and the Night Birds Tribes. however, the records were far from complete as each of them consisted only of one or two clear sentences while the rest is torn or nowhere to be found, so even after collecting every piece of data we could, the storyline made up is still full of loopholes," Emily responded quickly

"Hmm? How is it possible that the forces Hoffenheim proudly threatened me with are not known? I remember Fugon himself talking about it when I first talked to him..." Robin raised his eyebrows slightly.

"This isn't very strange, Your Excellency, according to their recorded history the first and last appearance of the wizards was when the mass attack on Father Tree Flores occurred about 190,000 years ago, how many accidents can happen to some paper books through all these years? It's surprising that they have any history on the matter at all and that only shows how important this information is to them..."

Then she added, "More than 190,000 years ago the human forces choose to attack a Tree Father and get rid of him in a fast campaign. They Father Tree Flores and indeed they dug deep into the domination circle until they almost touched the main body of the Tree Tather, that is when a huge creature appeared out of nowhere. That creature was so powerful that it was able to single-handedly stop the advance of the united Human army until the support of the rest of the Tree Fathers arrived and the united Human army was wiped out, One of the stories even says that had it not been for that Wizard, the human army would have been able to hold on even after the arrival of reinforcements. In fact, the only common factor in the ancient books of the four local tribes in this regard is a note telling them never to pressure a Tree Father too much and force him to bring out Wizards ever again!"

Robin was surprised by what he heard... There are indeed several holes in the story as Emily said, "Hmm? A giant creature? There are a lot of giant creatures around, What exactly is the origin of that creature and what kind of power does it have? And why is this single creature called *Wizards*?"

"This information must have been lost a long time ago, Your Excellency, but it's not that strange after all these years, there is nothing about the wizards other than what I have just mentioned" Emily shrugged her shoulders and continued, "When your esteemed generals pressed for more information, the Grazing Rats Tribe Chief tried to communicate with the rest of the human tribes in order to get the information they have regarding the Wizards, but they refused to cooperate."

"Huh? Why would they refuse to hand over manuscripts for something so outdated? Has Clan Chief Sherver tried to entice them with some benefits?"

"Of course, he tried. He even offered them the archeological treasures of his tribe. He, Tribe Chief Fugon, Mr. Hydar, and Mr. Dibas also tried after pressure from the Generals Council, but they were all rejected as well. Apparently, the so-called human alliance considered them traitors." Emily gently raised her glasses and replied, but her displeasure was evident

"Traitors?!...." Robin furrowed his eyebrows so tightly that they almost touched,

'Who did they betray exactly? The four tribes are fighting the Tree Fathers, isn't this the greatest achievement a human tribe can do? Instead of helping them, they are called traitors?! Is it because they didn't ask for the alliance's permission first, or because of my presence? ...if they are considered traitors for following me, then it seems that subjugating the rest of the planet's human tribes will not be so easy.' Robin clasped his hands across his chest and sank into a long silence.

Then, he raised his right hand to place it under his chin and began to mumble, "A huge creature of great strength, huh? Should I give the order to unite the Legions into one army?...No, all the Legions have thousands of Sages and tens of thousands of Saints who work in a high degree of cooperation and possess a very fine balance in terms of the variety of Heavenly Laws used, as well as arming with divine equipment, single-use talismans, and even Attacking Divine Tattoos, each legion of the nine within the Tree Father's sphere of control is an army that can build and defend a stronghold on a foreign planet for a very long time, even The Eleventh Legion, represented by the Northern Fury Tribe, has their own abilities and history that makes them stand their ground in the face of most adversities. If a single legion cannot stand up to one gigantic beast, then the whole army cannot either, on the contrary, this will only increase the number of casualties..."

"...Should I change anything in the orders given to the generals, Your Excellency?" Emily waited a few minutes before asking in a low voice

"...No, just put more stress on putting the lives of the soldiers first and withdraw immediately if they encounter something they are not capable of." Robin sighed and put his hands behind his back

"At your command! I see that something huge might accrue very soon, Please give me permission to return to the headquarters and supervise the communication with the generals and coordinate between them personally." Emily bowed slightly

"It's alright, I understand that the headquarters officials are always busy." When Robin's voice entered Emily's ear she almost stiffened her back to thank him and then turned to leave, but she heard him continue, "By the way, take me with you to headquarters, I don't think I will be able to focus on anything

during the next week, so I'd like to take the opportunity and see what happened in the Empire over the past years."

"You want to know everything that happened in the last four years... in one week?" Emily was surprised by her emperor's words very much, as those events include the wars of Planet Nihari and everything that is going on in Planet Jura and even the trade with Planet Nihari! How many daily events occur on a scale like this?

Robin smiled at her response and then signaled her to walk in front of him towards the headquarters... Anxiety will not let him return to his research and training in peace until those wizards show up and know the final result of the battle against them.

