

## The Truth 688

### Chapter 688 Fatal flaw

In fact, deducing that Richard is the son of the Third Heaven's Chosen, was not that difficult. After all, the alliance of the inferior beings works under the command of the Third Heaven's Chosen, and they were the ones who set the condition that they must not help the Azil tribe in their plight in any way. Here, it can be concluded that what is happening in the Azil tribe by order of the Third Heaven's Chosen.

And when they came here and saw Richard, this human child who had not yet reached the age of fifty, giving orders to dozens of human Martial Emperors, and all of them calling him Your Highness... Yes, they were not sure who he was, but with all these qualities who could he be other than the son of the Third Heaven's Chosen?

After the tribes of the northern giants learned that there were only about 40 human Martial Emperors, some of them were happy and tried to push their leaders to move armies and kill them all, but the tribal leaders refused, saying that this might be the number allocated to attack the Azil tribe only.

But this also bolstered their hearts a little, so they sent an order to the five spies to arrest Richard at all costs.

"If we wait, the matter of the Azil tribe will end, and then we may not see this boy again. But if we move and fail to arrest him, we will be discovered and be killed, In addition, we will risk the outbreak of war against an entity we still do not know anything about their limits yet." One of the other giants shook his head and then pointed at Richard, "I mean, look at that bastard, he's practically fighting everyone at the same time! Did you see what he did to Salidar? Who among us is as powerful as Salidar?!"

The rest of the five furrowed their brows, but no one responded. Salidar was a known genius and was the person who was going to become the next leader of the Azil tribe. The five who managed to escape from the Shadow Swords were not ordinary people, but even they looked at Salidar's condition and his bloody cries and wondered if they could easily put him in this state as well... The answer is impossible!

"If Muscle Brain moves, this farce will end. Where the hell is he?!" One of the five crushed a thick branch of the tree and spoke angrily

"You mean Dawoodar? I don't think his psychological state allows him to engage in a battle like this, Just forget he is alive.." The rest shook their heads. They have been monitoring the situation in the lands of the Azil tribe for a while now. Naturally, they knew about their leader's condition.

"Damn his mental state, we need his muscles!" Someone shouted, "Dawoodar is among the strongest tribal leaders, that's if he is not THE strongest. That idiot has not diluted the effectiveness of his fourth-stage body-strengthening divine tattoo and wants to break through to be a high-level Martial Emperor. Hmph, he thinks he is that guy! Have you seen his body lately? That idiot is about to explode!"

In fact, the fourth stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo has a fatal flaw, which is that the bodies of intelligent beings cannot withstand this amount of destructive force.

Therefore, it is not rare for Martial Emperors to suddenly die from muscle explosions or to live as cripples for the rest of their lives. When it is said that a Martial Emperor died in a certain tribe and his spot has become empty, it is often meant that he suffered a muscle explosion.

Of course, some tribes take advantage of this and hide some of their older Martial Emperors and say they got muscle explosion and died, but it is almost inevitable that they will almost all die this way one day, the only question is when.

Some of them, after reaching the Martial Emperor Realm, cut their own skin to destroy the fourth stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo, and some keep it in the hope that it will break through a few more levels and turn into a legend.

This is not a poor design or a mistake on the part of the Second Heaven's Chosen. He did what Robin did and continued on the energy system known to him and produced a divine tattoo that was perfect from his point of view, just as Robin did when he produced perfect techniques for breaking through to the Emperor Realm back then.

The difference is that Robin was present when the energy transfer problem occurred and was able to find a solution, while the Second Heaven Chosen was killed before he could solve this problem.

This is also the reason why the giants are frozen at the fourth stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo and their martial system has not seen any progress in hundreds of thousands of years. How can they look into the future of the system when they cannot advance in what they currently have? And of

course, they cannot try to modify the body strengthening divine tattoo either because they do not understand what those Runes mean.

Now the giants theoretically have a complete cultivation system up to the fourth stage, but in practice, the divine tattoo system stops at level 46 due to the natural capabilities of the bodies and no one can exceed this level... Except for a few.

The owner of the body who can take the next step towards level 47 will have crossed the physical barrier of intelligent creatures, his body will be closer to that of a beast from the legends. The differences between levels will no longer be a thing to him, Those at level 46 will be nothing in his eyes!

During the martial planet's history of nearly half a million years, only six individuals had managed to do it, and each of them was the unofficial ruler of the North and the entire planet as long as they lived.

And of the six, only one of them had reached level 49... That person was currently alive.

Another giant nodded, "Dawoodar is really crazy, and his foolish ambition has made him vulnerable to exploding muscles at any moment, but he has also made him the strongest of all the tribal leaders. We have to drive him to join the battle, but how? Richard keeps everyone busy, if not one of them goes to tell that big fool about what is happening in Outside, he will stay in his room defecating on himself!"

Someone furrowed his eyebrows and focused on the giants of the Azil Tribe who began to fall one after another, then opened his mouth, "...I'll go tell him."

"Are you sure? If you get caught..." The remaining four looked at him worriedly

"Don't worry, all I have to do is knock on his door and tell him what's happening outside. Wait for the good news!" The giant reassured them, then jumped from the tree and disappeared into the fog, heading towards the wall

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\*baam\* \*baam\* \*baam\*

Powerful explosions and cracks suddenly appeared from a certain direction, making Richard furrow his eyebrows. There is no fighting in this direction, the only thing lying there is the palace!

No, these are not explosions, but the sound of... footsteps?

\*BAAAM\*

Suddenly something fell from the sky near Richard with such force that it created a hole in the city and sent dust flying everywhere

It was not clearly shown what it was, but his shadow told Richard that he was one of the Nihari giants. That person did not use any technique nor even release his aura to make this large crater in the ground as if a meteorite had struck the city, he only used his weight.

Then that person started coming out of the crater...

He only wears soiled pants with his upper body covered with tattoos and dirt, his body can only be described as a mass of huge muscles, his hair and beard are very thick and messy, and his foul smell fills the air.

And his gaze... This gaze was not that of a normal person.

That person ignored Salidar's screams echoing behind him, the massacre of the soldiers, and the dazzling battle of the Emperors, and he focused on one person, "...Richard?"