

The Truth 541

Chapter 541 Conditions

Rumble *Rumble*

A hundred million buds moved at the same time, it was a breathtaking sight, to say the least. It was later said that the earthquake that struck the area immediately after their movement resounded even at the headquarters next to the space portal.

Although most of the buds were no longer under Tree Father Hoffenheim's direct control as before, they did not need to be blank-eyed in order to follow Tree Father's orders to the letter. Some of them may be afraid and some may be hesitant, but they will follow orders under any circumstances!

Following orders in this way is not something new to them, as they did not spend their entire lives under his control or something like that, Tree Father Hoffenheim's taking control over them and turning them all blank-eyed only happened in times of war, as the Tree Father uses this method to crush his enemies as quickly as possible.

In days of peace, however, the buds roam, laugh, and play, and they have a normal life like humans. In the end, they have souls copied from a human.

As for the Tree Father, in their eyes, he has transcended the status of the father in their hearts and minds and has reached the stage of worship. How can they allow an army of foolish strangers to touch their father, to defile their God with their dirty hands?!

That's why when they heard the cries of the empty-eyed bud, they all advanced without thinking. The advance was so fast and devastatingly random that huge numbers of them were killed underfoot, but they did not stop, whoever angers their tree father must die!!

The ranks of the soldiers of the True Beginning Empire army, mixed with the soldiers of three local human tribes participating in the siege, did not try to stop the Buds by force but rather began to retreat tactically. They did not completely open the road to the Buds, nor did they establish their positions so that they would be trampled on as well.

"Where do you think you're going, you damned watercress? You should ask my permission first!" Caesar shouted and slashed the air with his halberd, cutting off the hordes of buds with a wall of The infamous suffocating black flames

The water path users of his elite golden corps created walls of ice and the wind path users created several tornadoes, will the life and plant paths began to use manipulate the buds themselves, each one in the special squad immediately threw up their strongest defense in the face of the bud's advance.

The Father Tree is not a fool. This is not the first time he has tried to exploit the huge numerical difference to break the siege, but he fails every time due to the huge difference in individual strength

The True Beginning Empire's allied army can't break through, but they wouldn't be able to get past them either, isn't this the made statement for the past two years in the first place? And Caesar will make sure that today will be no exception!

After the arrival of Caesar's corps, the rest of the golden corps' began to appear one behind the other. The two hundred thousand experts armored in full golden armor at the moment looked like beach sand in front of a vast sea of buds, but the strange thing was that that vast sea stopped in its place!

"Pfft, look at you, I'm standing right in front of your real body and yet you can't do anything against me, isn't that pathetic?" Robin let out a laugh, then grabbed the blank-eyed bud by the chin and forced him to watch the carnage in front of him, "Open your eyes and see, you had about half a billion buds when we started this war, right? Look how many of them are left and their numbers are still diminishing, even those who are left are mostly trash you created in a hurry to give yourself more time, why are you so clutching into life so much? Even a dog will know when to quit and when to swing his tail. Come in hoofy, even if I don't make a move against you today, you will fall sooner or later, couldn't this have been avoided? You should have been just a little smarter, but what a waste..."

"Smarter? SMARTER?! You came to me from another world and immediately started invading my land. You're blaming me for this war now? Don't you have any sense of shame?!" The blank-eyed bud wriggled out of Robin's hand, which was holding him humiliatingly, and then screamed at the top of his lungs

"I came as an explorer and a researcher, but you turned it into a war without saying a word and surrounded us on the steep hill with the intention of annihilating us. Perhaps you were so accustomed to winning and doing what you wanted that discussion was no longer an option for you. Even if I had tried my best to reason with you in my position back then, would you have heard me? You would have

thought it was a weakness. Even if you had given me any benefits, they would have been as small as if you were dealing with a beggar. Do you think that I'm a beggar and would accept this, Hoofy?"

Robin shook his head sarcastically, "The number one law when negotiating is to be in a position of strength first. Negotiating from a position of weakness is called surrender, and I do not surrender in front of a damn tree, so the war began, the purpose of which was to reach peace between us but on better terms for me, and I was seriously waiting for you to send a peace offering, but instead, you sent me that fuckin' Root Body threatening me inside of my tent, and then you pushed your luck even further with what you did to the Tenth and Sixth Legions that day. Do I look like an easy person to bully to you, Hoofy?"

"Hmph, a damn tree you say? My magnificence is just a tree?! But that's okay. I don't blame you because you can't see my greatness. In my eyes, you are just talking monkeys as well." The blank-eyed bud spoke with extreme hatred, then looked back at the battle that had reached a halt, then turned back to look at Robin, "...Alright, you've won, let's end this then. I'll give you half of the lands you took from me and promise not to cross my new borders for two thousand years, I can also give you some information about the strengths and weaknesses of the other Tree Fathers."N♡v€lBjn: Where Every Word Sparks Wonder.

"...Pfft.. HAHAAAA" Robin put his hand on his forehead and laughed out loud, "Do you still think you can negotiate with me now? Take half of your lands? I own all of them! Do you think you can take them back from me, Plant Head?!"

"Robin Burton, don't push your luck too far!! What is wrong with giving me some of my lands? the rest of the 50% of my land is too large that you wouldn't be able to swallow it even if you wanted to! How about this, give me 20% of my original land that should be good, yes? Or do you think that I and all my buds will be shoved in this spot forever if we make the deal?!" Hoffenheim shouted, the spot he had left was barely enough for the buds to stand in

"Of course not, how can I allow you a lot to have this small piece of land? I will be taking this spot as well of course! It would be strange if I had all the lands around it and then left you stuck here like a lump in the throat sucking all the energy reserves in my lands without paying rent, don't you think? Of course, I can allow you to live in the lands under my authority, but on a simple condition, of course."

"...What are... those conditions..." Hoffenheim suppressed his anger to the utmost and uttered those words with great difficulty.

Robin did not hesitate, "You must accept the Soul Enslavement Seal. It is an advanced version of my soul enslavement technique that I created previously. I can implant the seal directly into your primal soul, after activating it you will be able to retain all your consciousness, but I will know if you will try to betray me and I can kill you using it at any time, I also want the method of making those buds and the method of making copies of the primal soul, and I also want all the information that you have about the planet's spirit and the method of refining it, and the information that you collected about the rest of the Tree Fathers and human tribes."

"WHY DON'T YOU COME AND FUCK ME ALREADY!!" The blank-eyed bud finally cried

"I will if you don't agree."

Chapter 542 Sudden change

"LIKE HELL YOU WILL! I dare you to come and try anything funny, what would be the use of life if I handed everything I know over to you and then lived as your slave? Do you think I am an ordinary person who fears death and wants to waste air by breathing for a few more years? I have lived for more than half a million years! A life without a goal for me is worse than death. What, Do you think I admitted because I fear you? Fuck you! I just want to stop my losses if possible, but if you don't leave me a path, then let's die together!!" The blank-eyed bud shouted again

"Die together? That's not going to happen, you are the only one dying here. I seems that I need to argue you to speak more polity as you should know that you are not irreplaceable here, your lands are already mine, what else do you have? some information? that's nothing. It will take me some time but I will just go attack another Tree Father and beat him into submission and take all the information I want, got it? You lot may act arrogant as you want, but I bet one of you will cooperate when he see me slay one or two Tree Fathers. what do you think?" Robin laughed and shook his head,

Then he added with a more latent voice, "But I think you are right about some things, I should leave some face. Well, tell me what do you think about this: I don't need the information about creating the buds nor how to clone the soul, I also can live without the information about the rest of the Tree Fathers and the human tribes and the rest of this planet's creatures. I just want what you know about the planet's spirit, you will still have to accept the soul enslavement seal, and you will have to fight with me when needed. If you agree, then on top of allowing you to live, I will leave you 10% of your previous lands to establish your own kingdom. What do you think of this?"

"I will not be anyone's slave!!"

"Come on, Hoofy, has staying in a position of power for all these years made you lose your sanity and make you forget how to act after defeat? I have already given you a lot. I have given you your own homeland and I will let you keep your consciousness and I will treat you as a follower and not a brainless slave, and you will also keep your secrets. Is there Better terms than these? Come on now, talk. All I want is your information about the planet's spirit and I will be out of here after imparting the soul enslavment seal." Robin stroked Bud's green hair

The bud finally took a look at the massive battle taking place next to him, then looked towards the ground and spoke while gritting his teeth, "...Let's make the duration of receiving the seal 500 years, after which you must remove it."

