

The Truth 351

Chapter 351 Invasion Plan

"No, you misunderstood me, there is no way we could fail even if we deliberately tried," Billy shook his head, "the number of saints between us and the Empire is roughly equal, but we have a few times more troops when it comes to the number of Sages, and a lot of them are at a high level as well...even with all the hardships we face. We will triumph at the end of the two months for sure, but the price will be high, very high."

Jabba let out a long sigh when he heard this, "Good.. you scared me for a moment."

"Good? What is so good about any of what you said? I'm telling you after the two months time frame we will be in a miserable situation even as the victors!!" Billy replied angrily, still looking at Jabba for a moment and then looking back at the fighting going on behind him

BOOOOOM

"The good thing is that all your problems will be solved if we ignore the two-month deadline, let's reorganize all plans to minimize losses. That was one of my master's instructions anyway."

"...Eh?" Billy turned to Jabba and gave a stupid and uncertain look

Jabba furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What are you looking at?!"

"You say we can ignore the two-month deadline? Do you mean, we can slow down..? This doesn't make sense... After you told me what happened on that planet Nihari and that there was no army to support him there, I thought Robin would want us to speed up for him to take over the Demon army and leads them to Planet Nihari to attack that northern region..."

"That is what I thought too, after we got back to the gate in Jura City I was going to try to convince him not to do what you just said, but he went extremely quiet, he seemed remarkably calm and told us to slow down the control of the Flame Empire Continent and reduce the losses, then he walked alone...." Jabba raised his shoulders. and speak

"Quiet? Robin was.. quiet..?! AND YOU LET HIM GO, YOU STUPID BASTARDS?!" Billy screamed and kicked Jabba's leg, the kick was light because he was afraid to hurt himself though

"Really? Are we going to discuss this again?" Jabba angrily replied, "You do have master's soul imprint anyway, if you dare then go on try to contact him to find out where he is and what he is doing."

"..." Billy was silent for a few seconds, his mouth wide open, not knowing what to say, and finally he spoke, "Ahem, you and Amon go and defend those who attack us from behind, I will focus on helping Sakar end the siege on City, when we are done with them, let's meet again and see what we'll do from now on."

"Tsk~ That's what I thought..." Jabba replied sarcastically and then patted Amon on the shoulder, "Let's go."

Five hours later -- in the tallest building inside the besieged city

"Pheo~ They are too good for people who haven't tasted war for tens of thousands of years, Aren't they supposed to be immersed in pleasures and neglect their forces? That's puzzling..." Jabba sat on the sofa and muttered, looking at the ceiling.

"See what I mean? I don't know if it's because of their cultivation with the rest of the empires and their fear of future animosity with them, or because of the inherent pride in their veins as an imperial family, but everything around the Flame Empire is a few times stronger and better than it should be!" Billy nodded as he looked out the window at the ruined gate

"Brother, what are our losses today?" Amon looked toward Sakar, who is in charge of the forces in this campaign, and asked.

"26 sages and 437 saints." Sakar replied in his usual raspy voice, "There are similar numbers who are seriously injured and need a few weeks of treatment to be able to fight again, and about 300 Sages and ten thousand saints need a week of rest and treatment to continue the fight."

"This..."

"We have looked down on the forces of this planet too much.." Jabba said while knotting his eyebrows

Everyone nodded except Billy, he didn't really know whether to curse this fact or feel proud

As for the rest, they were thinking about what went wrong...

What they have experienced in the ancestral continent gave them the impression that their stay on this planet will always be an easy ride

Their battle at the central continent was a cruel wake-up call, they came to the Flame Empire Continent prepared to face a strong enemy, but even though they still got the shock of their lives facing the real thing...

These guys weren't cattle ready to be slaughtered, if the numbers were even then the outcome would be unpredictable!

Then Sakar continued, "The good thing is that we will have destroyed all the imperial forces within a thousand miles around us in all directions, we may face small battles and attacks from the rear as usual, but we will not encounter another battle of this size until after ten days of advance At least, we can catch our breath on the way."

