

The Truth 670

Chapter 670 The stick

"Jabba the Outcast Son, it was said that you were the number one genius in the Eastern Region, but the fact that you haven't discovered something this simple yet tells me a lot about your silliness hehe." The Astral Old Man laughed maliciously. The rest of the tribal and sect leaders laughed as well and began to shake their heads.

What the old astral said is completely true. Why did they respond to the call of the Nihari Union Sect in the end? Because in their eyes, the sect was already doomed.

"Is the sect master's silliness the problem or your unbearable filth?! Our sect was the first to warn the entire population of the planet about the invasion, but now you are abandoning us?!" Orzon couldn't help himself, "What makes you think you can withstand the invaders without us?"

"Hehe, we heard that your sect has built many forts over the past five years along the Desert of Death line. Those forts should slow down the invasion army and perhaps cause them great losses. Then we will see what we have to do from then on." One of the giants laughed

Orzon almost lost his mind, "Nonsense! Our sect has enough strength to defeat you all in an open battle, and if we are inside our fortresses, none of you would dream of touching a single stone of one of the walls! If the enemies have enough strength to take us down, wouldn't they be able to destroy all of you, a bunch of clowns who can't organize themselves?!"

"Defeat us all in an open battle? What audacity! My tribe alone is enough to play with you! As for coordination among us, our problem is ours. A group of dead people should mind their own business." One of the leaders of the giant tribes spoke indignantly, whenever he remembered that he once worked for this clan of lowlifes, he screamed in humiliation.

"If this is how you view us and have such confidence in your strength, then why do you need us? Go and fight, we will be cheering for you from here~"

"Okay, okay, calm down everyone... I see that cooperation between us and the Nihari Union Sect is not that out of hand. Actually, if you want my tribe to participate in the defense at the Death Desert line, that is possible, but we will not work under anyone's command. Withdraw from a few forts and Hand it over to me."

"This is a reasonable solution. My tribe will also participate if we receive 3 fortresses."

The veins in Orzon's forehead began to twitch violently, "You want us to hand over to you the fortresses that we put all our energy, money, and knowledge into making on a golden platter? If we hand over to each of you two or three fortresses, where will we go after that? What is the difference between this and death? Even if We handed it over to you, do you think you can benefit from the arrays in it without knowing what it is?"

"Why not? Do you have another solution? Only with our men can you hold those fortresses, they are of no use to you if they are empty of strong warriors!" One of the leaders of the secret organizations spoke and then laughed, "As for operating the arrays, that is simpler, you just need to teach us how to use them, haha."

"You!!" One of the elders of the Nihari Union Sect almost stepped forward to clash with that hateful dwarf, but he restrained himself. That dirty dwarf wanted them to teach them the secrets of the arrays that the sect master had brought with him as well?!

Jabba rested his forehead on his hand and began rubbing between his eyebrows, "...Suppose the Nihari Union Sect fought alone and was destroyed, what then? What do you intend to do after that?"

"Isn't this what we're doing now? We're trying to decide our future plans, but you're disrupting us with your chatter you freak, take the rest of your followers and leave already, go and prepare for death." One of the giants sneered and started waving his hand as if he was swatting a fly

Jabba swallowed his saliva and tried to remain calm, "If sacrificing the sect is the way to defend a planet, then that's okay. Consider me dead! What's next?! Who among you is ready to compromise and choose someone else to lead the alliance against the invaders?"

"Hahaha. Do you think you should have been that person!? Daydream, folks, he's daydreaming, haha."

Tphuu The leader of the Lightning Giants tribe spat again and looked at his son with disgust, "Have you not disgraced yourself enough yet, you freak? Get out of the men's gathering place!"

"Sect Master..." The Nihari Union Sect elders standing behind Jabba dug their fingers into their palms, what kind of humiliation were they being subjected to? Why is their master silent?!