"It's okay, I can remove it after 50 years if you want, but once I remove it, we will be enemies again, so before you ask me remove the seal, you must be prepared for what will happen next. What else do you want?" Robin waved

"...How do I know that you won't use that soul enslavment seal to force me carry your orders?" Hoffenheim anticipated the issue of hostility after the seal had been removed, so he did not speak about it again

"Hehe, as expected from an old fart like you, this is actually something I can exploit with the Soul Enslavment Seal, but frankly I have no intention of trying to prove anything to you. You have my word that I will not exploit the seal in this way. Do you agree or not!?"

"...Dammit, alright, what should I do now?" The blank-eyed bud spoke involuntarily. If Robin moved his eyes to the battle in the background, he would see that all of the blank-eyed buds had very ugly facial expressions as well.

But Robin didn't care, and started laughing provocatively...

If there is one thing that confuses Robin and that he does not know anything about at the same time, it is undoubtedly the matter of the planet's spirit. The first hint he heard about the existence of the planet's spirit was when he saw the All-Seeing God for the first time and the All-Seeing God told him that the planets may enterfer to raise a number of geniuses to discover the laws faster, this phrase was enough to indicate a special awareness of the planets

Robin did not realize then or even now how a planet that was supposed to be a large pile of rocks and metals could have a spirit, but he had heard about the matter more than once and he must reach the end of it.

The All-Seeing God will often not say anything and will use the excuse that he will lose a lot of his cultivation or life force, so the ideal person who can provide this information is undoubtedly Hoffenheim.

Could the information that Tree Father had about the planet spirit make up for the loss of a servant like Hoffenheim and make him own lands of his own within the properties of the True Beginning Empire? Maybe, maybe not... but without holding the end of the string, Robin will be left guessing forever.

"Just make it easy for me to enter your soul domain. I will enter for a moment to place the soul enslavement seal and then exit. Then we can talk more about the planet's spirit. What do you think?"

"...You want to enter my soul domain? Come then." The blank-eyed bud raised his eyebrows for a moment

"Alexander, don't let anyone interrupt what's going on here. I'll count on you." Robin raised his head to give orders, then placed his index finger on the forehead of the b-eyed bud.

Within Hoffenheim's soul domain--

"Hmm, you use a technique similar to the Soul Thread technique -which the human tribes on this planet use to communicate- in order to connect your soul domain to the artificial soul domain of your buds. This is not easy at all, especially when taking in mind the sheer number of buds you can control at the same time, but thanks to your powerful soul and your exceptional connection to them as their maker, you can create several million of these threads and use it to control millions of your buds at once, of course, that is before I destroy most of your soul force and limit the number of connections to a few hundred in total hehe." Robin's cute silver avatar chuckled, the last time he came here he was forced and didn't even know what a soul domain was, but this time he closely watched what was going on.

The tree father remained silent, watching Robin with pity without saying a word.

...This is the second time Robin has appeared in this place, but this time there were a few differences

Firstly, the current soul domain was much smaller than the past, and the milky white color is no longer the only one that prevails here. Rather, there is a certain spot of the soul domain that has turned into deep black, and there are pitch black lightning bolts still trying to destroy that spot, although that spot being destroyed by the lightening is still small that it can be said that a small speck compared to the soul domain, the black spot was undoubtedly growing!

The giant white ball that represented the soul of Hoffenheim was also significantly smaller, yet it was still larger than Robin's silver avatar by a significant margin.

While Robin was examining the changes taking place in the soul domain, the giant white sphere was watching Robin's avatar closely as well. Robin's soul avatar has without a doubt changed as well and by a great margin, it had become much smaller and chubby, like a three-year-old child, and had become silver in color instead of the usual white...

There was also something else that was interesting, the silver soul force from which Robin's soul avatar was formed was too little, it was different and peculiar without a doubt... but too little.

Robin's current avatar. At first glance, seems much weaker than it was before!!

"There are several things I want to ask you but that will have to wait," Robin's gentle soul avatar finally turned to where the huge ball was and then raised his finger and formed a strange-looking seal using the white soul power in Hoffenheim's soul Domain, "Open a path for me towards your primal soul, I know you can do it so don't try to play any tricks"

Without saying a word, the huge ball began to expel the pure soul energy around it in order to reveal the primal soul residing within it, but suddenly *swoosh*

All that expelled energy turned into ropes and wrapped around Robin.

Chapter 543 The Tree Father's plan

"Oh? How interesting, these ropes are not just a reconfiguration of soul force. Rather, they are made in a way that restricts the target and prevents him from controlling his soul force as long as he is within

your soul domain. May I ask what exactly you are planning to do now?" Robin's chubby avatar raised his eyebrows slightly as he watched the soul ropes, but he didn't seem too surprised

"This is a soul technique that I created after you blew yourself up that day so that this unfortunate incident would not happen again. Now, no matter what you do, you cannot control your soul force within my domain. You can forget any thoughts of escaping or trying to blow yourself up again." A huge smile split the giant soul orb almost in half

"Oh... I fear you exhausted yourself over nothing, why would I try to escape? didn't understand soul matters much the last time I was here so I panicked and tried to pull you to death with me, but everything is different now, so there's no need to panic anyway, what I'm asking now is, why? This won't do you much good... You know that the primal soul doesn't leave the body so the origin of my soul is still in my body. My current avatar is just pure soul force. In the worst case, I can just leave this avatar here and forget about it. I will lose most of my soul force, but I will regain it with a bit of effort. Why would you put yourself in this situation in order to harm my soul force?" Robin tried to pull out more information

"Hehe, it seems that you are still ignorant of soul matters even now! Your primal soul may still be in your body, but isn't your consciousness here? Your primal soul will still be in your body, but without your consciousness, your body will still be like a piece of vegetable. Maybe your primal soul will develop another consciousness later on, But who knows how many years or how many centuries will pass until this happens? how many of your followers will wait for you til then? I don't think you want to die temporarily, or am I wrong?" The tone of anger and hatred that Hoffenheim used to speak with previously has almost disappeared, what it appears now is pure confidence

"Hmm, you're right. There are people who have a healthy body and continuous vital processes, but they cannot move for years. Is this due to a lack of consciousness? I experienced something similar for the past two years, but my consciousness was trapped inside my body, If I had no consciousness at all, this would be really bad, I would really need at least dozens of years until my primal soul produced a new consciousness. This is not a very pleasing idea, My back will hurt if I remain asleep for heaven's know how long until a new consciousness is formed, this would be annoying and would hurt my plans a lot. So, what do you suggest?" Robin nodded several times, "Even if my consciousness remains here, it's not as if the army outside will mourn and go off to plant onions. You've fought them for two years and you know what they're capable of. Now that Jabba has joined them, you're dead, whether I'm the one leading them or someone else, your end is inevitable."

"Don't try to act as if you are still in control of the situation!!!" Robin's careless behavior angered Hoffenheim once again, "Listen, I've observed your forces long enough to know about the Oath Tablets

and had my kids steal a few of them from the bodies of their victims. It's a good invention, I admit it, and today it was going to be your redeemer."

Soul Force began to separate from the giant orb again and took the form of patterns familiar to Robin. These are the patterns he draws on the Oath Tablets. After he finished making them, Hoffenheim spoke again, "What do you think about this? Wouldn't it be a good solution?"

Robin's eyes remained on the patterns in front of him for a while before he whistled lightly, "First the soul ropes to restrain me, and now the oath patterns, I'm starting to feel that you were the one who pulled me into your soul domain and not me who asked to enter. Let me guess, you were going to attack me anyway and drag me here as you did before if I did not ask to enter your soul domain, then you would restrict me and force me to swear to leave you alone, and perhaps even swear to compensate you for your losses? You were just waiting for the right opportunity while we were talking."

"...And there is more, You pretended to lose your nerve and started shouting in anger in order to make me lower my defenses toward you and think you already went nuts, you didn't want your plan to fail before it began. Amazing, you are truly an entity that has lived for more than half a million years."

