

## The Truth 591

Chapter 591 Stone hands

\*Gulp\*

One of the soldiers swallowed his saliva out of drastic tension, and it made a sound that resonated in the covered hall as if it were a bomb. He quickly closed his eyes and his breathing quickened for a few seconds, but he forced himself to calm down again and managed to stand up straight.

This was not the first incident. The sound of swallowing saliva was the only thing heard inside the covered training hall from time to time. Other than that, the 5,500 fully armored soldiers did not even dare to breathe loudly.

When Robin felt the tension around him, he sighed and finally spoke, "Relax a little, it won't be long." But his words did not ease the soldiers' tension at all, to the point that he began to doubt himself... Is he really that scary? He doesn't recall that he punished any soldier before for them to fear him like this!

After an unknown period of time, another person with an oppressive aura entered the covered training hall, with about thirty individuals wearing civilian clothes behind him, Then he began to advance towards the Emperor at a rapid pace. The soldiers did not have to see who he was to guess that the person at the head of this group was Jabba, the emperor's only disciple, and those behind him appeared from their luxurious clothes to be Rune Masters.

"Master, I have brought what is required."

"We salute His Majesty the Emperor."

Robin opened his eyes then he stood up and gestured towards the Rune Masters bowing toward him to raise their heads, then looked at his disciple, " You are late, I told you yo gather these ingredients and come here before me, and here I'm the one waiting for you..."

" Ahaha sorry but I couldn't help it, the quantities were too much to gather within a short notice, here you will find everything inside." Jabba laughed it off and extended his palm where he should 5 Space Rings Robin nodded and with an unhurried move, he took two of the space rings and left three in

Jabba's hands, " keep those you will need them," Then he, in turn, took out several scrolls of his own Space Ring and Handed them to Jabba.

"Hmm?" Jabba opened the first scroll and raised his eyebrows in amazement. The scroll contained designs for five different and strange rune designs. Even with his eye of truth, he was unable to determine to which law these runes belonged, but he noticed that at the end of each rune, there was something that looked like a tail that could be connected to the runes next to it, Jabba raised his eyes to look at his master again, waiting for an explanation

And Robin did not leave him waiting, "As you saw, each of these scrolls contains five designs for Runes that I thought of while working on the fourth stage of the heavenly laws, with a total of 25 different designs. I want you and the rest of the rune masters here to draw a rune of them on each saint-level soldier here randomly, but all the runes need to be drawn equally among them, meaning that each rune of the 25 must be drawn on 200 saints, do you understand me? As for the runes of the sages, they are much more complicated, so I will handle them myself."

"...Will this increase their power or conceal them or something? ...Pardon the question, but I feel that the Runes are incomplete and I don't see any benefit from them?" Jabba took another quick glance at the scroll in his hand, clearly not convinced

"We will see about that at the end, won't we?" Robin showed a smile and patted Jabba's shoulder, "Let's get going, we have a lot of work ahead of us..."

"...Yes." Although Jabba still did not understand exactly what they were going to do, he shrugged his shoulders in resignation, then looked back at the soldiers, "Did you not hear, His Excellency, your worms? You will have runes drawn from His Excellency's personal designs, Why are you still standing there like fools? Come on, take off your clothes!!

"Present!!!"

\*Hustle\* \*Hustle\*

In an instant, the 5,500 soldiers began removing their armor and their clothes from underneath them with unparalleled enthusiasm. Even the women among them forgot for a moment that they were standing among thousands of men and they almost took off their clothes fully as well!

Anything related to Runes is very expensive, even putting aside the offensive divine tattoos that have astronomical prices, even the high-level talismans are rare and very few of them can buy one or two of them. But now they will receive a Rune designed by His Excellency for free, How could they not be excited?! This was especially true for the Sages whom His Excellency will personally draw their tattoos!! "Now all the saints are coming on this side and the sages are on that side, move!!" Jabba shouted again, momentarily seeming to regain his former function as a general

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Planet Nihari-- Northern Region-- Midnight in the heart of the capital of the Azil tribe

"Fuck!!!"

\*Shooo\* \*Boom\*

A Nihari Giant kicked a pebble on the ground so hard that it smashed the wall of a nearby house

"Damn it, my precious wall!! What bastard did this? I will rip you apart! I will--" A male giant came out of that house and started shouting

"I did it, do you have a problem? Come and bite me if you have one!!" The person who kicked the pebble took a few steps forward and released his aura, which quickly reached the beginning levels of the Sage Realm level of strength.

"I-- I'm sorry! thank you so much for changing the decor of my house!!" The giant who owned the house bowed several times and entered again, closing the door behind him. Even the remaining few giants in the street dispersed quickly until no one remained except the man who kicked the pebble and four individuals around him.

"Mahubal, calm down, this is not a place where we can do as we please, we are still within the territory of the Azil tribe!" One of the remaining giants patted the shoulder of the giant named Mahobal and spoke with furrowed eyebrows

"Damn the Azil tribe! What can they do to us, the sons of the northern Bazuna tribe, huh? Force us to pay for the wall? I will gladly pay!" The angry giant kicked another pebble, destroying a new wall

"We should calm down and think about what we should do. Which one of them will we go to this time?" One of the giants asked

Mahopal looked back and shouted, "I'm not going to anyone else!! Don't you see what's happening? We've been searching for one of the Ashira tribe's Emperors for over a year now but to no avail! Even after we heard about the Monarch of the Nine Suns' presence here for some reason and traveled a huge distance for him, we found that he had left as well, where the hell did they all go? Or are they all refusing to meet us? Are they looking down on us or something?!"

"How can they refuse to meet with us when we are one of the largest suppliers of stolen goods that fill their warehouses? And how would they dare to look down on the Northern Bazuna tribe when we are just as strong as them? No, no, there is another reason... I think that since they all refuse to meet with us, it seems that they became arrogant and want to reduce the prices at which they buy our goods, we must report this situation to His Majesty." Another giant spoke with sparks shooting from his eyes. They had wasted almost a year tracking down the Ashira tribe's emperors to make a huge deal with them as usual, but whenever they got close to one they found him \*Not here at the moment\* or \*Unavailable\*, even the Nine Suns Monarch who usually cared about such matters seemed as if the ground opened and swallowed him as well

"Yes, let us go back and inform His Majesty. It is better that we start our own auctions and abandon the fools from the Ashira tribe." Another giant announced his approval

The giant named Mahobal took a deep breath and slowly began to part his forehead, "Tsk~ There is no other solution, let us go back, but I do not think that any of their Majesties would agree to start our own auctions... The problem is that our tribe does not want the bad reputation that comes from selling these suspicious goods, the Ashira scum are good at carrying this kind of bad reputation and--"

\*Rumble\* \*Rumble\*

"Hmm? WHAY THE-- AAHHH!!"

Suddenly, the ground beneath the giants' feet split open, and dozens of arms made of rocks extended toward their necks

Chapter 592 Unfinished business

"ARGH!!"

"GET BACK!!"

\*Boom\* \*Boom\*

The rocky arms succeeded in arresting 3 of them and then pulled them underground quickly. As for the strongest of them, called Mahobal, he managed to destroy 3 of the arms and quickly jumped back until he moved away from the huge gap in the ground and pulled with him the closest giant of his companions.

\*KRRRR...\*

"What the hell is going on?!" The giant Mahobal shouted as he saw the rocky hands being pulled into the ground again and the gap in the ground closing in on itself. He quickly raised his hand and gathered all his strength, then sent one fist after another towards the ground. After a little hesitation from the impact, the other giant followed with him took out the ax hanging on his back, and started attacking the ground as well, trying to get their companions back

The sounds of shouts and explosions were very loud, but no one dared to open a door or window to see what was happening as just a few minutes ago they had seen for themselves how crazy those five giants were, Also, no one wants to be a victim of the angry ghost!!

\*Boom Boom\*

The attacks of the two giants continued for several seconds, but the ground had already coalesced again by now as if nothing had happened! And no matter how hard they tried to smash the ground, they found nothing but more dirt and rocks, It seemed as if his three companions had vaporized into thin air.

"W-- What was this... what was that?! No... no... it's the angry ghost! it's the angry ghost!! We have to get out of here!!" The giant who was carrying the ax threw it aside and began to slowly move backward with a trembling body, then suddenly he turned his body and began to run at full speed!

But he did not go far, as suddenly one of the lampposts in the street moved like a snake and wrapped itself around the giant. Then the ground beneath it opened and the lamppost disappeared, along with the giant, with a scream that shredded the ears, "NOOOO---!!!"

When Mahobal heard the scream and saw his friend disappearing into the ground as if he were standing on quicksand, he took two reactive steps back and looked around frantically, "Who...? Who is there? What the hell do you want from us? I can give you everything you want, Just stop this madness already!!"

