

The Truth 501

Chapter 501 Giant

BAM

"The sound of footsteps is rapidly approaching..." Jabba inhaled deeply and then let it out, focusing on the direction the sound was coming from.

Most parts of Planet Greenland are covered with soaring trees, so long-range vision is almost non-existent most of the time; so all the soldiers participating in the war adapted to using their other senses more efficiently in the past four years.

BAM BAM

sounds of frightened birds

"All the companies take your place! The archers, get ready!"

The officers next to Jabba all went crazy and started moving around like bees

The past two hours passed as if they were two years for everyone, but they also passed as two minutes for the people responsible for implementing the new plan.

There was not enough time to develop a solid plan to confront the incoming enemy with confidence!

BAAAAAAM

sound of falling tree trunks

"Get ready, it's about to appear!!!!"

The officers and soldiers everywhere in the square looked northwest with ugly facial expressions. What happened to the Tenth Legion was no longer a secret to anyone. Although it was emphasized to the soldiers that they not use sound rings except in specific cases, some soldiers of the Tenth Legion did not restrain themselves and started communicating with their relatives to leave their last wills; this way, all the other legions knew what was going on with them right now!

BOOM

"AH!!!"

Everyone's eyes froze, and breaths were held!! ...But it turned into a look of bewilderment in the very next instant

The huge creature that appeared was naked, deep white in color, with green hair and white eyes full of green veins; with one look, everyone knew what they were seeing; it was just a blank-eyed bud!

The difference is that it is about 25 meters long, has two forked horns like deer horns that extend a few meters upwards, and its body is full of cracks like those found in a dry farmland... Except that there is nothing different about it!

In fact, it was currently surrounded by normal-sized buds on all sides, ready to attack; it just appeared to be their father or older brother...

'There is nothing scary about this; whoever can make a bud can definitely make a bigger one,' All the soldiers thought at the same time; their posture relaxed greatly, and they looked at each other from the side of their eyes, some of them even started to think about how many points he would get if he killed a bud of that size!

"Oh no..." The only one who turned ugly when he saw that creature was none other than Jabba, "Start the whirlpool plan immediately!!"

"ROOOOAAAAAARRRRRR"

The giant bud uttered a high shriek towards the sky and charged at the Sixth Legion, countless ordinary buds running after it.

It didn't use a weapon; It didn't use a heavenly law, nothing... just a purely physical impulse.

"Looks like the monster that destroyed the Tenth Legion hasn't come yet, and these are just vanguards, come with me and let's kill that fat bastard!!!" The officer in charge of the Sixty-fifth Company, a mid-level Sage from the Flame Continent, stepped forward and ordered the rest of the Sages in his company to join him.

When Jabba saw what they were trying to do, he shouted with all his might, "No! Start the Whirlpool plan! Don't stand in front of him, he--!!" But he was unable to complete the sentence

PFFFTTT

"AAAHHHHH!!!"

The Giant Bud did not stop for a moment in the face of the Ten Sages and even did not look in their direction... Three of them were casually crushed under his feet as he ran, and the rest of them were thrown away with a wave of his hand as if he was driving away a mosquito; their life or death was no longer known.

Then the huge bud continued to run directly over the heads of the 65th company... Within three seconds, it was already destroyed. Some of them were killed, and the rest fled in all directions.

"The whirlpool! Start the whirlpool!!!" Jabba collected himself and shouted again

Swoosh

Fear and tension this time was not an obstacle for the rest of the seasoned Sixth Legion to start the whirlpool plan.

The giant bud stood there, looking around at what he saw for a moment, intense anger visible on his face.

The whirlpool strategy consisted of dividing the army into battalions of a thousand soldiers each and assigning a wide area to each battalion from which the members of the battalion should never leave, Then dividing those battalions into units of 10 people, each unit of ten people had to form a ring giving their backs to each other while their weapons and shields towards the outside, and then they run randomly to the area designated for their battalion.

Jabba specially ordered that all the trees be cut down and the ground paved in the area he chose until it looked like a very wide flat plain, and that wide plain is now full of human rings moving around non-stop!

The army of buds that came with the huge bud stormed the plain and quickly filled the spaces between the soldiers' rings, but soon green blood and white heads flew everywhere, as the moving rings of soldiers were moving like a saw killing anything that got in their way!

Now the battlefield from the point of view of the giant bud is that of a punch of ants spread everywhere, moving in destructive chaos, so the plan of just rushing in and trying to disperse them and then hint them down no longer exists... At the same time, those random ants are killing the army of buds much faster than if it was a normal battle formation!!

At that moment, the giant bud raised both of its arms to his shoulder level

crunch

A huge number of roots began to come out of the ground randomly and attack the human rings fiercely; within a few seconds, the death toll among the soldiers of the Sixth Legion increased significantly, but with one look at the giant bud's angry face, it could be known that the attack was not with the same effect it had expected, The speed of movement of the human rings and the individual strength of the soldiers, and their immense experience enabled them to avoid most of the attacks and neutralize the attacks of the roots by a huge margin.

"ROAR!!" Anger increased in the eyes of the giant bud, so he raised one of his arms to the sky, and a cloud appeared quickly, and soon it started raining thunderbolts!

Each bolt that landed took the life of a random person, regardless of how strong he was. Within a few seconds, dozens of human soldiers died; many of them were sages who turned into coals... But the rings that lost soldiers were shrinking more on themselves and continuing as if nothing had happened. Neither the whirlpool strategy was defeated, nor was the damage too great compared to the size of the human army, and continuing in the same vein would enable the giant bud to annihilate the human army at some point, but the Bud army would have been destroyed before that when that happens the Sixth Legion would be able to escape without much trouble

The blank-eyed Giant Bud looked around angrily for a moment; the human soldiers' confidence in the strategy they had been told to follow through regardless of the death meter slowly accumulating among them was not taken into account before by the Giant Bud... After several more rounds of lightning attack, the Giant Bud stopped for a moment, then He let out a loud shriek towards the sky, after which he raised both his hands as the clouds began to gather even more densely.

RUMBLE

Within less than a minute, the sunny plain turned into a pitch-black night, and from time to time, Thunder sound was heard in the clouds...

"What is that fat shit trying to do?!!"

"Is it the Tree Father's special ability? That cloud reminds me of lightning bolts that strike down flying creatures, But none of our men are flying now, what's the use of that?" The remaining of Jabba's advisors began to converse intensely about what they were seeing, but he unconsciously spoke as they took several steps back.

"...We don't have to wait to find out." Jabba swallowed his saliva, then leaped towards the giant bud with the golden war hammer in his right arm.

Chapter 502 Emperor's might

Raaaaaaaaawr

Rumble *Rumble*

The Thunderstorm is still getting stronger.

Although the Thunderstorm doesn't seem similar to the one that struck down 6000 sages the first day they landed in Greenland, on that day, the Thunderstorm appeared out of nowhere suddenly, struck everyone in an instant, and then disappeared again.

However, this one's shape and aura forced everyone who was present that day to place their hands over their hearts out of fear and tension.

The place has become so dark that the soldiers can no longer see their fingertips; only from time to time the sky is disturbed by thunder, and it lights up for a moment. Only then do the soldiers see the faces of their comrades with panic and fear clear in them.

Even though the whirlpool strategy did not stop and all the soldiers were still moving in their designated circles, killing anything that approached them, the number of soldiers visibly decreased every time the sky lit up; in a few minutes, thousands of soldiers had already fallen from the side of the Sixth Legion.

The lack of vision and the oppressive aura above their heads made the soldiers lose the courage to fight as they used to. At the same time, the buds seemed as if their strength had multiplied several folds. Even the buds who were still conscious joined in the fight like the blank-eyed ones; they were battling like they didn't want to live anymore!

Red blood and green blood mixed on the ground into a painting that could only be described as hell, and that painting was still expanding.