"True, but you spared me all this and asked for entry yourself, haha, and even brought me an excellent gift as well..." Hoffenheim's voice cackled, and then the oath seal disappeared, before one of the ropes wrapped around Robin began pulling the soul enslavement seal towards Hoffenheim, "So this seal makes the target a slave to the one who plants it, huh? Now that you've linked your soul domain to mine, I can easily access your soul domain now, find your primal soul, and put this seal on it. Tell me what I should do with you next. Maybe I'll send you to destroy the rest of the Father Trees and bring me their hearts? Or let you show me how to send buds into your world and transform it all into hell?"

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "Oh? Do you want to use the soul enslavement seal instead of the Oath Tablet now? This is very dangerous if you take my opinion, After you give me a few strange orders that I don't normally make, those close to me will arrest me and destroy you immediately."

"After the first few errands you do for me, it will be too late to do anything even if they notice. Secondly, how can one gain much if they do not risk much? I am happy to have an enemy like you, even if only for a short time, Robin Burton, but you are too far young!" Hoffenheim spoke confidently and then began moving towards the entrance from which Robin had come, clearly wanting to head to his soul domain

"Hey, I haven't finished talking to you yet!" Robin shouted

"I'm done with mine." The orb continued on its way, in his opinion Robin was already finished

"I'll talk anyway." Robin's chubby silver avatar raised his small shoulders, "...When you made this rope technique, you did keep in mind that I can be stronger than you at the moment, so you used the advantage of being inside your Soul Domain to strengthen your technique further. From what I see, these ropes don't seem to care about how strong the target is, but rather they can restrict any spiritual avatar as long as that avatar exists within your domain..."

Then he continued, "Is this what gave you the audacity to carry out your plan anyway even after you saw my new soul avatar? I bet you did not understand the changes that happened to my soul, but you told yourself whether I became stronger or weaker I would still be restrained here, as long as my soul avatar was made of the same kind of soul force as in those ropes I will be suppressed within your domain, and of course, the quality of soul force is identical for everyone, at least according to your understanding, but..."

Shh shhh

A thumping sound finally stopped Hoffenheim in his tracks and forced him to look behind him, finding the small silver figure of Robin still standing sluggishly in his place with a lazy expression on his face.

He stood slouched... there were no ropes covering his body...

The ropes are gone!!

"WHAT THE--?!" Hoffenheim was greatly shocked by the sight in front of him and almost used his soul force to do something else to remedy the situation, but at this moment Robin's silver avatar moved his chubby hand spontaneously.

Vroom

The huge soul orb stopped in its place, and even the bit of soul force that had come out of him earlier remained in place as well

Hoffenheim is still aware of what is happening around him, time is moving at the same normal rate and nothing has changed, he is just unable to speak or move!

He just saw Robin's avatar approaching him, smiling and saying, "...Unfortunately for you, my soul force is a little different from anything you know."

Chapter 544 The tyrant's choice

Even though Tree Father Hoffenheim's soul was frozen in place, an aura of a mixture of shock and panic could be felt coming from it... Robin's avatar wasn't affected by the soul domain restriction?!

In theory, his plan was non-failable. The Soul Domain is considered a private kingdom for the soul of its owner, and with some methods and experience, the Soul Domain can suppress any intruding entity. This is why, since Robin entered his Soul Domain, he is a fish on a chopping board.

This is why he did not try to talk to him for a long time at first nor did bother to answer his questions: Why do you talk so much to a dead person?

How could he know that Robin was subjected to a strange soul refinement experiment that completely changed the shape, composition, and strength of his soul? If the power of Hoffenheim's soul can be represented by water, then Robin's spirit can now be said to be like oil, they were both close in shape but have completely different properties, and characteristics. Even Hoffenheim, who lived hundreds of thousands of years and studied the soul like the back of his hands, has never heard of such a strange soul transformation!

It was shocking enough when he saw Robin's soul avatar for the first time and found that it took his external body form and was not just an orb-shaped mass of soul force like him and all the creatures he studied!

As for Robin, he ignored him and looked around for a few minutes while placing his chubby arms behind his back, then he finally looked towards the Tree Father Soul Orb and spoke, "Listen, Hoofy, I have never tried using the Soul Filling Technique outside of my own soul domain before, and even though you barely have around 20% of your usual soul power and wouldn't bring too many benefits after gone through this transformation, I'm still curious about what would happen if the used my Soul Filling Technique on a primal soul instead of just soul force, especially the primal soul of a being who's lived as long as you and have experienced all those wars and schemes... But then again, I understand that you

took you had to take your shot, If I were you I would have done the same, and it just happened that I still have respect for the strong, so I'll give you a chance, that last one."

With a slight movement of his hands, the soul enslavement seal that was in Hoffenheim's possession returned to float towards him, and quickly changes began to appear on the seal, becoming visibly larger and far more complex, "At first I was just going to be content with monitoring your intentions against me, but now I can't do that, leaving someone like you without real supervision is a real danger that I cannot ignore. If you accept this seal, you will be a slave in every sense of the word, both in soul and body. You will only do what I command you to do and you cannot kill a bug if I do not command you to. But I am prepared to use the oath patterns to swear to you that I will release you in a thousand years to choose what you want to do then, by then if you want to keep following me I will treat you as a real follower with much lesser conditions, and if you want to break free I will allow you to do as you please... What is your decision?"

After Robin finished speaking, he loosened the restrictions on Hoffenheim's soul

After a full minute of silence, Hoffenheim let out a long sigh, "Heeh~ I lived a long and fulfilling life like a Treant, in which I had friends, family, and war comrades, but in the end, I chose to abandon them and return to Earth in order to prolong my life and gain the respect and reverence from the ordinary Treant creatures... Since I returned to Earth and became an ancient treant, I have been sleeping at times and contemplating the affairs of creation and the soul at times like the rest of the ancient Treants do. Even before that humans came up with the method of energy cultivation, I had a deep idea of what was happening around me, and of the influence of the world's spirit. ..."

"...And after analyzing the humans' method of cultivation and discovering a way to strengthen us, the Treants, that would make us sense the world spirit better and know about the ultimate prize, the war of extermination began. With my own hands, I killed countless numbers of humans and Treants and exterminated entire other races that were still on the rise. I schemed until no one was saved and I killed until no one was left alive anywhere I reached, I transgressed so much in my pursuit that I harmed the world's soul that I was trying to reach, I did everything in order to obtain victory and have my ultimate prize, and I really almost did it!! ...But in the end, defeat comes from someone who is not even from our world."

Then finally, the soul orb focused on Robin's avatar, "Leader of the Invaders, Robin Burton, you are the winner, but I am not ready to be anyone's slave, and I am also not ready to leave my primal soul for you to benefit from. If there is a hell, I hope to meet you there!"

"This is bad," Robin spoke quickly and waved his hand to suppress Hoffenheim's soul again, but he was too late

poof

A small explosion started from inside the soul orb and was expanding outward, but Robin's silver soul power, which he quickly regained, suppressed the explosion inside and kept the soul orb as it was, or almost as it was...

Currently, there is no longer any awareness inside.

"..." Robin shook his head and sighed when he felt this. Tree Father Hoffenheim was an exceptional entity that carried in his soul a huge amount of experience and secrets. Having someone like him next to him would have helped him a lot, even reading his soul carefully would have saved him a lot.

But now he has not only lost the person but his soul as well.

It is worth noting that the soul domain did not disappear immediately after the primal soul died, but Robin could clearly feel that the energy inside it was beginning to leak out and this place would collapse soon, so he had to hurry, and indeed the soul-filling technique did not let him down.

Vroom *Vroom*

Since there was no longer any use for this place and it was going to collapse anyway, Robin directly activated the Soul Filling Technique and small vortexes began to appear. This time, the vortexes were not only focused on the soul mass but began to eat away at the walls of the Soul Domain itself.

In just a few minutes, the Soul Domain had shrunk from a small world to the size of a house. Everything around him was now pitch black because the remaining spot was the one that had been consumed by the lightning bolts. Robin did not dare try to absorb it.