\*Swoosh\* \*Swoosh\* \*Swoosh\*

The only answer he received was that all the lampposts around him attacked him like snakes finding prey, and even the reinforced bricks that made up the road crept out and caught his feet!

"AAHHH!!" Mahobal hit his foot without mercy, crushing his fingers. Then he ignored the pain and jumped away from the attack of the lampposts. It was clear that he had a wind or lightning-type offensive divine tattoo because his speed was unreasonable. After he covered a decent distance and was able to avoid the obstacles in his way. He was sure that he could escape alive, so he looked behind him and shouted, "Ahhh, don't think this is over, wait until I tell His Majesty, you are dead!! Do you hear me? You will be dead even if we had to flip this city upside down!!"

\*PAA\*

At this moment, the giant collided with something that stopped him immediately, something that made him feel cold in all his limbs.

When the giant slowly looked forward, he saw a short person with an ugly face so full of scars that the left part of his cheek was almost nonexistent.

Even he the giant Mahopal who was killed until the rivers turned to blood, had to admit that he had never seen such cold eyes in his life... Then he looked down and found two short swords piercing his chest.

"You... you-- HMMMM!!!" Before Mahopal could say another word or raise his hands to throw a punch, several other individuals came up behind him, bound his arms and legs, and gagged his mouth.

The scarred person let go of the two swords and allowed the giant to fall to the ground as he tried to scream in pain and terror, the scarred person merely gestured towards his companions coldly, "Well done, return to your positions."

\*swoosh\* \*swoosh\*

Small gusts of wind formed around their bodies and they disappeared in the blink of an eye

As for the scarred person, he went back and grabbed the gagged giant by the back of his neck and returned to the same direction from which the giant was running away until he settled inside an empty narrow alley, and threw him again on the ground. Then he raised his face and began speaking to the wall, "Take him to your place and do what you have to do, he still has his life intact..."

\*KRRRR\*

"Hmmm! HHHMMMMMMMM!!!"

The ground beneath the giant opened again and began to slowly swallow him, ignoring his muffled, terrified screams

Then the stones that formed the wall in front of the scarred person began to move and stand out until they formed a face, and the face began to speak: "I have troubled you with me, third brother, I did not mean to involve you in my affairs."

"Richard, I don't want to hear you say such foolish things again, Your affairs are mine too. Now will you explain to me why you risked everything you had been building for years? Your victims were always

alone or at a level, you could easily handle. Why did you suddenly raise the scale this time? Do you know what would have happened if this giant had managed to escape?" the Scarred person, or Peon, put his hand behind his back and spoke reproachfully

The stone face showed a worried expression as if it were a child being pampered, "You know that I need those captives to absorb more life energy to strengthen my army, If I wait until I take the life energy out of one giant every few months as I used to do before, I will never accumulate enough to escape."

Byun furrowed his distorted eyebrows, "And when did I tell you to stop what you are doing? On the contrary, ever since Theo left to take care of the Shadow Swords' affairs and I took his place to protect you, I noticed one or two giants disappearing every day around your house, and then the rate began to increase until at least one giant disappeared every hour! When I investigated the matter and noticed that you were the one doing this, I offered to hunt for you whoever you wanted so that you would not risk exposing yourself, you were refusing help from me and the rest of the wind team, but today you risked everything and attacked a large group and one of them was too strong for you to deal with him from such a great distance."

"Don't worry, brother. My circle of influence now extends for a kilometer in all directions, and in this city live more than ten million giants, who can link the events of the disappearance to me? You were able to guess that I am the kidnapper only because you have knowledge about the life fire capabilities and because you are watching the surroundings of my house day and night, no one else would have ever linked these incidents to me." The stony face showed a gentle smile, Peon pointed at the stone face and shouted, "Nonsense! Maybe this was in the beginning when you were kidnapping one to two a day. It could have been said that they left the city or died fighting with the gangs or something, but how many have you kidnapped so far? Not less than ten thousand giants, right? And they are all strong heavenly laws users as well! Your actions spread like wildfire and search teams came from everywhere to search for the cause. The wind blades and I were forced to spread a rumor about the presence of an angry ghost that hates the Azail tribe and trying to harm them! Some of them believed the story and they began to bring charlatans and wizards, and some others, are still trying to pursue you up to this moment."

"But you give them false evidence to lead them away or simply kill them..." The stone face smiled

Byun's anger calmed down a little and lowered his hand, "...I can't understand you anymore."

The stone face's eyes went slightly to the side, "...Honestly, when I heard them talking about being from the Bazuna tribe, I thought that their disappearance here would create a rift between them and the Azil tribe. I couldn't resist the idea."



"...Your hatred for the Azil tribe is rooted in your heart, but you are too smart to be blinded by this hatred. Did you know that we would help you if things got out of control? Also, you knew what we were doing to cover for you the whole time and you didn't say anything... Did you finally decide to use the help that your father sent you?" Byun was a little happy

The stone face remained silent for a bit, "...I owe you and him one."

"Aha, so you are a stubborn little bastard..." Peon shook his head, then looked back at the stone face again, "So tell me when will you gather enough life energy to escape? I see that currently you can revive the ground around you for a kilometer and smuggle alive people underground, doesn't that mean that you can escape now? What is stopping you? If you're worried about being monitored by the Martial Emperors of the Azel tribe, I can contact Theo and set up an incident to distract them long enough for you to escape, what do you think?"

"...Yes, I can escape anytime I want, but I won't do it like this... I still have unfinished business here." The stone face spoke sternly, "Thank you again, Third Brother Peon, I may need your help again soon."

\*KRRRR\*

Peon stood with a stunned face as he watched the stone face disappear... unfinished business?

Is it possible that this boy is thinking about getting revenge on the Azil Tripe by himself?!

Chapter 593 Melted sun

Six days later-- Above the steep hill-- Inside the covered training hall

\*BAM\*

"Haa... Haa..." After finishing the last touch on a saint's shoulder in front of him, the Rune Master fell on his knees, looked up, and began gasping for air with a loud voice as if someone had been keeping his head underwater for the past hour

Then he started laughing hysterically, "Haa... Hahaha... I finally did it... I have finished my quota... I have--" But suddenly he fell on his face as his eyeball rolled up, and he fainted from extreme exhaustion.

The weird thing is that no one was surprised to see him faint like that, the saint in front of him just sighed, picked up the Rune Master, and placed him near a wall next to a few others like him.

This was not an uncommon sight, but the entire covered training hall was full of bodies lying on the floor or leaning against the walls, they were all rune Masters! The Rune Masters who had entered so splendidly, wearing clean, expensive clothes with their noses raised sky high, now all of them looking like beggars lying around with their clothes stained with sweat and ink.

With how weak they looked right now, it seemed that even a random child from any colony could kill them all with a stick!

"..." Not far away, Robin was sitting in the same spot as before, his eyes fully focused as he drew something on the shoulder of a man in front of him. This peculiar Divine Tattoo seemed noticeably larger than the rest, and the person himself did not look ordinary either.

The sage sitting in front of Robin was middle-aged, with sharp features and long hair, a thick beard, and a visible scar dividing his beard on his right cheek. His strong aura suggested that he was at the very least at the top of the sage realm! This man was undoubtedly one of those who bought a copy of one of the Fourth stages of the laws!

"...I have finished too." Robin showed his white teeth with a smile, "Your name is Julian Barnett, right? Come on, put on your armor and take a quick rest, You will be a vital part of the experiments we are about to begin."

"It seems that drawing the divine tattoos on the saints has also finished, excellent! It seems that I was the last to finish, not bad at all, I will admit defeat this time!" Then Robin stood up and looked around with satisfaction, then nodded with a smile and spoke in a loud voice, "All of you listen up, whoever is not wearing his armor should wear it, then stand in a square shaped battalion and arrange yourselves so that all those who have the same tattoo stand next to each other... As for the Rune Master, please evacuate the hall or watch from the side so you don't get hurt."

"Yes!" A loud shout shook the hall and everyone started moving immediately

Sage Julian also stood up and bowed towards his Emperor, "Yes, Your Excellency." Then he took a few steps backward before he began to put on his armor. Although he did not know which experiments he would begin, he had to do as he was told.

"Hmm?" But the strange sight around the sage caught his attention... The Sages were in their own section on the side, completely focused on His Excellency and the divine tattoos that awaited them. Julian in particular did not take his eyes off His Excellency for a moment or care about anything else, so he did not know what was happening around him.

But looking around now, even with the commotion going on in the hall right now he couldn't help but notice that the roughly 30 Runes Masters were all looking completely exhausted, one could even say clinging to life, and even the Emperor's only disciple, Jabba, was standing on the side with his shoulder leaning against the wall, breathing with some difficulty!