Also, he doesn't know which legion will be attacked first so it would be better for him to stay by the side of the space portal to protect it as there is a high probability that the steep hill might just be the target of the wizards! So the best thing he can think of to get through the next week is to find out what was going on around him.

Next week is bound to be a very long one on all sides...

Chapter 495 Uracelium

The Headquarters: a 4-story structure built by divine blacksmiths on top of the steep hill, its aim is to gather all administrators and logisticians in one place to facilitate coordination between them and find the best solutions for the army, and at the same time they are inside a safe building from External attacks, even if the steep hill collapsed, the headquarters and those in it will remain fine!

Although Robin has seen the headquarters structure from afar several times over the past years, this is the first time he has actually entered it. The building from the outside looks flashy and quiet, but from the inside, it is a beehive!

There was not one he saw who did not yell at his colleagues to do something faster, write something down, or even pull his hair maniacally!

"Amm... We're sorry that your highness had to see this scene..." Emily was hoping at this moment that the earth would split open and swallow her, she is responsible for everything that is inside the headquarters but it still looks like a circus

"Haha, the place looks very lively, and everyone is doing their job perfectly. What are you apologizing for? Just make sure you give them appropriate rewards for their work." Robin laughed loudly as he looked around, it had been a long time since he entered a place full of people like this and no one cared about him, the busyness of the headquarters staff made them not even have time to look around, "But... Is there even a place for me here?"

"Of course, Your Excellency, please come with me to the third floor." With joy and anticipation, Emily motioned Robin towards the stairs, with every passing minute feeling that the rumors of the Cold and Bloodstained Jura Emperor were completely misplaced.

The one who made the decision to become unparalleled in history and remained in seclusion for more than a century to achieve his goal... The one who attacked other kingdoms when he was young because they angered his adopted son... The one who gave orders to kill his blood brother and hang his corpse for weeks because He is suspected of betrayal... The person who brought otherworldly Demons and killed tens of millions of people to avenge his family...

Each of these, and many more rumors and legends circulating about him throughout Planet Jura, can convey Robin's assertive, vengeful, and quick-tempered nature.

'Well, I guess a person can't be judged if you don't witness what they lived through..' thought Emily as she led Robin upstairs, still in a light sweat...

After he was taken to the third floor, he was introduced to three individuals who specialized in archiving old files and arranging scattered information and news. They can be considered as a kind of short-term historians and their mission is to provide the generals with a general picture of the state of the empire so that they can take better decisions...

...After initial panic and apprehension, Robin managed to calm them down and convince them to go back to what they were doing, and just bring him their writings in order

And the first thing he checks is the news of a Planet Nihari...

Four years have passed since the trade agreement, or to be more precise, since Robin gained a foothold in Planet Nihari again. But to his surprise, there wasn't much to read about the situation there...

The trade exchange was initially based on the purchase of high-level herbs in exchange for talismans and equipment of new designs, but since it was discovered that the buds are the best food for the Draco swarm, the agreement was modified to buy types of rare minerals instead.

There was also a piece of news about millions of Demons migrating from Nihari towards Jura silently over the course of four years, their large numbers forced the elders of the Burton family to stop migration temporarily for fear of depleting the reserves of energy pearls.

Other than that, the only other thing mentioned is that the merchants of the Burton family have noticed that violence has spread in the streets of the City of Hope recently in a large way, in every lane, every street, and inside every inn there is an ongoing fight

And often, one of the parties in the fight is a member of the Nihari giants and the fight only stops with his death.

Robin found this piece of information somehow interesting, but he still ignored it and didn't mention a thing as if he had not read it, and only asked the three historians whether he had a visit from one of the Shadow Swords forces or even a stranger who wanted to see him during the past years, but they all categorically denied this, saying that matters related to the Emperor are dealt with sensitively. And that if something like this happened, he would definitely be notified

But their certainty only made him raise his eyebrows more...

Only after a long time did he find himself able to skip the subject and move on to Planet Greenland.

Greenland is still a new planet in the eyes of those coming from Jura, and all the information about it is either legends from the locals or information about the ongoing war.

Among the most important information Robin spotted was a group of Divine Blacksmiths and Rune Masters who were assigned to review the gifts Fugon had collected for them that day as an apology, and they were also assigned later to inspect any new item found on the planet to put a price on it, and what Robin found within that information was shocking...

All the minerals and elements that have been found on this planet so far are similar to those found in Nihari and even found in Jura as well.

Even living beings are somewhat similar in their physical and mental composition!

Of course, there are differences between the living beings of each Planet, but not to the extent of calling them completely different...

Those little differences can especially be found between the plants of each planet whether in shape or use. But the fact that life on three different planets can be so close to such a degree amazed Robin to a large extent...

'Are those planets really separate? Why is life on all young planets so similar?' Robin thought for a moment

In fact, the only visible difference between the three planets is that a particular element may be very scarce on one planet and abundant on the other. For example, minerals related to space law are almost non-existent on Planet Jura and Planet Greenland, but they are decently present in Nihari.