As for the giant soul orb, it shrunk until it became the size of a regular football. But what was strange about this ball was that it was asymmetrical and seemed to be about to explode from within, but the

silver aura around it prevented it. At the same time, engraved on it was an unclear image of a powerful treant creature mutated from a camphor tree. Robben quickly attributed that photo to Hoffenheim in his youth... This ball was obviously Hoffenheim's primal soul.

...When Robin pulled out all the energy in the soul domain and the soul force mass until they reached this state, he immediately stopped the soul-filling technique and noticed the changes in himself... His current silver body had not changed much, it could be said that it had only become larger by a few millimeters.

Although he was disappointed, this only lasted for a few moments. This was to be expected after all, as he experienced something similar when he absorbed what was left of the thundercloud into his soul domain.

Then he ignored his development again and returned to looking at Hoffenheim's primal soul. This was the first abstract primal soul he had seen with his eyes and wasn't his. Although it was not intact and would explode if he removed his silver soul pressure around it, it still aroused his curiosity. In the end, it was not just soul energy. Rather, it is one of the secrets of creation, and saying that it is the secret of life itself would not be an exaggeration!

What would happen if he tried to absorb it?

...What would happen if he tried to get it out of here?!

Chapter 545 Victory

poke *poke*

Robin poked the primal soul a few times, then grabbed it and started throwing it lightly between his two hands, hoping to find a hint on how to use it or something like that.

This primal soul is very different from his own. In his case, his primal soul is an avatar that resembles his true body appearance. Even when he entered his soul domain for the first time and his avatar was unstable as smoke, that avatar still possessed all of his features. Now that his soul force has developed, for some reason his avatar has changed and has become cute, resembling Robin when he was three years old, but he still looks like Robin and is still growing!

When Robin saw the huge Soul Force orb for the first time, he wasn't too surprised. As long as the soul's force could be manipulated, he could cover his primal soul form with any shape he wanted. Maybe Hoffenheim was trying to hide the true form, but now it didn't seem like that was the truth...

An orb? This doesn't look like Hoffenheim!!

After a few more seconds, Robin's avatar raised his small shoulders and then activated the Soul Filling Technique again, he will try to absorb it!

Vroom *Bzzzzzt!!*

Three small vortexes formed around the primal soul, but instead of the energy beginning to shift toward Robin as usual, it seemed as if the vortexes collided with an unmoving piece of ice.

"You have a strong shell huh?" Robin's avatar furrowed his eyebrows slightly, then with an idea, he turned the vortexes into a drill shape and sent them out again.

But after another minute passed, he did not get any results.

broken soul domain wouldn't wait for him!

"I have to get out of here first..." Robin's avatar placed the Hoffenheim primal soul under his armpit and then moved toward the gate through which he entered this place and took the first step, but.. "Hmm?" The ball under his armpit refused to enter

"ARRRGHGH!!" Robin went back again and tried with all his might to push the ball towards the gate but to no avail. The primal soul acted as if there was an invisible barrier in front of it preventing it from entering the gate.

Robin knew that it was not possible for the primal soul to leave the soul domain, but he thought that this was not possible because doing so would mean death or turning into a ghost, But now Tree Father Hoffenheim has actually died, the primal soul exploded from within and his consciousness is gone, and yet the primal soul still refuses to come out!!

It seemed as if the soul domain, even in this sorry state, was still trying to prevent the primal soul from coming out.

clatter

The pitch-black soul domain began to crack

"What now?!" Robin felt regretful for a moment that he was rushing to try activating the Soul Filling Technique to absorb the energy from the soul domain earlier, he actually helped those strange black lightning bolts to do what they wanted to do!

Craaaaaaak

Robin looked at the uneven ball in his hands first and then looked at the soul domain. Maybe he could find a peaceful way to get this primal soul out of here, but there was no time left, and he definitely couldn't leave such a precious primal soul without messing with it a little. Even if it is destroyed, it is still Hoffenheim's primal soul. If he scans it for a while, perhaps he will find things that will benefit him, and even if he does not find complete memories, it will still be a good opportunity to examine it. How many 500,000-year-old It's not like he doesn't have the patience to wait any longer, but even if I had that kind of patience, the Hoffenheim's already half primal souls does he find every day?!

"Fuck it." Robin raised his small shoulders and caught the ball under his armpit again, then raised his other arm and launched a punch with all his might at the pitch black wall of the Soul Domain!!

BOOM

In an instant, a tremendous force pulled Robin out of the soul domain, and at the same moment the rest of the soul domain collapsed into nothingness

"ARGHHHH!" Robin vaguely felt what was happening around him as he was being expelled from Hoffenheim's soul domain. This time, he did not exit through the channel he had opened previously, but rather he was expelled directly from the body of the tree father.

And the problem is: His soul avatar is now kilometers away from his real body!!

What will happen now? Robin didn't know... He knew that his soul avatar would be tossed out into the open when he threw that punch, but what came after? Well, now he will know the answer shortly.

"ARGHH!!!"

Robin did not control anything at this moment, he only knew that he was moving at an insane speed toward my real body

He didn't know how to describe his feelings now... Should he focus on the heinous pain as he feels his consciousness being torn apart because it doesn't know if it should stay with the avatar or abandon it and return to the body where the primal soul was? Or the odd feeling that he can now visibly see his own body from afar?

Of course, no one could see his silver soul avatar with their own eyes as it headed towards its body at lightning speed, only those with a high soul sense could feel it if they put their focus at that given point.

"ARRRRGGHAAA!!!" When he approached the halfway point, it became very difficult to maintain his consciousness. His cohesive soul avatar began to disperse and return to mere soul force. "No, No, NOO!!!"

Transforming the spiritual body into mere soul force is not a big problem, as it is ultimately made up of soul force that he can make up for later. Even the problem of consciousness is simple since it wants to return to his primal soul inside his body. The problem here is that he will lose the ball he is holding!

"AAHHHH" Robin let out an intense scream and used pure willpower to put his soul avatar back together again. At this moment, he felt as if there was a black hole pulling his consciousness away, and yet he had to fight back somehow!

VRAAA

PAM

Finally, after what seemed like an entire decade of torment since the incident of the destruction of the Hoffenheim soul domain, even though it had happened a second ago, Robin's worn-out soul avatar arrived safely to his real body and entered his forehead while still holding the ball.

His real body finally moved the hand that was touching the bud's forehead and gasped loudly as he placed his hand over his heart, "Haa... Haa.."

"Your Excellency, are you okay? Do you want me to summon someone from the Life users?" When Alexander saw what happened, he moved quickly and broke the bud's neck so that he wouldn't worry about it. He didn't notice the bud's eye returning to normal again and how it was acting nervously. He just decided to kill it to avoid unnecessary headaches, then he took a few steps to support Robin...

"Haa... Haa.. Hooo.. HAHAHA"

"Your Excellency..." Alexander furrowed his eyebrows slightly

"Hehe.. Sigh~ Don't worry, I haven't turned crazy yet." Robin patted Alexander on the shoulder, then stood up, and took a few steps then he stood looking up at the sky and inhaled deeply

Although he was doing it casually because he felt like he had taken a step towards death's door and back, he noticed something strange... the energy density and proportions of the heavenly laws in the atmosphere were changing!

Something similar happened when Robin shot down the six Warlords, but at that time the energy density in the atmosphere was almost non-existent and the entire planet was in a state of disrepair, so two years after the Warlords were killed and the planet was compensated for what it lost in their creation, The energy density has barely returned to what it was before Robin landed on Greenland

But now the situation is different. Finally, the energy density gradually began to exceed its normal level!

Not only the energy, but Robin can also sense slow changes happening to the Heavenly Laws themselves, especially the Major Lightning Heavenly Law!!

Robin didn't know exactly what was going on, but this could easily be excused for the fact that Hoffenheim was killed, how he was affecting the heavenly laws to such a degree is something that must be postponed temporarily...

Robin gave a long sigh and took a few more steps, stepping on the dead bud's corpse in the way, until the massive battle was taking place almost beneath his feet. Then he announced with a smile, "The True Beginning Empire has won its first war."

Chapter 546 Surrender

Robin looked down at his feet with a wide smile and his chest puffed out... He felt proud.

Anyone else might see a comprehensive massacre that made the body parts flying around become a usual sight, and the red and green blood merging on the ground created completely new soil, but what he sees is glory!