Of course, this is not very strange since it is a known fact that drawing Runes drains the soul force, and these rune masters have been working extra hard over the past few days to please His Excellency, if not, the runes on the 5000 sages would have taken much longer.

The rune masters are not random people fished from the street, but rather, they are all soul geniuses searched for and cared after, especially those who Jabba brought with him they are all sages or at the top of the Saint Realm, all of them are elites and recognized geniuses among geniuses when it comes to soul power they are much stronger than their peers, and yet this happened to them!

And here comes the really strange thing about the matter... Which is that His Excellency had to draw five hundred divine tattoos on five hundred sages, and these divine tattoos were much bigger and more detailed than the ones on the saints! While each of these rune masters had to handle only 150 saints each and reached this bad shape, His Excellency did not even sweat from start to finish, his hand did not stop for a single moment during the past days or take a break!

Then he casually says that he admits defeat because he is the last to finish... After those words, Julian saw the Rune masters shaking their heads weakly with self redicle smiles as if they wanted the earth to open up and swallow them. The difference was simply too great!!

Julian couldn't help but glance at His Excellency one more time, before quickly putting on his armor again... This time he was the one sweating.

\*clutter\* \*clutter\*

The covered training hall was so wide and so solid that it could withstand a real fight between several sages with enough space to move and fly freely, but it was still not wide enough to easily accommodate more than five thousand people, especially since they were moving like headless chickens as each one tried to find his team who have the same tattoos as him!

However, as trained and highly experienced soldiers as they were, it only took them a few minutes to carry out orders, as the 5,500 saints and sages stood in a standard square formation.

"Your Excellency, where do I stand exactly?" Sage Julian came forward and bowed before Robin in awe, Even after a few minutes had passed, he did not find another person with the same tattoo as him!

"You will stand in front of them, of course. Every battalion needs a leader, right?" Robin patted Sage Julian on the shoulder and laughed, then pointed to him exactly where he was supposed to stand

"Me? I will fight for Your Excellency until my very end!!" Sage Julian could not contain his happiness that had been appointed as a commander by the Emperor himself, so he bowed again and then moved forward with quick steps to take his position, literally ready to lead this battalion to death if necessary.

\*Deep inhale\* "Whooo~" Jabba managed to regulate his breathing again and stepped forward to stand next to his master, "So, what are you going to do with all of these?" The stress is still evident in him since he finished drawing his share of the divine tattoos on 150 saints and then helped the rest of the rune masters draw several people in their teams as well so that they could finish quickly. Even though he did not know how many tattoos he had drawn, the number was definitely not less than 300!

"You'll see, just prepare yourself because you will test it yourself." Robin gave a chuckle

"Huh? Test what?!"

Robin smiled and did not answer again, then he turned his attention forward again and shouted, "Let's begin... My words now are directed to all of you except Sage Julian: Close your eyes now and enter a state of meditation, Do not worry about anything or think about anything, then start circulating your

energy through your body at full speed and passing it through your tattoos once every second, do this in sync 10 seconds starting from now... Ready? Begin!"

Without having to respond, the 5,000 Saints and 500 Sages immediately closed their eyes and began counting down in their heads.

\*silence....\*

\*OOOMMMNNN\*

"This..." After the ten seconds were up, Jabba noticed something strange happening

The covered training hall, where only a little light entered, began to gradually light up until he was forced to put his hand over his eyes, "Arrrgh!!"

The battalion of soldiers in front of him was covered with a silky layer of golden color that was very bright and very hot. This layer began to increase little by little until it seemed as if the soldiers were drowning under a sea of gold water

No... This golden sea was extremely wild and sizzling hot as if a sun had melted!

Chapter 594 The Golden Giant

\*OOOMMMNNN~~\*

"ARRGGH!!" The Rune Masters who preferred to remain inside the covered hall could no longer bear the pressure. Some of them clutched their chests in pain and quickly fled outside. As for the stronger ones, they extended their hands forward and created an energy shield to relieve the pressure and heat on them. They wanted to see the result of their fatigue throughout the six days, no matter what the price!

\*Zzznnnnn\*

"AHH!!" But the strangest thing happened. The smell of burning flesh immediately filled the covered hall as the rune masters who extended their hands with energy shields to stop the sea of golden light's advance towards them had their skin burned as soon as the contact occurred!

Yes, contact! That dense golden light was not just a shape, the Sage-level rune masters who tried to stop it felt as if their hands had touched oil due to its intensity!!

\*Step\* \*Step\*

"This feeling..?" Jabba furrowed his eyebrows and took two steps forward, forcing himself to look again towards the sea of light

"...Okay, that's enough," Robin finally said something, "Julian, you can now follow the same instructions I gave them, but do not enter a meditative state, you must keep your mind sharp and present."

"Yes!" Julian replied in a pained voice. He was standing very close to the battalion of soldiers behind him and it could be said that he was immersed in the sea of light. If it were not for his strong cultivation, which had already begun his path towards the Martial Emperor's Realm, and his strong will that forced him to remain standing in the place his Excellency ordered him to, he would have escaped while screaming out of pain already

\*Deep Inhale..\*

"Hooo~"

Julian exhaled slowly to calm himself and relax his body, then he began to follow the instructions and send bursts of energy toward his divine tattoo.

\*SHWALAAAA!!!\*

"Ahh!!! Huff... Huff.." The Rune Masters who had stayed inside the covered training hall were finally able to breathe a sigh of relief as the pressure on them eased, but their joy quickly turned into shock when they looked up, "...Eh?"

As for Jabba, his reaction was even stronger, as he quickly took a few steps forward, looking up with his green eyes and placing his hands on his head, as he shouted: "No... Hell no! Is that what I am thinking? Impossible!! How did you think of something like that? How did you even gather the needed patterns to complete it?!"

"Hahaha, do you think that your eye is just a cheating tool for seeing patterns of laws and then writing them down? What is important is not what you see, my dear student, but how you use what you see. You greatly underestimate the capabilities of the Eye of Truth!" Robin laughed hysterically as he looked up

He hadn't felt this proud of making something in a long time.

Developing the Internal Cultivation System and increasing its available levels to the Martial Emperor Realm, modifying the divine tattoo system to suit humans, reviving the craft of creating divine weapons... all of these were great achievements, but he was just a developer, someone who found a building that had been standing for years and decided to build a new floor or repairing the existing floors, no matter how hard he work for it, he will never that this building is his!

As for what he sees before his eyes now, it is one of the few innovations that he thought about and created from scratch, It is the juice of his research throughout these years, the crown jewel of his achievements!

"What a strange feeling..." Sage Julian raised his hand and scratched his head. He felt a huge energy surge for a moment that made him lose the feeling of his body, then in the next moment everything turned black, and now he was once again in control of his senses and movement, but there was still something strange. He is trying to look around to look for His Excellency or the battalion that was behind him, but there are only metal plates stacked right above his head. Did he do something wrong and get imprisoned in this small place?

"Pssst, hey Julian, is everything okay up there!"

"Hmm?" Julian heard something that made him look around more, perhaps he would find someone to ask him why he was imprisoned here

"Hey, look down!"

"Hmm?" Julian looked down as the speaker asked, to find a very strange sight, "Your Excellency? What happened to you?! Oh? What happened to my voice? Wait... Is that my body down there?!"

When he looked down, he found His Excellency looking at him proudly with a big smile from ear to ear, and he saw His Excellency's disciple, Jabba, looking at him drooling in shock, as if he had seen the largest jewel in the world, but the strange thing was that they both had become the size of a mouse!

What happened was that the sea of golden light that had almost destroyed the covered hall began to change rapidly after Sage Julian activated his tattoo. Instead of expanding to the sides, the sea of golden light began to shrink from the sides and extend upwards, then limbs began to emerge into that sea of light, and human features resembling Sage Julian appeared.

Within just a few seconds, that viscous sea of light transformed into a 25-meter-tall humanoid... That's the height of an 8-storey building!!

"Haha, it's not what happened to us, my friend, but what happened to you!" Robin laughed loudly as he watched his favorite artwork, "Hey, I want you to calm down. Since the experiment has been successful, I will explain everything to everyone in detail, but first I want to test your strength a little, Are you ready?"

"Julian is always ready to serve Your Excellency." The giant raised his hand and hit his chest, although he did not fully understand what was happening, this was definitely a result of the runes they had received!

"This is the spirit required!" Robin clapped excitedly, then looked over and slapped his disciple on the back, "Go play with him."

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At the same time-- The space portal located on the steep hill

\*Bzzzzzt\*



When the space inside the gate began to become turbulent, a few sages in charge of protecting it stepped forward in a defensive position, but when they saw the person who came out, they saluted, "We welcome Governor Alexander and the ----." But their tongues were tied and their hearts trembled when they saw the person, no, The Thing that came out after him

It's not as if they had never seen a Demon before, the same crimson skin filled with dark scales, the same long white hair, the spiral horns that pointed upwards, and the same face devoid of everything except a mouth full of sharp teeth... This thing was a monster like the rest of them, but this one in particular was... Different...

