

The Truth 571

Chapter 571 Golden

Thud

Even though Robin's soul avatar was just a mass of the extremely powerful silver soul force, at that moment he still felt like his legs were weak as he collapsed sitting on the dark ground... The amount of information he had heard from the planet's spirit so far could be described as shocking, to say the least.

Robin did not know how to look at the spirit of the planet right now~ creating mutants from humans... secretly encouraging wars of extermination... talking about lives as if they were worthless... the existence of a larger entity that determines what they do and what they say... If Robin knew that any other creature do such things perhaps Robin would have declared war on him immediately out of dread and to destroy that absolute evil!

Evergreen didn't even try to soften her words, she openly declared that all of this was for the sake of rapidly developing the population and selecting the best mutant from humans. Is this supposed to be a justification for everything? And for what?!

Some heartless criminals, when they want to start a new profitable business, would bring dozens of rats, starve them, and then let them kill and eat each other. And the rat that survives in the end, they call him the king of the rats and engage him in betting battles. What is the difference between this and what Evergreen does? Or as she put it, what all the planetary spirits do?

But at the same time, that planet spirit asks him to be its owner and offers him eternal life and mountains of easy benefits. How exactly does he deal with that little deer girl?!

Evergreen took a few turns around the green orb as she pranced around, before finally getting bored. She stood still and yawned, then looked at Robin, "You think too much, Uncle. If you don't like what I said, then you will not like any other planet spirit either. If you don't want to refine me it's not like I will force you, go ahead and leave my domain. You said a while ago that you're going to destroy life on my surface or something like that? There is no problem with me, some investigation will show that I was not to be blamed in anything and that it was some ignorant invaders who did it, and therefore I will not be punished. I will only have to wait a little while until I enter the middle-aged planetary belt and watch the interplanetary wars happen for me. There are only 300 thousand years remaining, which is barely enough for a nap hehe"

Robin remained focused on Evergreen's face for a few seconds, this time he knew better than to ask who would be running that investigation, "...Although at first, I did not want to have any kind of connection with you, you have shown many benefits, and it has actually become very tempting and hard to ignore." He then sighed and the smile returned to his face

He had told Jabba before not to mess with what he couldn't handle yet, and now it was time for him to tell himself the same...

The actions of planetary spirits are clearly not random and he cannot prevent them, and he is certainly not powerful or knowledgeable enough to go after the entity that controls them... but he can use the same system to take advantage of them!

"Now we start talking, uncle!" Evergreen applauded warmly, "You know what? What I can offer you is much more than what I mentioned, Just imagine, I can guide you to anything you can think of within Greenland and help you capture it, for example, I can help you learn any heavenly law you want as long as it is available within Greenland!"

"Oh? I understand from this that you cannot help me study laws such as space, soul, and others that are not available on the surface of the planet?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly

"...You are one of those people who see the half-empty part, huh?" Evergreen pouted

"Hahaha no no, I'm just trying to understand more about you, that's all. Anyway, there is no need for help, I can see the patterns I want myself, thank you very much." Robin laughed loudly and jumped up, standing up straight again

"Seeing patterns? You said it a while ago when you were talking about the phenomena around the souls of tree fathers, you don't mean the heavenly laws' patterns ... right?" Evergreen looked tense and raised one eyebrow

"Of course I do! I can see the patterns of Heavenly Laws and write down cultivation techniques about them. How else do you think I prepared the army that is attacking your beloved Ancient Treants right now? You might not know but I actually came from a much younger planet than you" Robin chuckled proudly

"OHH, you're a Truth User? How cool!!" Evergreen clapped enthusiastically, "I've been wanting to have one for myself for a long time to speed up the pace of population development. I tried so hard to give strong souls, high intelligence, and all the help I could to those foolish humans, but in the end, the chosen ones every time end up as clan heads or reliable warriors, how stupid!"

"Well, you have one now... You won't mind that I'm from another planet, right?" Robin winked with a playful expression

"Of course not, we, planetary spirits, don't care about these things, but I can't deny that I'm actually a little jealous because the planet you came from succeeded in raising a Truth User while I didn't. I can imagine seeing an irritating smile on your planet's spirit's face right now, tsk~." Evergreen waved indifferently, then turned back to look at Robin excitedly, "I can't believe my first owner will be a Truth User, quickly tell me how far you've come down this road!!"

"...First owner? Can't you be a little optimistic? There may be no other owners, okay? secondly... Haha, why don't you see for yourself?" Robin laughed and activated the Eye of Truth again, even though he was in his soul form, he could use it without problems.

"Hmm? Why did your eyes suddenly start glowing golden? Come on show me your Eye of Truth!!" Evergreen looked puzzled

"This is it, how come you don't know it?!" Robin confirmed

"What are you talking about? This is not-- Wait... Those patterns moving in your eyes remind me of... the Eye of Truth? That's your Eye of Truth?!" Evergreen looked horrified and took a few steps back, "No, no, that's not right! The eyes of truth should shine green!!"

"Haha, this is a misunderstanding. Green is indeed the color of the Eye of Truth but that is only at the initial phase, while the golden color is starting from the second stage of the Master Law of Truth and above, Is this your first time knowing this?" Robin spoke proudly, for the first time he felt that he knew something that the planet's soul did not know, it felt good!

"No, you are the one who does not understand. The Eye of Truth is supposed to always remain green! The green color is the universal symbol of Life, and it is common knowledge that the Eye of Truth is always green as a symbol of its goal, which is to develop the lives of intelligent beings in the universe

more quickly. Why is your eye golden?!" In an instant, Evergreen lost all her playfulness and became serious and even the way she moved became more aggressive

"...There is no need to exaggerate like this, right? The universe is vast, and even if what happened to me was a mutation, it cannot be that rare, maybe Planet Jura or Planet Nihari did something to my eyes, isn't that sort of thing you guys do?" Robin finally spoke after being silent for a few moments, Evergreen's sudden behavior was suspicious

"No, no, the Eye of Truth does not *mutate*, and how can we planet spirit touch upon something like the Eyes of Truth?! You do not understand anything! ...I remember something, there were indeed a few who crossed the barrier of the Green Eye of Truth, but in the end, all of them have-- ARGHHH!!!" The deer girl suddenly grabbed her head and fell to her knees

"Evergreen!!" The silver spirit avatar quickly took a few steps to check on the girl, it was clear that she was in great pain

"I'm fine!" Evergreen moved Robin's hand away from her and took a few steps away while still showing pain and seriousness on her face, "...I'm fine."

Robin watched the girl stand away, turning her back to him and hugging herself for more than 10 minutes.

Finally, Robin took two steps forward and called out in a low voice, "Evergreen?"

The girl finally turned to meet his eyes again, but this time the playful look and even the serious look were gone.

All that remains is a new expression filled with terror...

Chapter 572 Refine

"Evergreen, what's wrong with you? There is no need to act like that, right? It's just an eye color.." Robin took two steps forward and extended his hand, clearly trying to pat the deer girl's head.

But Evergreen increased the distance between them and raised her small hands, "JUST..!! Just give me some space for a moment, please." Then she started walking back and forth slowly

Robin's silver avatar furrowed his eyebrows slightly, then sat there, watching Evergreen's movement with his eyes...

Although there was something that prevented her from finishing her words a little while ago about the fate of people who had witnessed an evolution in their own Eyes of Truth, the disturbed and frightened expression on her face said a lot, well, at least they didn't see to have a happy life.

As the minutes passed, Robin's questions turned to anxiety. How could this little girl not know something about him make her act like this? After about ten minutes, he couldn't see her acting like this anymore and spoke, "Little miss, don't you see that you're exaggerating too much? You may look cute, but in the end, you're a lump of dirt floating in space, What I'm going to become in the future is none of your business."

"How is it none of my business when you will become my owner?! After you finish refining me I will be tied to your war chariot. If you win, then I will have glory with you, and if you are killed, then I may be forever ruined because of you!" Evergreen stood up and stamped her foot on the ground, clearly angry at the description of the lump of dirt

"Oh? Do you still agree about me refining you?" Robin raised his eyebrows, maybe the situation wasn't as bad as he thought

Evergreen looked away, "Whether or not I agree is not important. I can encourage and help someone to refine me more quickly, but I cannot prevent the refinement process no matter how much I hate my new owner, the best I can do is to delay him a little. This is one of our ironclad laws, we belong to the strongest available refiner."

Robin completely ignored that he heard new useful information, and focused on the fact that the planet's spirit thinks that she is in trouble because he is about to refine her... What kind of situation is this? A while ago she was the one trying to convince him to refine her and technically begging him to stay with her, but now it seems like she wants to kick him out sooner rather than later.

