

The Truth 679

Chapter 679 Discussing fate

Back to the present--

"Is there anything new?" Peon raised his distorted eyebrows and asked Richard after he finished receiving the message

Richard leaned his back against the wall and closed his eyes, "What could be new? The same content of the messages every day. They tell me that news with the rest of the planet is about to spread in the northern region. Hmph~ They think I don't understand what they want to say."

"And what do you think this is?" Peon pressed the question

"They want me to give orders to finish off the Azil tribe, only by then the invasion can be announced and preparations begin. Isn't that what you are all thinking?" Richard responded annoyed

By this time, a group of vanguards of the invaders had already arrived and had been raiding the central region for 6 months

Until this moment, the northern region is still dancing on a delicate thread of balance between the Nihari giants and the rest of the races, each of them watching the other side with caution and waiting for orders from those in charge, but this also provided relative peace in the northern region and enabled Richard to do what he wanted with the Azil tribe without anyone's intervention

But if news spreads about the arrival of a foreign invasion and about the massacres taking place in the rest of the regions of the planet, this calm will collapse immediately...

If the Nihari giants in the northern region knew what was happening to their kind in the eastern and southern regions at the hands of other intelligent races, there would be no room for peace anymore. They would be certain that the current peace is only a mask until their enemies reach a certain level of power, of course, they will order a massacre to begin immediately, and one of their goals will certainly be to rescue what remains of the Azil tribe in order to prevent their enemies from doing what they want.

On the other hand, even the settlements do not know about the arrival of the invasion, so if the news spreads that a Planetary Empire is coming to destroy their planet, they will lose their focus and the northern region will enter into chaos from all sides that the Shadow Swords and the Ashera Giants tribe will not be able to contain in time. The chaos will be so devastating that The remnants of the Azil tribe inside the city may be able to escape, and this is something that is completely unacceptable.

Therefore, it is absolutely not permissible for news to spread in this way!

There are already plans made to bring this news to everyone in reasonable ways that do not cause the expected panic, but these plans require the full focus of the True Beginning Empire, but unfortunately this does not work now because Richard currently maintains 40 Martial Emperors next to him in the Azil region.

"...Richard, how long do you intend to torture them?" Peon got straight to the point. He knew why Richard had postponed storming the city until today

"For as long as possible!" Richard didn't hide anything either, his features suddenly turned uglier, "...Dawoodar, Salidar, and the rest of their entourage who were at that party are all in the city now. I have engraved their faces in my head. They all took a piece of my mother, my third brother... I have not had enough of them yet, they must not die yet!!"

"..As long as possible, that's not an answer." Peon shook his head, "It could be tomorrow or in a hundred years, and we can't continue like this. Even though your father didn't say anything and still tells us to support you with whatever you want, I know him well. Your father likes everything to go according to plan. His stomach must be hurting now because he can't control your actions." Peon laughed at the last part as he imagined his adoptive father's appearance when he found out about the current situation

"I told you repeatedly that I have gathered enough strength to deal with everyone inside that city in my own way. Go on your way and let me deal with them in my own way!" Finally, Richard opened his pitch-black eyes and stared into Peon's eyes for a moment, but at that moment, he showed some of the killing intent that he carried towards the giantess within the city.

"HAA" Peon inhaled strongly and held his chest with both hands as if his soul was coming out and quickly looked away.

"Sorry! I'm sorry, I didn't mean to." Richard got up terrified and almost put his hand on his third brother to pat him on the shoulder, but he stopped his hand at the last moment and withdrew it forcefully.

"It's okay.. cough, cough... it's okay.." Peon began to take turns inhaling and exhaling loudly for a few moments until he finally calmed down, sending a confused sideways glance toward this little brother of his.

That killing intent... It's terror itself.

Is this the gaze of someone who killed more than 50 million intelligent beings with his own hands?

If the issue of responsibility for blood was mentioned, Robin would undoubtedly bear the death of tens of millions as well, but the number of those he killed with his own hands and saw life leave from their eyes was not that many... Richard is different, Richard killed off every single giant in the Azil tribe land himself until killing became like breathing for him.

His current aura rivals that of Caesar, who uses the fire of death, but when it comes to the killing intent that rages in every cell of his body, no one can compete with him. One look from him now can destroy the souls of some unprepared cultivators.

When Peon saw Richard's remorseful expression, he moved towards him to pat him on the shoulder, "I know that you are capable of killing them all alone, but this is different from the role we are playing. You will not be able to besiege them and contain them alone, just as you still cannot defeat Dawoodar in a fight yet, right?"

"..." Richard nodded, using the Fire of Life and the amount of preparations he had made, he could easily wipe out the entire Azil tribe army and even fight the 35 Martial Emperors and kill a large number of them, but some of them would surely escape. His strength would not help him imprison them or fight them face to face and force them to stay inside the city, so even though he told Peon to leave whenever he tried to restrict him, he did not really want them to leave.

Peon sighed, "I know what you're going through. If someone said that the people who killed my family were still alive, I would go and do to them like you're doing now, but we have to look at the bigger picture here. If news leaks out from the rest of the regions before you finish with the Azil tribe, we might

be exposed to attacks from the rest of the tribes, and Dawoodar and his Martial Emperors would surly escape, by then you will find no one to take revenge on if you wanted to..."

"..." After a silence that lasted for about a minute, Richard finally nodded with an unwilling expression

A big smile appeared on Peon's face and she hit Richard's shoulder twice hard, "Okay, cheer up. Just because you finally decided to clean up that damned city doesn't mean you have to kill them all. We recently received a gift from your father and I wanted to keep it as a surprise for the right time, haha, take a look!"