## The Truth 693

Chapter 693 Dead Man walking

\*Step\*

It didn't matter if you were a human Martial Emperor trying to win points, or a giant Martial Emperor trying to protect what was left of your tribe, or even an ordinary soldier trying to survive against the city's constant attacks... Everyone held their breath and looked at Dawoodar with their eyes fully open, and some of them automatically took a few steps back

Dawoodar literally came back from the brink of death, and yet his aura now is not weaker than that when he first appeared. Rather, it can be said that it is stronger by a noticeable margin!!

This is the aura of someone who has reached the limits of what is permissible, someone who is about to break through the physical laws of living bodies... The leader of the Azil tribe, Dawoodar, has set one foot on level 47!

"Your Majesty--!!" One of the tribe's Martial Emperors came forward happily to congratulate the tribe's leader, also happy that this battle had been decided for them after this major breakthrough, but he stopped after a few steps.

Dawdar's features now...

Dawdar, who used to have tight skin and the features of a mortal in his early forties, now wrinkles have appeared all over his face and body, He looked as if he was over sixty!

This monster's life force, which was overflowing a little while ago and could easily have supported him to live a few thousand more years, had also diminished greatly until it had reached almost half... And it was still dropping!

"Impossible... Did he sacrifice his life energy?!" One of the Martial Emperors of the Azil tribe shouted

"...He did it, I can feel his life vein leaking energy." Another Martial Emperor of the tribe fell to his knees

Their leader was sentenced to death.

Using life energy for treatment or to strengthen oneself in critical moments is considered something of a legend... The theoretical possibility exists, But whoever can exploit the extremely dense life energy in his body without causing damage to his lifeline or just die immediately?

Also, this is something that you cannot practice, as 90% of the time you will die the first time, and if you do not die immediately, holes will occur in the life vein and your life energy will leak quickly until death. Even if it happens that a genius is the one who tried and used energy without causing damage to the life vein, he would have many years of his life, Who could try and train for something like this?

It is like a mortal training to jump from the roof of their house to see if he can endure in case a thief broke into his house, because even if he stays alive after the jump he will end up full of fractures...

Dawoodar using his life energy now means one thing...

It is that the injury he received from that internal explosion was actually enough to kill him, and that is why he preferred to try using life energy, because at least then he would have a chance.

A tiny Human Martial Emperor barely at level 42 was able to inflict such damage on one of the three strongest people on Planet Nihari.

Dawoodar raised his right palm and stared at it with eyes filled with sadness and anguish... The rest of the Emperors noticed that his life energy was leaking without stopping, so how could he not notice?

He's dead, and he knows it...

He, one of the people who dominated this world and did everything that came to his mind without control or accountability, became a living corpse.

And this is because..!!

## \*Step\*

Dawoodar approached Richard again, but not with the same madness as he had appeared the first time. This time, he was calmer.

His lips were trembling from grief and anger, his eyes were broken with sadness over his life that had ended in this way, and his heart was burning with the fire of revenge... but he was calm, as now he did not need to think about anything else like reviving the tribe or taking revenge against the other tribes for forsaking them, nor building another city for them after Death besieged all their cities and villages, and many, many unnecessary thoughts that occupied his mind every second... Now he has one mission, he only has to kill Richard, the person who started all of this, in the most horrific ways... Nothing else matters.

The dark red glow on his body began to increase again... Since his life energy was leaking out anyway, why not take advantage of it and burn it to become even stronger?

\*swoosh\* One of the human Martial Emperors raised his golden spear and threw it at Dawoodar

Richard was unable to confront Dowoodar before, so what about now that he started burning his life energy in this way? The battle of the Emperors must expand to include Dawoodar as well. They must all attack as well, in order to make any difference. If they leave Richard alone, he will surely die!

"NOOO!!" One of Dawoodar's grandchildren, a level 43 Emperor, jumped in front of the spear and used an offensive Water Path Divine Tattoo to try to stop it. He knew very well that if his grandfather was killed now, they would also be dead soon.

## \*Pfft\*

The spear penetrated the wall of ice and then passed through the chest of that young Giant Emperor and turned the area in his chest into a lump of coal instantly, then continued its way towards Dawoodar as if it had not encountered anything!



More wounds on Dawoodar's body means his life energy is consumed faster. The leader must remain alive until he at least rid them of Richard. They must buy him time, even if they die trying!!

\*Boom\* \*Boom\* \*Boom\*

\*Step..\*

Dawoodar ignored the battle that flared up again behind him. The attacks from the human Martial Emperors still rained down on him from time to time, but he pretended that they did not exist and continued forward. Whatever injury befell him, it healed immediately, and after each time his features aged more...

His eyes were fully focused on Richard, not hysterically like before, but very calm, thinking of a way to drag him with him to hell in the worst possible manner. When he was only a hundred meters away from Richard, he opened his mouth, "I.. I am dead? Why...? All of this... All of this happened for what..? Because we were selling your flesh? Because we forced you to treat people? ...For the sake of your mother? For the sake of a HUMAN?!" Dawoodar shouted forcefully, his eyes filled with confusion and anger

A Human... haha... whether the reason is what we did to you or her, or even both of you... What are you? Mere lowly creatures created to entertain and serve us giants, why... why are you trying to change the laws of the world?! ...I will skin you alive, Yes... Then I will slowly eat you, starting from your fingertips. I allow you to die only when I feel that my life energy is about to run out completely, we still have 10 hours of fun ahead of us. And don't you dare think about suicide! Yes, if you kill yourself, I will go and kill the rest of your followers there, it's better for you to keep me by your side, hehe. You wanted to kill me, right? Let's die together, hahaha." Then he started to quicken his steps

Richard let out a long exhale when he felt Peon's heart and vital organs working again after he had built them almost from scratch.

Then he stood up and looked at Dawoodar calmly, "We can't fight here... Step back." Then he raised his arm and pushed a palm towards Dawoodar

\*Boom\*