New elements and minerals are still being discovered from time to time in Greenland, but now the survey team realizes that what they consider new now is only severe in the other two planets to the extent that it had not been discovered before, so the mission of the current survey team was closer to discovering The availability of a particular element in Greenland and the possibility of benefiting from it

And the most beautiful surprise in their report so far was about a mineral called: Uracelium

Chapter 496 List of Generals

Urasylium is a mineral that is extremely rare in both Jura and Nihari, so rare that it was barely known to exist only recently even in Nihari.

It is mentioned in the report about it that the largest piece of that mineral found on the planet Jura was a tiny bar as big as a finger.

After the features of the metal bar were identified back then, that little piece was delivered to the king of the Kingdom of Oaklea who had knowledge about the Minor Heavenly Laws related to ground and minerals.

But even that old king had to give up in the end, leaving the metal bar aside as one of the symbols of his kingdom.

The *Features* mentioned about this metal in both the history of Jura and Nihari is simply that it is a black mineral that has a high ability to deal with natural energy and even soul force as it can absorb large amounts of them and then excrete it again when needed without any loss or delay, A metal like this is perfect for crafting war equipment for Sages or even higher!

But at the same time, Urasylium has two issues that make it only known as a name in some books... It is extremely rare, and even if it's available as dirt it still has another fatal problem, which is that it cannot be liquefied or even reformed!

It was also said that the ancient sages estimated that there was no more than one kilogram of this mineral in the planet of entire Jura, and this is what made any small scrap found sold at exorbitant prices for the purposes of research into the properties of the heavenly laws

Robin read the description excitedly. For him, the problems with this metal do not exist. From his point of view, there is no such thing as a non-formable metal. All metals soften with heat, and the problem is providing the appropriate heat for each metal. The ancient Sages may not be able to do this, but how could he be unable to do it?

Even if it took him years to explore the mineral and try several methods to reach the right temperature, it was definitely worth it!

How not and so far 3 tons of Urasylium have been found effortlessly!!

'The current main mineral used in making the Full-body Golden Armor is Fulhammer. It is also a very tough metal and is excellent as a foundation for many different Runes, But it simply cannot be compared to Urasylium in terms of the protection it can provide, plus the Runes engraved on it will give a far better output... Three tons isn't a lot, but with time we can collect enough metal to equip a special task force!! ...No, I can't just think about armor and weapons, what kind of arrays can I craft with the help of

Urasylium as a base? Perhaps my initial idea of the future of arrays can now be applied.' Thoughts jogged in Robin's head non-stop

This was the second true harvest from Planet Greenland after the bud corpses!

Only after a few hours, Robin smiled after the concept of a more

developed array system began to crystallize further, but knowing that starting to implement his idea now was impossible, he went back to silently reading the rest of the reports...

The front in the far west gained Robin's interest as well, it's where Billy was battling Tree Father Descartes. Even though Billy isn't fighting an all-out war, he is still technically fighting a Tree Father with one legion

Billy played it cleverly and slowly advanced as he built more trenches to cut off the roots of the Tree Father from the area to fortify it. He did not try to directly penetrate the domination circle or find gathering areas for the Tree Father's forces as the rest of the legions do in the Hoffenheim domination circle. As for the Tree Father, it also did not direct all his forces towards Billy but only sent army after army to slow him down, reduce his forces, and only restrain his advancement.

Robin praised the behavior of the two parties, as Billy does not have the supplies or soldiers to start a full invasion, and Tree Father Descartes does not want to respond with full force and make Billy call for more support and start a real war, both sides adhere to restraint to the maximum degree while giving the other side a room to breathe...

But even in this cold war, the clear winner was still Billy!

The land he managed to get coupled with how few soldiers he lost is just worth it.

Another surprise in the report also is that the Grazing Rats Tribe is doing its job as an assistant to the Fifth Legion better than they should, they themselves managed to take 1% of the lands of the tree father from their side!

The report also says that Billy did not touch anything belonging to the Northern Fury tribe, but rather crossed their lands directly towards the other border without any friction, and even after 4 years, not a single soldier was sent to one of the tribe's cities to borrow even a cup of water!

If Robin was reading an ancient history of another kingdom, he would say that historians exaggerate the honor of their general, but his personal acquaintance with Billy made him sure that he would do such a thing.

...The reports also mention the extent of the progress and arrangement of the nine legions participating in the war against Tree Father Hoffenheim's domination circle.

Contrary to what he expected, The four Half-step Emperors did not completely occupy the first four positions!

The first place is for Alexander, this was expected of an Emperor who read and trained from a young age to lead armies, plus he is known to be the strongest individual currently in the army of the True Beginning Empire, he certainly personally participates in any location where great losses may occur and this reduces losses to the lowest degree, so having him as the number one General is only logical

But then comes Jabba as sold second!

