

The Truth 601

Chapter 601 Issues of the Warlord

Robin quickly passed his soul sense over Julian's body to check his vital processes. When he made sure that it was really just exhaustion and that there were no serious injuries, he slowly placed him on the ground to sleep until the life troops arrived.

"There is not a drop of energy inside this brother's body..." said Jabba who was examining another sage next to Robin

Robin stood and passed his eyes over the rest of the soldiers, "...I noticed this, all of them look like they were battling for sages, and it is not something out of the ordinary. The tattoos on their bodies absorb their energy to the maximum, This means that every second that passes by it will feel as if they are executing the strongest attack they can perform. This is the reason behind the suppressive aura of the Warlord, the reason why its attacks, even though they are only at the third stage, have enough power to confront a level 47 Emperor. I did not order them to disperse the Warlord immediately after they entered the covered training hall because I wanted to know their limits. I just did not expect that they would collapse so quickly and like this, and this destructive way..."

"There were a few problems I noticed during the Warlord's clash with the guards outside, but the discussions took us away from the subject and I didn't find an opportunity to address the issue, well this seems like a good opportunity," Jabba nodded and then went to stand next to Robin, "Master, you said that every second that passed was as if one of them had executed their most powerful attack, But the difference is that that attack disappears instantly afterward, but in this case that extracted energy remains present and is transferred to the Warlord. This means that the Warlord's energy does not gather all at once, but rather the Warlord continues to draw more energy from this battalion of sages and saints every second. This means that the further away the Warlord is from them, the more difficult and costly it becomes to transfer energy to it, right?"

Robin nodded, "...You are right, There are invisible cords of energy that always connect the Warlord and the battalion, the further the Warlord gets away from the battalion, the energy he receives will decrease and the speed of his response will decrease. The Warlord's maximum range away from the battalion is 4~5 kilometers, after which he will be forced to stop and retreat."

"Only 5 kilometers?! That would be enough to cover a ground battlefield, but battling at this level should have a lot more range!" Alexander furrowed his eyebrows, "Although I do not fully understand these things, let me express my opinion as well... Julian's Warlord, his entire body is made of pure energy, and this is good for one reason, which is that no matter how many attacks the Warlord receives, no one will die, but it also wastes a huge amount of energy unnecessarily in creating this huge body,

energy that could have been used better... If the Warlord had a physical body, wouldn't that be enough to save this energy and prolong his operation?"

Robin nodded a few times, agreeing with Alexander, "There is another problem, which is that Julian is exhausted soul-wise more than physically. Controlling a warlord of this strength and size puts a terrible strain on soul force. I originally chose Julian because he is an expert in the Half-Step Emperor Realm as well and he has been using the soul-strengthening technique for a long time, it can even be said in terms of the soul he is among the 100 strongest people in the army, and yet his mental exhaustion has brought him to the point of collapse like this."

He then let out a long sigh and shook his head, "It seems that I need further development on the Warlord Array before it can be practically used."

Jabba placed his hand on his master's shoulder, "Don't let this get you down. The Warlords will change the game forever when they are completed!"

Robin smiled and looked at the sky above, then nodded slowly, "Yes... there is finally a glimmer of hope." Then he seemed to remember something and turned to Jabba, "Speaking of the glimmers of hope, why are you still standing here? Aren't you going to start working on your body cultivation system?"

"Aha.. Ahaha... This will take a long time. Although I remember all the steps, I have to design techniques and arrays for each step separately. Staying here for a few minutes will not hinder me much." Jabba scratched his head and laughed sheepishly

Over the past three years, his master had created fourth-stage techniques for at least 8 major laws, and in his free time, he was having fun with the Warlord Array. Compared to this ease, he felt that it would take him dozens of years to finish!

"Haha, that's okay. This is your first time creating something of your own. Naturally, it will take time. The important thing is that you always move forward and do not stop no matter what." Robin slapped his student on the back

Then he looked at Moren, "I don't want to keep you here any longer since you want to return to guarding the headquarters with Amon and Sakaar. Now go to the warehouses and receive from Zara the

techniques of the fourth stage of the laws that you want and take whatever resources and weapons you want, and do not forget, inform me when the seventh wave comes."

"Thank you, Lord." The demon bowed slightly and then disappeared

Robin then looked at Alexander and Jabba again, "It is my responsibility to fix the problems with the Warlord Array, but providing soldiers who use the array is entirely your responsibility, or do you think this is inappropriate?"

Alexander and Jabba looked at each other before Alexander began speaking first, "For me as a governor there are only two options. First, convince the people of the Ancestral Continent to join the army and then you will receive a huge boost but this falls on Your Excellency's hands as well since just inviting them wouldn't do any good. The second choice is to use the local population of Greenland, The number of saints and sages among them is increasing daily, and soon their numbers might cross the continents of the four elements on the planet Jura, but they are also the key to the war against the Tree Fathers and the Human Alliance, and we cannot withdraw many of them from Greenland or else we will lose this planet."

"...There is nothing I can say to the inhabitants of the Ancestral Continent. I have said everything I have in the of the Great Green Hill announcement, there is nothing left but to let time treat those who are treatable... As for the local tribes, you are right, they are an available option, but we must leave them as the last one..." Robin nodded several times with furrowed eyebrows, then looked at Jabba, "What about you, what do you suggest?"

"Me? What could I do about something like this?!" Jabba shook his head

"I know you'll be busy with that new cultivation method, but you've assembled a Research and Development Team, right? What are they doing now?"

"Although it may not seem like that, they are actually doing a lot... A number of them are working on finding a way to cut the tree bark faster, and some of them are experimenting with pill and medicinal paste recipes and a number of options for using the herbs we have discovered, and there are a few individuals who are exploring ways to use the corpses of the buds as well, and a few of them are trying to modify your arrays and talismans to find other uses for them, and there are members specialized in collecting all the available books from all the planets that we can access and collecting them in one encyclopedia, things like this you know~ All branches have already begun to show results, and all branches can have military applications that help in war!"

Robin nodded with a satisfied expression on his face, "This is really impressive since they don't have the eyes of truth to see what we see, I will find a way to help them with this matter later..." Then he shrugged, "That doesn't mean that more work can't be added to them. I need you to recruit a few more to do research on the subject of talents, find out why some people stumble on the cultivation path, and find ways to improve the breakthrough percentages, okay?"

"...This will take some time but okay, I'll start assembling that team right away." Jabba nodded slightly as if he was already thinking about how to begin

"Good," Robin clapped, "You can go back to your work again, I'll also go back to my seclusion for a while..."

Chapter 602 A situation at the Far East

Five years later--the steep hill in Greenland--below the Imperial Palace

"Haaaa~~" Robin stretched his arms wide and yawned with a satisfied smile, then stood up and began to do some simple stretching.

"Oh, you finally finished that stupid array?" Evergreen's voice came from next to Robin. This time, the sound was not from an unknown source, Rather, there was a visible body next to Robin made of compressed air. Although it was small and not completely clear, Evergreen's features could be easily seen.

"It seems I'm done, I don't see a way I can improve the array further, not with my current experience and information at least..." Robin looked at the scrolls spread out on the desk in front of him one last time, satisfied, then stored them in his ring, and went to take a shower.

"That's great!! You spent a full 5% of your refinement running tests for that stupid array, finally, you can stop this hemorrhage!" Evergreen sighed in relief

Robin laughed, "What's the problem with that? The Warlord array deserves every bit of it and even some more! Anyways, the new refinement is what takes the most time, but replacing what I utilized takes much less time, I will be able to take back those 5% in just two months maximum.."

"You talk like you love the refinement process and can't wait to spend another two months on it! Well then, come now to finish what you started!" Evergreen clapped warmly and then flew to the wardrobe to get Robin something to wear, It was clear that this was nothing new for her.

Rrrrrshh Where Stories Blossom: N♡velBjn.

"Okay, okay, I get what you are trying to say, but not now... I'll go test the array first." Robin laughed as he washed his hair under a small cloud, but soon the smile gradually disappeared from his face, as if he remembered something. "... There's something I need to check too, I can't wait any longer."

