

The Truth 699

Chapter 699 Crixus The Great

ROOAAAARR

PAA

The knees came down one after the other, In the blink of an eye, thousands of giants were kneeling in fear and panic~ That shout wasn't just a beast's roar, they felt their very souls twitching.

"Is that... A fucking dragon?!" One of the Human Emperors took another step back, his soul was screaming at him not to get into trouble with that beast.

The word Dragon was not strange to the inhabitants of both Planets Jura and Nihari, and even to the inhabitants of Greenland and Orphan Blood, as there are many beasts that have the word dragon in their name: such as rock dragons, the southern savage dragon, the blue river dragon, and many, many others.. But most often these are just lizard beasts, and the word dragon is inserted into their name for exaggeration.

But the presence of these beasts, and even the other beasts similar to the description of Dragons such as the Winged Darko Beasts, did not compensate for the fear of dragon myths in the hearts of people. Even if they came from the same species, talking about true dragons still had a special awe, it is like saying that ostriches and doves are the same because they are both birds!

"True Dragons really exist? Aren't they only a legend?!" A Darkness User Human Emperor muttered in a low voice, then looked towards Richard and what was left of Peon, already starting to calculate the best way to reach them and then get out of there quickly.

"No, no, this is not a dragon. Legends say that dragons are thousands of meters long and have four limbs other than the wings, and each limb contains five claws... As for this one, it is approximately 60 meters long and has only two limbs other than the wings, and it has 3 claws on each limb... It's a wyvern!" One of the human emperors analyzed

The rest of the emperors looked at the speaker from the corners of their eyes and did not comment. How could they trust these legends? Planet Jura has never known the existence of this type of beast, Neither wyverns nor dragons have been reported to have appeared in any historical era. The only information they have about these terrifying creatures are merely legends passed down by mortals.

According to legends, the wyvern is one of the closest breeds to true dragons. The description of this beast is similar to the specifications of a wyvern... But the wyverns are supposed to be much smaller than what they see now!

"It is truly a wyvern... the King of the Northern Edge Great Mountain, Crixus The Great..." Dawoodar murmured in his tired voice as he looked at the majestic winged creature, then nodded with a smile and returned to lay down on his back, "Only one person can mobilize Crixus The Great from the North Edge Great Mountain... I never thought that I would see you in the last moments of my life... Cough cough... When I meet my ancestors and they blame me for the destruction of the tribe, I will tell them that I met you, hehe, Cough cough... Perhaps they will give me some respect... As long as you are here, I can go in peace, O great ancestor, Holak." Dawoodar closed his eyes, clearly preparing for a peaceful death

"This creature is really Crixus The Great? The wyvern that allegedly controls the North Edge mountain range and all the beasts of the world?" One of the emperors fell to his knees. Crixus the Great is one of the stories that scare children at night, It is just an unconfirmed legend.

In the far north of the planet Nihari, there is a gigantic mountain range filled with beasts of every size and color, and from time to time waves of those beasts emerge that destroy many settlements, villages, and even the less protected cities of the giants, and they don't stop until they are all eventually killed.

The dangers in those mountains are no less than the border between the five regions, but what is different in the North Mountain Range is that the dangers increase gradually and strictly as you go deeper inside, as if it were a game or a ground prepared for brutal training. It is said that as the number of beasts increases to a certain limit, the king of these beasts would give a deadly shout to send a large number out to start the waves.

So the twelve tribes make preemptive strikes and kill those beasts before the waves start, and at the same time, it is a good opportunity to use the North Edge Mountain Range to train their offspring... And so it became that the deeper you go into the mountain ranges and kill more beasts, the more respect you gain. And it is not only respect that they gain, for some reason the Northern Edge Mountain Range is full of treasures that are not found anywhere else... Rare herbs that are millions of years old, minerals with unique properties, the opportunity to steal cubs of rare beasts, huge amounts of energy pearls scattered everywhere like pebbles, and many more to count...

This dangerous but rewarding method of training was one of the most important reasons that enabled the northern tribes to confront and eventually kill the Second Heaven's Chosen, and it is what keeps them strong to this day and keeps them always ready for war while living in peace among themselves.

But this routine of entering a certain distance, killing a bunch of beasts, and then coming out again to brag was not liked by many geniuses throughout the ages. Living in peace, starting a nice family, and then competing with other tribes in politics was not something everyone understood and wanted, What is the point of pursuing power if this was the end result?!

So large numbers of young giants every year set their sights on the Northern Edge Mountain Range and go to register their names with their tribes that they wish to migrate to the northern mountain range... yes, migration!

Some of them gave the reason for moving to live on the outskirts of the mountain range as they wanted to kill more beasts in order to protect everyone. Some said that by living in this dangerous way they would understand the world faster and achieve breakthroughs that would benefit people. Some simply said that they wanted to get rich quickly by collecting more treasures!

These reasons are logical and considered strong motivations, but they are not everything... Everyone knew the main reason, the thirst for blood.

Everyone who decides to head to the northern mountain ranges is obsessed with murder, and everyone who decides to penetrate further inside alone is a madman whose heart is blinded by the thirst for blood! This has gone beyond the stage of greed. This is like someone telling a mortal to jump off a mountain and he will give him some wealth, What use will wealth do if he is dead?! If that mortal actually jumped, it would be because he a suicidal maniac.

Indeed, in every joint campaign launched by the twelve tribes on the threshold of the mountain ranges, each tribe searches for its immigrant, and they find the remains of the bones of their offspring in the waste of one of the beasts or traces of their blue blood inside the caves. Every year hundreds, or even thousands, of giants die in this way until The Twelve Tribes decided to ignore their existence and stopped searching for them and collecting their remains

Everyone's outlook changed towards them, from adventurers who did not fear death to weightless suicides... That was until that incident occurred seven thousand years ago.

It was then that the Lord of the North Edge Mountain Range decided to personally go out to annihilate the giants of the North.