Robin raised his eyebrows upon seeing his disciple's name here, he knows how talented Jabba is and that he is indeed a natural leader, but he does not have much experience in the field of commanding armies, especially in a long-term war like this, plus he is leading soldiers from another planet that would require much more time to gain their trust, there pound to be issues he faces while trying to command them, but he still somehow took the second place!!

'...But perhaps his personal strength played a role as well, after all, Jabba had reached the pinnacle of Dragon Realm strength long ago, He can only use his physical strength to fight against those of a peak-level Sage, and if added on top of that his level as a middle-level sage who uses the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity...' Robin let out a light whistle when he reached that point, '...Maybe Alexander isn't the strongest individual in the Empire after all.'

Then in third place comes Elizabeth and the fourth place goes to Gu Barnett, and then the fifth place is Caesar!

Again, Robin did not think that Caesar might be able to compete with those fatalists. The report attributes this high rank to the level 35 strong young man's long experience in previous wars and his good relationship with the soldiers, but this was not his last shock.

Sixth place went to General Peon, supported by Deputy General Zara. This legion is actually the slowest among the nine, but its death rate is not worth mentioning, and this is what raised its position to that degree!

Then, Victoria Frost came in seventh place, she has the longest penetration distance into the depth, but she also has the highest death rate!

Then General Kasia Levan came in eighth place, and General Richardson Frost ranked ninth... Robin had not read these two names before, but given the extent of each of them and the number of deaths, Robin can see that they are really two excellent generals, but there is no specific aspect that can be described as a specialty for them

Then Robin finished his briefing about the conditions in Greenland by reading about the massive bud storage project...

Chapter 497 Two Paths

The buds whose bodies are destroyed during the battle due to a fiery explosion, for example, or their bodies get frozen, their remains are collected and sent to be food for the Draco. If the Draco creatures could speak, they would certainly have opened their mouths and thanked the owner of this idea, as it had provided them with rich and abundant food that during the four years the number of the Dracos has multiplied several times!

The Draco Corps is currently stationed in the lands of the Northern Fury tribe, sometimes they might be joining General Billy in his campaigns against Tree Father Descartes, otherwise, they do nothing but eat and mate, and this policy is beginning to bear fruit greatly.

As for the buds that are neatly killed, keeping their bodies in good condition, these are collected and stored in huge complexes and under strict guard based on Robin's directives, as he had previously requested that some of the buds' corpses be left to search for other interests that could be exploited, but he did not think that such a request would turn into a huge project under the leadership of Jabba!

According to the report, the corpses of the buds do not perish under natural conditions. After all, they are designed to live forever as long as they are supplied with life energy and soul force from time to time.

'Another thing that requires me to search for a long time...!' Robin put everything aside and Robin rubs his forehead for quite some time.

Whenever he sits by himself for a few minutes, he feels that he is falling short on a certain front, or that there is something he should start doing immediately, but where does he get enough time for all of it?

The feeling of inadequacy was seriously stifling...

In fact, Robin managed to heal his soul in less than two years, and for the next two years, he was simply completely occupied with strengthening his soul by swallowing more Soul from the thundercloud in his Soul Domain.

He also drew himself a Third-Stage Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo and upgraded the level of the two offensive Divine Tattoos on his body to be the Third-Stage Pure Strength Divine Tattoo and the Third-Stage Space Piercing Divine Tattoo

He even took advantage of the opportunity and created a new tattoo called the Phoenix Vitality Divine Tattoo, a tattoo whose only mission is to restore his body to its optimal state, it does not matter if he was cut to the bone or his energy was simply exhausted, and he also added to it a special automatic activation in the event of any defect being detected in his ideal form. This means that the tattoo will activate automatically during the battle in case Robin is injured in order to heal him or replenish his energy reserves without Robin's control!

The Divine Tattoo took him months to figure out and execute, but he was very satisfied with the result, the problem with the Divine Phoenix Vitality Tattoo is that it is rather slow compared to high-level battles whose outcome may be decided in seconds, as I and like all divine tattoos, it draws its strength from the surrounding energy and pumps it into The body directly, and this will increase the pressure on Robin's body while activating it... But these problems are nothing compared to getting a quick physical recovery and automatically replenishing energy during battle!

He also spent some time researching the patterns of the Fourth Stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Life and the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning as he pushed his understanding of the Truth to a completely different level, he felt that this was the right path for him to take to the Third Stage of the Master Law of Truth.

So whether in terms of cultivating energy, body, and even soul he had taken a huge qualitative leap in all of them during the four years, it was hard to say that he could find someone among mid-level Sages who could block even a few attacks from him!

...But at the same time and over the course of the four years, he did not innovate or recommend anything useful.

This is not the first time, after his torture on Planet Nihari at the hands of the Salamander Organization head, he also spent quite a long time not researching or producing anything other than strengthening himself and looking into the laws to reach a higher stage in the Master Law of Truth.