The first time he issued a decision to attack an enemy, was during a small-scale war between the Burton family when they were still an Earl family against the Tinley family located in a kingdom called Dolivar, and what resulted from it was a piece of land relatively large for the Burton family's, but very small in the large scale of things.

Today, the True Beginning Empire has snatched approximately 15% of another planet that is at least twice as large as planet Jura, and an entity that lived for more than half a million years was killed during this war! And the strangest thing is that this transformation occurred within a few decades.

Deep breath

Robin put his hand behind his back and shouted, "That's enough!"

Shhh *Shhh*

The short sentence from Robin was supported by all his power in addition to the major heavenly law of the wind, so it entered every ear, and on top of all of this, Robin added an effect from his silver soul that made everyone's souls shook for a moment and forced them to listen to what was being said, even those who went blood crazy and their hearts and eyes were blinded by the sheer killing had to come back to their senses and look in Robin's direction!

Quickly and without prior agreement, an invisible barrier was found between the legions of buds and the army of the Empire... The army took a few steps back to hear their new orders, and the buds lost their goal and no longer knew what to do, so they stopped in their places. They all began to look beside them as if they were searching for something but to no avail.

"Are you looking for the buds that your Tree Father Hoffenheim directly controls, the blank-eyed ones? I'm afraid they won't be able to give you any orders after today, you will have to make your own choices." Robin continued confidently

When Peon saw that his foster father would start a long speech, he quickly gave orders to the Wind Users, using the laws to support Robin's words and convey them clearly everywhere.

"What do you mean by this? What have you done to the Chosen Brothers?" A bud with the power of a sage stepped forward and shouted. This was one of the few times that a normal bud took the initiative and spoke, but there was no other choice since all the blank-eyed ones had actually returned to being normal and there was no longer any leader among them.

"Haha, what have I done? isn't It Obvious? Do you think I did something malicious to cut off communication between your tree father and the blank-eyed buds somewhere? Tsk~ The bond between you and him was on a very precise level and could not be interfered with so simply, It would be easier to kill you all than try to interfere with that bond. If I could have done something like cutting off communication between them, I would have done it a long time ago and I would not have waited until today." Robin shook his head, then the smile returned to his lips, "It's just that he died."

"....."

"L- Long live the Emperor!!"

"Our Emperor is invincible!"

"Our Emperor is invincible!"

The little more than three million soldiers of the True Beginning Empire raised their weapons and shouted, some with excitement on their faces and some with shock, but there was not a single one among them who doubted this announcement!

On the other hand, the buds fell into a deadly silence, and the human tribal forces, whose number is estimated at more than 6 million, also stood in shock, not knowing how to react to this information.

"Our father died? Is this why we don't have any chosens now?"

"The Tree Father who tortured us for two hundred thousand years had died so easily?!"

They all agreed on one reaction in the end: "No way!!"

"You lie!"

"The Father is indomitable! The Father is eternal!! The Father is invincible!!!"

"We must kill him and present his head to the father as punishment for his lies!"

The taciturn buds felt a little frightened by now. They are not stupid beasts after all, but rather have a primal soul cloned from a human and have long experience in dealing with each other and with humans. Some of those buds were even born more than a hundred thousand years ago!

Their worry about the Chosen Ones disappearing now turned into fear after Robin's words, they all started asking themselves what would happen to us if there was even a 1% chance that this was real.

They really wanted to punish Robin and rush forward to kill him, but who would lead them? Will the Tree Father get angry at them if they do something without his orders? None of them had the courage to take the first step.

"Why would I need to lie to low lives like you? I destroyed its soul myself! But let's assume for a moment that I'm actually lying and that I've just cut off contact between you in some way. What then? The tree father is just a huge tree, his outer shell is a bit sturdy, but he's still a tree. How will he help you? Take a look at his branches too, can you see new buds being created there? If he does not have the ability to communicate with you and does not have the ability to create more of you, what is the use of him? Even if he is alive, his presence is the same as his absence." Robin gave a sarcastic laugh and pointed towards the giant tree behind them. The whole situation seemed funny to him, "But if his presence gives you hope or something like that, then please do me and your selves a favor, your father is right behind you. Ask him if he is alive or not."

Everyone's eyes turned to the gigantic tree trunk automatically...

The same majestic tree was standing there, its giant green leaves swaying in the wind and its strong trunk looked as if it could withstand another half a million years. There was nothing different, it was just a tree and it remained that way.

The leader of the invaders tells them to ask the Tree Father whether he died or not. How are they supposed to do that?! Their only way to communicate with the Tree fathers after they return to earth is through the chosen ones from among his children, and now all the chosen ones have returned to normal.

They do not believe that their eternal father is dead, but what do they do now? Do they stand still? Should they attack? Do they sleep? Should they just run? They were never allowed to think and make decisions on their own before!!

"Look! The thundercloud above the tree is dissipating!!"

It was not known who shouted this sentence, but everyone almost craned their necks as they looked up, until finally, they noticed that the storm that was showering the tree with lightning bolts had actually disappeared, and all that remained of it were a few clouds that began to drift right and left.

"...Is it possible that Tree Father Hoffenheim is really dead?" Ellis muttered in a low voice and looked beside her at her father, waiting for him to answer

But who will answer him? Fogun was also looking up with his mouth open and his mind absent, he was born to fight this damned tree, it's a big part of his personality, and now Robin says it's dead? Just like that? Surely there is something more... Perhaps Tree Father Hoffenheim has hidden its soul somewhere and is waiting for the right time to strike or something like that... right?!

Until this moment, the soldiers of the three local human tribes seemed to have been beaten out of their minds. They probably wouldn't believe it even if they saw the tree split in half!

"Listen, all of you, talking fruits. The death of the Tree Father means that the production of more of you has stopped, and it means that he will not be able to lead you nor gather your lost brothers to attack the siege from behind. Whether you surrender or not, the danger of a thunderstorm striking down my flying soldiers has also disappeared, now that we have the absolute aerial battle advantage, I have enough confidence to wipe you all off the face of the planet within a week or so." Robin raised his index finger, then lowered it and continued with a smile, "But as a person who loves life and does not want to destroy lives if they do not seek destruction for themselves, I will give you a way out... Surrender to your new papa."

Chapter 547 Memories

Hustle *Hustle*

The buds were silent for a few seconds after Robin finished speaking, and then they exploded with a tremendous racket, some of them mocking him, some of them wailing that the Tree Father might really be dead, and some of them started trying to rally their brothers again to complete the battle.

The buds looked like they were about to advance again, so the millions of human soldiers moved to raise their weapons again and prepare to strike at any moment, but the order to attack did not come, but rather more of Robin's words:

Robin ignored all the sounds around him and continued as if he did not hear anything, "Listen carefully, even though you are at best just a moving plant with an artificial soul, you are still capable of thinking and feeling pain and sadness. I do not want the decision to exterminate you to be in my hands, so for once in your lifetime, use your brains for something useful..."

Then he continued without pausing, "I will give you two options without a third: The first is for you to surrender and become slaves under the True Beginning Empire. You must know what the duties of slaves are, right? The weak ones among you will have to farm and plow the land, reap the fruits, graze the livestock, and so on~ As for the stronger ones they will have help in industry, construction, and participate in wars. The good side is that whoever chooses to be a slave will have the right to demand a permanent supply of life energy from the Empire. Of course, I do not have to explain the importance of life energy to you, all I can say is that the life energy you will get from us will be even better than what your Tree Father had ever given you. As for the bad side, there is simply no bad side at all, weren't you doing these things for the Tree Father anyway?"

Then his tone and features suddenly turned sharp, "The second option is simply death, you don't have the presence of the Tree Father to provide you with life energy and constantly increase your numbers and lead you anymore, so exterminating you is easier than taking candy from a child. And do not think that by death you will escape from me, no, no.. I will collect your corpses and I feed them to my beasts to make them stronger. Whatever you decide, I am the beneficiary, so my advice is to seek your salvation. I will give you three hours to make a decision. Whoever wants to change his side will be escorted away from the siege by the Empire's soldiers, and whoever wants to continue the fight to the end should stay where he is!"

silence...