The aura of this Demon is unnaturally stifling, and even they, Sages, had their words crammed into their mouths when they saw him. Physically, he does not resemble the rest of the Demons either. Rather, he is clearly taller than his peers. In fact, his height is at least 3 meters, nearly as tall as His Excellency's disciple, Jabba, before the battle of the Warlords!

As for Alexander and that terrifying Demon, they began to advance toward the closed training hall, completely ignoring the guards. Then Alexander spoke with furrowed eyebrows as he put his hand behind his back, "If you had come when I asked you, would you have met this situation? It's not as if I wanted to harm you, but rather I wanted to give you techniques that would strengthen you. Look what happened now, you have angered His Excellency!"

"The Lord is wise... The Lord is merciful... The Lord will understand the situation..." The Demon spoke in a harsh, chilling voice.

"Hmph, I hope so. Although I do not want to be an enemy to monsters like you, you must understand that everything depends on one word from His Excellency, do not try to test him too much or you might regret it." Alexander spoke seriously

But the Demon responded with an ugly smile, "The Lord is wise... The Lord will not choose this path..."

\*BOOM!!\*

At this moment, when the covered training hall was within sight, a person was thrown out of it like a cannonball

\*Swoosh\*

The Demon moved quickly before Alexander could react and caught the projectile person spitting out blood. With a quick inspection, the Demon opened his mouth again to speak, "...Are you Lord's disciple Jabba? How did you become so short?"

Jabba wanted to open his mouth to say something, but \*poof\* a significant amount of blood spurted from his mouth

"Jabba? Who the hell could do this to you? What happened? And where is His Excellency, I left him with you!" Alexander ran next to them and asked in panic

"The Lord is with him? Where is the lord? Speak." The Demon lifted Jabba by the collar until his feet no longer touched the ground and shouted to him.

Jabba wiped the blood off his face and almost punched the annoying Demon with the bad breath away, but a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face as he pointed towards the hall, "He's there, the golden giant inside the hall wants to kill him, go and save him quickly."

"The lord must be protected!!" The Demon threw Jabba and rushed toward the covered training hall

Chapter 595 Stupid monsters

"Your Excellency!!" Following the Demon, the wind gathered around Alexander and he almost rushed forward as well, but Jabba's hand suddenly extended and grabbed his arm, so he looked behind him and shouted loudly, "What are you doing? Let me go! I might not be as strong as you or that demon, but I need to help!!"

"This isn't something you can middle in," \*cough cough\* Jabba coughed up some blood again but managed to get back to his feet, "and there's no need for you to help anyway."

"What do you mean there is no need for help? What is happening in the covered training hall? Did a Tree Father launch a surprise attack?!" Alexander asked in shock but his expression showed some ease. He knew how much Jabba loved his master and heard about that one time when Jabba renounced his

tripe to follow Robin, so his speaking so calmly meant that the situation was at least not as bad as he thought.

"Hehe, just wait, what's the problem if you wait a little bit?" Jabba patted Alexander on the back and leaned on his shoulder, "Keep your eyes on the hall, you will witness a lovely scene in three... two... one..."

\*Boom!!\*

Another hole appeared in the ceiling of the covered training hall in a familiar scene. The difference was that this time the one who caused the hole was the Demon who had entered a short while ago!

Jabba pointed towards the Demon and laughed out loud, but Alexander moved quickly and created a wind pillow in the Demon's path to slow down its speed until it stopped, and then shouted in shock, "What the hell is going on in that hall?!"

\*crack\* \*crack\*

At this moment, the metal wall of the hall began to crack and fold like paper, and a giant appeared behind it, taking on a human form and shining golden.

\*PAAM\* \*PAAM\*

The sudden appearance of the golden giant and the sound of his steps shaking the ground attracted the attention of everyone on the steep hill. The headquarters staff closed the windows and doors on themselves and activated the defensive arrays. The development team members came out of their own building to observe what was happening. The sages and saints on guard raised their weapons and left to besiege the giant intruder... Everything was turned upside down in an instant!

"Whoever attacks the lord will die!!" The Demon also stood up and ran back to the golden giant with an almost palpable killing intent. Halfway through, his hand began to extend until it became twice its size, then its shape mutated to take the shape of a cleaver, and then he jumped on the giant without a bit of hesitation like he totally forgot what happened just a few seconds ago!

Robin's eyes lit up for a moment when he saw this change and felt the power behind the Demon's attack... His smile visibly grew, but he remained silent, watching.

"Ooooh!!!" The golden giant let out a war cry when he saw hundreds of Saints and Sages trying to surround him and pelt him with attacks. His shout alone was enough to push back the relatively low-level Saints.

Then a strange scene occurred... The giant moved his hand in a certain way, and a huge ball of flame appeared in front of him, and around him countless small fire pills took shape, Those small pills rushed towards the saints and sages, hitting them all in the middle of their chest and causing them to fall to the ground, writhing in pain, "AARGHH!!!"

As for the huge ball of flame, it rushed towards the Demon and sent him flying again, but this time the Demon was able to cut the fireball in half in the end without sustaining any injuries and returned to jumping towards the golden giant once more.

As for Jabba and Alexander, they did not move. Whenever Alexander tried to take action, Jabba would stop him in their place and tell him not to move, so Alexander was busy with something else, examining the giant's face!

About a minute after the giant appeared, Alexander muttered in a low voice, "...Is that Julian Barnett?!"

"Ooooh!!!" The human giant screamed again and took a stance challenging everyone. It seemed that he would not back down before he destroyed the hill with everyone on it!

The fallen soldiers stood up slowly, clutching their chests. Although they did not see a way to stop the figure, they had to continue until it retreated or they themselves would die. This giant must not be allowed to reach the settlement that contains their families at the foot of the steep hill!!

In this tense atmosphere, a calm voice was heard, "Alright Alright, you did a good job, Julian. Don't scare them anymore. Go back to the hall now."

"OOOOHH--oh, Yes your Excellency I will go back right away." The giant gave the military salute and then walked back towards the covered training hall again.

All eyes on the steep hill followed the strange scene with their mouths open. Their eyes remained focused on the golden giant until he entered the hall and folded the metal again to close the hall as if nothing had happened!

"Huh?!"

"Haha, well, everyone, go back to what you were doing. This was an exercise to test your preparedness in the face of emergencies, and you did well." Robin laughed out loud then motioned towards Jabba and Alexander, "Come with me." He then sent a strange look toward the slightly injured Demon and motioned to him, "You come too, we will talk inside." He started walking back to the hall

"...."

"...."

"Did you not hear, His Excellency? Go back to your posts, you scum!" Alexander shouted when he saw everyone still standing there trying to comprehend what had just happened. He then pointed towards a limping soldier who appeared to be in pain, "Hi you there, Don't pretend to be injured so you can avoid your duties for the day, the giant was messing with you and did not harm anyone greatly. If you don't move your ass now I'll be deducted 10 points from your tally."

At this moment, everyone regained their senses and began to run in all directions. Even the young soldier who was pretending to be injured ran like a horse. Only the Demon remained standing there in stupefaction for a few more seconds before he began moving toward the hall next to Alexander and Jabba.

"Hi, Lord's disciple... How did you gain this power and why did you become so short?" The Demon asked after taking several large steps

"That's not very polite, why don't you start with yourself? Tell me first why did YOU became so tall and how did you gain this strength? From what I saw from you, you are not much weaker than me." Jabba shrugged and responded with another question

"I'm not weaker than you in any way, you dwarf giant!" The Demon corrected, then went back to silence for a few seconds, before asking again "...What was this giant thing anyway? It has terrifying power... Did the Lord invent something new?"

"Oh, you have an unusually large number of words in your mouth for a Demon, Are you beginning to feel afraid that your standing with Master will diminish, you carrion eater? GOOOOD!" Jabba laughed when he heard the Demon's question, although these things rarely show any emotion, the hesitation was evident in his voice.

"...The Lord will never abandon us, not without a strong reason at least. As long as we obey him and carry out his orders, he will ignore everything he hears about us from the insects that want to create a wedge between us, and he will leave us clinging to his feet." After thinking for a few moments, the goblin spoke in his hoarse voice, then looked to the side, "But the same cannot be said about your kind, you short giant."

Jabba stopped in his tracks and looked at the Demon seriously, "What do you mean? My Nihari Giant race are not followers of my master in the first place, so how can he abandon them?"

