

The Truth 683

Chapter 683 Battle

Bam..

baam *baam* *baam*

The steps that Salidar took towards Richard began to accelerate until he began to smash the ground with his feet, exploding it beneath him with every step, the distance between them was already closed in a few steps!

And he was not the only one. Seeing that Richard was still standing not moving a muscle, the rest of the Martial Emperors all rushed with full force towards the city wall: 'Salidar's words must have caused him some kind of psychological trauma that made him stand like this!' That's what they thought and continued rushing madly. If they caught him, this nightmare would end!

They all came forward with one sentence repeating in their heads: 'We can do it!!'

But suddenly the scene before their eyes changed

Oomnnnn

A few people emerged from Richard's shadow and stood next to him, all dressed in black and holding long daggers. Their shocking exit and powerful auras forced the giants of the Azil tribe to wait a little

But the appearance of the Dark Path Emperors was not the end.

Swoosh *Swoosh* *Katchaa*

Strong winds suddenly blew over the entire city and the lightning thundered in the sky. The powerful storm that appeared out of nowhere forced everyone to stop completely this time!

When they looked towards the wall again, they found that the number of people next to Richard had increased. This time there were at least twenty people wearing golden armor, some holding light swords, some with bows, and some with terrifying-looking spears. With Richard standing in the middle, there were exactly 31 people standing on the wall with condescending looks, their powerful auras that they released without reserve left no doubt that they were all Martial Emperors!

"You all..." Salidar moved his feet again, but this time by taking a step back

He realized that today's raid was not for intimidation like every time, Richard and those with him came to fight!!

Normally, he would have been happy with this development and accepted it with open arms, especially since their numbers now numbered 34 Martial Emperors if they ignored his father, who lost his mind, meaning that the numerical advantage was in their favor.

Also, although these humans are undoubtedly Martial Emperors, there is not a single one of them with the strength of a middle level Martial Emperor, while the Azil Giants have several people who are as strong as a middle level Martial Emperor, and Salidar himself is as strong as a level 44 Martial Emperor! That is, even the qualitative advantage is in their favor.

But... they had been starved for many months.

Could they engage in an open battle like this now? Hard to say.

But they certainly have no desire to try it while their stomach is about to digest itself!

"Wait a moment, since everyone is here let's speak a little more wisely, aren't we all called intelligent beings? Let's be a little civilized!" Salidar didn't know he had the ability to say words so weak, but he said them anyway

"...You know what to do." Richard spoke slowly, then pointed at Salidar, "But leave him to me."

"Haha, we know, we know~" One of the Wind Emperors pulled out his golden bow and let go! *swoosh*

The golden arrow seemed to penetrate space itself, and in the next moment, the arrow was millimeters away from the right eye of one of the emperors of the Azil tribe!

But that emperor did not bend, with a slight movement, he moved his face upwards and bit the arrow!
Crash

Tphuu! The giant spat the squirming arrow alongside a few teeth, "You're going to have to do more if you want to take me down, you lowly human."

"Sigh~ This is going to be a long day... let's go!" The Human Wind Emperor shook his head but did not seem surprised. Rather, he jumped toward the opponent he had chosen with a big smile on his face, and then the rest of the Emperors around Richard followed suit, except for Peon.

"This will not be easy, so do not underestimate the situation and stay careful. Your life is more important than all of them." Peon once again patted Richard on the shoulder and then chose an opponent for himself as well and flew towards him

boom

"It's been a while since I've eaten human flesh, today is my lucky day, haha."

"I will nail you today, you dirty giant. I will take revenge for all the nights I spent out in the open because of you!!"

Boom *Katchaa*

In the blink of an eye, the largest battle the planet Nihari had witnessed since its founding erupted... An open battle between dozens of Martial Emperors!!

As for Richard, he did not blink an eyelid as he saw the lightning explosions and wind blades tearing apart the land of the Azil tribe and everything left on it. In fact, it can be said that he did not look in the direction of that huge battle at all. His calm black eyes were focused only on the person in front of him.

Salidar... The number one genius in the land of Azil. It is said that he is one of the ten most famous geniuses in the entire northern region, whether in terms of speed of cultivation or sharpness of mind. The person who is rumored to be the next leader of the Azil tribe, no, it's said that he actually runs the entire tribe currently and that Dawoodar doesn't get involved if it's not a tribe-shattering decision

Salidar... The person who organized that cursed party on the occasion of his son being placed on a waiting list to receive the fourth stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo, and he was also the one who organized the distribution of dishes that day in order to satisfy everyone.

"Have you engraved my face in your damned memory yet?!" Salidar gritted his teeth and shouted. The already destroyed city turned into hell after a mass imperial fight began. Everything was turning for the worse, but his goal did not change. If he was able to arrest Richard, all of this would stop! But strangely, it was Richard himself who told his followers to leave him to him? Does he suggest that he can fight him, Salidar, alone? What kind of insult is this?!

Then he continued in his outburst of anger, "Lest it be said that the Great Salidar separates families, today I will send you to your mother, and in the same way! It would be befitting to a lowly creature like you! My stomach, which was starved because of you, will be filled with your flesh today!"

Richard remained focused on his target below without any change in his expression, "...Salidar, the favorite son of the Azil tribe. I've heard a lot about you throughout the time I spent in this cursed city. Most of them were praising your intelligence and your unfailing expectations, they say that sometimes you seem like you can predict the future! Tell me..." A cruel smile appeared on Richard's face, and his killing intent exploded, "Did you expect that your end would be at the hands of a human?"