

The Truth 652

Chapter 652 What His Excellency wants

Richard was silent for quite a while before he finally opened his mouth, "...I can do it on my own." It was clear that his tone this time was full of hesitation, in contrast to the sternness with which he spoke every time

"Don't tell me you're still saying nonsense that you don't need help from your father?" Peon waved angrily, "The Life Flame Technique with which you intend to take your revenge, who invented it? We, the ones who helped you day and night and shed our blood to cover up for you, who sent us? Who gave your life itself?!"

"I... I..." Richard repeated in a low voice, the stony face no longer maintaining its fixed expression

When Peon saw that his words were starting to show results, he quickly continued, "Richard, you are already using what your father gave you in one way or another, what is the problem if you use one or two more items? He has allocated his entire army for you to use as you wish, see it as you are taking advantage of him and use his army he worked hard for to take your revenge! A while ago you were saying that you stayed here in order to reach the Azil tribe leader, Dawoodar, and take half his life before he killed you. Why should you need to die in the first place when you have a large army to command? Come on, Richard, I know that you inherited your father's stubbornness, but you inherited His intelligence too, follow your mind and choose wisely."

The stone face disappeared into the wall for a few minutes, leaving Peon alone, before reappearing and announcing, "...Alright then, but everything will go as I want."

"Excellent!" A big smile spread across Peon's distorted face, then he threw a ring that landed on a stone hand, "Take this too, it will be of use to you."

"What is this?" Richard furrowed his eyebrows slightly

"The ring that Theo wanted to give you earlier and you refused, in addition to a few other good things. You will need all the help possible in the coming period. We are heading towards a massive war..."

Richard's facial expressions changed again, he looked as if he was struggling to make a decision... Accepting the leadership of the forces of his father was already considered a defeat in his view, but there was really no way for him to achieve his full revenge unless he had strong followers. If he continued alone, he would die sooner or later that's for sure, and what is worse is that death is that he will surely die before achieving his goal of killing off the Nihari Giants.

So this ring made him immensely confused... If he accepted it, he would indirectly accept his father again, and if he rejected it, he would appear as a hypocrite since he had agreed to accept command of the army a few moments ago.

Peon's smile changed slightly as he understood what was on Richard's mind, "There's no need to think too much, don't you think? In the space ring you will find the Foundation Modification Technique and with it a Perfect Life Fire Law Technique up to the fourth stage, this means that you can modify the foundations you have achieved yourself and continue until you become a Martial Emperor."

The stone face looked away, "My 38 foundations are good enough!... Secondly, the Emperor's Realm seems to be overrated, humans can't benefit from it anyway."

"Oh really? You will also find a vial and a technique called Superior Absorption that His Excellency created so that you can use the fourth stage. Very soon your control over the city will multiply many times, and the number of people whose life force you can absorb will also double." Peon laughed

"He invented a solution to this problem?!" Richard quickly shouted, how could he not know the problem of the Martial Emperor Realm? Peon and two others were Emperors but couldn't use the fourth stage, which put them in a very bad position

Peon shrugged as if it was a matter of fact, "Didn't I tell you two years ago that it was a matter of time? When your father puts his head into something, it is done. You should be proud that you are a descendant of that great man."

Richard did not answer again, but the stone hand that was holding the ring withdrew with it until it disappeared into the ground, then he returned to look into Peon's eyes, "So... How do we take advantage of these incoming forces?"

At the same time-- Within the Nihari Union Sect

"I was told that it was the sect master's disciple, Jabba, who called us to the meeting. Who is that human over there?" One of the elders sitting around a large oval table tilted himself slightly and asked the elder next to him after pointing towards a young human man with long braids sitting on the main seat.

"Check his features carefully, man!!"

"...Damn, is that Jabba? What happened to him?!"

"I don't know either, but nothing is too difficult for the sect master. Maybe he wanted his student to be a human like him."

Small discussions like this were filling the hall. Since Jabba arrived in the City of Hope a few days ago and sent a summons to all the elders to come to the City of Hope immediately, and a great storm ravaged the entire eastern region... Has what everyone hoped for finally happened? Did the sect master take pity on them and decide to return?!

After several more minutes, Jabba opened his eyes and stood up, "According to my calculations, all the elders should have arrived by now. Anyone who isn't here, I will consider him not wanting to come. We can begin now."

"Please come in, Mister Jabba, we're all listening!!" Orzon spoke eagerly

"Yes, we are in dire need of the sect leader's wisdom. The situation has gone from bad to worse in the last few years, and we have entered into a direct war against the giants clans again, although the number of the law users within the sect increases every day until it has reached roughly twenty million strong, but we still cannot achieve victory, after the sect master's techniques and weapons spread among the Nihari Giants clans, the power balance was equaled. We cannot subjugate them in a short time, and we cannot ignore them either because they are currently trying to invade the Desert of Death!!"

"Yes, those motherfuckers act like they don't know about the upcoming invasion, we have got less than 5 years left for the hell of it!!"

"In the last message that came from the Lightning Giants tribe, they said that we should surrender quickly so that we can begin to prepare together for the invasion. Otherwise, they will hold us responsible if the invasion comes and we are not prepared. What kind of sick joke is this?!"

"Yes, those filthy giants do not know their worth!! .. Sorry, Sect Master's disciple, you are no longer a giant anyway... The Sect Master must give us orders and we will begin the attack immediately to annihilate them all!!"

A pained sarcastic smile appeared on Jabba's face, "His Excellency will not give you orders for anything."

"What do you mean, sect master's disciple? What exactly does His Excellency want?" Orzon's eyebrows moved slightly closer together

"His Excellency? I will tell you what His Excellency wants.." Jabba shook his head, "His Excellency wants to see this planet burn with all its inhabitants."