"Exactly, Kekeke, they are not his followers since they rejected this blessing because they could not imagine being ruled by someone from a lower race, We are often called stupid monsters, but is there anyone more stupid than your father and the rest of your kind?" The Demon looked up and laughed out loud, "If I were you, I would stop fooling around, and worry about my family instead! You know how special you are in the hearts of us Demons, right? how can I describe it? Oh, it would be easier for me to repeat to you what that human said to me a moment ago: 'It's all about one word from the lord! Kekeke!'" Then he looked down at Jabba one last time, showing his ugly smile, and then walked alone into the hall.

Leaving Jabba standing alone with lost eyes...

Chapter 596 Golden Warlord

\*Swoosh\*

The first to arrive inside the covered hall was Alexander. Immediately after entering, he stood there in amazement as he saw the 5,500 soldiers he had gathered before leaving, still standing in their places with their eyes closed as if they were dreaming, and around them was a transparent, dome-like envelope surrounding them on all sides.

\*BAAM\* \*BAAM\*

Then he saw the golden giant advancing obediently to stand where he was, as His Excellency had ordered

"Stop, Julian, you're going to crush your colleagues like that!!" Alexander shouted when he noticed that the giant was about to step on the soldiers, but the moment the golden giant's foot touched the golden dome, his feet vanished and turned into pure energy that invaded the dome. Then the giant continued \*walking\* above the dome as if he were floating until he reached the middle of it and then settled in his place in a military stance

"This..." Alexander looked up in amazement for a few more seconds, before he let out a long sigh and shook his head. He then took a few steps towards Robin and gave a full bow, "Congratulations Your Excellency on this unparalleled achievement. My concern about the weakness of the Emperors of the True Beginning Empire was misplaced. As long as Your Excellency is present, we will never fall."

"Haha, this is too early, this is still a preliminary experiment." Robin laughed proudly as he looked at the golden giant, then turned his gaze to Alexander, "Secondly, do you think that I will succeed in creating warlords and not succeed in solving the problem of the Martial Emperors? Don't worry, it's just a matter of time before I find a solution for your case."

"Warlord? You mean..." Alexander straightened his back and looked again at the giant

"En, I was inspired by this idea when I saw how warlords were made and fought them. Although the process is completely different, it can be said that the basic idea is the same, which is to combine the strength of a large number of soldiers to form something stronger." Robin crossed his arms around his chest and looked back at the golden giant, "This Warlord was not formed by any aid from the planet spirit or in a way that harms the natural energy, nor were the soldiers harmed in the slightest during his formation process. I created a massive array to bind the energy of a large number of targets, and then I divided this array into small pieces and drew them on the soldiers. For example, a number of saints have a part of the array that collects energy to form the right leg, and some sages have the part that specializes in materializing the bones, and others have the task of materializing the veins that transmit energy! Everything in this array is carefully calculated and there is nothing missing or can be added, perhaps the only thing that can be eliminated is a small part of one of the laws of the path of Light to give this golden color to the energy since it has become a distinctive mark for the soldiers of the Empire, hehe."

Then Robin pointed towards the giant's face, "And here comes the role of the crown jewel, which is the huge tattoo on Julian's back, It is the heart of the array that connects all the other pieces around it. It also contains parts inspired by the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique, which I modified to create a human-shaped body that resembles the owner of the heart of the array tattoo, and another part of the tattoo allows the owner of the heart of the array tattoo consciousness to expand outside his body to control the outcome of all this... Controlling a warlord made from the energy of 5000 saints and 500 sages, with total power equal to a Martial Emperor unbeatable in the middle levels, no one below level 48 can stand against this warlord!!"

"Amazing..." Alexander raised his head again and looked at the Warlord with a dreamy look, thinking of all the ways he could use him in the upcoming battles.

By now, Jabba and the Demon had also arrived at the hall. The Demon merely looked at the warlord with vague expressions, no one could tell how he felt now.

But Jabba wasn't as polite, "So what are his weaknesses?"

"...Can't I make something flawless? Where is your trust in your master?" Robin shook his head with an embarrassed smile

"...Yes, there are definitely weaknesses." Jabba nodded twice

"So what if there are a few weaknesses here and there you brat, this is a prototype!" Robin walked up to his disciple and gave him a light slap on the back of the head, "Who do you think I am to make something like this and be perfect the first time?"

Then he pointed with one hand towards the Warlord and with the other hand he placed it under his chin, "There are things I noticed while preparing the array, but I had to make sure it was working first and then look for solutions to the issues... For example, look at the soldiers below the Warlord, they are in a completely relaxed state and can't defend themselves or even escape, although I have allocated part of the array's power to protect them with an energy dome that can withstand attacks from people up to the top Sage level, if one Martial Emperor level character attacks them a few times, he will kill them all."



Then he began to take a few steps forward towards the small battalion as he muttered, "Secondly, how many sages and how many saints do we currently have in our army?"

"..."

After a long silence, Robin looked behind him, "I was not talking to myself, so please would someone answer me?"

"Oh! Let me answer then." Alexander offered, "At the beginning of the war, we had approximately 200,000 saints and 15,000 sages, but now, after approximately 10 years, we have on Planet Greenland around 800,000 saints and 35,000 sages, As for on Planet Jura, although the total number of law users is in On the continents of the four elements, approximately 5.5 million, but most of them are still knights, and the numbers of saints and sages there are approximately 300,000 and 15,000, respectively."

"Hm, so it's safe to say that we have approximately 1.1 million Saints and approximately 50,000 Sages? Not bad at all," Robin rubbed his chin and looked back at the giant

Alexander smiled and shook his head, He didn't know what to say... More than a million saints and 50,000 sages are just \*Not bad \*? Alexander tried to say something as a quick comparison between the state of progress of the forces of Planet Jura before and after falling under the control of the True Beginning Empire, but he felt ashamed to mention their state before His Excellency came... And all this progress occurred in less than 15 years!

Alexander let out a long sigh as he recalled memories of the recent past... If someone had told him 15 years ago that he would be appointed a governor whose power would extend to two planets and that he would have the power to rally millions of saints and sages at wish, he would have killed him immediately thinking that he was a fool that he was trying to mess with him!

After a few seconds, Robin shook his head, "Fifty thousand Sages means that they are only enough to do one hundred Warlords, that is not enough."

"Master, don't forget that the Warlords will all be at the top of the middle levels, roughly level 47. One hundred middle Emperors will be enough to dominate any battle!" Jabba stated cheerfully, the hope of protecting Nihari beginning to rekindle in his eyes

Robin shook his head, "They are not enough, we do not yet know the total strength of our enemies..."

Alexander quickly interjected, "Allow me to say a word here Your Excellency, we cannot restrict all the Sages into arrays like this unless you intend to engage in battles with only WarLords."

Robin waited for a moment and then nodded, "You're right, using only Warlords is neither logical nor useful. Their benefit is to stop enemy commanders, we can't just send a hundred Warlords and leave them swimming in an army of millions of enemies on their own. Rather, there must be an army below them that spreads and dominates the earth at the same time. A hundred Warlords will not be able to do anything on A planet containing billions of beings, and against another Empire experienced in colonizing and destroying planets, they should be treated as an additional weapon that strengthens the current army, not a replacement for it."

"This is also my opinion Your Excellency, so if you intend to use your entire army of knights, other saints, etc., there should be a number of free Sages with them to help them, so of the 50,000 available, 30,000 of them should remain free with the army."

Robin slammed his palm against the other, "Now we have only 40 Warlords left." Then he looked at Jabba, "Are you happy now?"

"..."

Chapter 597 Busy

"...What did I do?!" Jabba looked at Alexander and spoke in a low voice But Alexander merely shrugged his shoulders, then addressed Robin, "Your Excellency, can't you lower the requirements for making Warlords and thus increase their numbers? I mean... 5,000 Saints and 500 Sages is a lot, if you reduced these requirements by half, and made the resulting Warlord slightly weaker but still at the Martial Emperor Realm, for example, wouldn't that be enough?"

Robin waited for a moment before shaking his head, "There is a minimum requirement for the array to work and form a warlord, which is two thousand saints and 200 sages. This array will form a warlord at the elementary levels, and a weak one at that, according to the number of sages that we can allocate to the warlords currently, This means I can make 100 Primary Warlords... Tell me, Alexander, as a general, would you rather have 40 Warlords with the strength of an Intermediate Martial Emperor or 100 with the strength of a Primary Martial Emperor?"

Alexander opened his mouth several times and wanted to say something, but he couldn't find anything to say. Forty warlords with the strength of an intermediate Martial Emperor could crush the hundred with the strength of a primary Martial Emperor without question... but the hundred would have a wider reach and help him during the battle better!

As for Robin, he ignored all of this and began to walk back and forth, muttering without interruption, "I know what you are thinking. We can then divide them as the general in charge wishes, Maybe we can make a bunch of intermediate Warlords like this and a bunch of primary ones to make numbers, but for now, let us rely on the current model in calculations since it is the actual power of the Empire..."