'Dammit... Why do the two paths have to be diametrically opposed? If I focus on training, I will neglect the affairs of MY Empire, and if I focus on innovation and moving the Empire forward, I will remain weak forever...' This was the first time Robin felt frustrated because he was getting stronger!

Logically, he should follow the path he chose for himself when he was 12 years old, innovate and support from behind, isn't this logic that made him unify Planet Jura in just three decades? ...But he also saw for himself more than once that he would never earn the respect of those around him and force them to obey him without personal strength, even Oaths would not make up for how weak he is in their eyes!

'Strengthening the empire means better chances of saving Richard, ending my promise to the All-Seeing God, and achieving my revenge. No matter how strong I am individually, I will never be able to win a battle of this magnitude on my own... But if I am not strong enough, I will not be able to lead the empire that I built, no matter how tight the oath is, there are always Loopholes, what happened to him throughout my life is sufficient proof, that I must earn the respect and fear of my followers, otherwise, strengthening them will be in vain! What should I do...' Robin put both hands on his head and pressed them unconsciously

'Time... Time is the problem... I can strengthen the Empire if I want and create a strong civilization that will last an eternity on all the planets in my Empire, and I can also strengthen myself so that no one will

ever challenge my authority again, but where do I get the time to do both..!!!' Robin pressed his head harder and harder, '...Arghh~ Wouldn't it be perfect if there were two of me?'

'...I will think of something after that Wizards thing pass.' After a long time, Robin managed to end that rope of thoughts.

He came here today to clear his mind before the battle seemed to be the decisive one against the Tree Father. Busying his thoughts now with difficult questions like this will do him no good... So he closed his eyes to sleep in his place for a bit, then went back to check more reports

He finally reached the reports on the events of Planet Jura...

"Hmm?" When Robin asked for books and tablets related to Jura, he was surprised that they were many times thicker than what he found about both Greenland and Nihari!

With great astonishment, Robin began to read the important reports about the unified, quiet planet, which is supposed to do nothing but construction and building...

But he found that his view was far from the truth.

Chapter 498 Talent

The first issue that was mentioned about Planet Jura and in bold red line was the number of experts present on the planet right now.

Robin smiled when he read the header of the topic. Planet Jura is his home, origin, and strength. His status in Greenland, Nihari, or even the planets of the entire universe depends heavily on the power he prepared on Planet Jura... If Planet Jura was strong to be relied on, Would the Nihari Union Sect have treated him like this? impossible.

When Robin read the short introduction on the matter, he was ready to see that there were at least 15 million Heavenly Law Users now on Planet Jura...

After all, in just 3 years after Jura's unification, he had managed to gather an army of 4 million Heavenly Law Users, but now More than 4 additional years have passed, in addition to spreading the cultivation

culture to a wider extent and building free cultivation academies in every corner, he will not be shocked even if he reads that the number has reached 30 million users!

But the number he read was... 2 million Heavenly Law Users?!

"HOW?!" Robin's satisfied smile didn't last long, and it didn't take long before Robin got up from his comfortable seat and leaned forward towards his desk, crying out with his eyeballs nearly popping out of their sockets after he saw the total figure.

"What exactly is going on here? What nonsense is this? Are you sure this information is correct?! Energy stones and Energy pearls have become more available than food and water, cultivation technique books and tablets are lying in the streets, the academies have become more in number than coffee shops, I have made the supreme concern of all the officials of the Empire to be the strengthening of the people, I have even commanded to set rewards for the rulers who come out with the most Law Users in their territory." Rubin shouted loudly, startling his three assistant historians

"Y-- Your Excellency, the information is coming from the new main statistical center. The statistical center has a branch in every city and its mission is to provide information about everything that concerns the ruler of the city, then they pass the information to the main center, so that your excellency will have a picture of the entire planet, and the center is run by members of the Respected Burton family, the error rate in the information does not exceed 1%." The oldest of them said Shakenly

When Robin heard this he slammed his fist on the desk and yelled again, "Then what's going on here? 2 million rule users, that's not 10% of my expectations! Is there some kind of revolt going on in Planet Jura and no one wants to obey my orders anymore? Is there some goddamn person trying to mess with me and keep people away from cultivating? What, I don't a say in my f*ckin' Empire anymore?!"

"Your Excellency, please calm down, the entirety of Planet Jura is under your authority and no one dares to disobey your orders. Please continue reading and you will realize the situation. The generals have placed great importance on this point as well so it has been covered extensively compared to the rest." Another historian stepped forward and bowed

After hearing this, Robin realized that his anger made him yell at a few helpless people, so he gave a long sigh and apologized, then asked them to go back to what they were doing, before continuing reading...

The report says that during the first three years of Jura's unification, the success rate of training academies in bringing a person to the 11th level and making him a knight was 60%, but today that percentage has decreased to less than 5%!

According to the report, the number of academies and the number of teachers has increased, and their patience with students has been prolonged, but the success rates are still declining and have not settled at 5% either. Rather, there are a few academies that produce reports with lower rates!