Is engaging with him this bad?! Of course, he couldn't ask her why, because he saw what happened to her when she tried to talk about it a while ago, digging into this matter was pointless

"...Listen, I don't know what you know and I don't give a damn either. I will make my own future path and not allow my fate to be assumed halfway." The worried expression on Robin's face slowly disappeared and turned into anger mixed with pride, "I am a person who has enough pride to cover all Heavens and Earths. If a strong person refuses to obey me, I will beat him until he kisses my feet and asks to be my slave, and if a powerless person refuses to follow me, I will feel disgusted with myself if I force it... You are free, I will not refine you until you ask me to."

Then Robin stood up and a dreamy silver aura began to emanate from him. It was clear that he was about to leave the planet's spirit domain!

"WAIT!!!" In an instant, Evergreen reached out and grabbed Robin's wrist

"Hmm?" Robin's silver avatar looked at the girl's hand and then at her face with furrowed brows and reversed his decision to exit, "What exactly do you intend to do?"

"I... Damn it!!!" Evergreen let go of him hesitantly, then took a few steps towards the huge green orb and kicked it, then after a few seconds she opened her small mouth again without looking at him, "I'm just weighing up the risks and benefits here, okay? I can't tell you how and why but this is a big decision for me, Just give me some time..."

"...." Robin waited a while, then sat down again and closed his eyes.

Minutes or perhaps hours passed, Robin did not know... All this time he tried more than once to focus on coming to conclusions from the words of the planet spirit, but every time the terrified look on Evergreen's face interrupted his train of thought. What exactly does that girl know?!

"To hell with it, why not?!"

After an unknown time, Robin heard a shout that forced him to open his eyes, "Hmm?"

He found Evergreen coming towards me with a gentle, firm look, "I agree to have you refine me, but under one condition."

Robin whistled softly, "I thought you didn't have a choice to say yes or no?"

"...."

"Okay, okay, please say your condition." Robin laughed heartily and waved, the anxiety in his chest relieved greatly

Evergreen looked into Robin's eyes for a moment, then continued, "I want you to build your military bases here and settle at least part of your army with me, and do not consider me a place you will only take resources from. To put it crudely, if I am going to jump into missy wars with you, I must be in the front rows! In return, my help to you and the information that I will give you will increase automatically. I will not wait for you to request something or ask me about something. As long as I think this will benefit you, I will guide you to things that you cannot imagine without you even asking, Deal?"

"You think a lot. What wars? I have just a small thing going on on a planet called Nihari, after I finish it I will have my Empire live in peace." Robin shook his head with a smile

"A small thing going on... Of course, it will always be a small thing going on that needs to be taken care of.." Evergreen showed a sarcastic smile, "If you think my request is simple and I might be overthinking, it's okay to promise me it, right?"

Robin quickly raised his eyebrows, what does this mean? Is there something he hasn't noticed yet?!

After a few seconds, Robin nodded, "...It's okay, I'll change my plan for you. I'll build cities here and consider you a pivotal planet under my authority. Are you satisfied now?"

"...Hoo~ Well you can start," Evergreen said these words with great difficulty, then cleared the way for Robin to see the huge green orb in front of him.

As for Robin, he did not take his eyes off Evergreen for a moment. He saw her features changing between anxiety and excitement quickly, It seemed like she had gone crazy for a moment! He wanted to say something, but he preferred to give her some time to finish what she was thinking. Then he moved towards the huge green orb... Towards the spirit of the planet.

Robin raised his hand and placed it on the orb, then closed his eyes.

After a few minutes or so--

Oooomnnnn

"It's not that difficult... I've already reached 1%." Robin muttered while still closing his eyes, If the Tree Fathers heard those words, maybe there wouldn't be a war since they would commit suicide out of anger!

After a quarter of an hour--

"2%, this took me a little more time..." Robin's eyebrows furrowed slightly at the sudden difficulty, the same 2% took the tree fathers about 30,000 years to finish.

After one hour--

"3%! Evergreen, why is this getting harder? Is my soul not strong enough?!" Robin opened his eyes and looked behind him, his hands were still on the green ball

The deer girl raised both her hands, "This is an automatic resistance that must happen. I'm supposed to try to delay your refinement success until others know what's going on and you have a new competition in which the strongest person wins. Sorry, this is something I can't undo, but I'm already reducing the resistance quite a bit, be ready, the more the refinement percentage you accumulate, the less your speed will be. Of course, when your strength reaches a certain level, this type of resistance will be negligible!"

"...." Trying to delay the refinement until more competition comes? Robin didn't know what to say, so he silently returned to the polishing process again

After 3 days---

"The refinement process has reached 10%, this is enough for now. I have a meeting with my followers that I cannot postpone any longer. I will come back to continue the process later." Robin finally lifted his hand from the huge green orb and then spoke towards Evergreen, before disappearing from the field without waiting for a response from her.

Chapter 573 Concerns

The steep hill... That spot on Planet Greenland that has recently become extremely famous as the Devil's Head, after all, it is from where the invaders emerge.

But most of the locals did not know that that hill was randomly chosen to build the space portal on, and thus Robin and the rest were forced to make it a permanent foothold for the Empire on Planet Greenland. The steep hill was not the best choice for building the space portal, and certainly not the best choice for building a city!

The hill is divided into two halves by a huge metal wall, the upper half of which is protected by a large number of arrays that cover the ground and sky, it also contains the Space Gate, so it was decided that the upper half of the steep hill would be the unofficial foothold of the Empire temporarily, and thus a huge headquarters tower was built there to be under the protection of the arrays and the metal wall, several other important structures were built, such as mortuaries for the buds, blacksmiths' factories, and rune engraving workshops, as well as some residential buildings, including a small imperial palace.

Other than that, there was nothing significant on the steep hill. It was not large enough to support an entire city, and no one simply had the time or intention to build an integrated city here!

On top of the steep hill - Inside a small room in a residential building

This building was not specifically large or had fancy details. This particular room was small and its windows were closed, but at this moment it was housing a large number of people.

For some reason, each one of them was either tapping on something nervously or moving back and forth quickly with their hands behind their backs.

Step... Step...

tak *tak* *tak*

"Would you please calm down a little?!" Fugon slammed the table in front of him and shouted in a low voice

"How? How do we calm down in a situation like this? Literally, any word will determine our fate and the fate of our whole tribes!!" The person who was walking back and forth stood up and looked at Fugon angrily. It was Hadyar, the leader of the Nightbird tribe.

"Fear and hesitation will not help you either!" Fugon furrowed his eyebrows, then began to look at the rest, "Just tell me what you think about what I said, let us discuss the situation together..."

"You are the one who brought us this hideous news that resembles your face, so tell us your opinion first!" The leader of the Plains Tribe, Debas, spoke as he slowly rubbed his eyes, but his voice was clearly panicked as well.

"...It is true that the Human Alliance decided to conclude a peace treaty with the Tree Fathers and coordinate with them to eliminate the invaders, but this is not necessarily a bad thing for us." After a few seconds, Fugon spoke

"How could it not be bad? How could it not be bad... They have declared us traitors if we do not join them immediately and attack the Empire. This is a disaster by all standards!" Debas grabbed his head with both hands, "If we decide to join the Empire, will we have to fight our brothers, our fellow humans until one of us perishes? And if we decide to join them then we will become sworn enemies with the Empire that we four have borders with, and there will be no escape from being annihilated first if a war began. How do we choose in a situation like this?!"

"Why the hell did they decide to fight the Empire in the first place? Who was the son of a bitch that convinced them of this? Ugh, if I put my hands on him, I would eat that motherfucker alive!! With the

help of the Empire, we were able to kill Tree Father Hoffenheim, the one who came up with the idea of humanoid buds, which exhausted the entire human alliance for 200 thousand years. Even their Emperor, Robin, subjugated Tree Father Descartes with no war to speak of!" Hadyar shouted again, "If we support the Empire a little more, it won't be long before we overthrow the rest of the Five Tree Fathers and take back our world. Who cares if they come from another world? Did the Human Alliance love living at the mercy of the Tree Fathers and couldn't do without them?!"

"Your view is respected, Hadyar, but will we really get the world back after the Tree Fathers are dead? We have been waiting for about a month to receive our share of the spoils, but every day they tell us that their Emperor Robin is in seclusion and that we must wait. I am telling you that this is a lie and that they have already distributed everything and they are playing with us! This is our world and we are waiting for them to give us breadcrumbs, doesn't this infuriate you? Doesn't this give you a glimpse of what will happen to us if the Tree Fathers are eliminated? Against the Tree Fathers, we are indeed in danger of death, but we have managed to hold out for too long and we know of all their games, but against the invaders, we will be turned into slaves forever!" Fugon said with sarcasm mixed with anger

Then he continued, "Secondly, do not overestimate the enemy and underestimate your value. It is true that Hoffenheim was killed, but would this have happened without the help of our three tribes? Even on Descartes' war front, the Grazing Rat Tribe was strongly involved and shed blood more than the Fifth Legion. Plus, Descartes only surrendered because he was a coward and did not want what happened to Hoffenheim to happen to him, don't give Emperor Robin too much credit for it."