The wave of shouting and anger had just calmed down completely, If a needle fell to the ground now everyone would be able to hear its sound.

Robin was right about something. The buds had a human soul after all.

The primal fear of death and the desire to live were deeply engraved within them. Now that a path to escape had been laid out before them, they couldn't help but think seriously.

Some of them tried again to provoke the masses to engage in the battle right away, and some of them returned to looking at Hoffenheim's body screaming and crying and asking him to give them a sign that he was alive, but unfortunately, the only reply they got was silence.

"Tsk~ This will take time.." Robin muttered when he saw this, then patted Alexander standing next to him on the shoulder, "Prepare roads between the siege for whoever he wants to get out of and prepare places for them to move to. You understand these matters more than I do, so I will leave them to you, after three hours are done, completely wipe out what's left."

"Yes." Alexander nodded and then went to give orders left and right

As for Robin, he backed away until he found a good spot and sat in it

When Caesar finally evaded his responsibilities and came to see his foster father, he found that he had already entered a deep state of meditation...

Within Robin's Soul domain--

This time, Robin's chubby silver avatar was standing in front of something foreign to his soul domain, a small cristal-like ball with curves at the sides and coated in silver soul energy.

This is not the first foreign entity to find its way into Robin's soul domain, in fact, it is the third... Previously, Hoffenheim made a grave mistake when he forced his way inside Robin's soul domain using most of his soul force, and this resulted in his being blown up, which facilitated the war and ultimately led to his death.

Before that, the All-Seeing God sent a fragment of his soul to Robin's mind, which in turn settled within his soul domain. The soul fragment is currently hidden within the soul domain, and Robin can sense it and summon it at any time, but he realizes that it is not something he can tamper with currently, so he chooses to ignore its presence completely, or At least until he needs to summon the All-Seeing God one day.

As for this small ball, the primal soul of Hoffenheim, it has a special status as it is the first object that Robin brought into his soul domain with his consent!

But what does he do with it...

It didn't take long for Robin to raise his hand and place it on the ball, then activate the Soul Searching Technique.

Although Hoffenheim gave the order to self-destruct and kill himself, his primal soul was prevented from being completely destroyed. His soul may have been damaged and his consciousness may have been wiped clean. However, he may find some lingering memories!

And as expected, the soul search has already begun to bear some fruit...

The destruction in the soul was very chaotic. Robin easily found new memories and memories dating back 500 thousand years, but they were all incomplete as if he was reading a book full of holes and torn pages.

But even reading a book full of holes will give some information here and there... For example, Robin finally understood what "returning to Earth" was, which Hoffenheim mentioned more than once before he chose suicide.

Treant creatures, by their nature, are really just plants that gained consciousness, their branches turn into heads and arms, and their roots turn into feet. But in the end, even plants have a specific lifespan, so the natural Treant, although it lives several times the life span of a normal human, nevertheless dies in the end.

It has not been mentioned in history that a normal treant creature has lived for more than 10 thousand years other than the ancient treants that later on named themselves the Tree Fathers, this life span is even lower than the life span of some of the vegetation on Planet Greenland.

What exactly is an ancient treant? Why do they have this much longer lifespan? And why do the other treants worship them and heed their calls? This is was mystery that has been troubling the minds of people in Greenland for a very long time but without an answer.

So what is the story of the ancient Treant? According to the Tree Father's memories, They are ordinary Treant creatures who gained consciousness and lived an ordinary Treant life, but in the end, they discovered a way in which they could once again put their roots in the ground and become a whole tree again, Why? Although they lose all means of movement and communication with others without an intermediary, in this way, they can escape the short life cycle of a Treant and at the same time retain their intelligent souls.

The rest of the Treant creatures viewed the Treants who returned to Earth as ancestors who should be revered and their wisdom shall be followed, but in the end that was all the ancient Treant gained, a look of respect and some aimless longevity, so not all Treants chose this path even if they discovered the way of returning to earth...

Of course, Long life and awareness also gave the ancient Treant an opportunity to contemplate the world and become one with the planet to a certain degree, but that was all.

What you need is your knowledge and link with the world if you can't even move or speak. This is what normal treants would say to themselves when presented with the idea of going back to earth themselves, they would respect and worship these wise ancient treants, but never become one... This is why throughout the history of planet Greenland there were only 50 or do ancient treants.

Even though the humans and the other races on Planet Greenland before the cultivation era had heard about the expenses called ancient treants, they had never seen one in action and this is why they never saw them as a threat.

Or at least, that was it until they discovered energy cultivation.

Chapter 548 A long waited visitor

After the era of energy cultivation began, every ancient treant got an idea about the internal energy system, and each of them made a replica for himself that was useful to him and distributed it to his descendants and followers.

While the ordinary Treants were happy with the new cultivation system and went to wreak havoc on the human gatherings, the ancient Treants took their time to study this new field further and used the opportunity to strengthen their souls and confirm all the information they had researched over the past hundreds of thousands of years.

Soon, each of them discovered a large number of heavenly laws, and each of them created techniques and methods by which they could rule the nature around them in one way or another.

Within just a few hundred years of the discovery of the energy cultivation system, the human kingdom was facing annihilation and humans were fleeing, while the ancient treants already had their own unofficial little kingdoms around them, and each of them had the ability to start devastating wars, but they simply didn't care...

Until one day, the dozens of ancient treant became agitated when they felt something.

Their lack of interest in foreign affairs disappeared, the period of peace that lasted for hundreds of thousands of years ended, and the genocidal war began, resulting in the death of billions of living beings, and dozens of ancient treants were killed until their number became only seven... or six now.

And the thing they found was, "Arghh..." Robin made a slight pained sound and grabbed his head.

The amount of memories that this primal soul carried was simply enormous. How many simple details did Hoffenheim think of every day throughout his life, which lasted for half a million years? What's worse is that because of Hoffenheim's suicide, those memories turned into scattered fragments. Robin used up almost all of his soul abilities to collect a few pieces of information from here and there, but in the end, trying to collect all the memories to be like before might take him years, so he focused on the big events only at the beginning of the energy cultivation era, but still, he almost lost control of his energy and Hoffenheim's primal soul was about to explode!

Robin, in the end, sighed and shook his head, then rested a little and activated the Soul Replenishing Technique, then returned to read Hoffenheim's soul again. This time, however, he did not search for the fragments and arrange the events, but rather simply absorbed everything as it was.

After an unknown amount of time, Robin finally removed his hand from the primal soul. Although he now had a huge number of fragments of memories as if it were a giant puzzle, he could take his time arranging them and no longer had to worry about the Hoffenheim primal soul exploding and the memories being lost.

Now what does he do with this primal soul?

Should he leave it alone within his soul domain? But what will happen in the end? Will it be healed and returned alive somehow?

This is impossible, but assuming that a miracle happened and he succeeded in bringing it back to life, what would be the benefit if Hoffenheim's consciousness returned while he was within his soul domain? He already took all his memories, maybe Hoffenheim would have done him good if he still had control of his body, but what more can he offer in this situation? Secondly, leaving another consciousness within his own soul domain is simply very dangerous.

...After thinking for a few moments, an idea came to Robin and he retreated to a safe distance, then removed the silver wrapper from the primal soul!

As long as the vortexes cannot absorb the primal soul in this state, let's see what will happen after it explodes!

Boooooom!!

The primal soul was very small and did not even contain any consciousness.

Of course, its explosion cannot be compared to what happened previously when the power of the Hoffenheim soul force exploded here. However, the explosion of that small primal soul caused energy waves that shook Robin's entire soul domain!

Robin's avatar quickly moved and sent vortexes of the Soul Filling Technique towards the explosion area

gulp *gulp*

"success!" Robin shouted excitedly as he felt a different soul force entering his avatar

Yes... different!

The energy resulting from the destruction of the primal soul was not just pure, refined force, but a true soul after all, it nonetheless seemed a thousand times purer and better than any other soul force he absorbed!

A while ago, it took Robin a few seconds to finish absorbing 20% of Hoffenheim's spirit energy, but this time the Soul Filling Technique continued for several full minutes, during which Robin's soul avatar began to grow noticeably, and when it was all over, Robin's avatar was almost a few inches taller!!