Rumble *Rumble* *Rumble*

"Watch out; something is coming!!!" One of the battalions commanders shouted

The thunder filling the cloud above them became so intense that the sky began to light up completely again, but not in sunshine, this time in pale white.

"RAOR"

The giant bud let out one last loud roar, then slowly began to lower its hands.

"Ah-- look up!!"

The mouths of hundreds of thousands of soldiers fell when they saw the scene that looked like the end of the world. Some of them even stopped in place, allowing the buds to run amok among their units, but for them, death at the hands of the buds now and waiting is not that different after all.

As the Giant Bud's hand descended slowly, the thundercloud also started to descend toward the ground.

"Cough! COUGHT!!"

Some of the soldiers at the Knighthood Realm started to suffocate and fall, and even the veterans of the saint or sage realms felt the pressure growing exponentially the closer the Thunderstorm got to the ground; if they stood their ground just busying themselves with killing the buds, then they would undoubtedly be dead even before the cloud touched the ground!

"I WILL NOT ALLOW IT!!!"

Jabba finally cut the distance between him and the giant bud, jumped from behind him while holding a golden war hammer in both hands, then lowered it with all his might on the back of the giant's head!!

PAM

"RAOR!!"

The giant bud growled in pain and took two steps forward, crunching before it managed to pin its foot on the ground again, but it paid no attention to Jabba after the first glance and returned to focus on slowly lowering its hands and pulling the Thunderstorm down!

RUMBLE

"What are you doing, you fat bastard? I am your opponent!!!" Jabba landed in front of the Giant Bud this time and cried out in despair before raising his hammer and slamming the Giant Bud's foot this time.

"RAAWWR!" The bud shrieked in pain and lifted his foot off the ground for a moment, but it quickly fixed it in place and focused on lowering his hands again; then he signaled to a few sage-level buds nearby, and they started attacking Jabba at once.

"DAMMIT!!" Jabba raised the hammer again and waved at the incoming buds carelessly, and a gravitational wave threw them away; then he came back to focus his hammer on one of the toes of the giant bud and crushed it completely, but with the same reaction, the giant screamed heartily for a moment and then went back to what he was doing, leaving Jabba in panic

The number of knights who were unconscious due to the Thunderstorm's oppressive aura increased terribly, and anyone who fell outside their unit, even for a moment, would have no fate other than death. The number of dead in the Sixth Legion just at this moment had already surpassed all of their previous battles combined.

Not knowing what to do, Jabba raised his voice and looked at the giant while still bushing away any bud that came near, "Hey, you fat bastard, even mortal buds can speak, so I know you can understand me; listen, I know what you're doing. Tree Father Hoffenheim's special ability is to create a thunderstorm and stick down the flying creatures, but you try to circumvent that ability by dragging the storm near the ground and killing everyone in one blow indirectly, but do you think I will allow this to happen? You are now completely at my mercy, and all your followers will not be able to stop me from destroying your body piece by piece! I challenge you, leave what you are doing and fight me man to man!!!"

The giant looked down into Jabba's eyes directly for the first time since its appearance, as if he had finally acknowledged his existence, but he contented himself with putting a cruel smile on his face for a few moments, then returned to focus on what it was doing again.

In fact, this opportunity is enormous; Whether his guess is correct or not, it remains the fact that the giant bud, for some reason, is trying to focus entirely on the Thunderstorm. Suppose he continues to attack the giant bud like this. In that case, he will give the giant bud severe damage, and in the best-case

scenario, he might even be able to fatally strick and defeat him, but by that time, the Thunderstorm will have reached a deadly distance from the ground, and the giant bud clearly knows this. What is the point of severely injuring the giant bud if the whole legion, including Jabba, were to be exterminated as a price for that?!

This is the legion that his master entrusted him with! These are the men he fought alongside for four years!! These are his comrades who trusted in his abilities as a leader and remained to hold their positions in front of that giant killing Machine without any of them trying to escape. Why were they doing this if not for trusting him? How can he give them up for a chance to injure a monster?

"AAHHHHH!!!!" He let out a loud shriek, then hit the ground with his golden hammer *BOOM* everything around him, including a few Bud Sages, turned to dust.

Then, he looked at the giant bud with eyes filled with anger, "You think you are so powerful because you have the strength of an Emperor?"

VROOOO MMM

Jabba's body at that moment started to burn with a dark red flame; the flames got wider and higher, burning everything in sight, burning away even the dust around him.

"HEYAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!" Jabba shouted a cry that shivered hearts as he looked towards the sky

Finally, Jabba returned to look at the giant bud as his veins began to appear and twitch on his entire body, his face, which was dominated by light blue color, turned into dark blood color similar to that of the demons, and even his eyes turned deep red as if the arteries exploded inside them!!

"I will show you the strength of an Emperor." Jabba opened his arms wide and then closed in a light motion.

Chapter 503 Rest

SHWALAAAA

"ROAR! ROOOAAAAAARRR!!!"

The soldiers of the Sixth Legion stopped in their places for the first time since they started the whirlpool strategy, still raising their weapons and shields in a weird stature as if time had stopped; even the buds who were fighting as if they did not care about their lives seemed as if their energy had run out, so they remained in their places. The battle that claimed tens of thousands of victims on both sides seemed as if it had frozen at that moment.

The only thing that proves that they did not freeze or that time did not stop is the drops of sweat that are pouring down profusely on the faces of both parties.

All of them, without exception, slowly directed their eyeballs toward the source of that horrible aura that prevented their bodies from moving; everyone's eyes automatically went toward the terrifying-looking giant bud that was angrily shouting toward the sky. The space around him seemed to tremble at his presence, especially the space around his arms seemed to be about to explode!! ...But soon, their eyes fell to a small figure below, blazing with red flames, pressing both hands towards each other as if squashing the air in their midst.

That little person was the source of that terrifying aura; it was the sixth legion commander of the True Beginning Empire, Jabba.

The thundercloud's aura brought with it pessimism and fear of natural catastrophes, but Jabba's aura currently brings blood and death, to say the least. And now both suffocating auras descend over everyone's head, making them forget what they were doing.

"ROAR!!!" The giant roared again in pain and visibly tried to lower his hands down, but...

"HEYAAAAA!!!!" Jabba cried so hard that blood gushed from his eyes as he brought his hands closer

Crack

The familiar sound of bone crunching came from the giant bud this time before its arms were forced to move slightly upwards again, its face was now twisting in obvious pain.

"This..."

Everyone around now finally noticed something. The space quivering around the giant Bud's body wasn't his doing; it was because of massive gravitational pressure on him. Jabba was pressing the giant bud with gravitation waves from all directions to the point where he was pressuring space itself; he was currently trying to openly crush the giant bud using Reverse gravity!!

"Attack! Kill that person!!!" A blank-eyed bud shouted and pointed toward Jabba, finally getting a grasp of what was happening

Step..

step.. *step..* *step..* *step..*

The buds, starting from Sages to even the mortal, finally began to force their legs to move again, even those who did not have enough willpower to get closer to Jabba out of fear, their comrades smacked them on the head until they regained consciousness and ran alongside them. The million upon millions of buds all started running or flying towards Jabba!!

"Do not allow them! If they disturb the general, it will be the end of us all! Stop them at all costs!!!" Jabba's advisors and officers wiped the sweat from their foreheads and moved their men at the last moment

"Protect the Commander!"

"KILL!!"

Finally, the battlefield returned to active again, but the goal of both sides was now completely different. Moments ago, the buds were trying to keep the sixth Legion busy so as not to disturb their leader, and now the opposite is happening!

crack

"ROOAAAR!!!"

One of the two horns of the giant bud broke at that moment forcing it to give a hearty cry, bringing hope to some and despair to others.