Then he slowly looked at Debas, "Do you think that the Empire defeated Hoffenheim easily? Do not be fooled by the intervention of their Emperor named Robin, I admit that he has irrational power but wars don't depend on a single person. They themselves are not that strong! The Empire lost hundreds of thousands of soldiers during the war even though they had the help of our four tribes! Would they have done any of this without us? I am putting my life on the line to bet that if the Empire used its entire army against Tree Father Descartes or any other Tree Father without our help, they would be defeated badly, or at their very best they would be able to defeat one Tree Father after several decades! What do you think would happen to the invaders if they fought the five Tree Fathers at the same time? And above them is the entire human alliance?! They will be expelled in the blink of an eye!"

"I also don't want to antagonize the human alliance for the sake of a bunch of invaders, even if they are victorious against the alliance of the Tree Father and humans. What then? They will either take all the resources of our world and leave us starving, or they will stay here and be the masters and we are the slaves. That's if they leave us alive at all, we have to do something while we still can..." Another person spoke, from his clothes it was clear that he was from the Plains tribe.

"Idiots!!" A person wearing Nightbird Clan armor slammed the cup he was holding onto the ground, "Even if we cooperate with the Tree Fathers and the Human Alliance and casually assume that they have enough power to actually crush the invaders, have you forgotten where we are? We are all on the border of the lands of Descartes and Hoffenheim, the lands of the Empire! If we betray them, be sure that they will at least eliminate us before they leave to return to where they came from. Are you prepared to be a stepping stone for that damn alliance?"

"....." Silence descended upon everyone again, of course, they didn't forget, that this was the only thing that was keeping most of them from joining the alliance right away!

After several minutes, Fugon looked at a corner of the room angrily. In that corner was a fat person sitting comfortably, placing his feet on a small table in front of him and looking at the ceiling as if he did not care about everything that was going on, "Charvier, don't you intend to participate in something important like this? Or did the fat on your stomach found its way to your brain?"

"Hehe, you say this, but I see myself as the wisest one among you." The leader of the Grazing Rat Tribe laughed, "Do as you wish, the Grassland Rat Tribe will swear allegiance to His Majesty the Emperor today and we will join the Empire, no matter what you say."

"WHAT?!" Almost everyone stood up at the same time and shouted

"You... Do you realize who you will antagonize when you make this decision? Don't you see that this is a betrayal? Do you think that the Outsiders have a chance against the Tree Fathers' pact with the Human Alliance? The outsiders can escape from their own Devil's Gate, but what will happen to the Grassland Rat Tribe?" Fugon took a step forward and threatened

"Hehe, let both sides go to hell, Betrayal to whom? The Tree Fathers have been our enemies since ancient times, and the human alliance has not done me any good, This is the first time I have met you guys physically! Am I supposed to consider you my family or something?" Charvier laughed and opened his eyes, then he began to pass it to everyone seriously, "It seems that this may be the last time we meet. Let me give you a piece of advice... Don't underestimate Emperor Robin Burton and his army."

"...Do you know something we don't know, Charvier?" Hadyar asked seriously, a bad feeling starting to rise inside his heart

"What I heard and saw inside that tent, that hellish creature... Forget it, I promised not to speak."
Charvier raised his shoulder and looked back at the ceiling, "If you want to die, go ahead. Don't worry, I won't expose your plan as I haven't sworn allegiance to him yet. Just try not to pressure Emperor Robin too much, otherwise, the crimson color will surely fill our world."

"..." The room that contained more than ten people fell into silence again

"D-- Dad... I share Uncle Charvier's opinion. Let's not provoke the Empire again."

poof

Fugon sat down again and looked at his daughter in shock, "Elise... even you?!"

"..."

"..."

knock *knock*

At this moment, a voice came from outside the building, "His Excellency the Emperor of the True Beginning Empire has emerged from his seclusion and requests your immediate presence in the palace hall."

Chapter 574 War counsel -1

The Imperial Palace...

When one hears this term, what always comes to mind is that it must be the highest structure around, surrounded by gardens on all sides as far as the eye can see, filled with hundreds or even thousands of servants, and the masses have to kneel when they see it.

However, the imperial palace on the steep hill does not have any of these features. Rather, it can be said that it was built to be as practical as possible and forgot to show anything that indicates luxury in it, but this is not very strange since everyone here is a soldier and busy with something...

The palace building itself was created by divine blacksmiths. In terms of solidity, it was not inferior to the metallic wall that stopped millions of buds before, and in terms of other defenses, it was not inferior to the tent in which he spent two years with Zara. Also, the size of the palace under the ground is the same size as the structure above it or even more!

In fact, those responsible for building the palace increased the protection by several additional layers by placing rooms for guards at the level of Sage underground around the palace!

The appearance of the white palace inlaid with gold may not be the most luxurious, but whatever the rest of the Tree Fathers do, if they think they can play any tricks here then they are delusional!

Atop the steep hill-- Inside the main hall of the Imperial Palace

Step.. Step..

Fugon and the leaders of the other three tribes entered side by side, each followed by a few high-level officials in those tribes. A powerful group of people of high status and high cultivation level, yet after they entered the hall, their glow went out and their aura was overshadowed.

The hall had a large table in the middle of the hall with dozens of chairs around it, around which were currently sitting the great generals of the Empire, such as Alexander and Elizabeth, even the violent Victoria, who usually couldn't care less about these meetings, was present. Next to them were the senior officers and advisors like Sage Emily, who currently heads the headquarters, and was also present.

It can be said that This hall can declare war on many worlds!

"Sorry for being late, everyone." Fugon bent down slightly when he saw this scene, and a few drops of sweat trickled down his forehead

After he realized what he had just done and that he had bowed down in front of mere followers, he quickly looked behind him in order to explain to his companions that his back was in pain or something

like that, but he found all the rest bowing like him... So he sighed and led them towards a few vacant chairs.

After Fugon and those with him sat down, they closed their mouths and joined the awkward silence that was dominating the hall, but their eyes did not remain silent, but rather were forced to be drawn towards the empty seat at the head of the table, and the people sitting close to that seat...

Of course, the empty seat belonged to the Emperor, but it was the people around him that attracted attention... Each one of them looked as if he could sit on that main chair comfortably.

Jabba, who is recognized by everyone as the second most powerful person in the Empire after his excellency... Caesar, the adopted son of the Emperor, who is recognized by everyone as the future supreme general after he surpasses Alexander in terms of individual power, and finally... a weird humanoid figure made of leaves?

"I see everyone is here."

noise *noise*

Suddenly a sound echoed in everyone's ears, a strong and familiar sound, and although they did not see its source, they all pushed their chairs back and stood up at the same moment and spoke in one breath, "We salute Your Excellency."

Step.. Step..

Robin finally appeared, walking slowly until he reached his chair and sat comfortably, resting his jaw on his left hand, then he motioned to the rest, "Have a seat."

"We thank your Excellency." Once again everyone pulled their chairs under them and sat down, this time all eyes on Robin.

"Before anything, I want to know, has there been an attack by a Tree Father in the past 3 days, or any strange movements in any way?" Robin asked before anyone could say a word

A person wearing gray armor quickly stood up, "No, Your Excellency, everything is in order. We have not received any reports from inside or outside our new borders." In the absence of the Shadow Swords, the Wind Users are responsible for collecting and passing on information, and this person was appointed to head the Empire's reconnaissance and surveillance team inside Planet Greenland.

"Huh, strange..." Robin raised his eyebrows slightly. He was almost certain that the Three Tree Fathers would declare war as soon as they left the Planet Spirit Domain. This was one of the reasons why he left the Domain after only 3 days, "Haha, it seems I took their patience very lightly, in the end, they are individuals who are willing to engage in wars and conspiracies for 200,000 years without getting bored, this will be interesting"

"Your Excellency, do you have any new information? Should we prepare for an attack or something?" Alexander interjected

There are already small contingents of the Empire's army distributed throughout their new lands, but they are definitely not ready to respond to a major attack, especially since all the generals and senior officers had been asked to be here days ago.

Robin raised his shoulder, laughing, "I met the souls of three tree fathers, and a certain incident occurred between us, I thought they would be so angry that they were going to start a war right away, but after a few days passed, I think the matter calmed down. If they were going to do something about it, they would have done it. Those old trees love plotting and calculating losses and profits before they do anything. As long as they are not blinded by anger and make them declare war immediately, this means that they will begin negotiations with each other and gather armies in an organized manner, etc. Although this will make us face a more powerful and organized attack, it also means that we will most likely enjoy peace for at least several months, or perhaps several years..."

"An incident occurred between you and the souls of three tree fathers... and they were the ones who started the war?!" It was not known who uttered these words, but everyone looked at Robin again in a different light, not one of them thought he was lying though.

"Alright, leave that aside for now. We'll talk about continuing the war later." Robin waved to end the topic, "Do we have a list of the spoils we got from Hoffy yet?"

