

The Truth 680

Chapter 680 Sealing nail

Richard looked at his third brother in surprise, "What gift is that?" Receiving help from his father is no longer strange or a psychological burden for him. After all, he has been using everything available to him for years.

"I contacted Zara after she took over as head of the Research and Development Department and asked her for a way to imprison a Martial Emperor without killing him or destroying his energy gathering center." A big smile appeared on Peon's face

"And what is the result?!" Richard's black eyes lit up for the first time in a while

This was indeed a big dilemma for him, as there was no known metal that could stop a Martial Emperor from escaping, even Uracilium would warp over time if the Martial Emperor tried to destroy it, so it could not be relied upon While destroying the energy gathering center for a person who lived for hundreds or thousands of years means his rapid death, and this contradicts the reason for his arrest in the first place, and that is precisely why Richard had to besiege them inside the city for this entire period.

"Several teams from the Research and Development Center worked on the request and made some progress on it, but they were unable to complete it. You must know the difficulty of a request like this." Peon shook his head slightly before showing another smile on his distorted lips, "But after His Excellency left his seclusion and learned of the situation, he decided to lead the development process and managed to do it in the end!"

At this point, Peo concluded something resembling a palm-sized nail from his space ring, "If this nail were driven into anyone's chest, it would cause any excess energy in his body that isn't needed to support his life, to evaporate, and that body would be an enemy of any kind of usable energy until the nail was removed again, even the powerful bodies of the Nihari Giants would be nothing significant after their muscles, bones, and blood are completely emptied of energy!"

Then Peon continued, "In my opinion, the only problem with the nail is that it cannot be used unless you get close enough to hammer the nail into your opponent's chest and wait until the nail finishes discharging all the energy into your opponent's body, which may take some time. This means that you have to defeat him first, but other than that it's perfect! Your dad is a genius huh?"

"Is there really something like this?! But its size..." Richard exclaimed excitedly but quickly furrowed his eyebrows again from looking closely at the nail... That thing looks like a peg to fix tents, and it is somehow supposed to be driven into the chest of the person to be imprisoned? Does the prisoner even stay alive after that?

"You don't have to worry about it, His Excellency said in a message that the sealing nail contains rules that make the wound heal quickly so that the target does not die and makes the flesh wrap around the nail to make it difficult to remove it. He also added a feature that makes the nail cause unbearable pain so that you can control its operation and stop by simply a touch, it is undoubtedly the perfect solution that you were looking for, not to mention that the sealing nails are easy to make and he actually sent a package containing twenty thousand of those things." Peon naturally understood what Richard was thinking

"Yeah, it really is the perfect solution. When I see things like this, I feel a little happier. It tells me that he didn't give up his revenge all those years because he didn't care, but because he was obsessed with planning and being too idealistic." Richard smiled and shook his head, but at the same time, he let out a long sigh. This nail is indeed an ideal solution, even if it is temporary.

"..Waiting for the right moment and good planning are the characteristics of great leaders." Peon didn't know what to say, so he said a casual idiom he made up Richard examined the sealing nail for a few more minutes before he remembered something, "And then what? What will happen to those prisoners? I don't think you'll let me keep them inside the city, huh."

Byun was silent for a while as if trying to think of a way to say what he wanted. In the end, he sighed and decided to speak directly, "...Your father wants you to send them to Planet Jura."

Richard's eyes, as black as a well in the middle of the night, opened wide and his dark aura seeped out of him against his will. "He has great audacity to order something like this. Has he forgotten his promise to leave the Azil tribe to me?"

"...It is a request, not an order. Your father said that we should not pressure you if you refuse... If you have a better plan then please go ahead." Peon tried to remain calm in the face of this terrible aura, but he still started to stutter a little

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Richard closed his eyes again and took a few steps away, "...Did he tell you what he intended to do to them?"

"Your father is a genius when it comes to improvement, but I noticed that he is even more of a genius when it comes to brutality. He just doesn't realize it." Peon approached Richard again. He did not want him to isolate himself like Caesar, "Hand them over to him, Richard. You are still a young man and have already become a Martial Emperor and you have a terrifying talent. Why do you want to hinder yourself here and be content with torturing those fools? You're bigger than that, you have a whole life ahead of you!"

Then he continued, laughing, "Secondly, you have been torturing them for years already and have killed tens of millions of them. What's the problem if you leave a handful for your father? Give your father a chance to play with them a little, okay? He has revenge against them, just like you do."

Richard nodded a few times, "I think this would be a good way to thank him for the help he's given me."

"There is no need for thanksgiving between a father and his son." Pune quickly intervened

Richard just smiled, "Get the men available, and let's go try those nails out."

"Now?!" Peon raised his eyebrows, "There are only around 30 Emperors with us at the moment, most of whom are wind law users, and there are a small number of lightning and darkness users, and the enemy has 35 Emperors whose levels range from 41 to 46, in addition to the army of 20,000 Law users in the same city! If you decided upon the direct confrontation: Wait a little while. I will ask the headquarters to send more Martial Emperors, and I will coordinate with the settlements to advance with us."

Richard waved and said the most arrogant sentence he could say, "There is no need, I'm here."

But Peon was not surprised by this response. He saw with his own eyes what this young man was capable of

Calling it a one-man army is not an exaggeration at all.