

The Truth 682

Chapter 682 Night raid

Above the ruins of the capital of the Azil tribe--

The smell of the corpses surrounding the walls and seeping from under the rubble, the appearance of worms and scavengers searching for their next meal, the skin, and respiratory diseases that spread ferociously, and the lack of food to the point that the living looked at each other's thighs and saliva flowed, the uneven floor due to all the collapsed buildings... All this and more made this city unfit to live in.

But strangely, it was also a safe haven for what remained of the Azil tribe.

Whenever they tried to get out of it, they found the enemy Martial Emperors hunting them and forcing them to retreat inside it, and after they put their foot inside it, their pursuers stopped and returned to where they came from. Some of them even liked to be clever and escape through underground tunnels, but they did not escape from the soul sense of the human Martial Emperors and were arrested, got their limbs cut off, and then thrown into the city again

The army of the Azil Tribe had had enough one day and they came out as one body, fully armed and ready to fight against the human Martial Emperors if they appeared, keeping in their heads that even if most of them were killed, a handful of them might survive, but the army of the settlements around the city were the ones who besieged them, they beat on their heads until they forced them to return inside the city again

In fact, the escape of the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe was somewhat easier, if dispersal and infiltration are of no use, then all they have to do is gather some of them and go out as one body and fight side by side... But the question here is, where will they go? The rest of the giant tribes announced that they would not receive them, would they wander in the mountains forever? Will they stay close to each other all the time and none of them will go out to hunt or defecate, for example? This is completely impractical~ Life outside the city will not be better than inside it.

This city, with all its filth, its diseases, and all the evil it represents, they felt that as long as they were inside it, no harm would touch them...

Until today.

Swoosh

Several green meteors descended from the barren black sky and aimed at the army camping area

"Hmm? What's that over there?"

"This..."

"RUN!!!"

The remaining twenty thousand soldiers, all bearing body-strengthening tattoos, are all between warriors, shamans, and dragons. Even if they are exhausted by hunger, they are still strong fighters who have lived for hundreds of years, but their reaction when they saw the pale green flames did not suggest that at all.

Seeing more than twenty green meteors heading towards them, they all abandoned what they were doing and fled in different directions. Not one of them tried to confront the incoming attack! Some of the soldiers were asleep and did not understand what was going on, yet they got up and started running anyway, but this did not help them much. The Green flames quickly began to touch the ground one after another, turning the entire area into a sea of fire!

"AAHHH!!!"

"I'm burning! I will die! I..?!"

More than a quarter of the soldiers were unable to escape in time, and the green flame caught them. Out of fear, they began to roll on the ground and scream or jump into the remaining water they had to drink. Some of them even began attacking themselves with tattoos of ice, wind, and other things, but the green flame was not affected and kept burning on their bodies violently, but the strangest thing was that they soon noticed that they did not feel any pain.

Rather, they felt weak...

"If you dare, come out and show us yourself!" One of the Emperors of the Azil tribe jumped and threw a punch at one of the meteors that had not yet touched the ground. The meteor exploded in the middle of the air, but this did not stop the green flame that came down in the form of rain, hitting more soldiers. "DAMMIT!!"

The Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe began to come out one after another, looking towards the sea of flames with anger and helplessness. How could they not know what this green flame was? The flame that made their tribe famous for decades, extended their lives and enriched their pockets, the flame that took the life of their entire tribe...

"RICHARD!!! When I find you, I'll rip your flesh with my teeth, just like I did to your mother!" The son of the Azil tribe Leader, Salidar, shouted with all his might, trying to bring Richard out of hiding, but he knew for sure that Richard would not answer him.

Since these acts of sabotage began, Richard did not speak to them, nor did any human being attempt to communicate with them. The reason for all this was deduced by the giants later when they remembered the Black Day in which they saw Richard for the first time.

So he knows that Richard will not come out, but this is just one of his plans to torture them further. He is definitely trying to tell them that even inside the city they are not safe from him.

But something strange happened, this time a voice came from the top of the wall: "Repeat this again."

Salidar's angry face brightened slightly when he spotted the source of the voice, it was Richard!!

Salidar couldn't believe that his plan to bring him out of hiding had finally worked, "I said that I would eat you like I ate your mother, but I will not roast you like we roasted her slowly that day. I will eat you alive!"

Richard slowly tilted his head to the side, the area between her black eyes beginning to wrinkle frighteningly, "I take it you still remember that day?"

When Salidar saw that Richard had not escaped yet and was intending to begin a long conversation, Salidar began to advance towards the wall at a slow pace, ignoring the screams of thousands of soldiers as they felt their life energy leaking out of them, "How can I forget? I have eaten a lot of meat from lowly beings like you throughout my life, but Your mother's taste was undoubtedly the best. I still remember that piece of breast to this day. I wonder if you also have such a tender piece of meat? Hahaha."

Then Salidar started to speed up more and more, and the rest of the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe started approaching the wall as well and they all had the same idea in their heads.

They all realize that the only way out of there is to arrest Richard and use him as a hostage. It is clear that the rest of the human martial Emperors are following his orders, and today may be their only chance to arrest him!

But Salidar made a mistake, Richard did not intend to leave in the first place

All he did was make him even more angry.