"Everything is in this report, Your Excellency, please go ahead." The current head of headquarters, Emily, got up and handed Robin a few papers with both hands, then bowed slightly and returned to her position.

Fugon, Hadyar, and the rest from the local tribes began to look at each other with concern. They had no involvement in finding our transporting the spoils and did not know what was theirs and what was due... They all actually thought that everything had already been distributed among the generals or had been transferred to the world from which it came. But did they at least leave behind breadcrumbs to give them away? ...The moment of truth is near!

After a few minutes, Robin nodded with a satisfied smile on his face, then threw the paper in front of him and looked at Emily, "Tell everyone about our harvest, there is no need to hide anything."

"Your Excellency," Emily did not even give the generals and tribal leaders time to rejoice, she bowed again and spoke quickly, "So far we have found 5 treasure rooms spread across the body of Tree Father Hoffenheim and the things we know of inside have been listed, and they are as follows: 12 small mountain of high-quality energy stones, although they do not compare with energy pearls, we can estimate that one of these mountains is enough to return the entire army to planet Jura again... We also found 800 tons of Volaihmer metal, which is the fundamental metal in golden armor, and 1500 tons of the rest of the resources used in the golden armor, this amount, in addition to what we have on Planet Jura, will be enough to armor at least 5 million soldiers, We also found 50 tons of Uracilium metal and---."

After another 20 minutes of mentioning the discovered minerals, Most of which are metals with elemental properties--

"...Now, if Your Excellency permits me, I will begin by mentioning the ancient herps discovered." Emily interrupted herself respectfully, then continued speaking amidst everyone's stupefaction...

Chapter 575 War counsel -2

Silence...

Everyone present found something and then sent a report to the headquarters then the headquarters sent people to list the items in the treasure rooms. Technically, only now do they know the amount of what they found collectively... And it was as huge as they expected, and some more!

12 small mountains of energy stones, and only one mountain could return an army estimated at more than three million soldiers back to their homeland? Doesn't this mean that these 12 Mountains at the very least equal or even exceed the entire wealth of the True Beginning Empire?!

And 800 tons of Volheimer metal?! This metal may not be as rare as Uracilium, but it is also rare in nature and is an excellent foundation for most kinds of runes, the biggest reason behind the slow production on Planet Jura is that all continents are constantly searching for mines for this metal.

If the blacksmiths of the Flame Continent put their hands on this amount of metal, the production of golden armor and weapons would take a completely different curve!

This is without mentioning Uracilium, they found 50 tons?! This is an extremely valuable metal, valuable to the degree that they do not even know what to use it for!!

And what about the rest of the elemental metals that Emily mentioned? the number of applications they can use it in is unnumbered!

Never mind anything else, just the metals and minerals mentioned make this war extremely worth it!

But Emily didn't stop at the metals and minerals of course, when she continued the report on the ancient herbs found in the treasure rooms, and the silence in the room became even more apparent.

The tree father himself was approximately half a million years old, yet he had several plants there that were much older than that, although the uses of most of them are still unknown, and even for the known herbs, no one would dare use a million and a half year old open ground lily to make a normal wound paste, for example!!

After about an hour of mentioning the types of plants that had been identified and their characteristics, and after everyone was salivating, Emily began talking about the numbers and types of wooden weapons and shields. This time, however, it did not take much time and in the end, she concluded, "The quality of the wooden weapons and shields that were made from the bark of one of the ancient branches of the Father Tree, is not any worse than the quality of golden weapons and armor. Its only problem according to the experts is that it can't work with all laws and peer many kinds of runes like the Volheimer metal, but they are still extremely useful and would make an excellent choice if given to the life forces and plant forces."

Upon hearing this, Elizabeth and Zara looked at each other with a smile. Obtaining equipment that would increase the effectiveness of their soldiers would be a great gain, but in the end, the decision was up to the Emperor.

Emily then continued after raising her glasses, "...These were all in terms of the spoils found in the treasure rooms, but not everything... Your Excellency, you will in front of you a detailed map of the lands of Tree Father Hoffenheim and all the strategic depths therein, as well as the locations of several mines that still contain minerals, which our soldiers found by chance while chasing after the buds..."

"...And there is something else that can be considered a separate resource, at the top of the tree, which was constantly being struck by lightning. We found several things that were out of the ordinary: a small pool with a green liquid in which the lightning was moving constantly, charred young leaves filled with Lightning Law energy, and burned young branches that also exude the power of Lightning Law. Although I cannot fully examine their uses, each one of these spoils can undoubtedly be used to increase the strength of the army's Lightning Battalion."

"Sigh~" Tree Father Descartes' avatar let out a long sigh, even if Hoffenheim was a rival and friend-enemy, hearing his body being dismantled like this gave him a very strange feeling.

"We have a Lightning Battalion?" Robin ignored Descartes' sigh and asked, raising his eyebrows

Emily nodded, "In response to Your Excellency, we do have a battalion of Lightning Users, but they are currently without any sages. This is because Your Excellency distributed the technique for the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning only after the unification of Planet Jura, but the number of young people who choose this path is not small, and we believe that it will be one of the main branches in your army very soon."

Robin whistled softly, then looked at Jabba, "Most of those materials Emily mentioned are of unknown use to us. It seems that you have a lot to do in the coming period. Try to quickly gather your team."

Jabba quickly stood up and placed his hand on his chest, "Of course, I will do my best, Master, and I have already found some candidates for the team."

"Oh? Is there anyone among them that I know?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly.

Although he did not know what Jabba had been doing over the past month, he was definitely helping the headquarters with the examinations and transportation of the spoils. Where did he get the time to find candidates?

"Err, that would be me, if your excellency don't mind."

Robin looked towards the source of the sound and found Old Gu standing and bowing slightly

"You want to join Jabba? Do you know what his mission is?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly

"Yes, Your Excellency, Brother Jabba told me that he has left the army and will devote himself to matters of research, discovery, and creation. He will follow in Your Excellency's footsteps, so to speak." Old Gu nodded and sighed, "My old bones are no longer able to engage in battles directly, but during my rest period as an advisor to my son previously, I dedicated myself to reading and contemplating, and I have some ideas. I think I will be a good addition to the research team, or at least I will not be a burden on them."

"Hmm as you wish then, Your wisdom and patience on the battlefield will be missed, but we will gain it on another front." Robin nodded a few times, "The forces of the Flame Continent will be completely transferred to be under Caesar's command, and you can appoint advisors from the Barnett family to accompany Caesar at all times. Do you have a problem?"

"...It is an honor that our family members will not fight under Caesar's command, Your Excellency." Old Gu showed an ugly smile and nodded.

Although he didn't like his entire army being transferred to Caesar, the only good thing in this arrangement is that Caesar is destined to be the Supreme General of the entire Army, If his officers and advisors were from the Barnett family, then at least the command would be transferred back to them after Caesar became the Supreme General, and if they served him well they will have a much higher standing in his heart than the other forces, so it's a temporary loss but long term benefits.

' Did His Excellency think of all this before he made this decision? Did he know that I can't refuse? ...That guy...' Old Gu thought to himself as he sat down

"Well then, let us get back to what you are all here for... you've all heard the spoils, and the moment you love so much has arrived!" Robin laughed out loud, even He didn't expect this kind of return

Everyone settled in their seats, especially Alexander and the rest of the Sages coming from the four continents of Jura. Finally, their declaration of loyalty to the Empire will begin to bring profits!!

"But..." Robin raised his hand for a moment and then pointed at Fugon, "Before we distribute the Empire's earnings, we have to pay off the foreign debts first, don't you agree, Foggy?"

All eyes turned to Fugon and the rest of the tribal heads sitting next to him, some eyes were looking at them with disdain and envy as they saw that those locals should thank heaven that they killed their enemy and should get lost already... and some of the other officers and generals looked at them with pity because they knew what would happen if they accepted their lot today and left without declaring their full loyalty to the Empire.

However Fugon, Debas, and the rest did not care about these eyes, they did not even notice them. For them, Time has already stopped for a while, specifically when General Gu Barnett said that the Emperor's disciple, Jabba, would follow the footsteps of his master, leave the army, and go to research... These two monsters were devoted to research?!

Chapter 576 War council -3

Holding breath "Of-- of course, Your Excellency, as long as you see this appropriate, we are ready to receive our share." Fugon stammered when he finally felt Robin's eyes on his body

Robin nodded with a smile, then pulled a dagger from Caesar's waist that was sitting right next to him and threw it carelessly on the table.

"Keeeh!!" Fugon and his team were startled for a moment when they saw the scene, but their hearts quickly calmed down when they saw that the dagger was not coming towards them but starting to move smoothly on the table, scratching it.