Then he added after a short silence, "40 Warlords with the power of an intermediate Martial Emperor, they will undoubtedly give us a foothold in Nihari, but they will not make much difference if a planetary war breaks out. According to Jabba, there are 12 tribes in the northern region of Nihari, and each of them contains exactly 27 emperors due to some kind of agreement, which makes the number of known Martial Emperor Currently in Nihari 324 Martial Emperors whose levels are unknown, and of course, we cannot ignore the possibility that those tribes contain more hidden Martial Emperors, so it is safe to say that Planet Nihari currently has between 400~500 Martial Emperors... what will 40 Warlords do against all of these?"

Jabba remained silent until the end, listening, but he could not remain silent any longer and the words came out of him, "...Master, I believe you meant to count the Emperors in the invading forces, right?... These are the ones we will be fighting... right?"

"Kekekekee." The Demon laughed lowly, but his entire focus was still on the Warlord

"You-" Jabba wanted to curse the Demon

But his master's voice interrupted him, "Jabba, you don't think I'll abandon my vengeance against the Northern Territory, do you?"

"...No, I don't think so... but there are priorities, right? Saving Nihari from destruction is the most important thing right now... don't you think?" Jabba took two steps forward, looking as if he were about to plead

Robin stopped his eyes on Jabba for a few seconds as if he was thinking about something, then he went back to walking back and forth again, "Hmm, dealing with the Invading Emperors will be even more difficult, as the All-Seeing God's rival certainly knows the extent of Nihari's strength more accurately than I do, and yet he decided to send his dogs to attack it. these is another element worth noticing is that he decided to attack Planet Nihari in order to control resources and invest them in another ongoing war, this means that he does not intend to sacrifice many of his followers, otherwise victory would turn into defeat in his view, so it is safe to say that the incoming army will have sufficient forces to control Nihari and kill its Martial Emperors without taking heavy losses, I'm afraid they might have a thousand Emperors at the very least."

Then he continued walking while shaking his head, "And on our side, what do we have now? 40 warlords and two true Martial Emperors, Jabba and Alexander, and even you two still not complete Martial Emperors, and I still have to find a way for you to use the fourth stage of your laws! ...Sigh~ During the remaining 15 years, everyone must work twice as hard."

"There is no need to be so hard on yourself, master. Nihari is a planet whose martial arts age has exceeded 400,000 years, while Planet Jura's combat age does not exceed 60,000 years, and on top of that the invaders are supported by information and techniques from a powerful entity, the scales are not just from the beginning. But I am confident that you can do it, you can carry out your mission and save everyone in Nihari, only you can do it!!" Jabba waved both hands quickly, intending to lift his master's morale

"Kekeke..." the Demon laughed again

"Is there nothing in your language other than laughter, YOU ANNOYING RED FUCK?!" This time Jabba couldn't stop himself

The demon completely ignored Jabba and finally moved his gaze from the Warlord to Robin, "Lord, why did you not count me among your Emperors? Have I not demonstrated my strength before the Lord enough?"

Robin finally stopped, "I will not count you with them until I know where the Demons' loyalties lie, Moren."

"Why do you say this, My Lord?! The Demons' eternal loyalty is to you alone, Moren's neck and all his bloodline are at your disposal!!" Moren stepped forward and shouted loudly, some panic evident in his voice

"...This is the Goblin King Moren we know?" Alexander raised his eyebrows and looked at Jabba questioningly

Jabba shrugged his shoulders indifferently. He didn't recognize him either, even though he had seen him a few times before, Moren's physique and aura had completely changed, But he did not care much, In his eyes, all demons were alike and there was no difference between them.

Robin turned and faced the demon with furrowed eyebrows, "Then why did you not heed Alexander's summons to receive your share of the Law Techniques? Did my appointment of him as a governor not please your Lordships? Or have you become so powerful and no longer want my Law Techniques?"

The Demon quickly replied with his harsh voice and strong accent that made it seem as if he was speaking another language, "How dare we, Lord? Although we do not take our orders from this Alexander, we are not fools to refuse to receive your lordship's heavenly law books and give new momentum to our power! It is just that Your governor was too narrow-minded and insisted that one of the Demon Kings be the one to receive it, and the Demon Kings are all busy!"

"Is this my fault now? Don't soil my name in front of His Excellency! Those techniques are very precious and cannot be transmitted by ordinary people, and if you cannot come then let one of our generals come to you then, If you had asked for me personally to deliver them, I would not have thought twice!" Alexander quickly intervened, refusing to take even a little blame

"No one can go where we are, These are orders from the Lord personally. If you have an objection, speak to the lord about it!" The goblin looked sideways

"Hmph, forget about him, Alexander, he is a liar! The Demon kings number in the dozens, and not one of them was free for a single day? It is just a trip through space portals that ends in a few hours, and even when you went to fetch this Moren with an imperial decree in your hand, it came six days later! Secondly, what might make them busy, exactly? They are a race similar to beasts that do not know anything except eating and reproducing, Were their administrative offices full of papers that needed to be signed?!" Jabba scoffed

"You'd better keep your tongue in your mouth, dwarf giant, or you might get hurt, The lord's protection may not last forever." Morin showed his pointed fangs and threatened

Robin furrowed his eyebrows and spoke seriously, "Oh, Do you think I'll die early or something, Moren? I don't see any other reason why my only disciple's protection would be lifted."

"Excuse me, Lord, I was hot-headed and didn't know what I was saying." Moren lowered his head

"Don't speak at all then!" Robin spoke without caring then looked at Jabba, "Will you stop too? I don't know your problem with Demons, but try to curb it inside yourself, We're on the same side here!"

Chapter 598 Situation at the farm

598 Situation at the farm

"...Things are not good \*there\*, we need a prolonged took in this matter, but..." The Demon merely said these words, then glanced at Alexander and Jabba.

"Alexander is the one who runs the affairs of the Empire and should know sooner or later, and Jabba is my disciple and knows about the farm planet already so there is no need to monitor your words," Robin waved to the demon to continue, "What exactly is happening on the farm? Didn't you tell me yourself that the farm planet contains a large number of demi-humans and they are all enemies to each other? Didn't you say it was an ideal environment for you? What happened now..."

"...I will do as the Lord desires then." Moren hesitated a little, but he quickly gave up and began to speak, "For the first few years of our arrival on the farm planet, everything was really perfect. The number of demi-humans there is large and there is no specific ruling system, just tribes who love those who are similar to them and want to kill those who are different from them. If we attack one or two villages of one of the tribes, that tribe will not even know who attacked them or how many enemies they have, and even if they knew it was us and decided to confront us, they will fight us alone and no one will help them, and of course, at that time we had enough strength to battle one or two tribes at full force without any problem!"

Then the demon slowed down here a little, "But everything changed when we asked the Lord to allow us to bring our families from Planet Nihari and the Lord agreed to our selfish request. We couldn't leave them all on the Central Continent where there was not enough food, so we had to bring a large number of our cubs to the farm planet to hunt their own food and to feed their mothers and elders, but the huge increase in our numbers made us attack ten villages instead of one, and we quickly annihilated two entire races! This alerted all the tribes of the farm planet against us, they saw that we had no enmity with a specific race and that we attack randomly, so they united against us."

"Kekeke." Jabba looked up and imitated the Demon's laugh

Robin leaned his head on two fingers and spoke before the Demon cures Jabba, "So after you were treated as a new race among dozens, you are now treated as a global threat that must be eliminated."

The demon turned his face away from Jabba's side with great difficulty and nodded, "...That's right, Lord."

"It happens that this is the same situation as ours here. The difference is that we were put in this situation from the moment we set foot on this planet, but you... You managed to quietly infiltrate the planet and were placed in an ideal environment to hide and hunt wisely. Perhaps you could even make a few alliances with other tribes, but in the end, you found yourselves in the same position as us?" Robin shook his head with apparent disappointment, "So, what happened next? Even we with our human army were able to gain a foothold here and defend. Are you telling me that you might demons are having problems there?"

"My lord, this is not a peer-to-peer battle, or we are fighting respectable enemies like the humans, who have an organized army, lands, and known borders. Members of those tribes are accustomed to spreading out in small groups to hunt, and this is also their style of war, If we go out in an army, we will not find anyone there our way, we can even reach the main headquarters of their tribe and find it in ruins and we find their kids and elderly people committing suicide, while the young men and women among them have fled to another place, and then they come back to attack us in the form of small groups later! They are a group of savages and their way of battle is guerilla warfare!" Moren explained quickly

"They leave their homes and leave their families to die as soon as they sense danger? It seems that the concept of dignity and honor is not known to them at all. Rejoice, Moren, they are worse than dogs, exactly like you, Aha!" Jabba laughed again

As for Robin, he rubbed his chin for a while, "What you are describing now is evidence that they have become accustomed to this type of raid and have begun to take the safest way to keep their species alive without taking into account anything else... This type of enemy is truly dangerous."