But the hearts of the soldiers of the Sixth Legion did not calm down for a moment for two reasons. The first is that the Giant Bud stepped forward and backward several times from the intensity of pain, and this means that he is able to break Jabba's siege, but he is only afraid of his control of the thundercloud, this also means that if the Giant Bud decides to abandon the thundercloud, the consequences will be extremely dire, at the very least, their commander would end up dead.

The second reason... It is that Jabba's condition wasn't much better than the giant bud, not even a little bit.

"Ke... Kekeke..."

Since the blank-eyed declared that he was their new target, the battles turned to be over Jabba's head and under his feet; In every second that passed, the fingers tips of one of the buds almost touched him before a human sage cut off the bud's hands or wounded him with a long-range attack.

When Jabba began what he was doing now, his body and eyes turned blood red, as if the arteries inside his body had been cut off, but now he was covered in blood outwardly from his hair to the soles of his feet and even multiple wounds such as burns, traces of freezing, and even some severed roots on his body made his appearance tragic to the fullest extent.

But all this was not what ached the hearts of the officers of the Sixth Legion the most.

Rather, Jabba's body, which was full of muscles, began to become thinner, and his height, which had exceeded 3 meters, began to diminish significantly.

Everyone knew that Jabba was currently paying the price for that technique, but no one dared ask him to revoke it.

Finally, after half an hour, the giant bud stopped resisting, the strong life energy in it was trying to heal it, but the speed of its bone shattering and muscle tearing due to the gravity waves crashing unto them was much faster; By this moment, not a single bud of those who forged the giant was still unharmed, each and every one of them suffered severe injury individually.

And all those injuries were not just due to Jabba's gravitational waves, but what the buds were trying to do with Jabba, the Sages of the sixth Legion are also trying to do with the giant bud, and they even succeed. The human sages launch attacks from all directions toward the giant bud, and the strange thing is that these attacks become stronger and faster and actually hit the giant bud thanks to the intense gravitational field around it!!

"AAHHHH!!!"

The giant bud stopped and no longer resisted, But Jabba seemed to be not satisfied yet and kept pressing on.

Jabba's height now was barely two meters, and he looked like skin on bone, but his strength had not weakened even a bit.

Seeing that Jabba was still trying to risk his life to crush him even after he stopped moving, a strange smile appeared on the giant bud's face; then he opened his mouth to speak for the first time in a voice that sounded like a thousand people were talking at the same time, "Good job boy, You realize that you can't fight me face to face, so you try to keep me in my place by your gravitational waves, then you realized that if I lose contact with the thundercloud, I will kill you, so you didn't try to break my arms thoroughly, what are you planning exactly? Are you waiting for my energy to deplete due to regeneration, or are you waiting for me to have an adverse reaction from the thundercloud to harm me? Of course, you do not wait for some reinforcement, as there is not a single person among you, strangers, who can stand against me other than you... Well, it does not matter; perhaps it is just a desperate attempt on your part. I don't know how you attained the power of a World Ruler either, but congratulations, you have the ability to take on this War Lord. I will let you feel proud for now, but... This only gives me the right to use the wizards to create a second War Lord, a third War Lord! Hahahaha"

RUMBLE

As the Tree Father's hysterical laughter reverberated across the battlefield, the earth split open several kilometers wide and began to sprout ancient roots, rapidly piercing into the sky.

The strange and terrifying sight at the same time forced everyone, whether human or buds, to look at the giant roots in panic.

"Kee.. Kekkeek" Only Jabba remained focused on dealing as much damage to the giant bud's body as fast as he could.

The giant bud again looked down and spoke in his strange voice, "Hmm, are you still trying? What are you trying to achieve exactly? It is clear that you will die in a few minutes anyway if I ignore you and stand still. Don't you realize yet? You are dead, every one of your companions will be dead, and even the world you came from will become a pile of bones and blood on my hands; You lot messed with the wrong person. I am life itself!!!"

swoosh

At that moment, a tiny figure wearing distinctive golden armor appeared next to Jabba and placed his hand on his slender shoulders for a few seconds in which the eyes of the newcomer turned from surprise to shock and then anger, but he restrained himself and patted Jabba several times gently, "It's all right, you did a good job you can rest now and leave the rest to your master..."

Then Robin looked up into the eyes of the huge bud directly with eyes that lit up with a golden glow, but hatred and anger could easily be seen within them, "Hoffenheim, I wanted to subdue you and show you the real world but forget it, I don't want you anymore, I will turn you into a dead bush for the dogs to piss on."

Chapter 504 Ghostly creatures

"Jabba, everything will be okay now; just relax and have some rest, okay?" Robin returned to look at his student with a smile that showed some satisfaction

"Haa... Haa..." Jabba finally looked beside him, the thick blood that covered his eyes made him see everything in red, but he still managed to read his teacher's features clearly... It was filled with anger, anxiety, and even some horror!!

Jabba finally lowered his arms and then got down on his knees *Bam*, "Master... Do I really look... that bad?"

"...You will... be fine. Just rest now, and we will have a talk later." Robin forced his smile to grow harder as he stroked Jabba's hair, but his loud heartbeat told Jabba that he was hiding something from him.

Indeed, his appearance alone was enough to tell Robin about what happened before his arrival. His skin had turned red, his eyes flowing with blood, the arteries of his arm and his feet were mostly all severed, and most importantly... His physique!!

Jabba is now barely 190 cm tall, and his dense muscles have faded. If this Nihari *giant* was placed among the soldiers of the Sixth Legion now, no one would distinguish him. In the past, even if he got down on his knees, he would still be taller than Robin, but now he is the height of ordinary humans, perhaps even a little shorter than humans of his level!

Robin's lips twitched as he looked at his student, 'What happened? I understand the blood covering it, but since when can muscle mass be reduced in a few minutes, and even his bones shortened?!'

Rumble *Rumble*

Dozens of huge, ancient-looking roots pierced the ground and continued their way at a steady pace upward until they reached and penetrated the thundercloud, then the lightning began to strike the roots!

Rumble

The enormous thundercloud that was shining bright white due to the numerous thunderbolts in it began to gradually dim, the number and strength of the thunderbolts in the thundercloud visibly decreased, and the cloud itself began to diminish at an enormous speed. But this did not bring happiness to anyone in the Sixth Legion!

"Hahaha, you said you would kill me? KILL ME? HAAHAHAHA" The giant bud laughed hysterically as if he had heard the strangest joke of his life, then pointed toward the sky with his torn arm after he was freed

from the gravitational pressure, "Open your eyes and see, you are now going to experience the wrath of Greenland you are trying to conquer!"

Rumble *RUMBLE* *RUMPLE----*

Robin almost responded to Hoffenheim, who was occupying the consciousness of the giant bud, but he was forced to look up after the sounds of thunder and turmoil in the sky ceased. All the lightning bolts disappeared from the cloud, and the cloud itself almost vanished! But despite that, the light of the three suns, which make most of Greenland's days bright, did not reach them.

The suns were hidden behind what appeared to be a gray translucent screen... It was the planet's sky; it became almost entirely gray now.

Breaking sound

Robin was hurriedly trying to use the Eye of Truth to digest what was happening around him, when even something more strange happened, something that is not heard about except in legends, happened in front of him himself...

Hoffenheim's ancient-looking roots had continued their way up even after the cloud was dispersed until its tips disappeared from view. But at that moment, the lightning-loaded roots seemed to hit something up above, and cracks started to appear in the sky.

Cracks began to appear... in the sky!!

Crack *Crack*

"Ahh... AAHHH..!!"

The majestic yet horrifying sight above their heads shattered the last psychological barrier of most of the Sixth Legion soldiers.

"Retreat to a safe distance!" Some officers and Sages tried to gather the dispersed soldiers and move them again, but none responded to their calls. Everyone in the Sixth Legion stood where they were, watching what was happening in the sky; the good news is that they were not the only ones who acted in this way. Even the buds themselves looked up in fear!!

