The Truth 668

Chapter 668 At the gates

The rest of the officers who were sitting stood in amazement and looked at Shacot with open mouths, Commander Seagal himself seemed as if he was still trying to comprehend!

"Fifty years ago, he predicted that an external invasion would arrive THIS year? Does he mean us?" The only one who looked around in surprise and asked was Ohun

"Do you see anyone else? Do you think that foreign invasions come once every weekend?!"

"This doesn't make sense. We didn't know about the existence of this place until today!!"

"What the hell is going on here?!"

"I told you that messing with a user of a Master Law would bring no good! That motherfucker can predict 50 years ahead?!"

"Calm down everyone, the spirit of the Poison Rock Planet didn't tell us anything about the truth users predicting the future, maybe it's a coincidence? Maybe he just wanted to gather people around him with this lie, or appear as a mysterious person?"

"Your presence among us as an officer is a coincidence, you idiot! If he had wanted to gather people around him quickly, he would have said that the invasion would come in just 10 years, and if he had wanted a long-term plan, he would have said that in a thousand years, why exactly fifty? Secondly, our presence here means that he was right.."

"Your presence among us as an officer is a coincidence, you idiot! If he had wanted to gather people around him quickly, he would have said that the invasion would come in just 10 years, and if he had wanted a long-term plan, he would have said that in a thousand years, why exactly fifty? Secondly, our presence here means that he was right.."

"Boss, that Third Truth Chosen is a very dangerous person, let's withdraw until the main army arrives."

Pam Commander Seagal kicked the wall he was leaning against and it turned to dust. The situation he suddenly found himself in was too dangerous and too strange...

They are not a reconnaissance squad, but rather an elite vanguard force, equipped with the most powerful space warship other than the mother ship, and all of them are armored with the latest and strongest armor and weapons in the entire Empire. Meaning, that their mission is not just to find inhabited planets and report them, but to occupy parts of these plants and establish military bases in them to be a foothold until support arrives. What would he say to his superiors if he backed down now?

"Um, aren't you overreacting too much? Even if he meant us, so what? The Third Truth Chosen has disappeared and now wants to destroy the planet more than us, and as for warning the people fifty years ago of our arrival..." Ohon pointed toward the burning city behind him, "In my opinion, they are not prepared for us that well."

Shakot nodded and pointed at Ohon, "What the Empty Head is saying is true, this is why I did not panic when I finally managed to see the big picture. Currently, only the Nihari Union sect in the eastern region, led by the Fourth Truth Chosen, is anticipating our arrival and preparing for us."

Commander Seagal looked back at his officer, Shakut, for a moment before turning back to look at the city... "So we can say that the northern region, which is full of fourth stage law users, and the eastern region, which is ready to fight against us, are out of reach for now... but the central, western, and southern regions are open for us! We can build bases here and start looting until the army arrives." A big smile appeared on Commander Seagal's face, "Then we will burn everyone who stands in our way."

City of Hope - Eastern Region

A person came running, pushing everyone in his way, shouting, "Urgent report! Urgent Report!!" When he reached a huge door, he pushed it with both hands and shouted at the top of his voice, "The awaited report has arrived!!"

The huge door was for the Operations Hall, which is a place designated by the sect master, Jabba, in order to monitor the events of the planet during the current year and monitor any suspicious

movements. In this place, all the elders of the sect gather day and night to read reports, make countermeasures, and plan to confront every scenario.

Jabba's pressure on them to do all these things on a daily basis made most of them alienate him and feel bored. A large number of them were certain that no invasions would come at all, but they did what Jabba wanted to please this young Martial Emperor.

But when they heard the term *awaited report*, they all felt their heart stop

"...What exactly happened?" Even Jabba, who calmly leads the situation daily, seemed very nervous

"The central region, sect master, the central region is burning!!" The messenger moved forward slowly, with his eyes wide open, "It has just arrived that in just 3 days, 10 cities of the Nihari giants and 30 settlements were destroyed and all their inhabitants were killed. The numbers of those who managed to flee are almost negligible!"

A large number of elders stood in succession. The battles between the Nihari giants and the rest of the intelligent creatures were indeed a war of extermination, but not to the extent that everyone was willing to die in order to kill a person on the other side, so the battles always ended with one of the parties withdrawing... but the destruction of 40 cities and settlements, and killing everyone in them? This is almost equal to all the damage that has occurred since the beginning of the internal war.

"What's going on here? Who committed this atrocity?!" Ozon hit the table, "Have the giants gone mad?! Or are they the revolutionaries? Damn, I told you that we have to prevent more weapons from reaching them!!"

"Neither this nor that. They are... reports say that they are people wearing silver armor and have physical characteristics different from all the intelligent creatures on the planet Nihari. It is also said that they speak a different language..."

"...They came." One of the elders felt weakness in his feet and fell down

"Sigh~ His Excellency has spoken the truth... He has truly spoken the truth."

"Has he ever lied to us?"

Even Jabba, who was 100% certain that Robin would not say anything unless he was sure of, and he knew with absolute certainty that the invasion was inevitably coming, felt his breathing becoming more and more faint...

News of the invasion had been spreading for a long time, but no one paid attention to it. Some of them did not believe it, while some of them did believe it but they told themselves that we would deal with them when their time came. The only one who took the matter seriously and made some preparations was him... Should he really face an alien invasion alone?

"They destroyed 40 cities and settlements in three days? They did not try to communicate with us at all. They are really here to kill and plunder as His Excellency said. There is no room for negotiation with an enemy like this." Jabba leaned back in his chair and spoke slowly

"Sect Master, what do we do now?!" All the elders looked at Jabba

"...Make copies of these reports and attach some evidence to them and send them to all the forces in the Eastern, Western, and Southern regions. The fighting must stop for all immediately, announce that the otherworldly enemy has come. And coordinate with the Giants tribes and the rest of the forces in the eastern region, I want to meet them as soon as possible." Jabba announced and then turned everyone's back, "...And blow the horn, the Nihari Union Sect army must be ready when needed."

"What about the Central Region, Sect Master?!" One of the elders quickly asked

"...They're done for."