Robin laughed as he watched his soul domain expand again. It turns out that destroying and absorbing primal souls is much better!

After taking one last glance, Robin nodded satisfied, and then commanded his consciousness to exit his body again.

This was not the time or place to collect the fragments of Hoffenheim's memories.

"Hmm!" Robin slowly opened his eyes and extended his arms to stretch

"You finally woke up? I saw a fly standing on your face, it took its time playing and shitting on your face until it was satisfied before it left, but you did not even blink. I was surprised seeing this, so I brought a mouse and put it between your clothes and your back, but you did not show any reaction either. I can't believe you let yourself get into this kind of condition while you are literally sitting next to an active battlefield, what would have happened if Bud had come here and cut your throat while you were dreaming? You really are a lost cause, I always found you in similar positions in front of that cave when you were still an old fart, but you are doing it again now, and even worse, do you not intend to ever change?!"

The first thing Robin heard was a familiar voice that caused him to look beside him for a moment before he responded with a smile on his face, "Oh, my unfilial son is here? Haha what can I do, something requires full attention, what would I need an army for If I can't afford to put my full focus on something for a minute? come on, tell me what happened in the battle after I--- Did you just say you put a rat in my back?!"

Caesar stood and took a few steps towards the huge tree trunk where the fireballs and wind blades were flying intensely, "Three hours after your announcement, about 10 million buds came out and announced their surrender, they are now on their way to the headquarters to wait for their new deployment, as for the rest of the nearly hundred million buds, they decided to fight to the very end,

and this is what is happening now... It's been 4 days since the battle broke out again and you entered this state, and this time our men don't care about enforcing the siege or worry about ambushes from behind, and the buds don't care about staying around Tree Father either, both sides are just trying to kill as much of the other team as possible."

"Are those scratch marks? You really did it you crazy son of a bitch!! Why the hell would you put a rat in my back?!" Robin shouted again after taking off his clothes and seeing the red marks all over his body, even if they didn't do him any damage it was still infuriating to know that a rat was running all over his body!

Then with a wave of his hand a small cloud appeared above his head and began to pour clean water, he started to shower right then and there!

While he was bathing, he did not seem to notice the buds' body parts under his feet nor the huge number of bud corpses scattered all around him. It was clear that Caesar had not had an easy time during the past four days...

"The current situation is difficult and the death toll in our army has risen, but even in a battle like this, we will still prevail because our men are all elites. We can strike and retreat whenever we want. I believe that in another 10 days, this place will be completely cleaned, I just wish the death tally doesn't add up more than this."

"And I wish I had cleaned the shit out of your head when you were younger. Maybe you would have grown up to be more polite to your father!" Robin shouted at him again while wearing new clothes

Caesar laughed and changed the subject, "By the way, Brother Theo has arrived at the headquarters and says he wants to meet you urgently, Should I invite him to come?"

Chapter 549 Instructions

549 Instructions

"...Theo?" Robin muttered in a low voice and furrowed his eyebrows slightly, he didn't know how he should feel at this moment

Theo had a specific mission that began even before starting the was on Planet Greenland, and since then, nothing has been heard about him or the Shadow Swords, not because they ignore him, but because he gave strict instructions not to let anything hinder their goals and that their supreme high

authority is Theo, Then he told Theo about the plan and instruct him to act as he sees fit, and that he need to report to him only in one case... That there is a serious change in Richard's condition.

Does his presence now mean that Richard has been saved? But this is impossible if the presence of Emperors there is taken into account.

Or perhaps Theo's being here means that Richard has been killed?

Caesar watched his foster father and his features quickly change, but he continued with what he wanted to say anyway, "I didn't know if you wanted to receive Theo here and talk about those super top-secret matters that the nosy bastards like me shouldn't know, so I told him to stay there until you wake up and decide what to do."

Robin took a deep breath, then continued putting on his white robe and nodded, "It was a wise decision on your part. I really don't want any nosy bastards to listen to anything, so I will go and meet him at the headquarters myself, I have finished my business here anyway and it's time to get back to my research."

Upon hearing this, Caesar stared at his foster father for a few seconds, "...Sometimes I wonder if it would have been better if I let that blood peacock peck your ass a few times back then..."

"Haha, what did you want me to say then? If you knew about Theo's mission, you would want to join him, and you are not suitable for a mission like that. Be obedient and sit here and become the good general that you are. Waiting and watching is something you are not good at, you will f*ck up everything if you go there." Robin laughed out loud and patted Caesar's shoulder several times

"Tsk~ Convince yourself of what you want if it helps you sleep at night. oh right, Uncle Billy also arrived at the headquarters after hearing about Theo's arrival two days ago. I heard he's been sticking to him like glue ever since he saw him. I guess you won't keep all the nosy ones away, hah.."

"Billy, Billy, Billy... I'll look into it later." Robin waved and then looked in the direction of the ongoing battle seriously, "I want you to bring me all the available commanders whose absence will not greatly affect the battle. Especially Jabba must come, it seems like I need to say a few words before I depart."

"Jabba, hah... Alright." Caesar raised his shoulders and turned to perform his task

But before he could take a step, he heard Robin's voice shouting from behind him, "Hey!"

"Hmm?" Caesar looked back

What he met was a satisfied smile and a nod from Robin, "I know that you do not like to be just a member of an army, but you will not remain like this forever. The arena in which your star will shine has not yet appeared, That's all. Gain strength and experience and wait patiently for your time, It will come..."

Caesar watched Robin with a look of surprise for a few more seconds before he smiled, shook his head, and moved away, "It seems that only your body became young, but your mind is still senile, old man!"

One hour later---

"Master, Jabba is here."

"Greetings, Your Excellency."

"Greetings, Your Excellency."

After a sufficient number of leaders had gathered, Caesar brought them directly to this spot. They all gave the official military salute when they saw Robin sitting comfortably on a rock. Jabba only bowed slightly since he was no longer an official member of the army.

Old Gu, Alexander, Elizabeth, Jabba, and a number of generals and high-ranking advisors in the army of the Empire of Truth responded to the call as soon as they heard of the summons. The delay was due to their attempt to find replacements for them so that the fronts they were running would not collapse.

The only big names left in command of the Empire's army now are Victoria and Peon, it can easily be imagined how much pressure they felt now

Robin also took this into account and got straight to the point, "I watched the battle closely over the past hour to see that the soldiers were trying to kill as cleanly as possible, they are trying to avoid the Sixth Legion after all... I'll leave the Legion to you and the research team to help you with the 17:45

dismemberment and transportation, good enough?"

destroying the buds' bodies. Does this have something to do with the points system? This won't work. The point system is there to encourage them not the other way around. So far, The news of Hoffenheim's death hasn't spread yet, We cannot predict what will happen if the news reaches the rest of the Tree Fathers and the human tribes that have not joined us. This battle must be ended as quickly as possible and you should deploy garrisons to the borders immediately after."

Everyone nodded, and then Alexander replied on their behalf, "The boys indeed being soft handed because they need to accumulate more points and we allowed it as it wouldn't hinder the final result, but I will give the order to start a full force attack following your Excellency's orders no one of the soldiers will have anything to say. If we exploit our air superiority to the maximum, the battle should end within two to four days maximum."

Robin nodded then pointed towards the tree that almost reached the sky, "Tree Father Hoffenheim used to absorb a huge amount of the planet's energy every day to maintain his huge body and produce more buds, but now Hoffenheim's soul has been completely destroyed, his body has turned into nothing more than an ordinary tree that absorbs the sun's rays through its leaves and sipping water and salts from the soil, it is impossible for this type of nutrition to remain on Hoffenheim's body alive for a long time, so I have two notes on this... First, the soldiers must not get excited and attack the Tree Father's corpse in any way, as it no longer poses a danger and its body itself is a treasure trove and we can't deal with it carelessly. Secondly, the structure of every part of the tree father's body must be studied as long as life is still flowing inside him. Therefore, before the tree dies in every sense of the word, no one is allowed to destroy it. After that, you can dismantle it in a sound and systematic way."

Then he looked at Jabba, "Jabba, you have a few years to do all the research you need with your team before the tree actually dies. This will be your first mission after you assemble the research team. Do not leave a leaf or root of that tree without examining it carefully, Then you and your team can cut it up, store it carefully, and find a way to make use of it, understood?"