"Something important you need to check? ...oh, You mean that the demons haven't invited you to the seventh wave yet? You are overthinking this. Maybe the wave hasn't started yet." Evergreen shook her head and then sent a light wind to dry Robin's hair

"This is what I kept telling myself too, but 5 years have passed since my meeting with Moren. How has the seventh wave not happened yet? According to the timeline in his story, the first six waves happened in less than 4 years!" Robin shook his head as he looked at Evergreen, then went back to washing his naked body, "In addition, his excuse for not coming to meet Alexander and take the fourth stage of the law techniques is not convincing at all. There are dozens or even hundreds of Demon Kings. Would they not have been able to send one for a few hours? Frankly, I'm beginning to doubt that they are--"

Baa A small wind bullet hit the middle of Robin's forehead

"Ouch!! What the hell was that for?!" Robin rubbed his forehead

"Hmph! You don't even know how lucky you are! These savage creatures are not created to obey anyone, but if for some reason they decide to follow someone, they will follow them to the end, or at least until their interests collide. As long as you gain their loyalty, all you have to do is feed them and they will always be by your side~ Frankly, their presence with you is a cause for envy, you just don't realize the value of what you have in your hand yet!" Evergreen clasped her small hands

"Feed them? You're talking as if it's easy... In order to keep them by my side, I'll have to start massacre and massacre forever?!" Robin sighed and shook his head helplessly, but he seemed to notice something and suddenly shouted, "...Wait a minute, why are you talking with such confidence? Their race is not even from Greenland! What do you know about the demons?!"

"I will not say." Evergreen stuck out her tongue and then sent winds to dry off the rest of Robin's body, "Listen, my future owner, if the demons were not on your side, I would have advised you to exterminate them all and not leave a single one alive, but since you have earned their loyalty, my advice to you is to turn a blind eye! Why do you bother your head and theirs with matters of loyalty, defying orders, and those ridiculous routines? What's the problem if they want to take their orders from you alone? What's the problem if they start a few bloodbaths here and there in order to fill their hungry stomachs? They are not humans and you must understand that their mental abilities are different from yours, You have to treat them differently from the rest of your followers. Just treat them as a rib in your body. A rib is bent, right? If you try to put pressure on it, it will break, and if you try to make it straight, it will break. The best option is to leave it as it is and benefit from it as much as possible!"

Robin didn't take his eyes off Evergreen for about a full minute. When he was sure she wasn't going to say another word, he sighed and started to get dressed, "...There's some truth to what you say, I think."

"Of course, all my words are right, haha!" Evergreen put both hands to her waist and began to laugh loudly, "Does this mean that you will forget about them and come to complete the refinement? You are stuck at 68% right now."

Robin shook his head, "No, I still intend to go out. Refining from the beginning of 69% is getting TOO difficult and I have things I want to do outside first."

"This is normal because all of the remaining percentage is divided between the five Tree Fathers! If Descartes had not volunteered and given up his share in the refinement when he sensed that you were about to refine all the available percentages, you would now still be stuck in the 60%! It is normal for the remaining percentage to be more difficult since you literally need to push the others first in order to take their place!!" Evergreen started waving with both hands

"Then this is another reason why I should postpone until I return. Attacking the Tree Fathers' refinement percentage that they have toiled over for 200,000 years like this will definitely start a devastating war. I will make sure of the army's preparations first before taking this step." Robin smiled as he put on the last piece of his deep blue dress.

This time he let his long hair fall until it touched his shoulder and left his short beard as it was. His appearance at this moment was truly befitting an Emperor.

"Okay okay Mr. Handsome, no one can stop you from doing anything when you decide anyway, Hmph! Just don't be late!!" Evergreen folded her hands and looked to the side, clearly annoyed, but Robin merely smiled and patted her air avatar's head.

Then he inserted his spiritual sense into the voice ring, ("Alexander, I need to see you, where are you?")

("Your Excellency? It is good news that you are finally out. Please give me just 5 days. I will arrange my affairs here and come as quickly as possible.") The response came quickly.

("Five days? Why, where are you exactly?") Robin raised his eyebrows, Alexander is supposed to be a governor who sits at his desk here on the steep hill and only gives orders, His departure to another location means temporal paralysis in the rest of the Empire's affairs.

After two full minutes, the reply came, ("In response to Your Excellency, I am in Father Tree Labikan's lands, things are a bit bad here...")

("You are at Father Tree Labikan in the Far East? Why? What is happening in there?!") Robin stopped in his tracks and asked in surprise, Even if there is a war Alexander is supposed to stay at the headquarters and send orders from afar, his time as a general is over!

After another ten minutes, the reply came, ("Your Excellency, I am sorry. Can I talk to you later? I have to fully focus on the battle. At night, I will organize the situation and come to the headquarters immediately.")

("That much?!") Robin's eyebrows sank, ("Okay, ignore the order to go back. You can stay where you are and focus on what you are doing. I will talk to Elizabeth.")

After a while, the reply came again, ("Sorry for not being there for you, Your Excellency. By the way, Elizabeth is also here with me.")

".....?!" Robin raised his eyebrows after hearing the last response and took out his soul sense from the ring.

Even Elizabeth, who was responsible for managing the colonies and controlling the internal situation, went to the front.

Clearly, the situation outside was much worse than he thought

Chapter 603 Chaotic

Within the planet's Soul Domain--

Step *Step*

Robin appeared out of nowhere and began to advance towards the true body of the planet's spirit, towards the giant green ball, "Here I came to this desolate place once more... Tsk~ I guess you got your wish."

"Hmph Hmph! What I asked of you was not to come and visit me, but to complete your refinement! Are you going to continue your refinement now? I don't think so!" Evergreen crossed her little arms on her chest and spoke annoyed. After Robin spoke with Alexander, he immediately returned to sitting in the same spot as before and decided to enter the planet's spirit domain. Although he did not announce the reason, he certainly did not come here to continue her refinement!

"Hehe, sorry, I didn't really come here for this, but there are other things I need to take care of..." Robin showed a charming smile and patted her on the head.

"More important? What's more important than being the owner of the planet?!"

"Making sure we survive on this planet is much more important right now, I don't know what's going on with Alexander now, but it doesn't look very promising.... Don't worry, I won't bother you too much. I'm just very curious about the situation there and I don't want to read some dry reports about it, I'll just have a quick look at what is going on there and then go out right away." Robin smiled and continued on his way forward

"...You talk as if I want you to leave quickly..." Evergreen muttered in a low voice

"Did you say something?" Robin looked sideways and asked

But Evergreen shouted back at him, "I say do whatever you want as long as your refinement percentage is not affected again!"

Robin smiled, then raised his shoulders and continued on his way...?Every step he took on the barren, black ground sent energy waves everywhere, and he could see his reflection on the ground as if he were walking on the surface of the water, unlike him and Evergreen, who was walking in a cute manner next to him, and The huge green orb in front of him, There was nothing else there.

This vast place was vibrant with life just a few years ago. There were always 7 orbs made up of pure soul force lingering here, sometimes discussing, sometimes cursing each other, and sometimes planning something.

But after what Robin did to the Three Tree Fathers when he found them here, none of them dared to come to this place again, and it returned to being like a desert as it was before it was discovered by the Tree Fathers 200 thousand years ago. Sometimes Robin comes here to resume the refinement process, but other than that, there is only the huge green orb in the middle and a sea of darkness around it.

Whenever Robin sees this desolate place, he feels that perhaps this is why Evergreen always finds a reason to appear around him to try to help him in his research or nag at him to get back to refinement

After the silver embodiment of Robin's soul and Evergreen next to him arrived to stand in front of the huge green orb, Robin moved his index finger on the huge green orb, until he reached a certain spot in the far east, and began to enlarge it until a scene began to appear.

Clank *Clank*

"Come forward!!!"

"Kill them all!!"

Swoosh *Swoosh*

"Beware of the sky! ARGHH--!!!!"

"They finally moved..." Robin couldn't find words to say at the scene in front of him

Chaos.