"What..?" This was the first time that Robin knew about such success rates, now only five out of a hundred apprentices could become knights?!

'but why? Have the many breakthroughs lately, weakened the planet's capacity in some way? But I am sure that the inner energy training technique does not harm the planet's total energy! Maybe the damage was done because I brought all the foreign energy pearls and Demons? ...But this act is supposed to strengthen the planet, not weaken it! What is going on here!!' Robin almost went crazy reading those stats

5 million users of laws may seem like an invincible army, but the problem is not in their numbers but in their ratio compared to the total population of the planet Jura, which amounts to approximately 1.4 billion people... The current number of users of laws does not even reach 0.5% of the total population!!

back on the chair and closed his eyes

Even he didn't know how long it had been before he opened his '...No, the report says that in the period after Jura's unification, 60 out of every 100 succeeded in penetrating into Knighthood and becoming law users, So what about the other 40 people?! There was no harm done to the planet at the time and all means were provided for them, why didn't they break through?!*' Robin returned to his back on the chair and closed his eyes

Even he didn't know how long it had been before he opened his eyes and shouted, "Talent?!"

'...It's too early to jump to conclusions, however, if this was about innate talent, then it explains a lot. For example, It perfectly explains why in the beginning the success rates were high: This is because the numbers of highly talented individuals were many at the beginning, but after the first patch broke through and became a law user, now their numbers of the highly talented individuals who haven't broke

through yet have become significantly less in planet Jura. Not everyone has the same percentage of intelligence, and not everyone can draw beautiful pictures and play music. Equally, innate talent in cultivation has a factor even if all other means were provided... DAMMIT!

Robin almost crushed his fist out of frustration, he never tried to teach a person and failed, all he heard was the statistics that he now has such and such soldiers and Rune Masters, but not one day did he care about those who failed, in his point of view whoever failed after he provided him with everything He is lazy and does not want to work hard for his own good, so why should he care about such individual?

It's not like it's completely hopeless, Those 95% who couldn't break through to be Heavenly Law Users means that they had reached level 10 and failed to reach level 11, or at least tried cultivating and breaking through a few levels. Now the level base of the planet's population had greatly increased from zero to the tenth level of the Energy Foundation Realm, that is not a minor jump, A level Ten individual would be a highly regarded officer in wars just a few decades ago!

That and Jura's free academies will continue to trigger any shred of talent in the mortals and push them forward, also he still has many future generations that will apply for the academies every year, so the number of law users will undoubtedly continue to increase, the only problem is that this will be much slower than he imagined, and he doesn't have enough time for this!

He needs a certain number of experienced soldiers before the invasion of Nihari begins!!

Robin barely managed to get over the feeling of frustration a bit and moved towards a nearby window to look towards the horizon...

Until this moment he had thought that the army he had brought with him to Planet Greenland were the fortunate vanguards who would be the elites of his future army, but now it seemed that they would be his only army for quite some time...

Only now did he realize that this army of his wasn't random, they aren't some random individuals who just happened to break through faster than their peers, they were destined to be the first to break through.

Those who are now dying in front of a handful of talking plants are not just soldiers... They are the favored geniuses of planet Jura!

Chapter 499 Fate

The information about the success rate in becoming a Heavenly Law User hit Robin where it hurts

Leaving aside the fact that Planet Nihari has a population of tens of times greater than Planet Jura and it's only fair to think they have far more soldiers than him right now, the main key here is that Planet Nihari has hundreds of Emperors... Until this moment, he hasn't even found a way to deal with those at the Emperor Realm, yet his dream army is already crippled before it was even formed!

Even though Planet Nihari Emperors rely only on physical strength and cannot fly -As far as he knows- they are still unstoppable moving blocks of pure power!

Years passed while he was studying the situation, and he found only two solutions...

The first is to produce hundreds of thousands of Sages and provide them with all he can of divine equipment and talismans and prays that they are sufficient to bary the Emperors with numbers, and this does not seem available now after reading this report...

The second solution is for him to speed up the process of breaking through the third stage of the Master Law of Truth, and create techniques for the fourth stage of a few Heavenly Laws to have his own Emperors... But this solution was also dismantled by the report If the talent is so poor that too few can break into Knighthood, how many of his followers can actually become an Emperor!?

Suppose he broke through to the third stage of the Master Law of Truth and was able to collect the fourth degree of all the major heavenly laws that his followers use today... how many of them would become an Emperor in the remaining 18 years?

Even breaking through to the Knighthood realm has a small success rate, so what about breaking through to an Emperor's realm? Would he even be able to produce a single Emperor before the invasion began?!

Without Emperors and without huge numbers of Sages, what would he do in front of the Emperors of Nihari? No... What would he do in front of the army of All-Seeing God'd rival who came ready to destroy Nihari along with its Emperors?!

'...I only have the Demons left.' Robin clenched his hands behind his back and gritted his teeth.