And while everyone is focused on the cracks in the sky and waiting to see what happens...

SHWALAAA

A Foot that does not resemble human feet appeared from one of the cracks and began to descend little by little, revealing a humanoid plant - a Treant- with many ancient-looking branches and roots around its fossil-like body. Its body was semi-transparent. Everyone could see its shape, yet they could see through it like a ghost. Its facial features were rigid and emotionless that it looked like a statue, and its aura made everyone think that it was able to erase them from existence with nothing but a glance!!

No one made sense of what they were seeing, and they didn't have the time either because, at this moment, another ghostly, salamander-like being with colorless flames surrounding its body began to descend from the cracks.

Then a ghostly bird resembling the legends of the phoenix appeared, exuding enormous life energy, then a ghostly deer that was transformed by colorless lightning, then a human-shaped being holding a sword in his right hand and colorless explosions in his left hand, and then... then... then~~, etc.

The Sixth Legion personnel and the Buds looked up with open mouths and sweaty foreheads. Some of them even unconsciously took a few steps back until they collided with the *enemy* but none of those present had any intention of fighting again... the distance between them and the cracks in the cracked sky was simply too great. However, they could clearly see those ghostly creatures, which indicated that those ghostly creatures were tens of kilometers long!

In just a few seconds, dozens of these ghostly creatures showed themselves through the cracks in the sky.

"Are those..." Robin opened his eyes so wide that his golden eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets, but unlike the rest, there were no features of horror, but rather that of extreme shock, "...The embodiment of the laws of Planet Greenland?!"

Chapter 505 Spirit

Rumble

The sky trembled, and the cracks in it increased. Earthquakes hit the ground like never before, even lakes formed whirlpools, and the wind formed hurricanes. The whole area around the battlefield seemed to be in a state of utter chaos; no, the entire planet seemed to be suffering one way or another.

But everyone's eyes were still focused on the gigantic ghostly creatures up in the sky. Their presence and figures struck terror into the hearts of the Mighty Sages already. If these creatures came to fight, then the battle was over; No, THEY were over. They felt like ants just by looking at these existences! They were sure they would all be annihilated with a single wave of any of those creatures' hands.

buzz

The moment everyone had been waiting for came. The gigantic ghostly creatures started to raise one of their limbs and point downwards; abnormal strands of laws began to seep from their hands towards the battlefield!

"Ahh... AHHH..."

"G... Go... Let's get out of here!!"

The soldiers of the Sixth Legion held out for about an hour in front of the Giant Bud and the Buds legions in an infernal battle during which not a single one of them thought of breaking the formation, but now each and everyone started running in a random direction!

"Hahaha, do you realize how small you are now that you stand in the presence of the Wizards of Greenland? There is no escape for you today." The giant bud laughed hysterically and struck the ground with its feet

A wall of ancient roots shot out in an instant and surrounded the battlefield, then rapidly rose up until it was difficult for even sages to fly above!

"HAHAHA! Yes, Yes!! This world shall be mine! MINE!!" The giant bud now doesn't look much worse than when it first appeared, all the heavy injuries that Jabba suffered to inflict on him are mostly healed.

"NOO!!!!"

"Leave me! Please leave me alone!! Please, no, I don't want to end up like them!!! AAHH!!!!!"

At that moment, while the members of the Sixth Legion were busy trying to dig up the roots to escape, they heard desperate cries, screams in the language of the Greenlanders.

When they all looked behind them, they saw a strange sight. All the law strands sent down by the gigantic ghostly creatures -or the wizards- were concentrated in five adjacent cores in the center of the battlefield, each of these cores forming what looked like octopus tentacles and starting to pull the high-level buds towards them... These cores were attacking the buds and not the soldiers!!

Whenever a Bud approaches a sufficient distance, his consciousness disappears from his eyes entirely, and it stops screaming before it is thrown like a piece of garbage by the tentacles toward the core.

The remaining buds all fell into a state of panic and joined the soldiers of the Sixth Legion in trying to find a solution to escape from the Ancient Roots Prison!

The strange, chaotic situation left the minds of the soldiers of the Sixth Legion unable to comprehend what was happening. That short battle that started just about an hour ago had so many turning points that they could tell stories about it for several generations to come!!

But the shocks did not stop there. At that moment, a voice shook the entire area, "Hoffenheim, You dare? You are harming what you have sought all your life to obtain!!"

The giant bud looked up with a crazed smile, "Why don't I dare? Didn't you see that they were about to kill my first Warlord? Isn't it normal for me to make another one?"

Another voice resounded in the sky, "Stop this foolishness now! The Warlords are indestructible, and you know it; if you just stood there quietly, that vile creature would lose his strength then you would

have been able to trample on him easily! Are you really going to use this nonsense as an excuse to make five more Warlords?! You have already halted the Refinement process for thousands of years by creating your first Warlord, but you want to multiply that period five times? No, you're going to cause permanent damage to our world like this! You're insane!!"

"Hmph, you should have agreed to send help from the beginning, you didn't want help, and now you're stopping me from helping myself? Do you think I'll wear myself out in this war and then come and finish me off? Damn you all! I don't need you anymore; I can protect myself by myself!"

A third voice appeared, this one trying to pretend to be a little calmer, "Be careful, Hoffenheim, the use of the planet's wizards violates the laws of nature, it causes damage to the laws of the world and thus damages the soul of the world... Wasn't it enough for you to make one Warlord? Damaging the world's soul is a clear breach of all that we stand for. If you don't stop making the five new Warlords immediately, you will make us all your enemies."

bzzzzzztt

"AAHHHHH"

"Taking me as an enemy? Hehe... HAHahaha, I am the one who will come after you! I want to see how you will stand up to my six warlords!" The giant bud on which Hoffenheim flies opened his hands wide and laughed loudly, "After I finish you lot off and clean the world of the humans, the world will be mine alone. In that case, what if I have to wait for another hundred or two hundred thousand years to continue the refinement process? At least I will no longer have to compete with you old things and wouldn't have to worry about the human rats plotting against me. Everything will be mine and mine alone!"

"Hoffenheim, you stupid scum! This can't be something you came up with during this war. Is that what you were planning all along? Do you think the world spirit will forgive you after killing every intelligent creature? Didn't you remember how we were punished for what we did to the Treant race? The world spirit would undoubtedly kill you for it!! And what would you do in the refinement process if you were to do it Alone? We've been helping each other to refine the world spirit for two hundred thousand years, yet we haven't reached a quarter of the way tell today, and now you've sacrificed all your accomplishments in the refinement process in order to summon the Wizards effect and create more Warlords, you think you can start over by yourself? There is no fish on a cutting board? You will not be able to defeat our combined armies even if you have six warlords!"

immortality in this world; you will die Before you get to anything!!" A new voice yelled forcefully, though it was trying to hide; anxiety and anger were evident in its voice, "Secondly, do you think we're a fish on a cutting board? You will not be able to defeat our combined armies even if you have six warlords!"

"Hmph, you dare threaten me with the world spirit? Even if I kill you all, There is no way that the spirit would punish me by killing the last intelligent organism in the world, it may just give me several tribulations to vent its anger and then start trying to produce another intelligent race, but we will see if it succeeds while I am here! As for what I will do after eliminating you, it has nothing to do with you, And also... Hehe, you say if I won't be able to defeat you? And you are going to stop me from using what exactly? I know all about you, old fellows. We haven't spent hundreds of thousands of years together in vain. Look here, these strangers have armies that can crush you all but look at them now," Then the huge bud pointed towards where Robin was standing, "Look! They came from a different world, ready to conquer us all, only to die at my hands alone. Look at the despair in the eyes of my enemies!! Look at the--- Hmm?"