On the right side, there is an enormous army, and even when Robin uses a bird's eye view to reveal the battle from above, he still cannot see the last soldier in that army

There are at least 30 or 40 million people here, wearing different uniforms, some of them are soldiers made of wood while some of them are creatures that resemble the buds but more than dozens of times their height, and the 30 or 40 million soldiers are accompanied by a huge number of beasts and mounts, making their number almost double...

Because of the large size and that there was no reason for them all to fight at the same time, Robin spotted a huge number of tents and open kitchens on the far right. Almost half of the army was sleeping or enjoying their time while the other half was fighting!

If a person had to find one word to describe this sight, he would only find one word: Terrifying.

The only sight that Robin saw before that could be compared to what is happening now is the sight of the buds surrounding Hoffenheim's body to defend it. The difference now is that they are the attackers while the Empire is in a defensive position.

On the left side, there is a considerably large army as well, but their total number does not exceed 3 million, all of whom wear the distinctive golden armor of the Empire.

If counting the trained beasts with the enemies, then the Imperial Army was currently facing an enemy twenty times its size, yet it was as solid as a rock that had been in place for millions of years.

But the problem also was, that they were standing in place like a rock... they were completely trapped like a drop of liquid gold in a sea that wanted to swallow them up.

"...That army is made up of the elite troops of all the Tree Fathers and local human tribes. It is impossible for Caesar or Alexander to make the decision to attack such an army face to face without prior preparation, They fell into a trap." Robin gritted his teeth when he saw the situation

Robin clearly saw Victoria roaring like a seasoned war goddess as she led the Water Users to create walls and spikes of ice, and he saw Elizabeth waving with an unusually serious facial expression and with each wave creating two walls of plants alongside the Plant Users, and the Wind Users trying to neutralize the attacks coming towards them and planting tornadoes and wind cannons to force the incoming enemies to retreat

Behind this iron defense, Caesar leads the Fire users as the offensive arm of the army, accompanied by the lightning forces led by another silver-haired young man whom Robin had never seen before.

This alliance of fire and lightning was more than enough to deter anyone who dared to get a little closer!

Behind them all, the Law of Life users were circling the soldiers to pump life energy into their exhausted bodies.

No one was allowed to collapse in this situation or take a rest, Even the Law of Life users themselves were staggering as they ran from one person to another, but none of them stopped. ..

This well-balanced army seemed as if it could defend itself forever, or at least until its energy was completely exhausted and its hopes demolished

But this is the only thing they can do as well, they don't receive much damage even in such a fierce battle, but they also did not cause much damage to the huge hostile army surrounding them with these tactics, It could be said that the Imperial army was only trying to survive at this moment...

Apparently, they were depending on something else to cause the damage!

SAAAAA~~~

Above all of this was flying tens of thousands of Draco beasts, each of them carrying three gold-armored soldiers on its back, and every soldier of the three carrying a golden bow with each arrow engraved with strange runes.

"They're coming again!!"

Sooooosh~

Boom *Boom* *Boom*

"AAHHH---!!!!"

Every arrow fired by the Draco riders was accompanied by a strange phenomenon. Some of them had lightning bolts appear around them that pierced the target's heart, other arrows produced branches that wrapped around the target and entered his mouth and nose, and other arrows pierced the chest of one of the buds and turned it into a block of ice, Every single one of those arrows was a talisman!

Tens of thousands of Draco Beasts carrying about 200,000 Imperial soldiers caused massive damage to the enemy army with a rain of arrows, but quite a few of them also fell.

"This battlefield..." Robin's soul avatar clenched his silver hands as he watched but stopped himself before he could finish, this is not a battlefield more than a chaotic death ground!!

Robin turned to his side to say something to Evergreen, but as he turned, he noticed something with the corner of his eye that forced him to focus on the green orb again, "This is..." And slowly began to pull the scene up a little...

Exactly a hundred miles from the chaotic battle, there was another battle taking place

This battle is nothing in terms of size compared to what is happening in the South, but it does not seem any less important.

Robin saw Alexander and about fifty individuals with him, all wearing their golden armor, fighting a huge creature that Robin knew well... They were fighting a warlord!

Chapter 604 Forgotten technique saves the day

"...Evergreen, do you want to tell me something?" Robin spoke coldly as he watched the battle in front of him

"Hey, what do I have to do with it? This is Tree Father Flores' warlord. It has been around for about 190,000 years. Secondly, even if one of the Tree Fathers asked to make other warlords, I wouldn't refuse since it's their right. If you want to stop them from choosing this option, you have to take it away from them!" Evergreen folded her hands in annoyance

"..." Robin didn't answer her and kept his eyes on the battle, he had already gotten the answer he wanted from her

Other than Alexander, there were also Fugon, Debas, Hadyar, and dozens of other soldiers, all wearing golden armor, all of them keeping pace with Alexander, moving at great speed, flying or running around the Warlord, dodging his attacks and sending attacks at him in turn, Whenever the Warlord chooses one of them to focus his attack on and kill him, dozens of powerful attacks come from around him, and he returns to the defensive position temporarily.

Robin pointed at them while sighing, "All of these people have reached the Emperor's Realm? If just one or two of them could use the Fourth Stage of his Laws in a useful attack, they would have been able to stop that Warlord, but now they have no choice but to utilize their vast energy reserves to distract the Warlord and keep him away from the main army to avoid accumulating losses." He felt remiss because he had not given them how to use the fourth stage of the laws yet

The fact that Alexander and a large number of other Emperors were using the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique at this moment was also noteworthy, or it could be said that it is impossible to overlook, as each of them had behind him the embodiment of a giant monster attacking side by side with him. Alexander in particular was the most eye-catching among them all with a storm behind him in human form, supporting him in every attack!

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly as he watched what was happening...

In normal cases, the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique is extremely powerful as it draws its massive power from the user's life vein to fuel the Law Incarnation. So Alexander, Victoria, Old Gu, and Elizabeth used it sparingly and for a few seconds at a time, this was also why they kept this technique to themselves since ordinary sages would not be able to use them

But according to what he sees now, it is clear that this problem no longer exists for the Emperors, at least the period in which the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique can be used has become significantly longer!

Only Foundation No. 41 can provide such huge energy reserves to make this overpowered Technique usable, If it even can support the fourth stage of the laws how can it now support this kind of powerful technique...

Robin sighed in relief when he saw this and looked at the scene with a smile... He had almost forgotten about this technique and it was certainly not him who spread it among the Emperors. Most likely one of the four generals tried it to see what would happen and when it succeeded, they distributed it to further strengthen the army!

The Divine Decree Incarnation Technique is the most precious treasure in the four continents and only the ruling Emperor in every generation is allowed to use it, or it can even be said that the Emperor is chosen if he is able to use it!

...Distributing it in this way was certainly not an easy decision, but perhaps if this technique had not spread among the rest of the Emperors and they were all able to use it now, they would not have been able to confront the Warlord... At least temporarily.

Even with more than fifty Emperors using the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique, the most they could do was stop the Warlord and perhaps force him to retreat a little. During the few minutes that Robin watched the scene, none of the fifty Emperors fell, but the Warlord only seemed somewhat annoyed!

The good thing is that none of the Empire's soldiers seem visibly tired and they can follow this strategy for a long time, but at the same time, their attacks that contain the third stage of laws don't seem to have much effect on the Warlord either.

Just like the chaotic battlefield a hundred miles away, this battlefield was caught in a delicate balance that would be broken as soon as Alexander and the rest became exhausted or the slightest error occurred.

Then he returned to running his index finger over the scene until the grand battle appeared before him again, and this time he fixed his eyes on the enemy forces...

Then Robin pointed to a few corners of the army and began to speak to himself, "...Look here, it is clear that this army is the result of a union of all the human tribes with the forces of the Tree Fathers, but it is not their complete forces, but it is still significant that we can say that it is almost half of their total strength, and this is in addition to the ancient Warlord one who leads them, not a single tribe or tree father has brought out their full strength or revealed any new secrets, even Tree Father Labikan himself has not tried to summon another warlord, they are relying on numbers explicitly... Am I imagining or do those locals think they can beat us without making a few investments?"