Not long had passed when everyone knew what was going on. His Excellency was drawing a map of the lands of the Empire, represented by all the lands of Tree Father Hoffenheim, and all the lands of Tree Father, Descartes merged together, The dagger then moved sharply and began to draw the boundaries of the four tribes as they all had borders with the Empire's lands.

Just after this meeting began and when Robin saw the map that Emily passed to him, he smiled and put it aside. Then he began to move the dagger and draw another, more detailed, map based on what he saw on the planet's spirit, the green orb, which is without a doubt the most accurate.

But the rest of them did not know this... Emily raised her eyebrows slightly and began adjusting her glasses nervously every few seconds when she saw the many differences between her map and the map being drawn in front of them, she was afraid that His Excellency would be angry with her because of her negligence. Meanwhile, all the tribe leaders and members swallowed saliva at the same time when they realized that the borders of the four tribes were drawn with amazing precision. They themselves did not have a map so detailed for their territory! Does this mean that there are elite forces from the Empire's army that entered their lands and drew this map without anyone's knowledge?

After the map was finished and took a realistic shape on the table, Robin took out 4 scrolls and started writing things for a few minutes, then clapped and smiled, "Alright then, let's get started."

"Wait a moment!!" Before Robin could say another word, someone quickly stood up and stopped him

"Hmm?" Robin raised his head towards the source of the voice, "Oh, you are... Charvier, right? Do you have a problem?"

Long Exhale The leader of the Grazing Rats Tribe pushed back his chair and gestured to two people who were sitting next to him. Then, the three of them took some steps under the gazes of everyone until they reached a suitable distance from Robin, neither too far nor too close, and then they knelt down with their hands and feet on the ground, "The Grazing Rats Tribe renounces any rights and rewards, in return we humbly request the honor of joining the True Beginning Empire!"

"Brother Charvier, what are you...?" Although Fugon, Hadyar, and the rest were mentally prepared for this request, the way it was carried out was simply exaggerated... He shouldn't have groveled like this, right?

"Huh~ Interesting..." Robin leaned back in his chair and looked Charvier up and down, "...I read the report on the contributions of the Grazing Rats Tribe, you did a good job."

"We were just following Your Excellency's teachings, we don't dare take any praise for ourselves."
Charvier shook his head quickly

Tak *Tak*

Robin's light taps on the back of his chair sounded like drums beating in the hearts of Charvier and his two followers, and made Fugon and the rest even more nervous!

"Alright then, I don't see why not." Robin smiled and raised his finger, and an Oath Tablet came out and fell in front of Charvier, "Swear here to be completely loyal to me personally, and set death as a penalty in case of violation. You have no problem, right?"

"Of course not!!" Charvier quickly raised his head, grabbed the Oath Tablet, and quickly began the process. Finally, he and the two behind him breathed a sigh of relief.

With a slight movement, Robin pulled the Oath Tablet towards him and put it back in his space ring. He then pointed at Charvier and the two beside him, laughing, "You may stand. There is no longer such a thing as the Grazing Rats Tribe, you are now part of the True Beginning Empire."

"...Yes, Your Excellency." Charvier and the other two felt a shiver when they heard these words, there is no more Grazing Rats Tribe?! But they bowed again and returned to their seats quietly anyway...

They had sworn allegiance out of fear of the Demon army anyway and not out of love for the justice of their new Emperor. It was better for the name of the Grazing Rats Tribe to disappear than for the entire tribe to be eaten by those hellish monsters!

Fugn looked at Hadyar with Dibas with the corner of his eyes as if to tell them, *Didn't I tell you that wants us to be slaves?*" But neither he nor anyone else dared to say a word out loud.

"Well, it looks like we won't need these for now," Robin put one of the four scrolls aside and then looked at the rest of the clan leaders, "It's your turn... Should I start distributing or do you have something to say?"

All the tribe delegates looked at each other, and then Debas asked nervously, "...Your Excellency, may I ask what will happen to the Grassland Rat Tribe's quota now that they have joined you? Will it be doubled or something?"

"This is none of your business, and they no longer have lands or property of their own to double it for them anyway." Robin laughed and then moved the dagger again, this time blurring the boundaries between the Grazing Rats Tribe and Tree Father Descartes, merging them.

Debas looked down and grabbed both of his knees as if he was about to crush them. He knew he had to make a fateful decision now, "...So will they take any additional benefits that we won't take? Will they be considered soldiers who failed to collect points and will have to wait for the next war to get anything? Will they be forced to emigrate from their lands or be treated like second class citizens? will they still have their own army?! Please answer, Your Excellency, perhaps the answer will help us make a decision here."

Robin shrugged, "I have no need for your decision. We had an agreement. Take your share of the contributions and leave if you wish, no one will touch a hair on you, you have my word."

"Your Excellency, please! this is not a conversation works!" Depas felt extremely frustrated at this point

Robin looked at Debas with disdain, "...Don't think I don't understand your little tricks, I just don't see the need to play alone. At the beginning of the war, I did not harm any of you and told you to just accompany my army, kill YOUR enemy, and get a reward for it, I did not force you to join me at that time or threaten you in any way. Now, almost 6 years have passed, and you have fought alongside the Empire's army long enough, You still can't make a decision? If you still want more promises, benefits, and flowery words, then you are simply dreaming."

"But... But..!!!" Debas began to mutter, but couldn't find a word to relate

Hadyar and even Fugon next to him started sweating, it's clear that Emperor Robin knows what they're thinking, and it's even more clear that he doesn't give a damn...

They understand his words, how is it possible that they have not yet understood the power of the Empire? Their weapons, their talismans, their cultivation techniques, everything is diverse and

everything is much stronger than what they know, they know for a fact that the only thing the locals have an edge at right now is their numbers and the beasts' battalions.

They simply didn't think about the possibility that there were other armies that the Empire could summon and for a simple reason that they were almost annihilated several times during the two years of siege and no reinforcement came to them... And of course, they also had not witnessed the horror of the Draco Flock when put to action yet.

But on the other side, there are the armies of all the Tree Fathers and the human alliance side by side, and this combined army, in their view, is not even slightly weaker than the army of the Empire!

Another problem is that Emperor Robin doesn't even try to attract them to his side...

What is the solution... What is the solution...

As the pressure inside the hall increased, Billy's voice was heard: "Rob-Amm, Your Excellency, why don't you tell everyone about your future plans for the Grazing Rats Tribe? I think the generals here will be grateful to know what will happen to them. Will they join our army first and take the golden weapons and armor to participate in the war and start collecting points, or maybe you will give them hundreds of our Flawless Law Techniques? Oh, don't you say that they will move on to see our other planets directly and expand their horizons? I support the idea of giving them a break, why make them battle as soon as they join us? Our armies on the other planets are ready to annihilate the Tree Fathers at any time you want anyway."

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Fugon, Debas, Hadyar, and the rest of the human tribes' members stood up slowly

That's right, the invaders came from another world, even if no additional reinforcements come to them since the beginning of the war, who can guarantee that they haven't already conquered a few other worlds and have troops there? In fact, isn't it illogical at all to assume that they brought their whole army and left their home world defenseless?

Even if those troops could not come easily, they would certainly come if the army in the Greenland World was at risk of being exterminated, or if they felt that their Emperor was in danger!

Secondly, even if Emperor Robin and his army were defeated here, couldn't you simply take the Grazing Rats Tribe with them and return to where they came from? The headquarters' current head, Sage Emily, just said that Tree Father Hoffenheim's energy stone storage alone is capable of doing this task easily. This way, the Grazing Rats Tribe will be able to escape the living hell of the Tree Fathers even if they lose the war!!

As for the golden and wooden weapons, the point system, the cultivation and laws techniques, how could it be that they didn't want any of these?

It is true that the Grazing Rats Tribe was deprived of their name and their lands, but did they not gain everything else in return?

Every word General Billy said just now struck a nerve!

Or maybe they were looking for a straw to hang on to, and General Billy gave them this straw? They will never know...

"...Arghh." As for Robin, he looked at Billy angrily for a few moments, then started rubbing his eyes helplessly. How could he not know what Billy wanted with these questions?

"Heh~ Everyone should listen up then, this is something I thought about for a long time and I wanted to announce after the war ended, but since my soft-hearted general here wants to give you another chance, there is no harm in announcing it now, even if one of you leaks it, I don't care." Robin leaned back on his chair and began to speak seriously, "Planet Greenland is only one of the planets on the path of the True Beginning Empire. Neither I, nor my sons, nor even my closest generals have time to manage this place, so I will do what every mortal Empire in history has done after eliminating the ruling authority in a country, does anyone know what that is?"

Elizabeth showed her charming smile and quickly replied, "In response to Your Excellency, the word Empire is used to refer to an entity that rules many countries and kingdoms. Whenever an Empire takes control of a new country, the Emperor chooses a candidate from that country and hands him the power

to administer it in the name of the Empire, and the Empire would be satisfied with receiving taxes, or perhaps summoning the countries to war if a need arises."