Moren nodded, then continued speaking, trying to ignore Jabba's comments as much as possible, "There is another thing in their favor, which is that among them are tribes that live in the mountains, and their

inhabitants are distinguished by the fact that they have wings like those of birds, and they are much faster than us, even when flying, and other tribes breathe underwater and live the seas, oceans, and rivers they also come out to attack us and then quickly return back to their safe heaven. There are tribes that live underground, tribes that live in volcanoes, and others that live in the Valley of Lightning. They are all dangerous places for us, and going there gives them an overwhelming advantage over us. We could only tighten the defenses around the Space Portal area, and wait for attacks from them to confront them and kill the attackers, but there are simply too many of them, and the method of their attacks is so diverse that we cannot keep up with it!"

\*Whistling sound~\* Alexander raised his eyebrows and whistled, he really couldn't imagine being put in a situation like this, even the massive attack of the Tree Fathers and the Human Alliance that he was thinking about day and night and preparing plans for seemed like child's play for a moment...

"Grrr..." The Demon growled at Alexander when he heard the whistle, forcing Alexander to quickly look away.

"What next? To what extent have your losses accumulated?" A kind of quiet anger took over Robin's face, his fixed features and half-closed eyes looked peaceful, but anyone could tell he was about to eat someone alive.

Robin ordered the demons to use the farm planet as a literal \*farm\* forever, hunting whatever food they wanted and slowly strengthening themselves. He didn't even dare give them the order to overhunt when he was fed up and felt that the third stage of the Master Law of Truth was still too far away from him!

The reason for this was that he still wanted to hold on to a semblance of his humanity, but another reason was that he knew that overhunting would bring the demon into a world war that would make their losses greater than what they gained...

Moren's words were embellished to the utmost degree, even though he as a demon still had to show respect to Robin, so he came up with this story, but the result was the same... They ignored his orders and started overhunting without his permission!!

But what can he say? They did the same thing on the Ancestral Continent. They were creating problems and fabricating charges against the residents of the Ancestral Continent so that they would find an opportunity to prey on them. Even with the orders of the Demon Kings and Billy's intense monitoring, the number of casualties among the residents of the Ancestral Continent had accumulated to a



terrifying degree, which is the reason for their deep hatred for Robin and his regime. They did in Robin's hometown, how can he expect them to respect his will on another planet far from his sight?!

"We are experienced in this type of battle too, and with the help of the Rune Masters and Divine Blacksmiths assigned to us by the Lord, we were able to confront them, but they gathered themselves and launched waves at us 6 times so far, and each time hundreds of thousands were killed on both sides... Our kinsmen losses it is estimated in the millions currently, but that does not matter since the Demons' reproductive rates are high and our cubs only need five years to reach puberty, you don't have to worry about that." The Demon spoke as if the death of millions is really a weightless side thing to think about, then looked at Alexander, "And during these waves in particular, we received messages requesting the presence of one of the kings, and someone here felt sad and complained because we did not comply."

"How do I know all this?!" Alexander defended himself

"All this happened to you while you were among them, Mr. Emperor? Tsk tsk~ It seems that the Demon Emperors are not that powerful." Jabba shook his head, smiling

But the bait did not work, as Moren looked at Robin instead, "Lord, Brother Sakaar was the first Emperor among us and he was able to achieve this mutation only 10 months ago."

"Do I understand that the war ended 10 months ago?" Robin raised his eyebrows, according to what he knew about the strength of the Emperors, the presence of Sakaar and a handful of Demon Kings around him was enough to destroy hundreds of armies easily!

"...No, Lord, after Sakaar showed his new power as an Emperor during the fifth wave, the sixth wave came and included two enemy Emperors."

Chapter 599 World Guardians

"What did you just say? ...Emperors? What do you mean by Emperors exactly?!" Robin stopped pacing back and forth and looked at the Demon King in shock, Jabba and Alexander also had completely changed expressions.

"Emperors, My Lord, I mean Martial Emperors like me and that Dwarf Giant, there were two of them in the sixth attack wave." The Demon explained as if it did not concern him

Jabba suddenly shouted when he heard this, "Real Martial Emperors?! Why did they wait until the sixth wave to show themselves? And why only two? Is this a game to them?!"

But the Demon king completely ignored him, he wasn't in the mood to explain anything to a Nihari Giant

"No, this shouldn't have happened... I asked the All-Seeing God for planets to grow my army, not to destroy it!!" Robin looked back at his feet for a moment with his eyes wide open and then began to move again, "I ignored the fact that the Tree Fathers can be considered Emperors because they could not move and can not benefit from their power directly, but now even the farm planet has true Martial Emperors who can participate in battles themselves? What does this mean?!"

The Demon quickly raised his arm and waved when he heard Robin talking about big things, "Lord, I don't know about these complicated matters, but I have to mention the full picture here before you jump into assumptions because of this lowly follower. These two Emperors who appeared in the sixth wave were not strangers, it can be said that we know them very well, One of them is Aro, the Lord of the Lightning Bull tribe, and the other one is the daughter of the leader of the Flame Dragon Tribe and her name is Flora, they are two young geniuses, perhaps the same age as this dwarf giant or just a little older. They were among the first leaders to bring their followers to fight us from the first wave, and they kept showing up in every wave all the way to the fifth and they even came to attack us in raids between the waves. Sakaar, Amon, myself, and a small handful of the strongest among the Demon kings were able to confront them and force them to retreat at that time, even though they were as peak a level of Sage Realm like us..."

Robin stopped again and looked at the Demon, "...Are you saying that the two of them were not Emperors during the Fifth attack wave, and they both suddenly became Emperors at the sixth?"

"That's right, they broke into Emperor's Realm right after Brother Sakaar appeared among us, and there were only the two of them as well. The local tribes must have believed that creating only two Emperors would be enough to eliminate the Emperor on our side and resolve the war in their favor, but unfortunately for them, They were facing Sakaar!" The Demon king spoke proudly, "Although Aro used the fourth level of the Master Law of Lightning and Flora used the fourth level of the Master Law of Fire, Sakaar is simply too strong for them, he became even more unbeatable and unbudging after he made it to the Emperor Realm, In my opinion, they need to create 8 more Emperors to have a chance against Sakaar Kekeke... kee?"

"..."

"..."

"..."

The Demon King had to cut off his laughter midway when he felt the gazes sharp as knives of the trio, Robin, Jabba, and Alexander. They were all looking at him speechlessly for a few seconds as if their souls had left their bodies, and then suddenly they all exploded, each one asking a question!

Alexander: "According to the time period you are talking about, the difference between the fifth and sixth waves will not exceed 6 months. How is it possible that two Martial Emperors would appear in this short period of time when none of them existed before?"

Jabba: "What do you mean that the local tribes \*made\* only two Emperors? How can you make emperors?!"

Robin: "You say that they used the fourth stage of Lightning Path and Fire Path? Are you absolutely sure of what you are saying? Were they really using the internal energy system as your last report said!?"

The Demon pretended not to hear Alexander and Jabba, then quickly responded to Robin, "Of course, I'm sure my Lord. Although those half-humans use strange tattoos to give them a boost in their strength, they also use the internal cultivation system as their main route. I have seen, experienced, and trained in the inner energy cultivation system for more than three decades, how could I overlook it? Aro and Flora were undoubtedly using attacks from the internal energy system, and the attacks were powerful enough to wipe out entire sections of our army. It was a power that greatly exceeded the limits of the Sage's Realm, so we all knew immediately that it was in the fourth stage. Even Brother Sakaar was not able to defeat them or even seriously injure them, if it were not for the ability of the Blood Sea that Brother Sakaar had acquired and used to neutralize their influence and force them to retreat in the end, both of them would have been enough to wreak havoc on the entire Demon army."

Robin furrowed his eyebrows until they almost touched, 'At the farm, they can use the fourth level of laws without the problem of energy transfer? Did the people of the Farm Planet find the solution I was looking for?'

"...Brother Moren, as for our questions..." When Alexander found that the demon was completely silent, he reminded him

"Shhh..." The Demon King put his finger to his mouth not giving any face to Alexander, clearly waiting for what his lord had to say

After a few minutes of deep thought, Robin looked up again at Moren, "Answer your colleagues' questions."

"Yes, Lord, the answer to the temporary governor and the dwarf giant, is the same, and it is that yes, there were no Martial Emperors on the farm planet before the sixth wave, and this is something that we are completely certain of, and yes, we have some evidence that they were created, As for how we do not know that yet. But something happened to them that forced them into the Emperor's Realm despite a large number of loopholes in their law techniques."