"Why would they invest their secrets and refinement if they could succeed without them? Look here, and here.." Evergreen raised her small shoulders and began pointing toward the Empire's soldiers, and Robin immediately knew what she was referring to.

Heavy sweating became visible from under their helmets and physical exhaustion became evident in their movements. Just while Robin was watching now, dozens of them fell dead! Even with the help of the Life Forces, signs of a total collapse began to appear, and if one part of this formation collapsed, everything else would collapse quickly, or perhaps it would have collapsed already, had the Draco Squadron not protected them from above and relieved the pressure on them.

"Those birds won't last long either." Then Evergreen pointed towards the Draco squadron that was about to launch an attack...

Draco are very fast creatures and can carry two or three people on their back, and they themselves can reach the strength of a saint or even a sage if they have enough food, They can attack with fireballs or increase their speed even more for a short period of time, so they are an ideal mount! ...But they also tire quickly and have weak defenses, so Draco Riders choose to move back and forth across the battlefield quickly to avoid being hit from below, but this also quickly tires out a Draco squadron.

Boom *Boom*

This time, half of the Draco swarm's attacks were repelled by the enemy's Sages, and a few hundred Draco were shot down as they passed.

Robin's face frowned greatly... If the Draco Squadron did not immediately move away to rest, it would collapse after a few more rounds, but if they chose to rest, the pressure on the Imperial soldiers' defense formation would increase and they would collapse even faster!

"...How long has this battle been going on?" Robin asked quietly

"About three days ago, your son Caesar and his army were preparing for a new campaign against the lands of the Tree Father Labikan, as it had been doing for the past five years following your orders that day, during those past 5 years your soldiers began to advance towards Labikan's domination circle, taking a large piece of land and digging trenches to cut off the authority of the Tree Father Labikan from it, then they move forward to start a new campaign." Then Evergreen pointed towards Caesar, who was preparing for a massive attack at this moment, "But after he began this new campaign and entered Labikan's domination circle, he received information from the reconnaissance team that this big army was approaching, so he immediately ordered a retreat with the utmost speed... Fortunately enough, His decision came at the right time, as he was able to cross the trenches and return with the army to the lands of the Empire in time. Otherwise, if Labikan had unleashed his ability during the battle, the consequences would have been more dire."

"So they are inside the Empire's territory now? Interesting..." Robin's eyes sparkled for a moment before he looked toward Evergreen, "You seem to be keeping a good eye on the situation, huh? Couldn't you have told me?"

"You were the one who said you didn't want to hear anything else about the Greenland War." Evergreen shrugged again and stuck out her tongue

Robin looked at Evergreen for a moment before he laughed and went back to continue the battle, He did say something like this...

Chapter 605 A bitter victory

"...Following an ongoing war directly like this is a great blessing." Robin nodded contentedly as he watched the massacres in front of him

Evergreen nodded seriously as well, "Indeed, observation is one of the few pleasures we planetary spirits get."

"...But it seems that we will be watching for a long time, According to Caesar's and Alexander's strategy, both fronts are seeking complete defense and only buying time. At this pace, they may continue for another week before they collapse completely. I wonder about the secret behind this choice of theirs. Why are they trying to buy time for?" After several minutes, Robin pointed several times towards the battlefield and analyzed in a calm voice, "And there is something else that is not fully clear here. I have appointed Caesar to be the commander of the invasion against Tree Father Labikan and I have ordered Victoria to be the commander of another army specialized in rapid intervention to help the local tribes if anything happens, why are they together now? And what are Alexander, Elizabeth, and even Fugon and the rest of the Emperors doing here?!"

"All your questions can be answered in one scene." Evergreen laughed and dragged her finger on the model, and the scene in front of them changed, now there was a large army of at least 200,000 soldiers quickly appeared in front of them, running quickly.

"This is..?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows. At first glance, Robin was able to determine that these soldiers belonged to the Nightbirds tribe

"This is not the time to be surprised yet." Evergreen laughed again and ran her finger over the planet spirit again, and another army appeared, numbering about 100 thousand, and another one numbering 1.5 million, then another... then another... In moments, Robin saw more than 20 armies heading towards the battlefield right now!!

Whistling sound~~ Robin nodded with clear satisfaction, "Nice, the closest one of these armies to the battlefield is only three days away, meaning Caesar and the rest have to hold out for four days, after which the waves of support will start arriving and the pressure on them will gradually decrease."

Evergreen snapped her finger, "That's right! As for your question about Victoria, see here." Evergreen moved her hand in a certain way on the planet's spirit and a strange scene began to play in front of Robin

In this silent scene, Caesar and his army of approximately two million soldiers were fleeing toward the west quickly, and behind them, the enemy army was almost catching up with them and had already begun sending attacks on them from behind, at this moment Victoria appeared at the right moment

with reinforcements from another million soldiers, they joined with Caesar's army, forming the formation that exists now

Then Evergreen moved her hand again, and the scene accelerated, and a day passed quickly in front of their eyes, and then Alexander, Elizabeth, and a number of the Emperors appeared flying in and immediately began clashing with the crowds, then Fugon and the rest appeared to...

Their appearance greatly balanced the scales, and their enormous energy reserves made them unleash their strongest attack constantly killing thousands of enemies with every attack, until at the end of that day the hiding Warlord finally appeared, turning everything upside down and almost destroying the entire army of the Empire, until Alexander and the rest activated the Divine Decree Incarnation Technique and began to lead it away from the battlefield, which caused the battle to fall into a state of siege and slow death again

Then the scene accelerated at a rapid pace until it reached the present time again.

"...Was this a summary of the events of the past three days? Can you show events from the past as well?!" Robin looked sideways in surprise

"Why are you surprised? Wouldn't it be strange if I didn't remember my own history?!" Evergreen looked at her side with even more astonishment!

Robin shook his head and went back to looking towards the battle, "I think everything is clear now. Victoria received orders to move towards the war front and protect the lands won by Caesar until trenches were dug in them and forts were built on them, and this explains why she is at Caesar's side now, as for Alexander and the rest, they most likely received an urgent summon, so they arranged their armies and summoned them from the borders and forts and sent them towards the battlefield, then they flew to the battlefield immediately so that they could contribute in relieving the pressure until those armies arrived."

Then he showed a big satisfied smile, "The Tee Fathers can no longer monitor what is happening inside our lands after I occupied the planet's soul domain, and this means that they do not know how many reinforcements are coming, and they still want to win the battle without pumping new investment? They can only dream after the reinforcements arrive, they will be able to easily destroy the Union army and force them to retreat, then our army will also retreat into our territory and leave an opportunity for Alexander and the rest to get away from the Warlord without causing too many casualties among our Martial Emperors, All they have to do is hold out for Three days and we will be victorious! Haha,

excellent, everything is going well, they did not ask for help from me or from Jabba, and yet they are winning haha Good job, very good job! Hahaha"

"Well, this will not be without losses," Evergreen pointed toward the Empire's soldiers, "The first reinforcement will arrive in three days, during which at least a hundred thousand of your soldiers will die, and even that reinforcement will not be enough to balance or reverse the outcome, at most, they will give a momentum to the situation. The strongest reinforcement that will arrive is the army of 1.5 million elite soldiers from Tree Father Descartes, only this reinforcement is what will break the balance and actually bring about victory, but it will arrive after a full ten days. You will have lost at least a million good soldiers by then, and of course, your martial Emperors won't come out unscathed after ten days against the Warlord either, at least half of them will be dead, so yes, the Empire will emerge victorious if Caesar and Alexander can only hold out for another three days, but you will take huge losses..."

"But they will win in the end, and the losses among the enemy's ranks will be many times greater, Their victory in this battle will break the backs of the Tree Fathers and the local humans forever!" Robin laughed loudly for a moment, then waved when he felt Evergreen's eyes on him, "Alright I know all of this, of course, I'm just proud that they can stand in front of the whole world so steadfastly without the need for my presence in person. They took my request seriously and carried out it, How could I not be happy? As for those losses you're talking about... Of course, I will not allow it to happen."

