

The Truth 687

Chapter 687 Eyes in the dark

No need, I'm here.

This is the sentence that Richard uttered arrogantly when Peon told him that he needed to gather more Martial Emperors and mobilize the settlements' armies in order to attack the capital of the Azil tribe.

Peon sighed and accepted his ruling at that time, after all, they were just support who came to follow Richard and obey his order, as long as he wanted to attack the city now then that's what shall be done.

But the rest of the Martial Emperors from the True Beginning Empire didn't like this very much. They knew how wide the gap in cultivation level was between them and the Martial Emperors of Azil and that a battle like this would definitely not end well for them, but like Peon, they eventually followed their little prince without saying an additional word... He is still His Majesty's son.

But now, under everyone's eyes, Richard was proving that he was not talking nonsense.

swoosh *swoosh*

"DAMMIT!!!"

"I got you now haha! --ARGHHH!"

The battle between dozens of Martial Emperors was already hanging on a thin thread. Although the battle was raging and everyone was giving everything they had, no one on either side had fallen or been seriously injured so far.

Although the human Martial Emperors have an overwhelming advantage in flight and movement speed, the bodies of giants are impervious to most of their attacks, They are practically mobile fortresses!!

However, this delicate balance was broken as soon as those stone hands came out from under the ground.

Can you imagine fighting your enemy and putting all your focus on him, and when you try to move to attack or defend, you find that your feet are pinned to the ground by stone hands? Or that a metal rod penetrated your back, or even that your shoe began to squeeze your foot?!

Richard's interventions did not cause serious injury to any of the giants of the Azil tribe. In fact, it can be said that it did not even scratch them, but as soon as he started, the balance turned out to be a one-sided battle!

"Damn, what evil technique is this!!" One of the giants shouted as he saw the ground splitting beneath his feet. When he tried to jump away from danger, he was met with a golden arrow heading towards his forehead.

Znnnn

The giant did not have time to dodge again and did not have a shield to block the arrow, so he quickly raised his arm and placed it in front of his forehead, "ARGH!!!" The arrow pierced his palm and crossed to the other side until it hit the giant's iron forehead, and only then did it stop

The giant fell to the ground cursing, his palm was now pinned to his head with an arrow, and blood poured from his forehead as if someone had left the tap running... This was the first serious injury in today's battle, but he also breathed a sigh of relief because he was still alive after a short encounter with death.

This scene began to be repeated across the battlefield, as all the Giant Martial Emperors began to receive one serious injury after another

The tension on both sides had broken, and now the Human Martial Emperors began to attack more ferociously, and the resolve of the Giant Martial Emperors collapsed as they looked in every direction to determine where they would attack next.

If the situation continues, they will all fall!!

"Let's kill that mouse first!!" A level 44 Giant Martial Emperor jumped toward Richard, holding a huge divine ax in both hands

But who will allow him? The city immediately created several walls between the giant and Richard, each one of them suitable to be the wall of a small city. Then it sent dozens of stone arms to grab the giant's feet.

As for the human Martial Emperors, they all retreated a few steps away from their opponents and launched long range attacks at that giant.

Facing walls in front, rocky arms below, and dozens of attacks from behind, there was no chance of escape.

"AARGHHH!!!" The arrows pierced his back and punctured him in several vital places, and the lightning bolts descended on his head, emitting the smell of barbecue. Then the rocky arms grabbed his foot and smacked him on the ground several times before throwing him away like a garbage bag.

That person collided with the city wall and then fell flat on his face and fainted. He was the first Martial Emperor to lose the ability to fight today.

The rest of the Giant Martial Emperors were convinced that attacking Richard was nothing but a pipe dream in the existence of the human Martial Emperors, so they focused again on their opponents.

When Richard saw that no one else wanted to attack him anymore, he gave the order to the city for the walls to be lowered again, and he continued to watch the battles directly in front of him, with his hands folded in front of his chest.

The suffering of the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe in front of him, and behind them twenty thousand soldiers fighting the city in a struggle between life and death, and all this under the tones of Salidar's screaming next to him... This is paradise.

Richard wished at this moment that his father had invented something that could record sound and images so that this absolute beauty could be immortalized.

Outside the Azil capital wall--

The nights in Planet Nihari are usually barren black, as the seven moons cannot provide the entire planet with sufficient light, especially today this entire area is covered with clouds and fog.

However, with a little focus, five huge shadows, each at least 3 meters tall, can be seen standing above one of the huge trees outside the city walls.

"...The mission will not be easy." One of the giants furrowed his eyebrows. He was dressed entirely in black and was also masked in black so that only his eyes were visible. The other four were like him as well.

"The Azil tribe is truly hopeless, they are battling a bunch of inferior humans head on and yet it seems they will be defeated!" One of the other giants spat

"What do we do then? Do we continue what we came for or retreat? The human Martial Emperors have the upper hand now. When we intervene and assassinate or capture that brat, his support will stop and the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe will have the upper hand again. But even with the help of the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe, we will be able to defeat human Martial Emperors, but we won't be able to kill them all. If news leaks out that we broke the treaty with the lower being settlements, a world war will start immediately."

"Yes, the damn Shadow Swords have their eyes on everyone. The five of us barely managed to evade them because we are trained in the arts of assassination and infiltration like them, and we are always on missions outside our cities no one knows anything about us so even the shadow swords do not know about our existence, but that does not mean we can do whatever we want without consequences. If we intervene and the tribes we belong to are discovered later, a disaster will occur."

"Do not underestimate us, the northern tribes! Just because we are silent until we collect enough information does not mean that we are afraid of anyone!!" One of the other giants stood on the branch, looking very angry

"Lower your voices, there might be a shadow sword around!!" The eldest of them quickly reminded them and motioned to the one who was standing to go back to hiding, then he returned to looking towards the city, "...We must complete the mission no matter the cost. If we let them destroy the Azil tribe, who knows where that boy will go after that? This is an opportunity that will not be replaced. We MUST capture Richard today. He's very important to our next step."

"True, according to the rumors and according to the information we gathered ourselves, there is no longer any doubt that the person called Richard is the son of the Third Heaven's Chosen, the one who turned the world upside down. If we catch this Richard, we might be able to bring the Third Heaven's Chosen out of hiding and kill him!"