Strengthening the Demons depends on one thing, which is eating the meat of intelligent beings. As long as they have enough food, they will become stronger in a short period and in large numbers, but feed them until Emperors come out of them.

Robin ordered the Demons kings to make the farm planet their main source of food for as long as possible, and this meant that they should be careful in hunting and not exterminate the entire indigenous population and let them multiply, The *Farm* Planet was not a casual name but an accurate description of the fate of the planet.

'...If I want to get an appropriate number of Emperors from them during the remaining few years, I will have to give them the signal to eat everything that can walk or breathe the Farm Planet, No, this might not be enough either...'

Robin continued on his train of thoughts, ' If I want a sufficient number of Demon Emperors to fight the Emperors of Nihari and the Emperors of the All-Seeing God'd rival will have to bring a considerable number of Demons to feed on the human tribes in Greenland, and even ignite a war between the Demons and the rest of the races in Nihari right now. The Demons in Nihari are not very strong so the war will end up destroying most of them, but whoever survives will be strong enough to... to? OMG, What am I thinking?!*' Robin raised his hands from behind his back and pressed them on his head from both sides forcefully, 'ARGHH, is this the fate of the road that I chose for myself? From someone who wants to help people with his inventions to someone who plans to destroy three worlds? Damn it... DAMN IT ALL..!!'

Robin kept looking through the window with a distracted mind and a twisted face, the three historians came more than once to check on him, but he did not pay any attention to them.

It was not known how many hours or even how many days Robin had spent standing like this until finally he closed his eyes and sighed and returned to his seat with apparent helplessness.

Everything collapsed.

He now only has two options with no third in sight...

The first was for him to continue his initial plans of trying to produce more Emperors and sages before the invasion began, praying to the heavens day and night and leaving the final outcome to luck.

The second was to give orders to the Demons to start the bloodshed...

This order would make him one of the worst tyrants in history, No... perhaps even in all the young planets, he wouldn't find a single evildoer that could rival him.

After giving that order, he wouldn't even have the right to pretend that he still had my boundaries and principles.

After that order, even the Devils would disown him.

After several more hours, Robin lifted a random book in front of him and began to read again, perhaps to deviate from this topic a little.

What this book talks about was the new conflict between the commoners and the nobles on the planet Jura after everyone was equal in terms of resources and training techniques.

Commoners say that the system of nobles is no longer useful since everyone is now equal and that a new system of government must be put in place that gives everyone the right to own and manage lands, but the noble families defend their historical status with great fanaticism and do not accept any words on this point, even the Burton family rule the ancestral continent with an iron fist!

Many small-scale battles have been fought because of this, but the noble families always prevail...

For some reason the success rate of breaking into knighthood is considerably higher on the side of the noble families, This is why they say Emperor Robin's Revolution didn't cause any damage to the Nobles but in fact made them stronger than ever, and this is precisely what makes the nobles' system in Jura relevant even today... by using the power of the noble families to subdue the commoners.

But the report says that everyone in the upper class of society now fears the day when the power of the commoners becomes greater, aside, and returned to his wanderings.

He initially tried to distract himself a little, but as he was reading his since they are more numerous, if this continues then an internal rebellion might erupt that ends in a devastating war throughout Planet Jura! ...At this point, Robin stopped reading, threw the report aside, and returned to his wanderings.

He initially tried to distract himself a little, but as he was reading his mind kept thinking about the fateful decision he now has to make... This was not the right time to read about anything else.

"Your Excellency, Your Excellency!" At this moment, Emily entered the historian's room with obvious panic, "The Wizards' attack on the Tenth Legion has begun!!"

"What? Has it been a week already?!" Robin rose from his seat and exclaimed in shock, "Prepare my armor at once and get your fastest mount, I'll head for the Tenth Legion!"

"YES!!" Emily faltered a bit but then turned around and started running towards the door again

But suddenly it stopped

She looked behind her again at Robin slowly with eyes full of horror, "I have... New report... The tenth legion has been destroyed."

Chapter 500 Fate of the tenth legion

500 Fate of the tenth legion

on a high boulder in the southern area of Hoffenheim's domination circle --

"General, what did... the headquarters say?" A high-level sage took a step and spoke in a hesitant voice

"So? Are there any survivors?!"

"...General?!"

There were at least thirty other people on that rock, surrounded on all sides by hundreds of thousands of soldiers, and yet apart from their short questions, if a needle fell, everyone would hear it...

All eyes were directed towards one person, a huge figure over three meters tall, light blue in color, wearing golden armor covering his entire body, only the helmet was out of place, showing his strong, sharp features and his long braided hair...

The rest were also wearing their full armor, there was not a single tent around, and there was even heavy dust still hanging in the air from the road they came from... The whole legion stopped in the middle of the road after hearing the terrible news that the tenth legion had been destroyed and that everyone had to stop in their places and wait for More commands

A few minutes passed after that message, but it seemed like a few months for those high-level officers... Those are the officers and advisers Jabba selected personally and gathered around him over the course of four years and yet they can't even control their breathing, and the reason?