The leader of the Grazing Rats Tribe, Charvier, and his uncle and brother who came with him, started moving their eyes like crazy between Robin and Elizabeth, their hearts were not at all stable.

"Good, this is exactly what any successful empire is, and this is also exactly what you did when you finished subjugating Planet Jura!" Robin clapped and then pointed at Charvier, "Listen, Charvier, right now I can't allocate a plot of land to you because it's simply too small for you to have your own lands yet, and I can't let you keep your stupid name either because there won't be any more tribes in the future."

Then he declared, "When I'm finished on this planet, There will be only kingdoms. Every tribal leader who swears allegiance to me without war between us will have his own kingdom to run in my name. If 10 tribal leaders swear loyalty then there will be ten kingdoms. And if you are the only local who swears loyalty to me before the war begins, then the whole planet will be one kingdom under your care!" Then he looked beside him with a meaningful smile, "...Sorry, Descartes, but you do not count, you are not very good as a ruler, you should understand this."

The leaf avatar showed a smile, "Indeed, I have no interest in being king, I would rather follow you into the planetary wars as you promised."

"This... this..." Charvier's heartbeat suddenly became irregular, his pupils moving like crazy

"You may be wondering, who will be the subjects of this kingdom? Of course, it will not be just you and your tribe, otherwise, it will just be a name change, your subjects will be everyone who has not sworn allegiance to me before the start of the real war... This includes all the defeated Tree Fathers and all the foolish humans who choose to antagonize me, this is if any of them survive, and also all the new treant creatures that will appear after the planet is restored to its previous nature and the plants are allowed to gain intelligence again... Are you satisfied, Charvier?"

"I- I'm satisfied! I'm completely satisfied!!!" Charvier quickly stood up and bowed three times. His uncle and brother fell to their knees again in joy.

As for Fugon and the rest, they focused on only one point: 'The entire planet will be under Charvier's control? Doesn't this mean that the Empire will...'

"Since we have touched on this topic, let me tell you the following as well... I have information that the Tree Fathers have decided to cooperate against us and that they will go to war with us collectively if we try to annex more lands. I also have information that the human alliance does not intend well, and I do not imagine that they will fight us AND keep fighting the Tree Fathers at the same time, so it's safe to say that we might have to face the entire population of Planet Greenland if we tried to advance any further... And frankly, I intend to annex the entire planet. General Alexander, what do you think the implications of this will be?"

'Damn, he knows!!' Fugon, Debas, and the rest looked at each other out of the corners of their eyes at the same moment, he knew about the alliance against him, and yet he was not trying to attract them to his side, but rather he was literally trying to give them their share and kick them out? Has this guy gone mad?!

Alexander stood up slowly with a serious look on his face. After a few seconds of thought, he spoke, "...The problem now is that we are not just an army that can move anywhere we want like he did with Tree Father Hoffenheim, we now have territory that we must protect as well. We cannot simply ignore our territory and penetrate deep into the enemy lands as that will surely put us in danger of encirclement. And we cannot advance to strike certain points and then retreat quickly as well, because this will do us no good because of the large number of our enemies, no matter how many of them we kill, they will return to gather again. And if we allow the enemies to enter our lands as they wish, then everything we have gained will be lost and we will not be allowed to live in peace and all wars will be aimless without land of our own... so the first thing we have to think about is protecting our borders first."

Then he pointed towards the leaf avatar in front of him on the opposite side of the table, "I happen to be talking to Tree Father Descartes before the meeting about his abilities and how we can benefit each other. The Tree Father has an existing army of leaf soldiers, all of whom can use the laws, and in terms of all-powerful power, I think they are equivalent to 4 of our legions, and have the ability to create more ordinary soldiers with a little effort, they may be a little weaker, but they are excellent in large-scale battles and protecting borders, they can be compared to ordinary buds... Also, there is a special ability that he can activate within his Domination Circle of control which is the *Cry of Rage* with which he can transform all the plant life in and around the battlefield into soldiers for half an hour before they return to what they were again. This ability is very useful in major battles and can easily determine the winner. Currently, Tree Father Descartes is extending his roots inside Tree Father Hoffenheim's lands as well, and he will be ready to use this ability in the entire territory of the Empire very soon, so in terms of defense, I see that Tree Father Descartes has already given us a superior advantage."

Then Alexander continued, "If we add to this the imperial forces, which are currently estimated at 3.2 million, and we distribute them into armies of only 100,000 each, and we build a few fortified castles on the border, and if we add the army of the Grazing Rats Tribe, which is estimated at another 3 million and providing them with equipment and techniques, then... Alexander was silent for about a minute, tapping his arm, then continued, "We will not be able to invade enemy territory with a large number of forces as we did from Hoffenheim, but I see that we have the full ability to protect our borders, and at the same time, we can move forward slowly. Emperor, we can surely fight this war, and we can win it within a century!"

Caesar nodded, "I agree with Brother Alexander on this. No matter the number of enemies, as long as we are in a defensive position and have our own borders and fortresses, the idea of defeat is not on the table, especially if we hand over the Draco flock to the special battalions in the army, but complete victory will be postponed due to our need to defend our lands as we advance, but I think a century would be a very optimistic number if we did not have more reinforcements coming soon."

Fugon and the rest of the locals looked at each other again, after hearing the announcement about establishing a kingdom for each tribe that declared its allegiance before a war erupted, their hearts were greatly drawn towards the Empire, but there was still the question of whether or not the Empire would be able to confront the attacks of the Tree Fathers and humans Alliance, and now after hearing General Alexander's and General Caesar explanation, they all had to admit that this analysis was very logical.

Chapter 578 War council -5

"A century?" Robin laughed as if he heard a funny joke, "Let me remind you of something else here, you are measuring this against Hoffenheim, who you fought for 6 years and I killed him for you in the end, but you should all know that he was fighting you with 20% of his usual soul force, if he still had his full control over two million buds as he in his best shape, our losses would have doubled at the very least, right? What if the Five Tree Fathers had full power in this equation? And what if I refused to help destroy their souls this time?"

"This... Tree Father Hoffenheim's control was really painful to deal with, but as your Excellency said, this would only have caused us more losses and would not have changed the final result, and do not forget that we were within his domination circle and under his complete surveillance all the time, and we could not even fly freely or use our Draco flock, while now we have lands that belong to us! But Your Excellency is right, we have to assume the worst, because when the war begins and if we try to enter the lands of the Tree Fathers, we will have to deal with their special abilities as well within their domination circle, so is we took this into consideration and doubled the danger to the rest of the Tree Fathers five times that of Hoffenheim, and we assumed that we had to destroy all their forces and besiege their real bodies only without any intervention on Your Excellency side, then... Your Excellency, this war will extend for a third or even a fourth century. I fear that this will not be a war, but rather a long-term

enmity, We should even think about settling here!!" Alexander spoke weakly. He knew very well that this was not what His Excellency wanted to hear, but he must tell the truth

Robin shook his head, and looked at the rest of the generals and officers, "Are you all thinking the same? That the war will take centuries? Should we just forget about the destruction of the Tree Fathers for now and relax in a defensive position forever? Maybe we should also move forward a few meters every year and dig trenches to cut their roots like the locals do!"

Everyone remained silent. General Alexander's words were indeed accurate and could even be said to be a bit optimistic, but Victoria spoke in her usual sharp voice, "Brother Alexander's scale is indeed accurate, but that is if we assume that no development will occur on both sides for hundreds of years, this is just a preliminary estimate that will collapse with any major change in the balance."

"That's it!" Robin snapped his fingers and pointed at Victoria then returned to look at everyone at the table, "I want you to do your best with what is available to you and always put your hope in the development department of the Empire, and until Jabba finishes establishing that department, put your faith in me. From this moment on, the war on Greenland is entirely your mission, I will not intervene personally in anyone's fight, even if new warlords appear, you will have to take care of them yourself, understand? My mission will be to provide you with more advantages from back lines and watch your progress! I will give you the weapon designs and you create them, I will draw up the Rune blueprints and you draw them, I will create new techniques, and you use them!"

Alexander gave a military salute and quickly replied, "Of course, it is understood, Your Excellency. Your Excellency made it clear that we needed to gain experience, and your two direct interventions in the war were enough to declare our failure, but..." Then he looked back down.

"But what?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows

"I fear that developments will not always be in our favor." Alexander shook his head, "There is an urgent report for Your Excellency to decide on, I wanted to save it for last but the subject is already opened."

"Do tell, what happened?"

"I prefer this conversation to be a little private..." Alexander looked at the end of the table

Robin looked at his general for a few seconds, then nodded and looked at Fugon and the rest of the tribesmen, "As you heard, there are things that the members of the Empire need to listen to, you need to decide what you want."

Scratch *Scratch*

Before Fugon and the rest could say a word, the dagger jumped and began moving across the table again.