"Oh? What do you plan to do? You're going to use that strange law of yours and destroy the Warlord again?!" Evergreen looked beside her with shining eyes, maybe this time she would be able to understand what Robin did to the six warlords that day

"Haha, no, you said that the battle is now taking place within the territory of the Empire, correct? That is, within my Domination circle." A big smile appeared on Robin's face

"..."

Then he looked to the side with a smiling face, "Let us make the Tree Father have a taste of their own medicine, I will amend the laws and create my own ability just like them, hahaha-- hah?!"

At this moment, Evergreen jumped on Robin grabbed his neck with both hands, and started shaking him, "What kind of an owner are you? I am telling you to increase your refinement quickly and you are still thinking of all the possible ways to consume it? What will you ask me now to correct this miserable situation? Will you ask me to create a sea of Thunderbolts or make the ground fart lava? Do you know how much it will cost you to create a powerful modification that only affects your enemies and does not

affect your soldiers? Do you know how much it will cost you to activate it with every passing second?! I am tired of you, I will kill you easier and find myself a new owner!!"

"Argh, let go, you crazy little Bit--- LASS!!" Robin grabbed both of Evergreen's hands and threw her aside like a sack of potatoes, "What the hell is wrong with you?! I just want to strengthen the effect of one law that already exists in that area, The strengthening will be permanent without adding any tricks or conditions. This is something that will not take 2~4% of the Refinement percentage, correct?"

"..." When Evergreen heard this, she rose from the floor and shook her hands as she gestured, "Although I do not understand what the benefit of this is, this is reasonable. Which law do you want to strengthen in that area and to what degree do you want to strengthen it? Choose what you want but be careful... Without adding conditions, even your soldiers will fall under its influence as well, and it may kill them."

After hearing the confirmation from Evergreen's mouth, Robin returned to watching the battle, a devilish smile appearing on his face at this moment, "Let it affect them then..."

Chapter 606 Death Fire

Inside the Battlefield---

Showalaaaa

"Be careful, it's the black flame again!!"

"ARGHH!!!"

The battlefield occupied a huge area. The Empire's army, which alone numbered about 3 million soldiers, occupied an area extending as far as the eye could see, so even the lightning and flame users assigned to attack were not running like fools from east to west, attacking randomly. Rather, they divided themselves, and every one of them was assigned an area to attack and this means that each one of them must stay in his place and defend that area that was allocated to him until he is replaced, or until he dies..

But currently there was a very strange scene... One of the forces assigned to the attack, specifically one of the flame users, was putting one hand in his pockets and the other was holding a golden halberd.

From time to time, he would move his halberd horizontally to deliver a wide-range attack and then return to standing as he was

What was strangest was that the area that this person was assigned to attack was at least ten times the area of any other attacker and it was almost devoid of any enemies, there was only a small hill of corpses burning in black flames. And within sight were standing humans and beasts alike, not daring to get any closer

The aura of black flame was forcing all heart to stop and forcing all legs to retreat trembling, and if that was not enough for them, then the sight of the hill of corpses was a good omen!

They saw everything... Whenever a wave came forward and tried to attack the imperial soldiers from this flank, a wall of black flames appeared rushing towards them. Anyone touched by that flame would die instantly.

The flame is not particularly strong, and it does not leave scars, it does not hit vital points, and it does not even causes the target to let out a scream... Anyone who is touched by that flame just falls to the ground motionless.

There were a few people who were touched by the black flame and survived, but all of them were at the top of the Sage Realm, and all of them immediately retreated, panting with bulging eyes as if they had wrestled with death and escaped from it, and all of them also did not return to this front again, without exception, and it is said that some of them left the whole battlefield and fled!

The steadfast young man standing here made the area he was protecting relatively safe from close range attacks. It could even be said that the water, plant, life, and wind users performing defensive tasks in front of him were feeling comfortable and even a little bored! But it also caused increased pressure on the rest of the fronts next to it and made them bear more pressure...

"Supreme General Caesar, we need you on the Northeast Front. The pressure is high there and the number of deaths on our side is increasing significantly. We ask you to visit us there for just five minutes!" A middle-aged soldier came and bowed to the young man with the halberd

Without looking towards the messenger, Caesar glanced towards the northeastern front for a few seconds...

While Caesar was in charge of the southern front, the entire northern front's attack forces were under the protection of the Lightning Battalion Chief Raiden, nicknamed Thunder Boy. Although he was still a level 34 sage, he was still young and his talent in the Lightning Path was legendary. He has a good leadership spirit and the entire Lightning Battalion respects him, and everyone expects him to break through to the Emperor's Domain within the next ten years if nothing happens to him!

..But of course, all of this will come in the future. Currently, it he really not enough to carry the offensive pressure in the entire northern region.

Deep inhale "Huh~ Okay, I'll go help, you take my place until I get back." Caesar nodded heavily, then rose and began jumping towards his new target...

"Phew~" The imperial soldiers assigned to defend Caesar's front breathed a sigh of relief. They did not seem sad that the Supreme General had left and that they were being exposed to the most dangerous short-range attacks once more. Rather, they seemed to be relieved for some reason.

As for Caesar himself, he left and did not look back or leave any other orders, and his facial expressions under the golden helmet currently did not look good at all. Rather, it could be said that he was as pale as a ghost, while the dark circles under his eyes were very clear, in addition to his hair and black eyes. His face looked like skin on bone... All indications were that the person who had just wiped his forehead alone, that this level 38 sage, was very sick!

He was indeed sick, but not a physical illness... Since his adoptive father had given him the Death Fire that day and he knew that he had received great power, the mere appearance of the Black Flame on the battlefield would change the outcome. The mere aura of the Death Flame was enough to knock some faint-hearted people dead!

...But Caesar himself does not escape without consequences.

Even Robin himself hates writing down the technique for this law and hates any feeling related to the Law of Death. It is the only law that he knows everything about, but he has not used it, or written a technique for it yet, as if he is pretending that it does not exist! Then what about those who use it in all their battles? ...The law modified Caesar's body enough to use it with out phisical harm, but it did not reduce the mental and psychological damage resulting from touching upon death!

Even his followers who stand close to him while he carries out any attack feel that death itself is breathing under their necks, which makes them always tense and want to leave away from him!

The ideal use of the Death Flame is a fast battle in which he strikes his opponent with the flame from the first attack and ends the matter.

This is the irony of fate... The Death Fire is the worst nightmare for any regular army, but its user and those close to it do not escape harm!

The flame of death gave Caesar the strength and ability to be the supreme general of the Empire's army, but it was also trying to push him to always be alone and stay away from those around him so as not to harm them.

How can a person be a leader and a loner at the same time? This is a question to which Caesar has not yet found an answer.

SHWALAAAA

"ARGHH!!!"

"It's Black Flame! Retreat!!"

After the first wave of black flames appeared, the closest two hundred enemy soldiers were killed, while others fled back. In the blink of an eye, the close-range attack on this front calmed down, and the enemies were content with long-range attacks once more.

But...

Gulp the soldiers of the Empire began to sweat and swallow their saliva, instead of breathing a sigh of relief...

Chapter 607 The face in the sky

kachaa

"Supreme General, I feel ashamed that you had to come to the north again. There was another severe attack wave in another area on the northern side, and I had to focus all my attention there and ignore what was happening, but this does not deny that it was negligence on my part. I bear full responsibility."

Caesar nodded and did not try to console him. The role of the defenders was to prevent the enemies from entering the formation and to confront any upcoming attack while the role of the offensive wing of the army in this case was to push the enemy army back as much as possible and make them feel threatened every time they drew close in order to reduce the pressure on the defensive wing.

Enemies getting close to this point means the attack system failed to do its job.

Caesar moved his halberd again and sent out another wave of Death Fire, pushing the enemies back further, then he let out a sigh and patted the shoulder of the young man next to him, "Raiden, stay here and make sure that they do not regroup in this area again, at least until the defensive wing regains some of their strength, I will go and take a tour of the rest of the fronts."

