

The Truth 673

Chapter 673 Madness of the Eastern Region

The northernmost part of the eastern region - The Great Line

Shwalaa

swoosh *swoosh*

Between the burning flames and the suffocating gases, five Nihari giants bravely made their way without looking back.

Some of them were covered with wounds and burn marks, and some of them showed signs of suffocation, but they continued on their way.

Although the speed of the five of them clearly indicated that they were Dragon Realm experts at the very least, it was not known whether these wounds were from before or after entering the Great Line.

The Great Line between the five regions...

All kinds of dangers exist here, zones under the dominations of high-level beasts, active volcanoes, certain death zones where toxic gases spread everywhere

It is as if all the bad things on the planet are gathered in the Great Line as if an intelligent being has drawn this line with his own hands!

Of course, most of these dangers can be avoided by riding a Draco's back or even penetrating the Great Line in an organized and slow manner while taking the necessary precautions, but a Draco is very eye-catching while being slow and organized is not available to people on the run. For them, there was no choice but to use their strength as Dragon Realm Warriors and directly pierce through everything they find to save their lives, but after everything they have seen since entering the border... They no longer know whether one of them will survive or not!

"Cough Cough, move! Don't stop, we're almost here!!" One of the five giants spat out blood and then took another leap, rushing forward

"Damn!! COUGH, that ungrateful freak Jabba, not only did he abandon his fellow giants and became a filthy human, but he also chose to start a war at a time like this? Why didn't the heavens strike him dead yet?!"

After Jabba killed his father in front of everyone, he took off his mask of conviction and love of listening to the other side and declared that he could not get into a war with the foreign invasion while there were many fools lurking behind him, so he announced the unification of the eastern region under one authority... His authority.

Of course, the powers present did not like these words. Jabba's strength and the sight of him killing his father in cold blood shook their hearts, but who among them had not killed a thousand or two before? How can they remain silent about being subjugated without a fight?! Indeed, a fight broke out on the hill, but Jabba quickly killed 5 other leaders. Without any hope of victory over Jabba today, especially since many of the sect elders were with him, everyone began to flee in different directions at the same time.

Jabba succeeded in retaining some of them with a massive gravitational field and killing them, but a number of them succeeded in escaping and telling the entire Eastern Region about what happened in that fateful meeting.

Then Jabba sent another announcement to the entire eastern region; All forces have two options: either to completely surrender and integrate into the Nihari Union Sect, and they will have a share of the spoils after expelling the invaders. Or the second option, which is to disappear completely into one of the distant mountains and swear an oath Not to show their faces again until the invasion ends, and those will be punished later for not helping in the war when needed... As for those who do not want to completely surrender or withdraw will be destroyed.

The brutal announcement destroyed the image of Jabba as a coward who is hiding behind the achievement of the Third Heaven's Chosen and turned him into a usurping tyrant and also made everyone's eyes turn to the sleeping monster: the Nihari Union Sect.

On the same day as Jabba's announcement, the armies the Jabba has been working on emerged from the sect like ants. In the blink of an eye, twenty armies appeared, each one consisting of a hundred thousand Law Users and headed by an elder at the top of the Sage Realm.

The massive show of force sent terror into everyone's hearts and let them know how serious Jabba was in his announcement, and they finally began to take the three options seriously.

The powers of the inferior intelligent beings began to communicate with each other in secret. They did not want to fight the sect, as they knew that the sect was the shining edifice of the inferior intelligent beings on Planet Nihari and that the sect was the one who gave them the opportunity to have powers of their own in the first place.

So some of them yielded and went to declare their loyalty to Jabba and the sect with the intention of fighting with them, and some of them withdrew towards the deserted mountains and valleys to establish settlements there until the chaos ended.

As for the giant tribes, as expected, they decided to fight until the end.

It is not like they are now under the leadership of a specific person or tribe, but they agreed to confront the sect and send aid to each other when needed, and that's all. But they also sent a declaration to Jabba informing him of their unity and expressed their intention to fight against the invaders, but without anyone leading them, meaning that when the enemies appeared, each of them would send whatever soldiers he could... But Jabba flatly refused and said that he was not stupid enough to trust these words.

On the same day as the announcement of the unification of the Giants' tribes, Jabba ordered the sect's armies to move. Twenty armies moved towards the nearest twenty tribes, and a war that the eastern region had never witnessed before began immediately. Rather, it was a massacre that rivaled the one occurring in the central region.

One of the tribes that was attacked first was the Lightning Giants tribe.

Jabba personally went there at the head of the army and tried to convince his uncles and grandfathers to surrender or at least retreat to the mountains, but they all spat at him and called him many words, among them was honorless, traitor, and kin killer.

Once again, Jabba was forced to kill his family members with his own hands, this time he even had to kill his grandfather, the one who raised him during his childhood... Sect master Jabba isolated himself after that battle and did not come out again until several days later, It was said that faint crying sounds came from his room more than once.

The battles lasted two months until all the cities of the Lightning Giants tribe were put under control, and for their army and the ruling class to be completely destroyed, but under the orders of Sect Master Jabba, the army did not kill people who did not take up arms, including children, women, and the elderly. They were only captured and sent to the sect's prisons to be rehabilitated...

The same orders were issued to the rest of the sect's armies as well. They destroyed everyone who raised a weapon and arrested the rest. In the battles that lasted a few months, Jabba filled the prisons that he had prepared in advance with hundreds of thousands of Nihari Giants and was forced to build more prisons for them. Some laughed at the situation and thanked the heavens that they had lived long enough to see the fortunes reversed and how the giants were now confined to their own *settlements*!

No one expected that Jabba would use the sect's forces to attack in such madness, especially since the foreign enemy was at the gates. In the face of these crazy massacres, kidnappings, and imprisonment, they had only one hope left: the North!

The northern region remained silent during the civil war, but how do they remain silent when a foreign invasion comes? If they are informed of what is happening, they will step forward and lead the entire world against the invasion, then the threat of Jabba The Freak will disappear!

Dozens of giant tribes began sending batches after batches of messengers, but after weeks had passed, no news came nor did they detect any movement from the north, so they started sending more messengers, but this time from generals and elites, to ensure their arrival!

"Advance! We are almost there!!!"

"ARGHH you are saying these words every day you bastard, COUGH!!!" One of them coughed blood and tripped, but he quickly got up and dashed forward again

"COUGH, we must communicate the news to the northern region ...We must arrive!!!"

Shhhh

Finally, the poisonous gas cleared in front of them, and a branching river and a beautiful small waterfall remained in the shadows. The fresh air here and the sounds of small birds washed their souls for a moment... A sight like this was definitely not within the Great Line!

"Ha.. haha, cough, cough, we did it!!"