"This..." Fugon, Debas, and Hadyar finally opened their eyes at the same time

The dagger had just erased their old borders, but instead of leaving them annexed to the Empire's territory, the dagger created new borders for the three tribes, this time nearly tripling the size of their territory.

Three scrolls then flew out of Robin's head and quickly found their way into the hands of the three tribe leaders, before Robin said, "This is your share of spoils, I will only give you three minutes. Reject everything and declare your loyalty to me, or take it, thank me for my fairness, and fuck off already."

"This.. This..." Tribe Leader Debas began to mutter in a low voice as he began to read his scroll checklist, and the rest of the Tribal members quickly followed suit...

The amount of energy stones, resources, and even ancient plants that Robin had allocated to him could buy their tribes, including themselves, several times over!

Of course, Chief Debas did not see the full list of the spoils and does not know what percentage of his share of the total that the Empire found, but does this matter? They were all fighting out of fear of Robin and because they wanted to kill Hoffenheim, they had no hope of taking anything! Who in a position of power like Emperor Robin could give up all those precious items, especially since he came mainly for the sake of conquest and resources?

Is he so fair that he won't break his word to his enemies... or does he simply think he can get everything back after he declares war on them? Either way, this is very scary.

"I... we..." Chief Debas put the scroll on the table again and went back to stuttering

"Two minutes left," Robin said coldly

Robin's words terrified all the tribesmen, and they terrified Billy more than them, who in turn quickly said: "Brother Debas, the rest of the brothers are here... The human alliance will do you no good, and the Tree Fathers want you dead today before tomorrow. Look out for your own interests first, you, you are not stupid and you know where your interests lie, so take advantage of this opportunity. If you leave the hall today, even I will not be able to help you!"

"...I..." Debas mumbled again. Heavy sweat began to fall from his hair like rain, and the veins on his face began to twitch slightly.

"One minute left." Robin declared

Thud

As if Robin's voice had pressed a button in his head, Debas could only feel himself moving from his seat and kneeling on the ground, "The Plains Tribe salutes Your Excellency and requests to join the Empire!"

Leader Hadyar felt like he was missing something when he looked sideways and found his companion on the ground. With one step and without knowing it, he found himself kneeling beside him, "The Nightbirds Tribe salutes Your Excellency and requests to join the Empire!!"

"Hahaha excellent you guys, excellent! I knew you would choose wisely." Billy stood up and started clapping warmly. From his point of view, he had just contributed to saving millions of lives

"You all..?!" As for Fogon, he remained standing there, looking at his two old long-distance friends lost, not knowing what to do... His foot wanted to take a step and kneel, and his pride told him to fight for freedom until his last breath.

"Ten... nine... eight... seven...."

Ba-dum

"I-I... I..!! Fugon involuntarily took a few steps back, Robin's indifferent eyes seemed to stare directly into his soul.

PAA!!

At that moment, Fugon felt someone pressing his shoulders down until his knees hit the ground, and then he heard him say in a familiar voice: "The Northern Fury Tribe salutes Your Excellency and requests to join the Empire!"

"Ellis, even you..?" Fugon was shocked when he looked next to him and saw the perpetrator. He sighed in peace remained silent and kneeled in his place. At least it was not him who knelt and declared loyalty, he could blame his daughter later and say that he went along with the situation for her sake.

But he heard something that made his intestines twist again, "...Three...Two..." Emperor Robin did not stop the countdown!!

Before the count reached one, Fugon raised his head slightly, then slammed it back into the ground forcefully and shouted at the top of his voice, "THIS LOWLY MAN SALUTES HIS EXCELLENCY AND REQUESTS TO JOIN THE EMPIRE!!"

Chapter 579 Volcano

"...Tsk~" Robin stopped counting before he said the number one, and just showed an annoyed expression

"Haha, welcome, Brother Fugon, welcome to the Northern Fury Tribe with us!" Billy placed his hand over his heart for a moment and then laughed out loud, relief evident in his voice

The rest of the generals and officers were nodding towards the three tribal leaders in good faith, none of them was annoyed with them or tried to convince Robin to expel them because they knew the amount of pain and endurance one must have to take such a hard decision, almost everyone present had experienced the exact same moment on the green hill...

As for Elizabeth, she smiled and placed her hand on the table. The wood began to heal again, and the scratches made by the dagger on the borders of the four tribes had disappeared. Now all that remained was one piece of land extending east into the lands of Hoffenheim and northwest toward the lands of Descartes, and on the sides were the lands of the four tribes fused with them... The borders of the Empire on Planet Greenland have finally taken form.

swoosh

"...Sigh~ to tell the truth, I would have preferred to accept your surrender after the war began and throw you in my army as foot soldiers rather than accept the declaration of loyalty of a group of fools like you now and include you as officials and high-ranking followers, but for some reason my men here seem to be sympathetic to you and want you with us, so..." Robin threw three oath tablets towards the tribal leaders without adding much, "...You know what to do."

The leaders of the three tribes, or now I could say the three generals, wasted no time either and recited a simple oath of loyalty and the explicit punishment for disobedience, which was death, then raised the tablets up with both hands while still kneeling, "We, the subjects of the True Beginning Empire, salute Your Excellency."

Robin nodded, then waved his hand again, and the Oath Tablets and Reward Scrolls flew towards him. The Oath Tablets returned to enter his space ring, and the scrolls burned in mid-air until they turned into ashes and flew away, "Return to your seats, we will resume the meeting."

"Yes." The three leaders stood and their followers stood behind them and then returned to their seats. Some of them looked sad and others still did not know what they had just done, but there was one thing common on all of their faces... Peace.

They have found their inner peace again, now whether they are defeated or victorious does not matter, they have chosen a side and it is over.

As for Robin, he sent a quick reproachful glance at Billy, before turning back to look at Alexander, "Everyone here is one of us now, speak up... Is there a problem in my army?"

"In response to Your Excellency, it is not so much a problem as it is something we have to deal with sooner or later..." Alexander, who was still standing, replied, and then continued immediately after, "...There is a large segment of soldiers in my Legion who want to return to their families."

"If I may be allowed to intervene, I would like to say that this happened in my legion as well, especially after the siege. There are many young men who want to see their mothers and lovers, we have fathers who want to see their children and wives. Even the orphans literally said that they want to: smell the air of the planet Jura and taste the sweetness of sleep on a dark night again." Elizabeth nodded

"The same thing happened in my country."

"My legion too..."

"Mine too!"

Robin furrowed his eyebrows tightly, he did not think that the Greenland Unification War would be hampered from the beginning like this...

It is normal after any war for the army to disband and the soldiers to return to their families laden with spoils to provide them with a better life or to resume the trade or agriculture that they had, especially since the Greenland War lasted for 6 years, and before that, the soldiers spent about 3 years training on the central continent. Unfortunately, their demands are legitimate...

"...Does anyone have a suggestion?" Robin rubbed his forehead and asked

Caesar stood up and looked at the faces of the people sitting around the table, "I would like to say a word about this... Most of you must be following the situation on Planet Jura, Although the residents of the Ancestral Continent can be ignored due to their categorical refusal to join the army, the four continents still produce Law users every day and the number of people who have expressed their willingness to join the army have reached 4 million so far. I suggest that we gather them and give them intensive training for a period of 6 months and bring them here, and after their arrival, we return the current army to the homeland so that they can rest and pass on their experiences to the new generation."

After Caesar finished, Old Man Gu stood up, "Brother Caesar's proposal is good, but this is not the best solution... Our current army has terrifying combat experience, don't you think it would be a shame if they returned to trade and farming? As for the new army, will they be able to withstand the armies of Planet Greenland coming at us together? They will collapse in less than two years! Secondly, assuming they hold out, won't the new army ask to return home after a few years as well? Personally, I suggest that we divide the army into 3 sections, and send each section to the planet Jura for only 3 months and then return to us. Then we send the next part, and so on."

After Caesar and Old Gu sat down, General Cassia Livan, the commander of the Ninth Corps, stood up. She was a middle-aged woman dressed modestly with a serious look on her face, "In my humble opinion, both Brother Caesar's and Brother Gu's proposals are good as a short-term solution, but Let us not forget the expenses of going back and forth between the planets. If we adopt one of the two methods, we will spend more on transporting soldiers than we will gain from the war, and this is completely illogical. I have a proposal that will be a little costly in terms of time, but it is permanent. I hope everyone will listen with open minds. " Then she looked at Robin as if waiting for his permission before continuing her words

But Robin's eyes were completely out of focus. In fact, it can be said that he had only focused on the second half of Caesar's short speech.

The first half was a beautiful piece of news. He knew now that the number of available soldiers jumped from 2 to 4 million, but this is not very surprising, during these six years of war there were children who were 10 years old and are now 16 years old, so even if the old generation are useless, then because of the policy of increasing the birth rate that he followed with his subjects, over time the size of their army will increase at a steady pace! But Caesar's later words also contained something else that completely turned his head upside down...