Before Caesar could jump toward his next target, he felt a hand grab him and pull him down, "Hmm? Is there something else you want, Raiden?"

Raiden stared into Caesar's eyes for a few seconds, then finally opened his mouth: "...Can I ask you to wait here with me for a bit? Just watch me perform the duties of the offensive wing and give me feedback. I will greatly benefit from your experience, Your Highness, and will be grateful if you give me this opportunity. "

Caesar did not respond immediately to this strange request, but rather furrowed his eyebrows slightly and focused on the eyes of the young man in front of him... He knew how proud this young genius was, and he knew that simply asking for help placed a great burden on him and that words like these did not usually come out of his mouth.

Then Caesar seemed to finally understand something. He smiled and withdrew his hand from Raiden's grip, "What Does your Supreme General look so weak that you want me to rest next to you?"

"...That wasn't my intention." Raiden looked right and left before speaking.

He did not want the soldiers to hear this, but Caesar actually said the real reason... Even though he was wearing a helmet, his tired eyes, pale skin, and emaciated aura gave him away.

"Haha, I'm glad that someone took my health into consideration, but I'm fine. Something like this won't stop me. This siege is nothing compared to the siege of Hoffenheim that lasted for two full years." Caesar laughed loudly and patted Raiden's shoulder firmly

"During the siege of Hoffenheim, we could retreat to rest from time to time, and you, Your Highness, had an elite corps with you and only intervened only in critical situations, and yet you were one of the main reasons that enabled us to hold out for two years, but the rate of your intervention now..." Raiden spoke again. Worriedly, although he did not know what the Supreme General was feeling and what effect using the Death Fire would have on him, a powerful force like the Death Fire would definitely have consequences.

Caesar shook his head, smiling, then pointed to another, nearby front, "See this?"

Boom *Boom*

Raiden raised his eyebrows slightly and clenched both hands tightly. Because of Caesar's intervention in this area and pushing the enemies back, those enemies turned right and left to attack the closest points they could reach away from the Death Fire, meaning that the pressure on other points increased several times...

Caesar patted Raiden's shoulder with a smile, "During our short conversation just now, my spiritual sense did not leave that front. 15 good young men were killed there while we were chatting and the number is still increasing, If you had let me go, perhaps they would have returned to their families alive."

Then he took a few steps away from him and put one hand behind his back, "Everyone here is holding their souls in their hands and doing their best to get through the ordeal without thinking about themselves. I won't let some side effects stop me." Then he jumped towards the nearest front without waiting for a response, raising his halberd over his shoulder

"...But if you collapse, we will all die..." Raiden could only mutter as he saw Caesar's back move away, his concern and respect for the Supreme General multiplied several times.

VROoOoOM!!

Rumble *Rumble*

At this moment, a strong sound of thunder was heard as if it was caused by the splitting of the sky and the earth

"What-- What's going on?!"

At this moment, there was no difference between the Imperial Army and the Locals' Union Army. They all remained in place and began to look around expectantly. Everyone was sure that something big was going to happen, and both sides were suspicious of the other!

"Look up!!"

It was not known who uttered this shout, but everyone began to look up one by one. In the blink of an eye, the massive battle stopped and everyone turned their faces upward, and what was happening in the sky was even more strange.

At this moment, the clouds were quickly turning around and depicting an angry human face!

"This... this..."

"It's... It's His Excellency!"

"It is His Excellency's face!!"

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

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

A state of emotional agitation struck millions of the Empire's soldiers. At this moment, it seemed as if all the fatigue and exhaustion that possessed them had disappeared without a trace.

Even Caesar stopped midway, raised his eyebrows, and whistled softly as he muttered, "Looks like that old man has learned some new tricks..."

The Plank-eyed soldiers from the woods and buds in the army tried to urge everyone to advance again and ignore the face in the sky, but no way... that angry face that covered dozens of miles brought with it an oppressive aura and was accompanied by stormy winds and thunderous rain.

This face seemed as if he were an embodiment of the world's anger... How do they move now and where? The best option is to run away!!

"Sons of the True Beginning Empire." Finally, the angry face opened its huge mouth and began to speak the language of the Greenlanders in a voice that exploded in the chests and minds, "I have just heard of the vile trap into which those local scum have led you, and I, Emperor Robin Burton, will not allow my men to be harmed by vile creatures!"

Rumble *Rumble*

Thunder thundered in the sky again, and this time a few lightning bolts landed, creating craters in the ground tens of meters in diameter but it didn't hurt anyone.

"Keeeh!!" The Union soldiers began to take a few steps back automatically. Quite a few of them fell during the retreat and were trampled to death.

"ROBIN BURTOOON!!!" Father Tree's Flores Warlord pointed at the face in the sky angrily and shouted loudly, "Are you trying to threaten us with these games? Do you think our mighty army will break at a few words? If you are a real man, come and confront me and maybe you will do something!"

The face in the sky was so huge that it covered the distance between the Great Battle and the Battle of the Emperors, so the face did not need to move its eyes until it began to laugh and she looked down with contempt, "Hahaha Tree Father Floris, did I hear correctly or are you inviting me to a duel? Who gave you such audacity? Didn't you learn anything after seeing me destroy 6 warlords at the same time before? Did you use this toy that you call a warlord to convince those foolish villagers to follow you to their death? What, do you want me to come and destroy you myself so that you can brag about fighting Emperor Robin personally? Haha in your dreams."

Then Robin's laughter calmed down a little as he looked back down angrily, "No, Flores, neither you nor anyone else has enough weight to force me to fight with my hands. My soldiers are enough!"

"Ahoohh!!!" The imperial soldiers raised their weapons and shouted

"My soldiers are strong enough to eat you alive!"

"Ahoohh!!!"

"My soldiers will completely annihilate this worthless army today and slaughter their way down the throats of all of you!"

"Ahoohh!!!" "Ahoohh!!!" "Ahoohh!!!"

Chapter 608 The gift

Shhh~~*

As if the blood inside the soldiers' veins was boiling, the air temperature rose dramatically

Caesar looked around, laughing like crazy... Raiden, who was not far from him, was shouting at the top of his voice and stabbing the lightning shaft upwards, with tears filling his eyes. Even Elizabeth and the rest of the officers were following the example of the youngsters!

The sound of the soldiers' cries accompanied by the sound of their weapons hitting the ground and the banging of their shields, the fervor and thirst for blood that was palpable in the air...

On the other hand, the locals' union army is still in shock, as if they are thinking about what they should do now. The appearance of the legendary Emperor, Robin the Conqueror, in this way, shook them to the core, and his words destroyed all their plans.

Caesar started laughing loudly and held his halberd with both hands as if he was squeezing it, 'That old man doesn't like to talk a lot, but when he does, things happen...'

The situation on the battlefield had completely changed with a few words from his adoptive father. Maybe they didn't have to wait for support anymore. This massive morale support might enable them to force their enemies to retreat even if they were ten times their numbers!!

"My soldiers!! I know that you will not let me down. Kill them all today and the resistance will be broken forever. Slay Labikan today and no Tree Father will raise his head up again again!" Robin spoke more words that made the blood boil within his soldiers' veins, and at the same time, the clouds forming on his face were beginning to dissipate.

"Long live the True Beginning Empire! Long live the Emperor!!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire! Long live the Emperor!!"

And just before the clouds completely dissipated, Robin delivered this sentence: "Accept this small gift from me to you, and use it well."

Shheee~

In the moments when Robin's face disappeared from the sky, eyes returned to the ground again, and what the Union Army soldiers saw was not pleasing at all.

The soldiers of the Empire were grinding their teeth as if they were hungry beasts who had not seen meat for years. Those soldiers who had been panting with fatigue a few minutes ago were now holding their heavy weapons as if they were feathers, and their tired faces that had not seen rest for three days were transformed into the faces of Demons who would only be satisfied by shedding blood.

The killing intent in the air was dense enough to be seen, it could be said that it was tangible from how heavy it was

The soldiers of the Empire began to take small steps forward. It was clear that they were trying to break the defensive formation and attack their enemies, but they were waiting for a signal from their leaders...