"Understood, but... That thing is gigantic and extremely tough..." Jabba looked back at the impact of his blow that barely hurt the tree's outer shell, "Cutting that thing down will not be an easy task at all.."

Robin also looked at Father Tree, every branch of that huge tree could hold a small city, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the entire True Beginning Army could live comfortably on that tree. How can you cut and store something like this?!

Robin nodded twice when he realized this, "It seems we won't need to find a replacement general for the Sixth Legion after all... I'll leave the Legion to you and the research team to help you with the dismemberment and transportation, good enough?"

"That would be perfect!" A slight feeling of happiness filled Jabba's heart when he heard that the Sixth Legion would accompany him for the coming period

"...Your Excellency, what do we do after we finish the battle?" Old Gu asked and the rest of the generals and advisors looked expectantly, it was clear that they were all eagerly awaiting the answer to this question.

"Haha, after a war ends, of course, comes the distribution of spoils!" Robin laughed heartily and then stood up, "After you finish the battle here, search Hoffenheim's body perhaps it is hiding some treasures here or there. Then, search Hoffenheim's entire territory and kill or capture all the remaining buds. Then come to the headquarters. There we will discuss the distribution of the spoils and what will happen in the coming period, everyone is satisfied?"

"Yes, Your Excellency!"

"Very good." Robin nodded, then looked towards the headquarters, and disappeared.

Chapter 550 News from Nihari

550 News from Nihari

Above the steep hill - the reception hall of the headquarters facility

"Theo, this is the last chance. There is news saying that Robin is almost here. Speak up and put both our minds at ease!"

"Uncle Billy, please wait until His Excellency comes and ask him yourself."

"Damn it, why the same answer again? Are you a parrot? It's been days and you've only answered with those same damn words. Do you think I'm a suspect by the Shadow Swords or something like that? I'm your uncle!!" Billy came forward in confusion and grabbed Theo's ear

But Theo's features did not change one bit, as he repeated the same sentence again, "Uncle Billy, please wait until His Excellency comes and ask him yourself."

When he saw that his attempt was of no use, once again, Billy let go of Theo's ear and went back to sit in front of him, "You know that that stubborn bastard won't say anything for fear that I will blame him. Just tell me what's going on in Planet Nihari and I won't speak again until he comes!"

"Uncle Billy, please wait until His Excellency comes and ask him yourself," Theo repeated without showing much emotions

"...Listen, I heard from the Burton family's merchants about the incidents going on there. They say that seeing a street without blood on the ground or an ongoing battle has become a rare sight. In fact, they say that the situation is a hundred times worse outside the sect cities, and this is what forces the Nihati Giants to stay inside in the sect's cities despite being unwanted, this has something to do with the sudden disappearance of the Shadow Swords from Planet Jura, right? What have you done there and what is your goal?"

"Uncle Billy, please wait until His Excellency comes and ask him yourself," Theo repeated again, his eyes half closed, his hair covering half his face, and his thick, cold voice making him sound like a robot.

"...Why don't you at least tell me about Richard? Robin is cold-hearted, but I won't believe that he would ignore Richard all these years. You have been monitoring him, right? Have you tried to contact him? How is he now?" Billy's voice became a little softer and he looked towards the ground, "You know that I raised Richard like he was my own son, just tell me anything about him.."

"...He is fine."

"Aha! So you're really in Planet Nihari!!" Billy jumped up and pointed at Theo excitedly. This was the first real information he had come up with in the past few days

"So what if the Shadow Swords have missions on the planet Nihari? Stop bothering the child, Billy. This is not befitting your standing."

At that moment, the hall door opened and a person wearing a white dress entered, placing one of his hands behind his back

"Your Excellency." Theo quickly stood up and bowed slightly, placing a hand over his heart and a hand behind his back.

"Robin? How did you arrive without anyone noticing you?!" As for Billy, he looked behind him in surprise

"I didn't want to engage in receptions and formalities. I'm in a bad mood right now." Robin walked forward with an emotionless face until he reached Billy's chair and sat down directly on it, then pointed outside, "Billy, wait outside until I call you."

"But--!!"

"Wait outside, Billy, don't make me order your return to Planet Jura immediately." Robin spoke harshly again, "When I'm done with Theo, come and say whatever you want."

"Tsk~" Billy didn't add a word and left the room muttering insults

Robin then motioned for Theo to sit down, "...So?"

"The meeting plan worked. But as you expected, Richard refused to receive help. He said he would escape by himself."

Robin sighed and nodded a few times. There was nothing surprising here. "My blood and Mila's blood runs through this boy's veins. It would be strange if he accepted."

Richard's hatred was clear when we first met him. His psychological state was also very bad. It would be strange if he agreed to receive help so simply.

If a child was abandoned by his father -who went to buy milk- when he was young and then returned to him after he grew up, the son will not acknowledge him and may attack him out of hatred regardless of the reason for that father's departure... And what happened to Richard was much more than just a lifelong separation.

In fact, if Richard had accepted this help on the first try, this would have shown that his spirit had been broken and that his personality had ended forever. Robin would then have thought of a way to get him out and bring him to live a comfortable life in the countryside somewhere.

As for his refusal now, it means that he still has some dignity, he still has some hope, and his spirit has not fully collapsed yet... Richard's refusal to cooperate made things extremely difficult and confirmed his hatred toward him, but it also made Robin somewhat happy as well.

After giving Robin a few seconds to digest the previous information, Theo spoke, "The good thing is that he has not been able to reach the third stage of the Life Fire Law cultivation technique, his cultivation speed is not lower than me or Peon, and the Thousand Valley Slayer also said that Richard's actions were strange and that he noticed Energy vibrations around him while he was taking him to his residence, I think he was really planning something and was not talking in vain."

Robin smiled contentedly when he heard this. He knew how difficult it was to create a technique for a law that did not exist in nature. Even if Richard had the first two stages as a reverence, it would still be very difficult. Knowing that his son had such a talent was a source of joy and pride... But He didn't say anything, and his smile was accompanied by slightly downcast eyes.

Then Theo spoke again when he found that lack of response from his foster father, "...There is another thing worth mentioning, he knows that you are his father, he said that he knew who you were since he saw you." Theo spoke calmly

"What-...?!" Robin furrowed his eyebrows tightly for a moment, then rested his head on both hands, "I should have expected this... I should have expected this... I was too afraid to say a word... instead of reassuring him and swearing to get him out immediately... I left him again and disappeared for years to plan and scheme... He must think I'm a coward now... He must hate me more than before now..."

Theo spoke hurriedly when seeing the foster father acting like this, "And what would you have done? I spent many years there and know how tight the protection around him is, if you made a move you would have been killed and Richard would have been tortured even more. He's a smart boy, he'll understand sooner or later."

"..." Robin remained silent for a few minutes, placing his head on both hands without making a sound, and Theo did not dare to say a word either.

"...What brings you today?" Robin finally let a few words out of his mouth, feeling that he would have been better off not hearing those words today

"The first part of the news has spread throughout Nihari and chaos is happening every day. We can no longer reach a better outcome, so I ask for permission to start the second step of the plan earlier." Theo spoke emotionlessly

"The next step already? How long do we have until the invasion?" Robin replied, still not looking up yet

"There are 18 years left according to the time your Excellency gave us, but we want to start now as we must be prepared in case the invasion occurs before the specified date."

"18 years... Alright, you can start spreading the cultivation techniques now." Robin waved indifferently

Theo nodded and stood up, his foster father clearly not in the mood to speak further

"Oh wait." Robin took out paper, pen, and ink from his space ring.

The pen dipped himself in the ink bottle and began to dance freely on the paper, writing a long letter by itself. Then an imperial seal came out and stamped on the paper, before the paper rolled itself up and fell into Theo's hand, "This is an official decree that you can use to withdraw all the troops you want to support you in Planet Nihari, take at least a few hundred Wind troops with you, they will help you in the second and third parts of the plan."

Theo bowed in the same way he had greeted his foster father, then disappeared into the dark spot beneath his feet

Knowing full well that all of Planet Nihari would also be plunged into darkness very soon with the start of the second part of the plan.