"So the Nihari Union Sect has two options, either to fight completely on our own or to hand over the management of our fortresses and cities to you, is that right? Huh... It seems to me that you communicated together before coming here and agreed to kill us in all cases. Interesting." Jabba nodded calmly, then suddenly started laughing, "But what is strange is that you agreed to reduce the strength of the eastern region by besieging us from behind and killing us off, but you did not agree on a single strategy to confront the invaders after that, oh my... I cannot believe that His Excellency had to deal with you for more than twenty years, No wonder he sees you now as a useless weed, no wonder he didn't consider taking you into account in this war as if you don't even exist, no wonder he risked his relationship with me just to not see your faces again! No wonder..."

"Damn, you and that Excellency! I have truly wasted my life and resources on a dog like you. Get lost already and stop bringing shame to me and you!" Thandor shouted angrily

Jabba's laughing features turned completely calm as if he were a deep ocean in the summer, "...My Master is a man like no other, and I learned a lot from him. When he first came here, he founded the sect and provided it with everything, and even when he annexed the tribes of giants, he did not spare you anything and provided you with weapons and techniques, but you turned against him in the end, so he then turned to use the theory of the stick and then the carrot. So he destroyed Jura, Greenland, and the farm planets first, then he gave them the carrot, and they feared and obeyed him for it... But I did not want you to obey me out of hatred and fear, so I offered peace and got busy with my own affairs, and even until this moment, while the invasion is already here destroying the cities of our brothers, I came here peacefully to hear your opinions, but again you have proven that carrots alone will not work for you."

"What are you raving about? Put that carrot up your ass and get lost before I smash your head!" One of the giant leaders stood holding an axe

But Jabba did not stop, "Unfortunately, His Excellency's system of invading your tribes and bringing your noses to the ground will not work. I still need your forces and weapons, so I must make you fear me without harming your forces." Then Jabba slowly stood up, "Up til this moment, you all still view me as the son of Thandor, the monster who turned into a human, His Excellency's obedient disciple, or perhaps an idiot chasing dreams of controlling the Eastern Region? Now how do I fix this? I know... I have to do something that will be etched in your minds forever."

"That's enough. We will not wait for the invaders to come. I will kill you today!!" The giant with the ax had had enough and began to advance

Vroom

baam *baam*

Crack

At this moment, intense gravitational pressure came down on everyone's heads. The giant who started running lost his balance and fell hard, crushing his face. Everyone who was standing sat down in their places, and those sitting felt like their bones were breaking. At this moment, even if someone wanted to scratch his nose, he wouldn't be able to!

"What... Force..!!" One of the giants screamed when his shoulder bones were broken due to the pressure. They knew that Jabba had become very strong, and some said that he had become a Martial Emperor, but no one believed it. Even those who believed ignored the matter. What would one emperor do in a place where more than 100 high-level dragons gathered?!

Only now do they know how wrong they were

"DAMMIT..." The giant who was intending to attack Jabba with the ax looked at Jabba as he was coming towards him with eyes full of anger. He had no doubt that Jabba would now try to humiliate him in front of everyone to prove his position and strength. Deep down, he swore that he would take advantage. The right opportunity to respond to this humiliation!

But Jabba did not say a word or even touch him. Rather, he slowly moved forward until he stepped on the face of the giant lying on the ground, then passed him and continued on his way toward his father, the Leader of the Lightning Giants tribe, Thandor.

That bastard must be bragging about his strength in front of Thandor to make him regret abandoning him, he really is a child! Everyone thought at the same time

"You disobedient filth!!!" Thandor shouted as he thought about what else Jabba wanted to do, but he couldn't move at all

When Jabba approached a suitable distance, he stopped and finally opened his mouth, "Mister Thandor, I apologize for choosing you, but I could not find a better option to deliver the message."

"What message? I WILL---"

BAAAM

Before Thandor could complete his question, a huge hammer landed on his head and he immediately exploded.