Indeed, Caesar, Elizabeth, and the rest of the leaders began to gather to develop a plan to break the formation and go out to attack!!

On the other hand, the Union soldiers remained in their positions, ignoring orders to advance, and automatically began to assume defensive positions.

Morale in wars is a strange thing, but it is no less important than numbers and equipment, and whoever wins the morale war has won half the war.

"What are you doing, men? Have you already surrendered? Are you going to let these invaders take your land and kill your children? A few words are enough to deter you?" An old Sage flew in front of the Union soldiers and began to preach, "We, the Palm Mountain tribe, will never retreat. We will die before we allow the invaders to leave here alive!"

"Southern Wolf Tribe, prepare to attack again!!"

"We will bury the invaders here, let Emperor Robin prepare for hell--!!!"

PAAM

At this moment, something strange happened. All of the Empire's soldiers felt heavy for a moment before that feeling quickly disappeared

Even Caesar and the rest, who were floating in mid-air preparing a counterattack plan, quickly fell a few meters to the ground before regaining their balance.

"Did you feel what I felt?"

"What was that?"

The Emperor's soldiers seemed to forget the battle cries for a moment and began to wonder what had happened

And they are not the only ones who are distracted. The sounds coming from the Union Army are still shouting, but they are not battle cries and threats as they were a moment ago, Rather, they seem to be... cries of pain.

"ARRRRGGH!!"

"My body... my body... move, DAMN IT!!"

"Come on!" Caesar, Raiden, and the rest of the generals flew toward the outskirts of the formation to see what was happening, and the sight caused their jaws to drop!

The army, made up of about 30 million soldiers, was suffering at this moment.

Some of them were cursing loudly while trying to walk with difficulty, and some of them were trying to move from their spot but it seemed as if they were stuck in quicksand, and some of the weak ones among them directly fell on their faces!

"This..?" Elizabeth muttered and looked sideways, this change was very sudden

But Caesar remembered something and quickly raised his left hand, then started laughing loudly, "Hahaha, look at the Rune on the left-hand shield."

"It's activated?!" Raiden asked in surprise, this was the first time he noticed the Rune on the left-hand shield

"Yes, there is no doubt, it is activated and draws energy from me automatically."

"What is this Rune?"

Caesar put his hand behind his back and looked at the enemy army with a big smile, "It's a Gravity Rune that my adoptive father created in order to protect us in case the gravity in Greenland was much higher than the planet Jura. It was in the form of a bracelet at first, but when the golden body armor project started, the bracelet was integrated with the left-hand shield, but because we had no need to use it, we completely forgot about it..."

"Are you saying he...?" One of the officers understood something and went back to look at what was happening in front of them

"Yes... The Major Heavenly Law of Gravity has increased several folds for some reason. This is the only reason the Gravity Rune would activate automatically." Caesar nodded, smiling from ear to ear, "Haha, I thought the gift my father talked about was the morale he gave to our soldiers, but I still underestimate that old man a lot!"

Chapter 609 The Perfect Mount

"Move! Move!! Ahh--"

"Fuck it! I surrender!!!"

"AAH"

"Kaaaaaaa Robin Burton, don't think you've won! I'll kill these ants and then kill your entire army!!!"

Within the planet's spirit domain--

"Heh~ I feel frustrated that I can't bring material items here..." Robin shook his head

"Material items? Why?" Evergreen raised her eyebrows

Robin laughed loudly and pointed at the scene in front of him, "Don't you see that? Wouldn't it be nice if I could get some popcorn?"

The scene in front of Robin has now changed completely. The fierce battle that claimed dozens of lives every minute has ended, and what appeared in its place was a one-sided massacre!

The Imperial army of three million soldiers split into several small divisions and broke the defensive formation, currently wreaking havoc on ten times their numbers and there was almost no reaction!

"...Popcorn? You still got time to joke after what you did?" Evergreen moved forward and stepped on Robin's foot in annoyance, "I can't believe I agreed and allowed you to make this ridiculous show! Broadcasting your face in the clouds? Creating rain and earthquakes? And even creating huge lightning bolts that split the ground?! These ridiculous things did not harm anyone, but they cost you 3% of your refinement. Is there someone who is extravagant like you? I thought you were reasonable, but it seems that pride has messed up your mind! I still can't believe it, Tree Fathers spent about 80 thousand years in order to complete those 3%!!"

"Hahaha, you don't understand..." Robin's silver avatar patted Evergreen on the shoulder and ran his hand over the planet's spirit again, so the image moved closer to show the features of the local army, "Look at their eyes."

"Hmm? What do you mean by--" Evergreen furrowed her eyebrows and stared at the figure for a few seconds, quickly discovering what Robin was talking about.

In order to reduce the consumption of the refinement percentage to the minimum, Evergreen agreed to increase the force of Gravity only tenfold. This means that if a soldier weighs 100 kilograms, he will feel that his weight has become a ton!

This sudden and large increase could break the bones of any mortal human or even kill him directly, but these are not mortals, they are cultivators...

Even the weakest person among them who was still at the eighth level of the Energy Foundation Realm could stand still and even wave his weapon slightly under these circumstances, and if he took off his armor and dropped his weapon, he might be able to run for his life!

But that did not happen, almost everyone below level 15 was now kneeling on the ground like they were waiting to be killed with eyes devoid of hope, even high-level knights and saints who would feel some heaviness in their movement but could continue the fight were now retreating devastatingly with fear visible in their eyes... They have completely lost their fighting spirit.

"Do you see now? Increasing gravity alone would not have been sufficient unless you increased it to the same force of gravity on the planet Nihari, which means about seventy times. But ten times its usual strength would only have made the battle balanced, or in the best cases it would have given victory to the Empire's army after two or three days, but at the end of the two days the Union army would have been able to retreat safely. In the end, the increase in gravity occurred only in the area where the battle took place. If we allow the battle to continue longer, they will discover this and withdraw in an orderly manner..." Robin explained, pointing towards the figure with a smile, "The first moral blow was to make them think that I am a devil of some kind, an invincible being that could destroy them at any time I wanted, then the increase in gravity came and it was the final blow and sealed this feeling inside their hearts, The additional 3% was an investment that could resolve the wars on planet Greenland once and for all."

"Hmph, okay Mr. Investor, but it doesn't seem like your genius idea of victory without more sacrifices will work." Evergreen felt annoyed by Robin's explanation, so she zoomed in again and pointed to a specific scene taking place at this moment.

"Hmm?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly, the scene in front of him now was a fight between an imperial soldier against a lion-like beast!

It was clear that the beast was trying to protect a middle-aged man from the Union Army who had fallen to the ground behind him, but he was no match for his opponent as the imperial soldier quickly sent a kick that broke the lion's lower jaw, but at this moment a huge, long-legged crocodile came from behind the soldier and bit the soldier in half!

The bite was so strong that it created holes in the golden armor and pierced the stomach of the imperial soldier, who began screaming for help. Fortunately for him, there were two other soldiers close to the incident and they were able to extract him from the jaw of the huge crocodile alive, but the injuries he sustained would leave him paralyzed for a few years at the very least

Robin ran his finger over the figure to move the scene, such small battles against beasts were happening everywhere on the battlefield right now!

Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly, "Interesting..." The beasts' power came entirely from their physical strength, so increasing gravity tenfold restricted their movements a bit and made them feel heavier, but it didn't completely shackle them, just how much they didn't understand about things like morale, they only know how to fight to the death for their masters!

Besides the beasts that stood their places to protect their masters, there were other beasts that raised their owners in their mouths and tried to flee the battle, but they were too slow to go anywhere far. And of course, there were many other beasts that were not carefully trained, they abandoned their owners and decided to flee when they saw the scene of blood in front of them

"The presence of beasts on the Union side was the biggest reason that enabled them to besiege my army for three days like this, and their presence now will prolong the battle a little, but it will not change the outcome. They will all be killed or arrested today." Robin pulled his finger from the screen and spoke, but he seemed annoyed. The number of monsters on the battlefield now numbered in the millions!

