

The Truth 678

Chapter 678 Tragedy

Martial Emperor Arinov, the leader of the Ashira tribe, came out and announced that he had succeeded in communicating with the Inferior Races and came out with a reasonable result. This news enveloped all the cities of the giants in a matter of a few days like a thunderbolt. After dormancy that lasted for months, they finally saw a way out of this frozen situation!

Although the leader of the Ashira tribe apparently succeeded in what hundreds of giant nobles couldn't, no one doubted his declaration. It is known to the people of real power that Kandal the son of Arinov, nicknamed the Monarch of the Nine Suns, controls the criminal world on almost the entire planet through the Fire Salamander Organization, naturally, he must have his own ways to communicate with settlements of inferior races, so upon hearing the announcement, all the giant tribes sent delegates to the Ashira tribe with dozens of questions in their heads.

How did the settlements obtain these weapons? How did humans reach the Martial Emperor Realm? Since when did they even have such an advanced cultivation system? Who is their leader so they can talk to him directly? What do they want by moving their armies now? And most importantly, what the hell is going on?!

The answer was more shocking than seeing the hostile armies... It turned out that there is a Third Heaven's Chosen from the human race!!

Arinov told them that the Third Heaven's Chosen had been working in secret for fifty years so that what happened to the first and second would not happen to him, and that he had strengthened the inferior races all over the planet to the degree they had seen with their own eyes, and that he was the one leading them in secret.

Arinov was not stingy in praising Robin and exaggerating the things he invented until he painted for all attendees a legendary image of him that could not be shaken. Even though they had never seen him, Arinov's words, along with what they saw of settlements of the races that were no longer inferior, were enough to plant a seed of fear inside their chests toward this Third Heaven's Chosen

This disastrous news spread quickly, shaking all the giant tribes. Even that person secluded in the mountains was said to have laughed with excitement when he heard the news.

But Arinov contented himself with describing the progress that Robin had achieved and that he had strengthened and armed the entire world in secret, and he did not mention that he came from another planet or talk about his history in the eastern region or the prophecy of the invasion or mention the horrors that are currently occurring in the rest of the regions of the planet, and he did not tell them about his ultimate goal with all the things he's doing... So the announcement of the Third Heaven's Chosen was extremely vague and gave them a feeling of mystery mixed with danger as if the worst of beasts was breathing under their necks. The meeting, whose goal was to collect information to clarify the bigger picture, made them accumulate more questions!

The good thing is that the Settlements' Union told the Ashira tribe that they would not be the ones starting the war, but they were ready to defend themselves, and that they were ready to cooperate with the giant tribes so that the wheel of production would turn again, but this time as partners, not as slaves. They also warned the giant tribes against interfering in what was happening in the Azil tribe, or even sheltering one of them, saying that the Northern Giants tribes shall be eleven starting from that day.

That announcement was extremely arrogant, as soon as the settlements finally opened their mouths, they announced that they had become equal to the Nihari Giants, announced that they had decided to exterminate one of the Twelve Tribes, and even threatened them not to interfere!

But contrary to what was expected of them, the tribal leaders put their shoes in their mouths and remained silent. Maintaining this apparent peace currently is better than starting a war against an entity that they do not know anything about yet. It is better to remain silent and endure until the appropriate opportunity arises to return those damn lowly races to their places, or at least until they find that hidden Heaven's Chosen and repeat what happened with the second Heaven's Chosen with him!

This strange peace continued for more than two years, and the two sides returned to dealing with each other, but with extreme apprehension

It was not unusual to see an armed human walking through a city of giants now to buy or sell something, but with every step, the eyes of all the giants in the street would be focused on him... Or when a giant went to a settlement to hire a *companion* to work with him, he would feel from the looks of hatred and anticipation that he needed to get out of there as quickly as possible.

Each side was looking at the other as if it were a lion who had decided to live in front of the door of his house. They could not kill it and could not drive it away, They had no choice but to coexist until a miracle happened...

As for the settlements in the lands of the Azil tribe, their conditions were much better. They controlled all the fields, mines, and important areas and were completely independent from the giants. Well, there were no longer giants there to be independent of anyway.

There are no giants left in the vast lands of the Azil tribe except for those who remain in the destroyed capital surrounded by the hills of rotting corpses, inside which are the 35 Martial Emperors and with them about 20 thousand soldiers, all of whom bear the name of the Azil family.

The settlements' announcement of their abandonment and the approval of the rest of the Northern Giants' Tribes put the final nail in their coffin.

They no longer had a place to save them or a shelter to go to, and even their lands became besieged on all sides by the settlements and human Martial Emperors.

Every few days, part of the army would go out alongside five Martial Emperors to carry out hunting operations to put some food in the stomachs of the survivors, but they are subjected to ambushes, and in the end, they return with very little food, barely enough to keep them alive.

Up to this point, more than two thousand soldiers have died from hunger, and their corpses have been turned into food for the living. There is a rumor within the walls that a number of those two thousand did not really die of hunger, but were secretly killed with the intention of providing food for the rest, but this information was not confirmed at the time, and no one was interested in confirming it either, they continued to eat their brothers with tears filling their eyes.

The leader of the Azil tribe, Dawoodar, is no longer conscious of his surroundings. He does not respond to anyone or speak to anyone, Everyone says that he has already gone mad. As for his sons and the rest of the Martial Emperors, they tried a lot to communicate with Richard, but to no avail. The Human Martial Emperors no longer even try to kill them in ambushes as before. If this were true, they would all have left with the intention of dying long ago to escape this torment

But under Richard's orders, they are no longer allowed to die. Anyone who tries to leave the city is attacked only until they return to the city, and if they refuse to return, a few bones are broken and they are thrown back inside.

The great tribe of Azil giants turned into a tragedy in every sense of the word