When the Giant Bud looked at Robin, he found him smiling.

No, not just smile.

This smile wasn't trying to show off defiance or confidence.

Robin was practically grinning from ear to ear, staring at the five cores with his bright eyes.

At this moment, The True Beginning Emperor, Robin Burton, was like a little kid who got a new toy.

Chapter 506 Perfection

Robin could not hide the smile that emanated from his heart, and even his close followers could not remember when was the last time they saw him grin like that. They could not even decide whether they ever saw him behave like this in the first place.

But how can he stop himself?

The process happening in front of him right now might be the answer he was looking for...

Currently, the five cores are no longer just heavenly law strands or random bud bodies. However, each core has become covered with a huge number of compressed buds that are still accumulating little by little in an orderly way to create the giant bodies of the Warlords. Just at this moment, the feet and the abdomen area up to the chest were already formed.

The buds did not completely merge, nor were their bodies destroyed, but they were just pressed next to each other as if they were embracing each other in a really uncomfortable way.

All of this could be ignored; after all, they are just artificially created beings in order to serve the Tree Father, but the strange thing was that the internal energy of those buds began to seep out from their bodies and head towards the core and pour into it, the core that was empty moments ago and was only a gathering of pure laws had already become filled with a huge amount of energy drawn from hundreds of buds at the level of a Saint or a Sage! The soul force in those buds also seeped out from their bodies and formed its own separate Soul Domain, and their life energy seeped in to nourish the new entity as one being.

Even their bodies began to wriggle and take strange positions to form the details of the body of the huge bud; this means that the bodies of thousands of saints have become the tissues of the muscles of the Warlords, while the bodies of hundreds of sages became the bones!

Although the buds involved in creating the Warlords did not die immediately, the lives of all the buds involved in the making of the Warlords were implicitly done for, losing this amount of life energy and soul force and even breaking the inner energy foundations in order to bring it out like this meant that those buds would spend the rest of their lives as real vegetables.

Whether in terms of inner energy, soul force, life force, or even overall physical strength, Those five Incomplete Giant Buds or *Warlords* had already surpassed the Sagehood Realm by a huge margin!

It turns out that the *Warlord* is an entity that can transcend the boundaries of the planet's creatures by very subtle circumvention using the laws of that planet.

Of course, this circumvention would never have been possible had it not been for the embodiment of the Major and even Minor Heavenly Laws of Planet Greenland involving themselves in creating those cores.

But even with this, there is still a gap: How can the planet's laws do such a thing? Sacrificing a huge number of living beings to create one powerful being is demonic to say the least.

'Why would the planet's major laws help someone like Hoffenheim commit this crime? ...Is this related to the Refinement they are talking about?' Robin thought while still smiling heartily, 'And how... Can I benefit from this phenomenon?'

The giant bud opened its empty eye in stupefaction when it saw Robin's strange condition and then started laughing and looking up at the sky, "Did you all see this? Even the leader of the otherworldly invaders lost his mind when he saw my strength! HAHAHA."

"Hoffenheim, please stop this madness. We will send you all our armies and help you cleanse the strangers. No, we will give you back all your lands and give you new lands on top of them, What do you think? And I assure you that this incident will be completely forgotten and will not be taken against you; I promise you this." A relatively quiet voice echoed in the sky

Hoffenheim paused for a moment before his voice rose, "...Flores, you used the wizards' effect and forged a warlord before. You should know that there is no turning back now after the formation of cores. If I try I will bring destruction to myself; why would I do such a stupid thing? Accept lot should accept your fate; the damage to the world and the soul of the world has already been done, and the damage can only be reversed by destroying the warlords, and you know that the warlords are basically indestructible. The cores formed by the laws of the world are flawless! They are perfect!! And they are now mine! MINE HAHAHA"

Then, he continued non-stop, "Hehe, Flores, you should still have the Warlord you made two hundred thousand years ago, right? We have collectively tried to destroy it many times but to no avail. It doesn't matter now, Prepare your Warlord buddy; it might help you stop me for a bit when I get to you!"

"Sigh~"

"You crazy bastard, do you think you're the only one who can make Warlords?!"

"Hmph, do you think I ordered five cores randomly? I calculated what the world soul can handle currently and consumed it entirely. It is impossible to create another warlord for at least fifty thousand years; by then, there will only be me on the back of this world!"

"Argh!! What is the secret of your smugness? We all had the same choice, but no one chose it. What is the point of destroying the planet and wasting all our labor in refining the planet's soul? Even if your plan succeeds, you are doomed to die before you become the world Lord, Hoffenheim; you will spend the rest of your life regretting your foolish decision today!" An angry voice shook the sky

"Hehe, you are just angry because you all wanted to make the same move but were afraid of the consequences. It's not my fault that you were cowards and lost the game to me in the end, hahaha! ..Ohh? Looks like the wait is over."

buzzzt...woosh

At that moment, the enormous tentacles disappeared, and the earthquakes and turmoil in the planet subsided somewhat; all eyes focused on five huge creatures standing motionless in the middle of the battlefield.

swoosh

Five roots shot out from the ground and rose up to the neck of the five warlords from behind and touched it for a moment before the five warlords opened their eyes, and they all started laughing in the same voice... Hoffenheim's voice.

"That... crazy bastard!!"

Hoffenheim completely ignored the words of the other Tree Fathers and then turned back to look at Robin, "You made a mistake in choosing my world, junior, but I respect the strong; I will give you a chance to say your last words." After the Warlord closest to Robin finished speaking, he started running towards him, raising his right hand to a fist that was several times bigger than Robin himself.

"Oh? Can I say my last words? I guess I'll take the opportunity to tell you something then... You said the cores formed by the Heavenly Laws must be perfect and thus indestructible, right?" Robin's smile turned into a chuckle, and then, with a light movement, a black spear took out from its ring and stabbed forward, "...Buddy, There is no perfection in this universe."

RUMBLE

Chapter 507 Holes

Under everyone's eyes, one of the warlords started running towards Robin, raising his arm to punch with a few short lightning bolts. He could also be seen moving between the fingers of his fist like small snakes ready to destroy their Emperor and maybe destroy everyone present with this one attack... On the opposite side, They also saw Robin standing in an offensive position, raising his black spear in a straight manner with both hands, ready to stab whatever came his way.

The whole scene was very strange... It looked as if a strong-bodied human being was running to attack a mouse holding a toothpick!

But at that moment, the scene completely froze for all humans and buds.

BOOM

The Warlord's arm exploded into hundreds of pieces.

Everything happened very quickly. It was as if time had stopped; there was no exaggerated technique like that thundercloud or bloody aura like the one Jabba had released... Robin only stabbed forward with his spear when the Warlord was only a few meters away, and in the next moment, the Warlord lost one of his arms.

The Warlord was still thrusting forward with force, the only difference being that he no longer had an arm.

He didn't feel like a strong attack landed on him or even any pain. The energy attack from Robin's spear seemed like it had pressed a button in his arm, canceling out the power that was controlling the buds and keeping them in place.

Stunned by what had happened a moment ago, the Warlord was still dashing forward without finding time to slow down, make a sound, or even change his countenance; everything just happened too fast!

When his eyelids were still barely opening to express his shock, his eyes caught the sight of Robin returning the spear backward and retaking his attacking stance, then striking his front foot hard and pouncing towards him!

Robin's insane speed in attacking and preparing for the next attack before anyone even realized what had happened made the Warlord think for a split second that time seemed to be slower for him than it was for Robin somehow.

'AHH!!!' The Warlord shouted in his head when he discovered Robin's target. This time, he was aiming for the stomach area; it was where the core of the laws created by the Wizards resided!! The Warlord barely managed to force his left arm to move to block Robin's path before he reached the core.

shhh~

But it seemed as if the arm of the Warlord was moving in slow motion. Robin passed by it as if it were stopped in mid-air, then continued forward until it reached an appropriate distance and stabbed!