"True, but your soldiers will suffer heavy losses because of them." Evergreen laughed maliciously, "Having beasts in the army is a big help. You obviously know this since you have an entire legion of those bizarre winged beasts, but why don't you have ground mounts?"

Robin shook his head, "There is a big difference. I chose the Draco beasts because they are very fast, which makes them excellent for an air force. The Draco do not need their own attacks or strong defenses, they just need to fly constantly. The ground mounts, however, are facing much more pressure, so not only have to be fast, but they also must be physically strong, and they must have great endurance and strong defense, otherwise, they will be killed quickly."

Then he began to run his finger over the model to change the scene, "Look in front of you. It took the locals dozens or even hundreds of years to gather and train these beasts, but now they are being killed like chickens. Look, for example, those crocodiles are huge and strong but slow, which makes them an easy target, and those lions have a weak defense, any sharp sword can pierce them. This rhinoceros has all the required features, but it is an uncomfortable mount and its rider will not be able to use all his strength... Letting the soldiers run free would be better than restraining them like this."

"Hmm, there is some truth in what you say, but your problem is that you haven't found a perfect mount that satisfies your needs yet, not that it doesn't exist..." Evergreen nodded a few times, then looked at Robin with a playful smile, "What would you do if I provided you with that perfect mount?"

Chapter 610 Terra Beasts

"What would you do if I offered you the perfect mount?"

"What did you just say?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows and looked to the side

"Hehe, I'll show you easier, look... Here!" Evergreen moved the screen until it reached a specific scene within the battle

That scene was not unusual. It was a beast carrying its owner on its back and trying to get him out of the massacre unharmed. The beast's looks were somewhat strange, or rather, it looked like a mixture of several beasts at the same time...

It has a physical structure similar to a horse but it is twice the size of a normal war horse, Its color is black as the dark night, and has claws instead of hooves, and a long tail like a reptile's tail full of thorns that keep waving right and left striking anything it reaches, two horns pointed forward that penetrate anything in its path, a mouth resembling a hawk's beak that can grind something into two halves with one bite, and it has a bony structure emerges from his head and extends upward like a crown

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw that creature...

It was running very fast for a beast experiencing ten times the force of gravity. What was really strange was that the beast was not like the other beasts trying to fight the soldiers of the Empire on its way. Rather, it was avoiding collisions as much as possible and taking the paths that had a greater chance of survival.

Even when it encountered the soldiers of the Empire, it would take defensive positions to receive attacks with the least possible damage. As for its owner, he would take cover behind the solid, bony crown on top of the beast's head so that no harm would befall him, then the beast would create a dust storm with its tail and disappear from sight and find another way.

"Those beasts specialize in using the Wind Law?" Robin raised his eyebrows and asked quickly. The strength of this storm was definitely not caused by just the wave of its tail alone

"This one yes, But you should know that the Terra beasts do not have a unified law that they all use like other beasts. Each one is born with its own law." Evergreen put her hand behind her back and explained.

"Are you saying that parents can use the Law of Wind and have their cub use the Law of Fire, for example?" Robin asked in surprise

"True," Evergreen nodded, "most beast races have a rule assigned to them that they all use from birth, ideally Earth Lizards, Lightning Bulls, Fire Beasts like the Draco, and so on~ But there are certain beasts that do not attend this rule and are called the Planet's beloveds or Noble Beasts, I think your Draco beast can be described as a semi-noble beast but it lacks several criteria that make a true Noble Beast, there are certainly other True Noble Beasts on that planet Nihari."

Robin stayed with his eyebrows furrowed for a few seconds and looked at Evergreen, then looked back at the Terra Beast again...

So, in addition to its great speed, its high endurance that enabled it to withstand several direct and indirect attacks, and the protection that the bone crown provided to its rider, the beast was extremely intelligent!

Robin rubbed his chin for a while and pointed several times at the scene, "What a beast, what a beast... In this way, that beast will succeed in getting out of the gravity field within a few minutes. If the entire locals' army had this mount, many of them would have been able to survive today, or perhaps even gather themselves and launch a counterattack. The course of the battle would have changed dramatically. Perhaps this massacre that was taking place now would have turned into a balance again in the end... It is fortunate that I do not see many like it."

"Hmph, you haven't seen anything yet, I'll show you something beautiful..." Evergreen spoke confidently and crossed her fingers. The screen at this moment was still showing the beast's path, but the scene had changed dramatically. Now there were strange heat currents that could be seen entering the beast's body and Soldiers around him

"Hmm, did you just give natural energy a thermal form, Why?" Robin quickly understood what he was seeing

"Focus on the beast's body." Evergreen patted his back and zoomed in on the monster only

"Hmm?" Robin watched for a few seconds before opening his eyes wide and shouting, "What's going on here?!"

Given that he had an eye for truth, seeing energy moving like this was nothing new to him, It is obvious that natural energy is drawn towards the cultivators' bodies in order to be refined and liquefied, and then its owner uses it in the battle in any form he wants, but at this moment he noticed something strange... At the same time that the beast absorbs the energy, he again expels part of it through its back. Robin was not able to monitor this action directly because most of that expelled energy entered the body of the person riding the beast!

"This is the ability of the Tiramisu beasts or Terra beasts as the locals like to call them. These beasts divide part of the energy they absorb and re-emit it automatically through their backs when someone rides on them. Cool, huh?" Evergreen poked Robin a few times proudly

"Are you telling me that a person who has this mount has an inexhaustible supply of natural, refined energy ready? Why would a beast have such a strange ability in the first place? In addition to the high intelligence for a beast, high defensive and offensive ability, and great speed, In addition to the beast's loyalty towards its owner, that Terra ...It looks like it was created to be the perfect mount?!" Robin started shifting his gaze between Evergreen and the screen for a few seconds, then he seemed to remember something and looked at Evergreen for a long time, "...I smell your little hands in this, Admit it."

"Hehe, you are right, there is nothing to hide." Evergreen giggled proudly, "I have always wanted to have a creature that is a descendant of the legendary Qilin beast, so I started working on hybridizing the Terra beast a long time ago, and when the war started and I saw everything collapsing, I wanted to help humans a little to withstand the Tree Fathers so that they would not be quickly annihilated., So I added a few properties that make the Terra an ideal ally for them, but at the same time I put a few restrictions on it that limit its spread so that my actions don't cause the Tree Fathers to be defeated instead."

"Defects? Any defects?" Robin asked interestedly

"The reproductive rate of Terra beasts is extremely low, its females only give birth to one cub every ten years. Therefore, even though they have long lives, they are few in number. I believe that there are about 4,000 Terra beasts on the surface of Greenland currently, and a large portion of them are still wild beasts that have not yet been tamed, this is why you will find that very few people have this beast as a mount. The person riding it in front of you, for example, is the son of the head of the Southern Wolf Tribe." Evergreen shrugged her small shoulders, "Of course, there comes the problem of feeding them. Since the Terra beasts are noble beasts, just like your Draco beasts, they must be fed high-quality meat

and plants, and also Terra creatures are very sensitive, so their owners must treat them as a companion and take good care of them, otherwise, If a Terra Beast felt disrespected it might run away or directly commit suicide!"

"...Is this a mount or a wife?!" Robin was surprised and shook his head, "You've got my hopes up, just the fact that their breeding is poor has closed their entire profile, but they are really elegant creatures. I might order one or two to be caught for my kids to play with..."

But Evergreen's reaction was even more surprising, "What if I told you that I could prepare your army of those creatures for you?"

"Huh?!" Robin looked beside him quickly, "You could do something like that?!"

"Breeding beasts and modifying them is an easy thing for me, and you will also be able to do it on any planet you fully own, although this takes a long time, strong soul force, and a small punishment, and you will also have to sacrifice drops of your lifeblood, but this is possible." " Evergreen put her hand behind her back and explained, smiling

"..." Robin remained silent for a few seconds before raising one eyebrow, "If I can modify beasts... can I do the same to intelligent creatures?"