The report he read about Planet Jura included only the most important events. For example, it mentioned that the planet currently has 2 million users of the laws, but it did not mention their distribution among the continents. Were the Ancestral Continent's statistics ignored because of their refusal to conscript? Or perhaps they refuse to cooperate with statisticians in the first place?!

It turns out that the people of the Ancestral Continent are being completely ignored, and this is because of him and not because of their lack of talent?! If we talk in terms of talent, then 4 million law cultivators out of about 200 million people inhabiting the four continents is still not the best result, but it is definitely better than 4 million out of a billion and a half!

It's not as if he doesn't know why the people of the Ancestor Continent refuse to join his army. How could he not know the extent to which they hate him? He made them taste hell for years. This is also why he placed a law that prevents any of them from reaching the Sagehood realm unless he swears allegiance to him!

Ignoring the martial call now... Does this mean that they are weak and do not use the techniques he distributed to them, or are they using them and there are now tens of millions of knights and saints on the Ancestral Continent who refuse to submit to his summons?

Has the Ancestral continent turned into a large village where all its inhabitants want to graze, farm, and trade, or has it become a sleeping volcano...

Chapter 580 Role distribution

Ancestor Continent... The ticking time bomb.

Robin knows for sure that most of its residents hate even mentioning his name. Perhaps some of them respect him, perhaps others have begun to forget and join the new regime, but the majority of them still harbor hatred for him deep in their hearts, and their refusal to enlist now is the greatest evidence...

But what does he have to do?! He gave them permission to train up to level 30 without his interference and distributed to them the best cultivation techniques and resources, he also instructed his follower to make their lives easier than it was before his rule and provided them with roads, markets, and amenities so that they would forget with time, but what if... This method doesn't work. Doesn't this mean that he is now preparing a hostile army inside his home planet? Even if there is no sage among them, their numbers are still terrifying!

What should he do now? Should he withdraw all techniques, prevent cultivation on the Ancestral Continent, and perhaps kill all the powerful ones again? This will return the situation to zero again, or even below zero!

There will be no going back for him if he implements this policy again, this time he will have to think categorically about feeding the entire billion and a half people to the Demons...

That is, he now has only two paths: he keeps the situation as it is and prays that things will go well, or he commits a hideous massacre after which he will never return to what he was before.

The two options are bitter, and as he thought about what was happening, there was a familiar bad feeling started piercing his heart...

"Your Excellency, may I present the idea... Your Excellency..?"

"Eh?" A female voice interrupted Robin's train of thought. Robin looked at the woman standing in front of him for a moment, then took out a few items from his ring.

Everyone raised their eyebrows in amazement when they saw what was brought out: a pen, ink, a scroll, and the seal... In the middle of the meeting, the Emperor decided to write an imperial decree!

This time, Robin picked up the pen himself and began to dip it into the ink and write... The details of the message were simply a direct order to the Commander of the Shadow Swords to ease the restrictions on joining their ranks, shorten the training period, rapidly increase the size of the forces, and scatter them everywhere he could to compensate for the Shadow Swords who went with Theo to the planet Nihari, he was also telling him to concentrate most of his forces in the Ancestral Continent and monitoring all movements there intensely!

Then Robin rolled up the scroll, sealed it, and passed it to Billy, "After the meeting, go to planet Jura and hand this over to the person in charge of the Shadow Swords in Theo's absence, and tell him to prepare reports for me from time to time."

Billy received the decree with both hands, "...Is something wrong?" It was clear that Robin was thinking about something serious for a moment.

"No, no, just speculation..." Robin waved with furrowed eyebrows, then shook his head and turned back to look at the woman standing there, smiling, "General Cassia, right? Alright, I'm with you now, you can begin."

"Yes, Your Excellency..." Cassia Livan took a bow and then passed her eyes on everyone else, " I will get to the point directly to avoid wasting time: I propose to settle our army here. I was going to say that we create our own tribe, but since Your Excellency said that you do not want a tribal system, why not create a complete kingdom on this land? The energy stones that Brother Caesar and Brother Gu suggested using to replace soldiers or give them vacations from time to time, why not use them to bring the families of the soldiers here and let them settle here forever? The land is good, plentiful, and unowned,

and the level of natural energy in the atmosphere is slowly rising until it has surpassed that on Planet Jura already and is still shooting up, why not settle here?"

Cassia began to look at the faces of those present, "Bringing the soldiers' families and giving them their own lands and benefits here will not only make the soldiers feel a sense of belonging to Planet Greenland, but it will also eliminate the problem of vacations and will make the soldiers fight to protect their families instead of fighting for gains only, plus we will have a new source of soldiers, which are the children of our current soldiers!"

General Cassia Levan's words made everyone look at each other for a few seconds before they all started speaking at almost the same time:

"I agree with Madame Cassia."

"I also think it is the safest solution."

"This is foolishness, our soldiers and their families are not livestock to be transported at will and married off to take their children to the army. I don't think they will agree."

"I agree, but what about soldiers who don't have a family?"

"We can put them on vacation until they get married and bring them back!"

"Not all soldiers will accept this."

"No problem. Whoever refuses, we will return him to Jura and replace him with new young men, and this time we will bring their entire families, don't forget that we have a massive reserve army there waiting for an opportunity."

"If every soldier had a family of only 3 members on Planet Jura, this means that we would need to deport at least 9 million people. Can you imagine the amount of energy stones we would spend on this matter?"

"I do not support this. The expenses will be very high. Secondly, what will happen after all these civilians come to a burning war zone like this? Will we let the soldiers stay with their families and plow the land and build cities, or will we abandon them as soon as they come and take them to stand at the borders? Think about something else."

The discussion remained open for more than half an hour, with each person saying a word, some attendees offering questions, and others offering solutions, but not a single decision or agreement on the horizon... But aren't all meetings like this?

Humans can never agree on one thing, and this is also why there is no ruling system on any planet headed by a council of equal characters, There is always one person who takes the decision when everyone disagrees, so the purpose of these meetings is to present options for that one person in power to choose what he sees fit.

But not everyone was interested in engaging in this hassle, some of them were focused on the facial expressions of the person in power... The distracted Emperor.

"Dad... are you okay? We can continue the meeting tomorrow..." Zara, who was sitting next to Caesar, reached out to pat her foster father's hand.

"Hmm? It's nothing, it's fine, I'm listening." Robin smiled in return and patted Zara's hand with his other hand, then returned to focus this time on the discussion going on around him.

Soon after, after he understood what they were discussing, he raised his hand slightly until everyone was silent, and then he finally opened his mouth, "I promised someone that I would make the planet Greenland one of the permanent headquarters of the True Beginning Empire and that I would station an army here, so General Cassia's proposal is acceptable to me."

Then he continued before anyone could answer him, "Since we are talking about this matter now, let me tell you something that will be a permanent policy for the Empire, which is that we are not here to destroy and withdraw, but to survive, exploit, and develop... This will be the last time we send millions of soldiers to another planet like this, as you can see for yourselves, any of the solutions you have presented now would eliminate at least half of our supply of energy stones instantly, so what is the

point of all we do then? We are not here to play, I understand that we are all inexperienced in this matter and it is our first experience, but you should know that this type of spending will not be repeated."

Then he turned his face towards Cassia, "Since you were the one who proposed the solution, I will put you in charge of implementing it. You can use as many power stones as you want to gather the families of the soldiers and finish the transfer as quickly as possible, but inform all the soldiers that this is the last time they will use the Empire's resources without compensation, later on, they can use the space portal, but they must obtain the necessary energy stones themselves, whether through mining or by exchanging their points for energy stones... You should find solutions with the rest of the generals later regarding this matter."

"YES!" The joy was clearly visible on General Cassia's face, partly because her proposal had been accepted, but mainly because she finally had the opportunity to appear on the big scene!!

Then he looked at Elizabeth, "I will leave the distribution of lands to the soldiers who want to buy them in your hands. Choose a few good spots in the middle of Hoffenheim's domination circle and start there. Do not let the lands be too close or too far apart. Distribute them wisely with the intention of building an eternal colony for us here, and perhaps building a complete monarchy later on. And since you will build an entire colony from scratch, you will also need to organize a police force and all the facilities that support urban communities. You can also ask for the help of whatever generals and officers you want here to help you organize the soldiers and build the colonies."

Elizabeth stood up and gave a slight bow, then opened her mouth and everyone heard the musical voice, "Everything will be done according to Your Excellency's will~" A big smile appeared on her face as she sat down. His Excellency now orders that she be transferred from a mere general to a purely administrative role and give her real power in the Empire for the very first time.

Then he looked at Victoria and then Caesar, "Both of you separate the soldiers who do not have a family and do not want to return to Planet Jura and form two legions, each of you at the head of a legion, then station them in the east and west, I will also leave it to you to choose your assistants from among the generals and officers here... you will be the only striking force of the Empire in the coming period."