BOOM

Bam Bam Bam Bam

At that moment, the movement finally returned to everyone's eyes again.

Moments ago, the Warlord was running towards Robin and seemed the black spear deeply embedded in the Warlord's stomach area!!

to be about to crush him, but now... Now the Warlord's right arm exploded and turned into hundreds of bud corpses that started hitting the ground, while they found Robin standing on his black spear with his hands crossed in front of his chest, with the head of the black spear deeply embedded in the Warlord's stomach area!!

"AH!!!" Upon seeing this scene, all the members of the Sixth Legion and the buds' army opened their mouths, and some of them took a few steps back automatically. The transition from one scene to the

next was very fast. They felt as if Time was cut off at that moment or that they were sleeping with their eyes open and did not see what happened!

"You... that... spear strike..." The Warlord uttered in Hoffenheim's voice, but this time, the tone of the voice did not carry any arrogance, megalomania, or even an iota of self-confidence like it was a few seconds ago... It was only filled with shock and sheer terror.

CRACK

Crack Crack Crack

In the next instant, the Warlord's eye completely lost life, and his huge body began to stagger; the cracks along his body quickly began to grow and expand until he lost his coherence and began to collapse.

Quickly, the Warlord that destroyed the Tenth Legion in a matter of a few minutes and was terrorizing the Sixth Legion collapsed like a house without pillars, quickly turning into a pile of dead buds.

Silence...

The arena containing hundreds of thousands of human soldiers, millions of buds, and even five other warlords sounded like a deserted cemetery now. At that moment, no one dared to breathe out loud.

With a light movement of his hand, Robin removed all the dirt from the fallen bud corpses and then stabbed his spear into the ground and leaned on it as he looked towards the remaining five Warlords. A sly smile appeared on his thin face, "See, Hoofy? I told you, Nothing is perfect. As long as you have a good pair of eyes, you can see a few holes here or there, hehe."

"No... No, it's impossible. Impossible!!" The five warlords started to shout at the same time as if Hoffenheim had forgotten to choose one of them to speak through, "The heavenly laws themselves made these cores; it is the definition of perfection. If the heavenly laws are not perfect, then what could it be? What kind of evil have you done just now?"

Leaning on his spear, Robin raised his other shoulder with innocence, "Are you saying that I'm a liar? Come on, Hoffs, that hurts my feelings! Didn't you see what happened yourself? And you still have the guts to say it's evil? If I'm that evil one here, what should we call what you are doing to the planet? Listen, Hoffs, you and the rest of the six eavesdroppers up there, those *Wizards* of yours, are just the embodiment of the laws that YOU, as inhabitants of the planet, have explored to this day. Some of them have reached the fourth stage, some of them are still in the third stage, and there are even a few that are still in the first stage. How can a cluster of these different stages of different laws be perfect?"

Then he continued as if giving a lecture, "Let's suppose all the laws used were of the fourth stage, so what? If they are perfect, as you say, then what about the fifth or sixth stage? The fact that there are higher degrees of the law means that it is still subject to improvement, and what is amenable to improvement by definition is not perfect! And anything imperfect in front of my eyes is simply a sandbag waiting to be stabbed. Do you understand now, Hoffs? Maybe if there were a real Martial Emperor here relying on real strength, then you would force me to take some of my men and run, but relying on pure laws to play with me wasn't a smart move in front of me. I'm simply your natural enemy."

"Your eyes... your eyes, YOUR EYES!!" The features of the five Warlords gradually turned from shock to pure anger, and their already cracked faces contorted as they looked at Robin's golden-capped eyes.

PAM

Pam PAM PAAAM

The five Warlords quickly charged toward Robin simultaneously with crazed looks.

Chapter 508 Battle under the broken sky- 1

Robin remained standing in his place, leaning on his spear, motionless, observing the movements of the five warlords as if the matter did not involve him.

Two of them started running towards him after leaving a distance between each other, as if they wanted to close all avenues of escape for Robin, the third rushed towards the Sixth Corps General, Jabba, who was looking towards the sky with bloodshot eyes as if he was no longer in this world, as for the fourth Warlord he jumped towards the largest gathering of human soldiers, while the fifth remained standing in his place.

"Hmph!" Robin gave a short sneering laugh and pulled the spear out of the ground, it was clear from Tree Father Hoffenheim's choice that he was still apprehensive about the sight of the sixth Warlord being destroyed just now, so he was trying to distract Robin in other ways.

But...

VRoOoOM

Again, everything from Robin's point of view seemed to be twisting and denting as it started to go in slow motion, It seemed as if he had entered a blank black and white canvas, the Warlords and the Sixth Legion, and everything around him was almost out of feature.

However, using the Eye of Truth he was able to accurately detect where everything was, and then leaped forward! But the strange thing is that instead of Robin trying to aim his spear at the two warlords coming towards him, he started running towards the giant heading towards Jabba!

The giant was too close to Jabba, and if he was left to move at the same pace, he would reach him and kill him or take him as a prisoner before Robin finished with the two Warlords in front of him. It was so close that the back of the Warlord was already in Robin's sight with only a few steps left to reach Jabba who was still helplessly sitting there!

Step.. Step..

Robin at this moment was running normally, but his footsteps seemed to fold the space beneath them, every time he raised his foot to take a step, it was evident that he had taken a hundred steps... This was the ability of the third stage of the Major Space Law, Space Fold!

The third stage of the Major Space Law granted Robin more than just making his spear extremely fast, it gave him the ability to fold the space around him to shorten the distance he had to travel to reach his target, the process can be described as when he is advancing towards his target, his target is also advancing towards him!

In this way, the distance that must be covered normally by a hundred steps can be covered by Robin in two or three steps. This ability gives the impression to others that Robin is teleporting!

But at the same time, it puts tremendous pressure on the user's body, which is practically tampering with one of the highest heavenly laws, so it cannot be used all the time, and his freedom of movement is greatly restricted while activating this ability, as it completely reshapes space on the user's viewpoint!

If he does not realize well where he will appear after every step he takes, he may find himself with a sword piercing his heart or falling into a volcano.

... Robin raised his spear in a stabbing position and concentrated the energy again at the tip of the spear to prepare to strike at the focus of the Third Warlord from behind, but at that moment Robin noticed that the foot of the Third Warlord was gradually lifted off the ground as he quickly kicked towards him!

'This is bad' Robin thought when he realized that he would not be able to avoid this huge foot in time as already taken a step forward, and if I did touch him, it would definitely grind his bones, so he quickly changed the stabbing position that he had already taken, then raised his spear up and then lowered it hard as if he was cutting down with a sword!

Before the dark metallic spear's body slammed into the Warlord's feet, strong repulsive gravitational waves started to be released, then with a *PAM* the contact happened

The repulsive gravitational waves weren't as strong as those shown by Jabba in his battle just before and weren't even able to slow down the giant's foot before approaching, but that wasn't what was intended from the start.

As the Warlord's feet reached a certain distance from the black spear, the gravitational waves of the black spear were like an invisible barrier between the foot and Robin, the direct contact between the Warlord's foot and the repulsive gravitational barrier caused Robin to fly backward like a missile!

When Robin saw that the third Warlord had stopped in order to deliver that back blow and was no longer advancing toward Jabba, he stopped looking in his direction and focused his attention on the direction he was being thrown towards... He was heading towards the fourth Warlord who wanted to attack the Sixth Legion soldiers!

Robin smiled ruthlessly and then adjusted his posture in mid-air, stabbing towards its core!

The Fourth Warlord quickly raised its left arm to cover the stomach area and easily counteracted Robin's attack, then raised his other hand and a thunderbolt came out and headed towards Robin who was still flying towards him.

