

The Truth 684

Chapter 684 Pain

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Ever since Richard appeared, Salidar had one thing on his mind: Capturing him...

Even after 30 other human Martial Emperors appeared, Salidar prepared to destroy everything in his path and reach Richard at any cost, and his joy was indescribable when he heard Richard order the rest to leave him to him. Who will stand between him and that arrogant lowly human now?!

But...

Da-bom

Salidar's eyes widened as he took a step back. His breathing stopped and his heart beat once like a war drum, then it seemed to refuse to function again.

These eyes...

Two black eyes like a bottomless well. Although Richard's facial expressions were calm as he was looking at Salidar, he seemed to be the embodiment of terror itself.

These are the eyes of someone who has seen the horrors of the world and is ready to show them to the world.

Not only Salidar, but the entire battlefield stopped, all hearts stopped beating and all eyes turned to Richard with terrified expressions.

Who among those present was not killed until the ground was drowned in blood?

The human Martial Emperors had become accustomed to wars and killing since Robin took power, and the Giant Martial Emperors saw so many horrors in the last few years that made them believe that they had become dull and could take anything... But after feeling Richard's intense killing intent, they realized how wrong they were.

The Human Emperors quickly bit their lips and resumed the attack. This was not the first time they had sensed Richard's terrible killing intent, so their shock was not too great.

This slight difference in the timing of the response led to direct attacks landing on all the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe *BOOM*

Attacks are powerful enough to bring them back to reality, giving them varying amounts of damage.

That unplanned moment brought the battle back into balance after it had tended in favor of the Giant Martial Emperors!

...killing intent is one thing and personal strength is another. The Martial Emperors' trembling does not mean that they are weaker than Richard, but rather it means that their souls felt involuntarily threatened by him.

For example, if a Martial Emperor who had been hiding in his house all his life stood in front of a mortal serial killer, that Martial Emperor would feel his soul warning him of danger and telling him to stay away from that person, even if he was well aware that he had enough strength to kill him with a slap!

There is no unified explanation for this phenomenon, but the most common explanation says that when someone kills, the heavens change the killer's aura to be gloomy and dangerous in order to warn the souls of other creatures that this person has become a killer.

And the more that person kills, the more this awful, dangerous aura has accumulated to warn the rest of the living beings and tell them to take caution and stay away from him.

No one knows if this interpretation is correct, but they know that the result is the same: the more you kill, the more the aura of danger and bloodshed around you increases.

Richard's aura has now crossed the foothold of being warned, this damn thick aura... It seems as if heaven itself is screaming at them to flee!!

"You.. YOU!!" Salidar finally composed himself a little and pointed at Richard, "YOU ANIMAL!! How many people have you killed to accumulate such a killing intent? Are you even a human anymore?!"

"...I once was. I used to be a good human before your generous party, but now? I don't know anymore..." Richard muttered in a low voice, then took a step forward and jumped, landing straight down the wall to face Salidar.

"Oh? You won't benefit from the flying advantage like other insects do? Or do you think that you can directly withstand me just because you recently became a Martial Emperor? With this power of yours, you can use it to bully civilians, Not me!" Salidar clenched his fist tightly, the fear in his heart beginning to fade as he realized that he was now capable of releasing a direct strike at Richard at any time.

"Use the advantage of flying against you? There is no need." A cheeky laugh appeared on Richard's face

"You are courting death!!" Salidar, the Level 44 Martial Emperor lunged forward with all his might, raising his fist in a punching position

Boom

With a single punch from the level 44 giant, he broke through the sound barrier, causing a huge explosion, and the ground beneath his feet unfortunately buckled from the pressure.

Richard, on the other hand, did not move a step, but only raised the toes of his right foot and then lowered them.

Vriiim

The ground between Richard and Salidar began to dent upward, forming a small plateau between them

Boom

As soon as Salidar's fist touched the hill, the point of contact turned into dust. Even as a Martial Emperor, there were limits to how much of the ground he could penetrate, but even so, Salidar's fist stopped after penetrating only twenty meters.

This is not the first time that Salidar has directed a blow to a rocky mass, and he is certainly capable of destroying more than twenty meters, but a faint green flame within the scattered rocks told him that those rocks were not ordinary, that green flame made them stronger!

Feeling insulted that his fist was stopped mid-way, Salidar raised his other fist with the intention of destroying what remained of the small plateau and opening the way towards Richard, but at this moment the plateau began to defend itself!

It directed metal and stone fists toward every visible body part in Salidar, intending to hurt him as much as possible.

"Hmph," Salidar, on the other hand, did not stop his attack. Rather, he accelerated his fist even more, trying to destroy all of those coming fists and turning what was left of the plateau to dust with one attack. But when he tried to lower his fist, he found that it was too heavy. There were tens of stone hands holding his arm from behind, and a few others were holding his legs!

Boom *Boom* *Boom*

With no more time to defend or respond, the dozens of fists coming from the plateau collided with Salidar at the same time, sending him flying.

"ARGHH!" Even though a few stone fists won't cause major damage, it still hurts physically and mentally!

He lost in the first exchange against a human!!

Swoosh And this pain was not over yet. As he was flying backward, he felt the hands that were holding his hand pulling him down forcefully, so he landed on his face with a *boom*, crushing the

ground below him. Then they pulled him back and sent him flying towards the only standing building in the city, the palace!

Boom

Salidar crushed the southern wall of the palace and continued his path like an arrow until almost a quarter of the palace was destroyed

Hssss

"WHAT THE khh--?!" Before Salidar tried to raise his head to issue a war cry and rush towards Richard again, a few metal bars of those used in building the palace moved like snakes and wrapped around his wrists and ankles and pulled them in four directions, then they wrapped around his neck and began to squeeze... Those metal bars were charged with enough life energy to squeeze the neck of a Level 44 Martial Emperor using the Body Cultivation System!!

"Khhhaaa.. Ghaaghhh" Salidar's eyes almost exploded from the intensity of the pressure, and his tongue stuck out to try to gasp for air

When Salidar finally remembered that he was a Martial Emperor and could destroy the bars that were bounding his limbs, he noticed something strange happening above.

The giant chandelier that decorated the concert hall began to change its shape until it took the shape of a giant arrowhead, then it escaped from the ceiling, heading directly towards him.

"ARGHH!!!"

The chandelier, or the Arrowhead, cut off half of Salidar's abdomen from the side, and part of his entrails began to touch the ground

Salidar's features at this moment were not filled with despair, but rather with anger, how could he tolerate this happening to him at the hands of a human!?

In addition, wounds like this are nothing to a stage body strengthening divine tattoo, all he has to do is pick up the pieces and stand back for a while and he'll be fine.

Now he just has to focus on destroying the metal bar bounding his right hand and then using his right hand to destroy the rest of the metal bars before he takes his intestines and retreats, the rest of the Martial Emperors around will definitely buy him some time.

But suddenly, "AAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

The pain he felt suddenly didn't seem like just pain! At this moment, he actually feels his soul struggling to stay inside a body!!

When he forced himself to look at his left hand to see the cause of the pain, his eyes opened wide in shock

The metal bars penetrated his wrists and began to slowly crawl under his skin.

No, not just his wrists, the bars entered from the soles of his feet and right next to his spine as well

And they didn't stop, they all continued to crawl inside him very slowly...

They all avoid cutting any major artery or injuring any vital organ...

Each one of them was enough to make him wish he was dead.