

The Truth 669

Chapter 669 First line

Somewhere in the Eastern Region--

noise *noise*

A few days ago, Jabba ordered the information they obtained to be leaked to all the forces in the Eastern Region, then he sent ambassadors to invite them to come to the sect, whether giant tribes or organizations of intelligent beings that had not yet joined the sect, everyone was welcome... But no one responded, so Jabba was forced to send his ambassadors again and this time announcing that the meeting would be on a neutral hill in the middle of the Eastern Region so that no one would feel threatened

This time everyone answered the call and came, but they did not appear to be afraid of Jabba, but angry!

They were angry because the Nihari Union Sect had the audacity to summon them in this way as if they were the head of the Eastern Region, but at the same time, they had no other choice since the situation was truly an emergency and could not be delayed.

They had no doubt that the claims of the Nihari Union Sect were true even though they had no means of communicating with the rest of the regions. Even though they have the Sound Rings, the size of Nihari Planet is extremely large and its laws make it difficult for the sound to travel all this distance without getting lost. However, they believed the news from the sect and came quickly. In the end, they had all been part of the sect for many years and knew What Sect Master Robin was capable of doing... But their knowledge of the seriousness of the situation did not extinguish their arrogance.

Whenever someone tries to speak, another person interrupts him, and whenever one of them suggests something, no matter how good a suggestion it is, the rest of them reject it anyway, so that it is not said that so-and-so tribe has power over the rest.

Even the Nihari Giant tribes were not united today. At best, there are only three tribes sitting at one table and speaking with one tongue. As for the rest, each tribe has its own opinion. Even the rest of the forces of the eastern region spent most of the time looking at the leaders of the Giants tribes with discontent as if they wanted to bite their necks off

The strange thing is that no one addressed the Nihari Union sect, suggested anything to them, or took their opinion on anything, as if they did not exist at all.

From the beginning until this moment, Jabba did not say a word. He just continued to look around him with looks filled with pity and pent-up anger, wanting to see how far this ridiculous play would reach.

The meeting lasted for two hours but without any significant progress except that a few small fights broke out and were quickly suppressed. It was disastrous in every sense of the word.

"Do you still find time to argue? Wake up from your rosy dreams. The invasion is already here!!" Orzon hit the table in front of him to attract the attention of the audience, but no one paid attention to him and they continued shouting at each other.

"Sit down, human. How dare you raise your voice in front of your masters? Do you think we are still ignorant and you can control us as happened before? Stick to your limits or we will start with you!" The son of the leader of one of the giant tribes stood up pulled out his sword and pointed it at Orzon. The glowing sword was clearly a newly made divine weapon.

"You!!" Orzon shouted and almost replied that they could actually still eliminate their tribe if they wanted to, but he restrained himself so that the situation would not deteriorate further.

"Hehe, sit down boy, it's not the right time for this yet..." That tribe leader pulled his son aside with a sardonic laugh and then looked at Jabba, "Sorry about that, you know the impulsiveness of youth, hehe."

"What youth? Your bald bastard is over 500 years old!" One of the sect elders standing by could not restrain himself from this lie

"Who is the bald bastard? I dare you to say it again!" The bald bastard pulled out his sword again

Before the elder could respond, Jabba raised his hand to silence him, but he did not respond, instead rather passed his eyes over the audience, "Would one of you be so kind as to tell me exactly what is happening here? It is impossible for all of you to be so clearly stupid, to quarrel over trivial matters and

put your arrogance and pride aside in front of your lives when the enemy is already under our noses, is there not a rational man among you who can talk to me?"

"Hmph, what do you know about pride? Tphuu." One of the Nihari giants spat on the ground and did not add another word, then another giant spat, then another, until even the leader of the Lightning Giants tribe, Thandor, spat on the ground in disgust.

Since Jabba returned and appeared in front of the public for the first time, news spread that he had turned into a human, and all the giant tribes looked at him with contempt, especially the Lightning Giants tribe, who announced that they disavowed him completely!

Jabba did not become angry at this situation but rather seemed as if he did not hear it and went back to looking around, perhaps someone would say something useful.

All those present here are leaders who ruled for hundreds or thousands of years, geniuses, heads of secret organizations, or even other sects that were founded on the same approach as the Nihari Union Sect. There was not a stupid person among them, so what is the purpose of what they are doing?

Finally, Jabba heard the voice of an old person from the Astral Race, "Sect Master Jabba, you are the one who brought us together. Isn't it your job to tell us what you want first?"

"Does this even need to be said? Alright, I will say it, I am calling to form a general alliance in the eastern region!" Jabba announced loudly

"What is the purpose of this alliance?" The old Astral asked again

Jabba furrowed his eyebrows at the stupid question, "Fending off the invaders, of course."

"Where are the invaders now?" He asked again

Jabba calmed himself and replied, "In the central region, it is true that their momentum has decreased compared to the first days, but they still continue to conquer. They have destroyed 23 cities and 60 settlements so far."

"Oh, in the central region... This means that they will have to cross the Desert of Death in order to enter the eastern region, right?" Old Astral spoke with a smile, "You don't want an alliance to confront the invaders, you want us to come together to defend your sect."

Jabba opened his eyes to the last of them upon hearing this, and returned to look at all the attendees again, and found them all calm, with no significant reactions.

"Is this what you all are thinking? You think that the Nihari Union Sect will be your first line of defense, which is why you have already started discussing what will happen after we are destroyed by the invaders?!"