'*Damn it!' Robin cursed in his head, The incoming attack was an extremely fast Stage Four lightning strike, if not for Space Fold decreasing its speed it would have easily turned him into steamed meat! Once again, Robin used the gravitational expulsion technique to force his body to barely move a few centimeters so that he could barely dodge the thunderbolt, then stabbed the spear toward the fourth Warlord's unprotected waist.

BOOM

"RAAAAAAAWWR"

"Holy shit!!"

"What happened?"

Everyone, whether they were humans or buds, suddenly found that everything in front of them had completely changed...

The True Beginning Emperor, Robin Burton, was not standing in his original spot. Not one at the Sixth Legion nor the remaining high-level buds knew what happened, from their point of view, Robin was leaning on his spear, and the next moment he was not there!

The four warlords also no longer attacked in more than one direction like crazed beasts, they all stopped their positions in strange postures as they all looked in one direction with extreme anger, with even one of them roaring in pain in the ground!

"Long live His Excellency! Long live the True Beginning Empire!!"

"Long live His Excellency! Long live the True Beginning Empire!!"

Hundreds of thousands of soldiers of the Sixth Legion began to cheer with pride. They finally found him, In the direction where the five Warlords were looking, Robin was leaning on his spear, panting, right next to the Warlord who was lying on the ground without his two legs and around him a huge number of high-level buds corpses...

His Excellency has made a move again, he stopped the Warlords and even crippled one of them!!

"Long live His Excellency! Long live the True--- hmm?!"

Suddenly the cheers began to subside a bit, especially among those at the upper echelons of the Legion, the pride they felt quickly turned to anxiety.

As of this moment... His Excellency was spitting blood.

Chapter 509 Battle under the broken sky- 2

"Haa.. Haa.. Pffffff!!!" Robin gasped loudly for a bit of air, but even that was interrupted by a vomit of a mouthful of blood, "...Sh*t."

Robin looked around at the five Warlords while leaning on his spear... His attack just before was intended to hunt down at least two or three cores, but the result was only to cripple one of the five Warlords. Compared to that result, his internal injuries were much worse!

It may not seem like it, but the ability of the third stage of space law is extremely limited by nature, as it focuses on giving tremendous speed to the user by manipulating the space around him for a very short period of time, even a split second might be too much.

Theoretically, the user can only activate this ability to move from point A to point B, which he previously determined before activating the ability. The period during which the ability remains active does not give the user any room to make an offensive movement while activating the ability, it doesn't even give him the opportunity to change his course after activating it. Everything ends in a blink of an eye, When will the user get a chance to do anything?

But Robin is different, his high Soul Force gives him a very heightened sense of his surroundings and his eyes of truth enable him to see clearly in the partially destroyed space while activating the ability. there

are other factors too such as his strong body thanks to his third stage Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo which enables him to endure space distortion for a longer period, and his weapon that is made entirely of materials infused with the element of space that helps him move and attack more freely

This was not normal... what Robin is using the Space-Fold ability for is nothing like what it should be doing, he took an ability extremely limited to make it a whole new offensive technique capable of challenging Martial Emperors while he himself was still a Peak Saint!!

What Robin can do using the Space-Fold ability is something unique and a miracle by all accounts in the eyes of anyone who has taken the path of space before, but that miracle did not come without a price. Moving like this inside a distorted space has its consequences. If it were not for his strong body, what he is vomiting now would be His inner bowels, not just blood

"So this is the power of an Emperor..." Theoretically, Robin's attacks cannot be stopped, if those blows were directed at Alexander, for example, or Jabba, he would have hit his target every time, but the strength and speed of the five warlords were simply too much

Although his use of the Space-Folding ability in this way made his movement speed significantly slower, the speed of the Warlords was still insane, in critical situations their speed could be compared to the speed of someone using the third degree of space law!

Robin thought at first that a few strikes would do the job, but now he fully understood that continuing in this way is dangerous... But what else can he do? What else did he have that could be used against a being with the strength of an Emperor?!

shhh~

The only thing keeping him from losing his mind now was a comfortable feeling that slightly relieved the squeezing pain in his guts. This was the effect of the third-stage Vitality Divine Tattoo, which was beginning to gather energy from the air to transform it into life energy with which to automatically heal Robin's wounds and fatigue, but he noticed that the tattoo's working speed was much slower than it was designed to be, he quickly attributed it to the very low energy level around him.

After the five Warlords consumed all the energy in the area and perhaps the entire planet, the Vitality Divine Tattoo's action was so limited that it could be ignored, So with a simple command, he made the tattoo absorb energy from the energy he kept on his body for an emergency like this

"...Not bad for a lowly person like you." The Warlords spoke at the same time and then began to spread around him again. Tree Father Hoffenheim did not know the level of Commander of the Outsiders Forces before, but the damage he caused to the Warlords alone speaks for itself.

"Haa.. Haa... Hoo..." Robin caught his breath a few more times and then pulled his spear out from the ground again, although it had barely passed for a few seconds, it had become much better thanks to the third-stage Vitality Divine Tattoo.

Then he fixed his eyes on the warlord who had been standing in his place since the fighting began: 'If I strike him down, then...' Then he began advancing towards him at a steady pace.

He attacked both Warlords moments ago from blind spots, And due to the folding of space, they definitely didn't have the ability to sense where he was in time, The only explanation for them blocking him was that that Warlord standing in the back was only there to watch him

This is natural since Hoffenheim's soul was almost destroyed back then, if he were in his place he would have concentrated most of his Soul Force in one of the warlords and left guiding the rest to him as well, and since the soul of the five warlords are interconnected, if one of them detected something the others would know the same thing immediately...

When the Warlord in the back noticed what Robin was thinking, his countenance changed slightly, and pointed toward him and shouted, "Attack! Everyone attack!!!"

PAM

"Come on!!"

swoosh *swoosh* *swoosh*

The three Warlords who could still move hit the ground with their feet and disappeared for a moment, all the Bud Saints and Sages also shouted loudly and listened for orders, they all charged towards Robin!

"Walk over my dead body first!"

"AAHHH!!!"

The soldiers of the Sixth Legion also regained their wits when they saw the buds rushing towards His Excellency and immediately blocked their way, another fierce fight starting out of nowhere.

When the nearest Warlord's fist was only three meters away from Robin:

Step...

Robin activated the ability of the third-stage Heavenly Space Law, and once again everything started to move in slow motion through folded space around him.

"PFFFTTT~" Robin spat out a handful of blood again, his face didn't seem to know anymore whether to show signs of pain or fatigue, but that didn't stop him...

golden spear and wrapped it with intense energy, then tossed it Robin ignored the mighty Warlord's fist coming toward him and swept the space ring in his finger, took out a bewitching-looking golden spear and wrapped it with intense energy, then tossed it with all his might at a certain angle towards the Warlord sitting in the back

That throw was not random, Robin knew very well that that warlord would see the spear coming and raise his hand to push him away, but that throw from that angle would be able to pierce the warlord's arm and continue its way to the end... This is the hoped goal at least.

Then he pulled out two more spears and almost did the same, but, "Cough! cough! pffffffft" This time Robin looked as if he had lost half of his blood, he immediately fell to the ground headfirst while holding his stomach with both hands... The accumulated damage was unbearable.

Then, with difficulty, he looked to the side with blood overflowing from his eyes and mouth, watching the Warlord's fist that was now two feet away and still slowly approaching. He could move before it reached him, but then what? His body is about to collapse, will he be able to continue fighting? The power of Emperors surpassed everything he could think of, even as he fought at the risk of his life he still couldn't see the way to victory...

"Heh.. hehe.. I had to get away with the fist at first and then throw the spear.. that would have given me more room to breathe... Sigh~ my personal experience as a warrior and my awareness of my body still leave a lot to be desired... if it weren't for Time being slowed down by the folding of space... I would be dead already hehe ...How arrogant was I..." Robin barely managed to let out a blood-tinged laugh as he saw death approaching, but at that moment Robin's golden eyes opened wide, "Wait! Time... has slowed down?!"

