

## **The Truth 676**

Chapter 676 Azil Bloody nights -2

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The decision to storm the human settlements came for the sake of venting anger for the Azil tribe and to collect information for the rest of the northern tribes, even though they know that their endeavor is not without real benefit, as Richard and the rest of the humans Martial Emperors who support him have a different body composition than the humans known to them.

However, they decided to go anyway just for the sake of it. The decision was made quickly as if it was something they took for granted. They could storm wherever they wanted and kill whoever they wanted, the decision was very easy, like taking candy from a child, but they soon learned that they had hit a hornet's nest.

The army of the Azil tribe that was sent to attack the human settlements was completely destroyed, even the forces of the rest of the tribes throughout the northern region were all annihilated!

This was the first time that the settlements of the inferior races showed some of the power they had been accumulating with the help of shadow swords. Golden weapons appeared for the first time and a huge number of saints and sages appeared with them, Huge defensive and offensive arrays that covered their whole settlements also played their part, and even the modified instant arrays that operated with banners such as The Field Hospital, the Sea of Fire, and the Frost Domain appeared in this battle!!

These battles throughout the northern region paralyzed daily life in all the giants' tribes. They are not like the giants of the rest of the regions who have been living in a state of war for years, This was the first time they knew about the enemy lurking under their noses.

And it is not a simple enemy either. In addition to the tremendous power, clear organization, and unusual weapons that have appeared, humans are the favorite slaves of the giants and this is why their numbers are always the highest of all races. It is said that there are at least 10 humans for every giant in the northern region, and now this enemy that is ten times their number has gained enough power to threaten them.

After this campaign, silence fell over the entire northern region...

The northern tribes began to communicate with each other to see what they could do in this strange situation. Their position changed from sending a few army squads to search a few slave settlements for the sake of showing face solidarity with the Azil tribe, to finding themselves in the center of the hurricane! Who cares about the Azil Tribe anymore when there is an enemy breathing at their necks?

As for the Azil tribe, they remained silent, completely silent. They were not like the rest of the tribes that sent a few army squads to conduct inspections. Rather, they sent most of their forces to annihilate the human settlements in a fit of anger, and now all those armies were annihilated, and in return, only two human settlements were destroyed and a few other settlements were damaged...

They felt their spines break, and even the tone of condescension in the mouth of their boss no longer existed. They did not participate in talks with the rest of the northern tribes, nor did those tribes try to communicate with them anyway.

...And at the same time, Richard did not remain quiet. After being forced to leave the capital of the Azil tribe, he did not find a place to vent his burning hatred any longer, so he decided to go to the nearest city belonging to the Azil tribe and began mass kidnappings there.

Then the second city... then the third... etc~~

Richard, currently called the Death God, began to roam all the cities and villages belonging to the Azil tribe, one after another, completely emptying them of their residents. He did not differentiate between a civilian and a soldier, between a young man and a girl, or between an elderly or a child, everyone received the same treatment, they were taken underground and were never seen again.

There is no way to put a number on his death tally anymore.

But even after committing this madness, the blaze in his heart did not cool down, so he spent more than a few weeks drawing a work of art specifically for Dawoodar and his entourage...

One morning, while Dawoodar was sitting alone, as usual, with his head between his hands, crying at times, screaming at times, and laughing at other times, a person came shouting that they needed him quickly to look out the window.

When he weakly looked outside, he found the gift... Hills of mutilated corpses surrounding his destroyed capital, burning with pale green flames.

The capital of the Azil tribe was huge in every sense of the word. Before its destruction, it hosted tens of millions of giants and a larger number of slaves. But that enormous capital was now completely surrounded by corpses, to the point that its walls next to those hills looked like walls made by a child.

Everyone who saw this scene immediately knew that the Azil tribe was finished. The number of dead here portends one thing, which is that not a single giant remains in the lands of the Azil tribe except those who are now inside the destroyed capital.

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The Martial Emperors of Azil who were hiding underground and who were pretending to be dead came out and started searching for Richard everywhere like crazy. None of them cared about the reaction of the rest of the tribes when they learned that there were 20 additional Martial Emperors belonging to the Azil Tribe! What matters now is eliminating this threat and rebuilding whatever remains of the tribe... That's if the rest of the tribes allow them at all.

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As for the tribe's leader, Dawoodar, it was said that not a sound had come out of him since he saw Richard's gift, and even the sounds of laughter, crying, and screaming coming from his room had stopped completely...

....As for the other tribes of the north, they have completely forgotten about the Azil tribe. They no longer care about what is happening there, and they certainly are not interested in their lands or the number of Martial Emperors hiding. After the threat of the human settlements appeared, all their forces abroad were summoned and they began preparing armies to finish off the human settlements, and this time all the Martial Emperors of those tribes prepared to lead the armies themselves.

But something happened that forced them to remain where they were.

The settlements of the rest of the intelligent beings mobilized their own armies in a majestic show of force. Each settlement prepared an army of several thousand law users, armed or armored with the same golden weapons and carrying the same black banners that humans used in your previous battles, and with the presence of thousands of those settlements scattered throughout the Northern Region would not be an exaggeration if it was said that the land was sufficed with armies that day

As for what they wanted to do with that show of force, they all declared that they would support the human settlements if the Nihari Giants' forces took a step toward them.