"What makes you say that?" Robin asked interestedly

"This is because of the prisoners of war from the villages and tribes that we have been attacking since the beginning of the invasion on the farm. They were all repeating that heaven's punishment would fall on us if we continued what we were doing, and that the World Guardians would inevitably come, and things like that. At first, we thought it was their way to plant doubt in our hearts, but when the Thunder Bull Aro and the Flame Dragon Flora appeared in the sixth wave, the millions of soldiers on their side began shouting excitedly: \*World Guardians\*" Moren replied without the slightest change in his features or voice as if he was narrating a distant past, "Connecting all these events together, with the fact that we had known Aro and Flora for a long time and fought with them dozens of times before, made us jump to the conclusion that something had helped them in some way, or do you think we are wrong, Lord?"

"...No, you are not wrong. There is indeed something strange happening on the farm, something that may be the key to many of the things that are troubling me." Robin tapped his chin slowly, "Can you arrest this Aro or Flora for me?"

"This would be a little too difficult, my lord... How can a Martial Emperor be captured alive? Although we face major waves every few months, we are always surrounded and the fighting never subsides. If one of us tries to put his foot outside the wall that the divine blacksmiths built for us, he will find a small group of half-humans attacking him. We cannot organize a large army to go to the headquarters of the Thunder Bull or Flame Dragon tribe either, because first of all: these two tribes are two of the most powerful on that entire planet and need a strong army to attack them, and if that happened the Space Portal would be in danger, secondly because they live in a dangerous environment that they are

accustomed to, and they will have the advantage if we battled there, and they can simply disband their tribe and flee in the middle of the battle, at least Aro and Flora will surly flee if they sense what we are up to!" Demon King Moren shook his head, "But if my lord must have one of them, I suggest you wait until the seventh wave, when they come to us we can isolate one of them and capture him somehow."

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"The seventh wave... when do you think it will be?" Robin looked down for a moment, then nodded and asked

The demon shook his head, "We don't know. Sometimes the waves occurred within just two months and sometimes a year, and in between there were smaller waves to kill a number of our families and then withdrew, so the Demon Kings were always present at the headquarters to confront them at any time. Even Aro and Flora still stealthily attack from time to time, so Brother Sakaar and Brother Amon stand guard all the time. Even I had to be with them, as we do not know when the seventh wave will begin and how many Emperors will be in it."

"Amon also entered the Martial Emperor's Realm?!" Happiness was evident on Robin's face

"Yes, my lord, in the Demon race currently there are no Emperors except me, Amon, and Sakaar. Amon and I completed our mutation at approximately the same time, and currently, there are a number of other kings who have begun the process of evolution as well, and it will not be long before they become Emperors as well." Morin nodded and showed his ugly smile, "The major and minor waves put great pressure on us and killed millions of us, but they also provided us with endless amounts of corpses. Although our numbers decreased by at least half, the survivors are doubling in strength after each wave. Very soon, the development of the rest of the Demon Kings will begin, All of them will mutate sooner or later!"

Goosebumps ran down the backs of the trio at once. Alexander was the only one who opened his mouth as he looked at Robin and spoke, "...It seems there is no need to worry about the Demons much, Your Excellency. At the very least, The development of demons is terrifying, to say the least. If the seventh wave does not come within the next few days, with at least ten Emperors with them, they will lose their chance forever. I'm afraid that within a few years, the demons won't need to stay behind that wall anymore."

Jabba began to sweat lightly as he remembered the words that Moren had said a while ago... The giants were never friendly towards the demons, they drove them from place to place like beasts to hunt down the \*lower races\* in Nihari and then went to kill their cubs at night, they even killed any demon that reached a certain level of strength, they only leave one of them to be king of his tribe to control them so that they do not try to spread and it is difficult to find them

The First Heaven's Chosen created the formula for invisibility powder from the demons so that the giants could avoid their evil, but the giants used it in the worst ways possible.

And the demons did not forget that...in fact, it would be strange if they did.

According to Moren's words, all the demon kings will begin their mutation sooner or later. According to his knowledge, there were about 70 Demon Kings before they left the farm planet, and this number has certainly doubled. For example, Amon was just a demon at strength level 27 when Robin found him, but he has become an Emperor now. Certainly, there are other demons who rode the wave and took over the title of a king like Amon!

If all of these became Emperors... If all of these angry monsters gained enough power to exact their revenge on the giants... Would he even have to think about the invasion at all? These things alone will expose the race of giants to the danger of extermination!!

As for Robin, he remained silent and did not pay attention to Alexander or Jabba. Rather, he directly activated the Eye of Truth and looked at the demon again...

The Demons are very strange creatures, when Robin found them in Nihari for the first time, there were demons who had the strength of a person at the level of a Sage, even though they had never cultivated once in their lives, relying entirely on eating the corpses of intelligent beings

Furthermore, when Robin introduced the internal energy cultivation system to them, they were able to cultivate in this new system easily and quite a few of them were faster than some humans, even though they were not stronger than them in this regard, they were able to use it and they were fast enough!

And it didn't stop there, when Robin drew the body strengthening divine tattoo on them without any specific adjustment, their bodies did not reject them and they became stronger again!

Now under the Eye of Truth, everything about Moren was visible... His internal cultivation system at the intermediate level sage realm specializing in the Wind Path, and at the same time bearing a third stage Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, this combination alone makes him capable of going up against someone like Elizabeth and Victoria!

But neither this nor that was his primary strength. Rather, there was something completely different about the demons, an unprecedented system that transformed the blood of their victims into power, something special to them that even Robin had not yet been able to decipher!

And what is with this transformation or \*mutation\* that Moren and the rest witnessed? He had become larger and uglier and his aura heavier. Why wouldn't this happen to humans or giants who entered the Emperor's Realm? How many secrets do demons hide exactly?!

After an unknown amount of time, Robin nodded several times, "Alright then, when the seventh wave comes, I want you to send one of your followers to inform me. It seems that it is time to visit the farm."

Moren did not respond directly, but waited a few seconds before opening his mouth, "...If the Lord is understanding and willing to see what he will see, then your visit will, of course, honor us and raise our spirits."

Robin gulped hard at hearing this. These simple words from Moren made him imagine the bloody scene around the space portal right now... Hills of body parts lying everywhere and demon cubs playing around while holding the limbs of the corpses and munching happily...

Robin quickly shook his head to put these fantasies aside, and pointed towards Maureen, "The farm may not be just a farm after today, and we may need to bring warlords into the equation if the battles exceed a certain level of casualties. Do whatever you want behind your closed doors and remove any unwanted events out of sight, understood?!"

"...Yes, my lord, we will try." Moren bowed slightly

Robin then looked at Alexander, "I want you to collect the designs of the arrays I designed to protect the steep hill and hand them over to Moren for the divine blacksmiths and rune masters at the farm headquarters to work on them. These arrays will greatly reduce the number of casualties on our side there, I also want you to—"

\*crack\* \*soooooosh\* \*BOOM!!\*

At this moment, a powerful energy wave erupted inside the covered hall, forcing Robin and the rest to retreat a few steps. Then the energy wave continued its path until it exploded the ceiling of the covered hall and brought down the walls... In the blink of an eye, the covered training hall was gone!

"What the--?!" Robin shouted and looked towards where the wave was coming from, and found something that forced him to quickly silence... The Warlord had lost an arm and started to stagger!

"Julian, what's going on with you?!" Robin's tone quickly changed and he flew to stand in front of the Warlord's face

"Your Excellency... I don't feel so good..." Wise Julian spoke weakly, then: \*cluck\*

The Warlord's other arm fell and created another energy wave!

"ARRGGH!!" Robin barely managed to defend himself against the energy wave and then shouted at Julian, "Neutralize the array! All of you, stop powering your tattoos immediately!!"

\*Vroom\*

Contrary to the orderly scene that Robin had imagined, which was to gradually slow down the supply of energy to the Warlord until it became smaller and smaller until he disappeared, the reality is that the Warlord collapsed like a pile of mud, and then the energy as it fell until it disappeared before it even touched the ground.

\*Gasp\* \*Gasp..\*

When he looked under the Warlord, he also saw an unexpected scene. The 5,500 saints and sages were all lying on the ground, panting as if they were in a race against death. Maybe if he brought a 12-year-old child Knight, he would be able to kill them all now!

"Alexander, quickly bring a squad of Life Troopers!" Robin shouted behind him, then quickly flew towards Sage Julian, who was in even worse condition than the rest of the soldiers behind him, "Are you alright?!"



"Haa.. Haa... This subordinate is fine, Your Excellency, I'm just a little... tired..." Julian got out the words with difficulty, and then his pupils disappeared under his eyelids and he lost consciousness.