Chapter 510 A forgotten cave in the sea of Time

Fifty years ago-- The Outer Beast Territory within the Black Sun Kingdom

This area is famous for being untouched by humans as it was home to countless beasts whose levels range from 1 to 10, those beasts take advantage of the large area in the outer beast zone to hunt each other and even hunt some unfortunate humans

The number of humans who enter this area looking for an easy hunt or a quicker way to reach another kingdom is not small, But the number of humans who actually get out of it alive does not even reach a quarter of that number. Only experienced Hunters who can detect danger before it occurs or high-level cultivators can roam here freely. After all, it is a forbidden area for humans, only someone who is a Marial Knight can walk around here without fear.

However... Two individuals have been frolicking in that area for a very long time as if it were their backyard.

"Haa... Haa... Haa..!" A boy pulled the corpse of a beast several times larger than his body and dumped it in front of the entrance to a cave, That cave was in the center of a mountain, meaning it was quite high from the rest of the forest, and yet the teenager managed to successfully pull that huge corpse up.

The boy looked up and panted heavily for a few moments until he rested a bit, then turned his gaze towards a white-haired old man who was sitting on the edge of the cliff with his back facing the cave, "Dad, I caught a three-horned wild boar for lunch today as you asked."

Just by looking at the back of that skinny, bent old man, anyone might think that any breeze of wind is enough to knock him off the cliff, but whoever looks deeply enough and feels the almost tangible aura around him will have his first thought to kneel before him immediately...

"Good, good, well done." The old man replied indifferently

"Phew~" The boy puffed to revitalize his body, then quickly went in to fetch a small sharp knife and started skinning the three-horned wild boar, "Dad, how do you want it? Roasted or boiled?"

"Good, good, well done." The old man replied again.

The boy put down the knife and shook his head with a smile when he heard the old man's reply, he appeared to understand something and then yelled, "Dammit Dad, I can't believe you got into your weird state at a time like this. We are approaching sunset and the beasts are about to start hunting. If one of them catches a glimpse of your old bones sitting absent-mindedly like that, it will pounce on you without much hesitation. you should have entered the cave first at least !"

"Good, good, well done..."

"Arghh, I have to start asking for a fee..." The boy sighed, then put the knife aside and went to the old man's side, then patted him on the shoulder, "Come on, Dad, let me help you enter to continue what you are doing inside, you have been meditating here for more than a hundred years, a few extra minutes won't make a difference, don't you think?"

"..good good.. well done.."

"Hmm?" The boy furrowed his eyebrows, ever since he opened his eyes to the world, and he saw his father distracted most of the time, but he always looked at him and scolded him when he interrupted his focus, This was the first time he was ignored to this degree.

The boy followed his father's gaze until he found a fly... just an ordinary fly like the ones found in ant random house. Perhaps the only thing that can be noticed about this fly is that it walks slowly on the ground and cannot fly, and by observing its weak movement it was clear that it was close to death...

"...A fly?" The boy's features turned from curiosity to astonishment, then to pity mixed with some fear, "Sigh~ Why don't you listen to my words and just raise your level? Have you reached the point of observing insects now? It seems that Time has begun to have its effect on your mind after what it did to your body, you wouldn't last long like this."

"Time... True, I have lived for more than 140 years now, it is normal for me to be old..." The old man finally said something different this time and raised his finger to point at the fly, "That insect is also old and about to die of old age, but it was only born 7 days ago... What's different between us? Why can I live all these years when the flies only last a few days?"

"Well, I think it was--" The boy was happy because his father seemed to have woken up and straightened his posture a little to answer his question, but he quickly noticed his father's unfocused eye. He knows this eye too well... His father was still lost in his mind. This question was not directed at him!

"...Any rational person would say that an insect has a simple physical structure while we humans have stronger and more complex internal systems...There is also a weak metal like Carbon that can turn into The near indestructible Diamonds, why is that? Any person with little knowledge would also say that the reason is putting the Carbon under pressure, heat, etc... But what if..."

Here Robin paused for a few seconds as he looked at the insect with his unfocused eyes, "...What if we took the time factor out of the story? If we used the same example of comparing an insect and a human but set the condition that time stops for the two of them, would the insect have died before the human? Of course. No, but why? It is still the same weak body... Applying to the example of carbon, if we put it under the same pressure and temperature but stopped time, would it turn into diamonds? Of course not, this is like burying carbon for a moment and taking it out again quickly. Nothing will happen, it should be buried for millions of years..."

The boy raised his eyebrows and turned his gaze between his old dad and the insect that had turned on its back and started to breathe its last, 'Did my father understand all this from observing the insect?!' Although he did not understand anything from his father's words, it seemed very deep.

"...If we use this criterion on everything else since we eliminate the influence of time on it, we will find that the rivers will not move, the mountains will not form, and the sun will not rise, but rather the entire universe would not come to be... If even the fate of the universe is subject to the influence of time, Time is not just a concept invented by humans to measure the number of hours they work in a day, time is a heavenly law, No... it is a whole path!"

buzzzt

"Holy shit!!" The boy felt his heart going to jump out of his chest when he caught a glimpse of a green glow in his father's eyes, but he quickly shook his head and regained his balance when the glow quickly disappeared.

"...No, there is something missing. All of the heavenly laws have a clear or unclear effect on life in the universe, but according to my understanding of them, they are not at the same level. For example, if we divide the heavenly laws into levels, there are Minor laws that affect our surroundings, but if they are absent, the universe will remain running and life will still thrive, such as the Minor laws of some rare minerals, or such as the laws responsible for the senses of touch or hearing. There are also the Major laws of some paths that, if absent, the features of the universe will change and life may end, but the universe will still exist, such as the laws of fire, Water, and many others."

"Then we come to what I understand as the fundamental laws, which can be described as the basic building blocks of the universe, and if they were absent, everything would collapse, like the law of space. And there are the Master laws that can be said to be the pillars of everything and have authority over the rest of the laws, I don't know any of those yet but I have a feeling that the law of Truth that I am Searching for is one of those Master Laws... Now if we return to our topic, I am sure that the main law of time is a fundamental law, I do not think is strong enough to be a Master law, but it is quite close..."

"...Hmm I can't call this a key to the Time Law yet, I feel like there's a link missing." The old man spoke absent-mindedly as he watched the dead fly in front of him being carried away by the wind, finally closing his eyes slowly, "Time... It affects everything in existence, forward... I need something that affects the course of Time... but I can't think of a single thing that can affect time... the heavenly laws, They are all interconnected, it is impossible to say that time is completely separated from them, I have to find that missing link that connects time with the rest of the laws if I want to move forward... I need something that affects the course of Time... Something that affects the course of time... Ehh?!"

At that moment, the old man finally felt someone's breath on his face, so he cried out like a little girl, then extended his hand and slapped the boy next to him on the back of his neck, "Is that you, you disobedient bastard! What are you doing? Do you want to give me a heart attack? Is this my reward for raising you, you little bastard?! "

The boy opened his eyes slightly and spoke resentfully as he got up, "Tsk~ the prestige is lost, come on, get up, I brought the food."

"Hmm? Oh, you got the three-horned wild boar? Is that why you wanted to kill me by giving me a heart attack? So that you could eat it by yourself? I won't allow it!!" The old man jokingly shouted and threw his small stick at the boy, then smiled and got up and started looking for cooking equipment to help him...

The boy chuckled after he managed to dodge the stick easily, then returned to grab his sharp knife again to continue the skinning of the three-horned wild boar.

But this time the boy was much slower, and his eyes were completely distracted, thinking about what his old man was saying...