

The Truth 653

Chapter 653 The only way

"...What?!"

"He wants to see us burn, what does he mean?!"

"Sect Master's disciple, please don't joke around with these kinds of things, how could the Sect Master want to see us burn? we are his followers!"

The sect elders took several seconds to comprehend Jabba's words, and then each of them began to show a different reaction. Some of them exploded in anger, and others thought he was joking. As for the bulk of them, they remained silent and contented themselves with furrowing their eyebrows as if they had expected these words...

Jabba raised his hands to silence the audience, "His Excellency allowed me to announce that he is the one who sent me in order to facilitate my mission, but I will not do it this way. This is a disaster for the planet Nihari and it must be solved by the people of the planet Nihari." Then he looked into everyone's eyes in turn before continuing, "I am no longer His Excellency's disciple. I am just a citizen like you now, a citizen who is worried about his homeland and wants to protect it... Who is with me?!"

"This is bad.. This is very bad..." One of the elders placed his hand on his head. He did not look shocked as much as he was disappointed.

Anyone who has some information about current events and some intelligence will realize that His Excellency does not want peace. He is literally selling techniques, weapons, and talismans in exchange for huge amounts of energy pearls, to the point that the official currency has become regular energy stones due to the scarcity of pearls in the markets!

He is actually pushing the war forward in the four regions and benefiting from it... but that does not mean that he does not want to unite the planet under his banner at all. Who would not want power when it is presented to him on a silver platter?!

Orzun clenched his hands tightly and asked Jabba, "Could you please explain the Sect Master's position further? How does he currently view us? Potential allies, clients, or perhaps... enemies?"

"I don't know either... But remember what happened in your last meeting with him and you will have your answer." Jabba felt weak in his legs and sat down again

"No..." Orzon was the one who stood up this time with shock in his eyes, "What do you mean? Is the sect master... is the sect master planning to declare war on us as well?!"

"Do not think that those merchants from his family and the marginal relationship he kept with the sect mean that the past is dead, no... His Excellency has never forgotten. The best thing we can hope for is that he will continue his support for the wars from the side and that the True Beginning Empire will not intervene militarily against us. If that happens, the consequences would be disastrous." Jabba shook his head and then gave a sarcastic smile, "Secondly, you can stop calling him Sect Master now. This will only provoke him more. He sees you as a blot of shame in his history."

"What does this mean?" One of the sect elders looked around and shouted, "Will that Robin still support the domestic war until the invaders come and kill us all? Or maybe he himself will attack us from that damned space portal while the invaders are here to fish in the murky waters?! I suggest that--"

PAAM

"Ahhhh-----"

Before that elder could finish his words, a slap sent him flying, penetrating the wall and destroying it, then he continued flying towards the horizon until his screams disappeared completely. It is not known whether he died or is still alive.

"No one here is allowed to belittle His Excellency. Even if he becomes an enemy who intends to destroy the entire planet with his own hands, you shall talk about him with respect in front of me and behind my back, was that clear?" Jabba's voice was heard mingling with strong killing intent

"Understood, Master Jabba, understood." The rest of the sect elders quickly nodded like chickens picking grain

Not because they were convinced by what he said, but because of his aura that appeared when attacking. This was not the aura of someone at the Sage Realm

The only explanation was that he... had reached the Martial Emperor Realm...?

Gulp everyone swallowed their saliva one by one when they remembered that they were now looking at the only person outside the northern region who had reached this legendary realm!!

Wait... Jabba is definitely not an exceptional genius to reach this legendary realm alone and succeeds in what millions of geniuses were unable to do before. The only explanation is that he achieved it because he is a disciple of the sect master... The sect master can make his own Martial Emperors now?!

Silence~ Even the sound of breathing in the hall ceased to exist when thinking about this point

"Good." The killing intent coming from Jabba calmed down a little and he walked until he reached the hole made by the elder's body and began looking at the city with his hand behind his back as his master used to, "...I don't want you to feel despair, there is still hope."

"Mister Jabba, please tell us what you know!!" Orzun begged quickly

"...As I understand from His Excellency, he is under an obligation to prevent the invaders from plundering Planet Nihari, so we must focus on this point." Jabba furrowed his eyebrows slightly and spoke calmly, "When His Excellency first came to us, he wanted to unify Planet Nihari, provide it with techniques and power, strengthening it over the course of fifty years enough to enable us to confront the invaders comfortably, then he would return to his family and let us live in peace and prosperity. But you know how that went."

"..." The sect elders looked at each other

How could they not know? The damned Azil tribe destroyed everything!

And because of them too... Were they wrong because they disobeyed him, heard the words of the giants, and refused to attack the north? Maybe, maybe not... The important thing is that they disobeyed

him and thought that they would be better off without him, and they caused him to abandon them and the idea of unifying this planet.

Then Jabba continued, "Now we return to His Excellency's goal, which is to stop the invaders from plundering the planet. If you were in his place and the option of unification became unavailable and you had a hidden hatred towards Planet Nihari, what would you do?"

"...Abandon the mission?"

"I would plunder the planet first..."

Jabba turned to face them, "I too have guesses like you and do not know the truth, but I believe that His Excellency chose that instead of spending time in peace and helping each other become stronger together, he chose to make us spend our time in the war and this will push everyone against their will to become stronger, and of course, spreading a lot of techniques and weapons will help this even more."

"you say..?" Orzun raised his eyebrows

Jabba nodded, "I believe His Excellency is still hoping that we will defend our planet ourselves or at least wear down the invaders before the True Beginning Empire intervenes. He still sees us as the first line of defense, but he no longer cares how many of us remain alive after the war ends, or whether we succeed or fail in repelling the invaders at all..."

"This... Mister Jabba, what do you think we should do now?" One of the elders asked nervously

Jabba took a few steps forward and placed both his hands on the table, "His Excellency is still monitoring the situation and trying to strengthen everyone, but he will only intervene when all our defensive lines collapse and we are all dead. Then he will bring the army of the True Beginning Empire and crush the invaders with one blow... We must not allow this to happen. Even when His Excellency was angry with us, he provided us with weapons and techniques and allowed me to return and do whatever I wanted so we cannot really blame him for negligence! During the next five years, we must exploit everything available so that we are strong enough to prevail against the invaders on our own, or at least withstand them long enough to force His Excellency to cooperate with us. This is the only way to survive!"