This was because their legion, the Sixth Legion... was currently closest to the ill-fated Tenth Legion.

The paths of the legions were not distributed according to their numbers, the numbers were chosen according to the position of the general in the Empire of True Beginning... For example, the Five Continental Elders took the first five numbers, then Robin's only disciple came, then his adopted sons, and so on.

But after that, each general chose the path he would take according to several factors, and luck dropped Jabba and his soldiers in the southern region next to the Tenth Legion.

"...Has anyone noticed that the color of the sky has changed slightly? The usual light green has become lighter, it is a bit of a mixture of green and gray now... The natural energy in the atmosphere has become noticeably lighter as well." It seemed as if Jabba could not hear anything around him as he looked toward the horizon

"What?!" All the officers around Jabba started to look around and try to activate the Absolute Atmosphere Energy Cultivation Technique, soon they all found that he was right.

"Does this have anything to do with the destruction of the Tenth Legion?! Oh, my heavens..."

"What do we do now? What do we do now?!"

"General, give orders to retreat! We have to leave immediately!!"

"...Heh~ Unfotently we can't." Jabba shook his head and finally took his eyes off the horizon and turned back to look at his officers, "The Headquarters has given orders to the rest of the other legions to withdraw immediately, but we have different orders... We will remain where we are and strengthen our defenses."

Silence returned to everyone again, but this time not because they were waiting for their general's words, but because of the shock...

"What?! What the hell can we do to stand up to something that crushed the Tenth Legion in a few minutes? Is this a fucking joke?!"

"What's going on? Are those at headquarters sitting on their heads instead of on their butts? That's not a force we can withstand, it somehow changed the damn world!!"

Jabba raised both hands to calm everyone down, "The Tenth Legion was not annihilated as you think. Reports say that when the battle began, a huge creature appeared out of nowhere, that creature ignored the attacks of the Sages and started running around the formation, killing whoever found it in its path until it completely destroyed the formation within a few minutes, when general Richarlison realized the strength of the legion is useless against that thing he ordered everyone to flee indiscriminately in all directions while the Sages stayed behind to buy time by attacking the huge creature indiscriminately, it is said that General Richarlison himself was badly wounded..."

Jabba took a deep breath and then slowly continued, "The soldiers fled in all directions made the giant lose its target and stopped attacking them himself, but the tenth legion found itself in another fight against an army of buds, and that chaotic battle against the buds is still going on until this moment."

"Chaotic battle? The men in the Tenth Legion are fighting these crazed things now without a plan or leader?!"

All the officers were shocked to hear those words... Human soldiers, no matter how strong they are, are still human beings in the end. They need food, rest, support, coordination, and so on. This is the main key to victory, This is the main key to survive!

A chaotic battle against millions of buds means certain annihilation of the Tenth Legion if no miracle happens...

"The 10th Legion has fallen into a trap like this and they are being killed like sheep as we speak and the headquarters has given orders to everyone to retreat? While we hold our ground? What exactly is going on?"

"Yeah, we have to go support the Tenth Legion!"

"Shut up! We go and die with them?!"

"...they are our brothers."

"....FUCK!"

"Quiet!" Jabba suddenly shouted, silenced everyone, and then continued without waiting for anyone to reply, "...The soldiers of the Tenth Legion told headquarters that they saw that giant creature coming towards us with a large number of buds, so we have to stay and prepare, if we try to flee now, the Tree Father will know our exact location and we will be attacked from behind, if that thing really came and attacked us unprepared, we will be exterminated, and if we try to disperse, we will fall into the chaotic battle trap and our soldiers will be hunted down and exterminated..."

Then, as he looked at the 370,000 soldiers that he was in charge of, and continued, "And you don't need to worry about the fate of the Tenth Legion, After that huge creature left and took half of the bud troops with it, the pressure on them became significantly less. the Second Legion commanded by General Elizabeth is on their way to support them now, as soon as the Second Legion arrives at the battlefield, they will save whoever is left of them... You have to worry about Just yourselves now, that giant will be here in two hours, whoever has a suggestion about getting ready to say it, and doesn't have a suggestion then shut the hell up."

A few officers unconsciously took a step back, fear evident in their eyes...

Suggestion... Suggestion to do what? If they stood still, the giant would tear them apart, and if they ran away randomly, they would fall into a trap no less dangerous.

"...Calm down everyone, I'm here!" Jabba shouted again when he saw the spirits crashing to the ground, then took out a huge golden hammer from his Space Ring, "I swear to you, I will die first before I allow that thing to get past me! Secondly... His Excellency is coming towards us as we speak."

All the officers opened their eyes a little upon hearing this, and some of them gasped with a smile! ...but they soon looked down at the ground again and shook their heads... Were their General's words supposed to reassure them in some way?

Jabba may be strong but he is still just a Sage, and His Excellency is not even a Sage!!