

The Truth 672

Chapter 672 Situation at the south

News of the arrival of the promised foreign invasion and the destruction of a quarter of the central region spread like wildfire throughout the planet except for the northern region. Since then, life has almost stopped...

Whoever was planting his fields stopped, and whoever was planning an attack on a city or settlement postponed. Everyone had no topic to talk about except what was happening there now and what would happen to them later. Will the citizens of the central region be able to deal with the alien invasion? Or is war coming to them inevitably?

However, all of them, whether allies or enemies, humans or giants, repeat one sentence during every discussion: He was right.

The Southern Region--- Inside the bedroom of one of the leaders of the Giants tribes

The atmosphere inside this huge room, with a ceiling height of 8 meters, was not what was expected. In contrast to the gloomy, stagnant atmosphere outside, here the room is filled with attractive perfumes mixed with the smell of sweat and faint red lights coming from volcanic stones.

"Go away." The naked giant tribe leader raised his hand, and more than twenty girls of different races began to leave the room in succession, and only one female of the Nihari Giants race remained.

Although her features did not look as attractive as those of the Astrals and she did not have a sexy body like a human, it was clear that she had a special place with the tribe leader. "My love, what do you intend to do now?"

"Hmm? Oh, you mean that freak Jabba's offer? Forget about him." The tribe leader waved in disgust, like the other giants, when he heard that one of the Nihari giants had turned into a human and he felt goosebumps all over his body. Even though he had never seen Jabba before and knew nothing about him other than some of the news about him that was circulated in the streets, he still hated him!

"I don't think this is something you should ignore like this." The female straightened up and moved her finger on the tribe leader's bare chest, "The Nihari Union Sect spread the news of the invasion years ago and we all thought they were lying, but it turns out they were right. What if they knew more things than we know it? Maybe we should listen to them contact all the giant tribes in the southern region to support you as their leader, but only 5 tribes answered the call. How will these people benefit us if the invaders come to us? Didn't you hear how they destroyed dozens of cities and settlements in a few days? My love, please think. In fact, if there is one party that can unite everyone now in the face of this invasion, it is certainly the Sect."

"Hmph! What after I think about it and listen to the freak's offer seriously? Should I pledge my allegiance to a thing that is neither a giant nor human? Tphuu!" The tribe leader spat on the ground next to him, "Don't overestimate those lowly beings. The Third Heaven's Chosen is the only thing special about them, he is the one who gave them this information but later abandoned them. They are now just a fragile outer shell. Why should I allow those rabble to take over the leadership of the entire world? What do they have now that I don't have?"

"They have the Fourth Heaven's Chosen!" The female tapped the tribe leader's chest forcefully

"Lie! Are Heaven's Chosen sold on the sidewalks nowadays? The freak hasn't done anything to prove that he's a Heaven Chosen One. It's just a rumor to gain support!" The tribe leader straightened up and shouted, "Secondly, if that freak or anyone else wants my support they should come to me personally and talk to me and offer what they have, why should I go to him?"

Shhh

At this moment, the scene in front of the tribe leader changed. A person wearing all black and wearing a back mask with only his eyes appearing revealed himself at the end of the bed and spoke in a harsh, obviously modified voice, "Here I come, let's talk."

"Who are you? How the hell did you get in here?!" The tribe leader quickly rose up and grabbed a huge hammer that was beside him

"Wait, my love, look at how he looks more!!" The female who was hugging him quickly grabbed his arm before he waved the hammer, "The physique of a weak human wearing a black mask and carrying daggers that sneak around without you noticing, he is without a doubt a shadow sword!!"

"Then this is one more reason to get him!" The tribe leader shouted... The Shadow Swords have recently become famous for bringing weapons, news, and information to the lower races. Everyone knows that they are conducting this entire war in secret, but no one has succeeded in arresting a single one of them.

The female grabbed him more and began to convince him to listen to what the Shadow Sword had and that this was the first time that the Shadow Sword had communicated with the giants. The tribe leader still tried to advance more than once to attack him, but the Shadow Sword itself remained standing in its place and did not move a step or say anything. A word, as if he were watching a play whose ending he knew.

He knows that they are behaving like this for the tribe leader to *concede* in the end and allow him to speak, which will give him the feeling that he is the higher party in the discussion. This was not the first time he had dealt with this type of situation.

Indeed, after a few minutes, the tribe leader sat in his place again and waved the shadow sword with an angry expression, "I will listen to my mistress and postpone killing you for now. Say what you have to say quickly before I cut off your head."

As for the Shadow Sword, he spoke directly with his eyes half closed, "You have three options. The first is to be part of the Southern Region Alliance, and we, the Shadow Swords, will be the leaders in it, and you will have nothing to do but listen and obey. The second is to go with your entire tribe towards the Eastern Region and fight under the banner of the Nihari Union Sect. The third is that your tribe and all your allies, be annihilated starting from this city."

"Huh? HAAAAHA, is this a joke? YOU will be the leaders of the southern region? Who are you in the first place?! And who is this freak in the eastern region that you want me to fight under his banner?" The tribe leader laughed angrily, "Do you know who I am? With a wave of my hand, I can move 6 tribes! Bring me your leader whomever he is and let him kneel before him and ask for help. Then I might think about it!"

"Don't be so angry, my love. He's just a messenger. He doesn't know who you are." The female laughed as well, then looked towards the Shadow Sword, "Come quickly, tell him the benefits he will receive and his high position in that alliance or he might really kill you."

"No positions, no benefits, if you accept, you will live, that's all..." Without anger, joy, or any emotions in his voice, the Shadow sword replied.

"You are courting death!!" The tribe leader couldn't contain himself any longer and waved his hammer

Whoosh

But it landed on the floor of the room, and the shadow sword had already disappeared

"Tsk~ They're good at escaping as they say..." The tribe leader placed the hammer on his shoulder and spat on the ground again, "But this will teach them to send me someone with a higher rank next time hmph!"

"Hehe, you did well to keep up with me, my love. They will definitely come back humiliated next time. It is impossible for them to start another war when the foreign enemies are at the gates, but we have to do something about those intruding rats.." There is no doubt that the female felt threatened by the appearance of the shadow sword in this way.

"Of course, they wouldn't dare do anything even if the invaders hadn't come! Don't you know that I'm the—"

"MASTER, it's an emergency!!" At this moment, a terrified shout came from outside, and someone opened the door without waiting for permission, "Please look out the window!!"

"..." Normally, the tribe leader would have struck that messenger's head immediately, but a bad feeling came over his heart and he slowly walked towards the window, "... Oh, my heavens."

Humans, dwarves, astral, forest-seekers, and the many more races, even the demons were here...

Soldiers of low races surrounded the city as far as the eye could see, each holding a golden weapon in his hand.

At this moment a modified voice entered the tribe leader's ear, "You have chosen the third option... Good."