Jabba furrowed his eyebrows firmly, "Another battle like this in ten days? Damn, this shouldn't go on, I'm starting to thank fate for what happened in Nihari, if the war had started there and you had to continue at the same pace here, no one in the Demon army would be left to catch up with us, And without the Demon forces, we would have been crushed in the northern Nihari region! ..what will be the plan for the next stage?"

"...You said Robin gave us permission to ignore the deadline of two months, we should make the best use of it. We have to protect the rear of the army from now on." Billy rubbed his forehead for a moment and then continued, "I suggest that we divide the army into four divisions, let us say under the command of I, Sakar, Jabba, and Amon, and attack the nearby cities in an orderly fashion and at the

same time instead of walking straight because this gives them a chance to gather in front of us and behind us,

As for moving in four different directions, we will extend our control over the continent in the actual sense and reduce -if not eliminate- the burden of huge battles... I suggest that we put protection teams in every city we conquer, say 500 Saints and a few Sages so that they secure the rear of the army and take care and secure the prisoners and the innocent in those cities."

Everyone nodded, but then Jabba hurriedly added, "You said earlier that the common people don't know what's going on, so I have a suggestion, I'm saying that we send before us all of the Demons who have trained in the Major Heavenly Law of the Winds and know the language of this world to tell to use the Minor Heavenly Law of Sound and tell everyone With what happened in the Ancestral Continent and that we have the right to this attack and we are not just demons we came to eat them, perhaps this softens the intensity of their defense against us."

"Good suggestion! ...but not many Demons train the Wind Law and know the language of the world at the same time.." Moren spoke

Billy cracked his fingers and spoke excitedly, "No problem, the ships that Robin designed can cover the back and forth to Ancestor Continent in a round trip in just 3 months, we can send ships to fetch the Burtons' Wind Corps from Ancestor Continent, wait, we can even bring all the Burtons to help us!"

"Good, we can also bring in more Demons to make up for the dead and injured, and to divide more armies." Sakar nodded at the suggestion.

"Excellent.. so we have 3 months until the arrival of reinforcements, during which we can strengthen the rear of the army and consolidate our control over the lands we have already taken, and then we can continue the conquest in the south, north, and west of the continent, and during this, we besiege the northeastern region of the continent that contains The capital until support arrives, after it arrives, we will continue our way from all sides until we reach the capital and effectively besiege it until it falls.. Is there an objection?"

Everyone looked at each other for a few seconds and then spoke in one breath, "Agreed."

Chapter 352 Pay-Back Day

Five months later -- the capital of the Flame Empire -- inside the imperial palace

boom boom boom

BOOOOOOOOOM

"No No NOO!!! The Western Gate's defenses are falling apart, it is only a matter of time before the enemies storm the capital from the gap there!!"

BOOOOOOOOOOM boom boom

"Then what to do?! We can't send them reinforcements, we don't have any reservists! Most of our saints and Sages are all guarding the sky of the capital against the aerial attacks of Demons and the Burton family's forces, if we pull some of them out to help at the western gate, the result will be the same and we will have another gap at the sky!"

"Damn, how is it possible that all the enemy troops can fly? They came with more than a hundred thousand soldiers and not a single one of them is in the Knighthood realm?!"

["We urge the innocent citizens of the Flame Empire to take refuge inside your homes or any other building you can reach, we are here with the intention of taking revenge on the heads of the imperial family for their repeated crimes against the Ancestral Continent, we came demanding justice, we are not here for the purpose of starting a massacre, all the cities that fell under our control were not destroyed and their people are living their lives freely, choose the right choice and Protect your family inside your houses, whoever goes out will be considered an enemy soldier and get himself killed."]

"F*CK, it's those calls again! For some reason the citizens are listening to them and hiding in their homes dreaming of salvation, because of this we failed to move the whole capital, we failed to rally the nearby cities and we failed to gather any suicide operation forces as everyone waiting till the battle is over maybe he can survive!! Do they really think those Red Devils will have mercy on them?"

"DAMMIT!! What did we do to get involved in all of this? what the hell are those creatures and why are they attacking us?!"

Step... Step... Step...

Long inhale

Ignoring the hundred troubled elders, a middle-aged man stepped onto the balcony of the Crown Hall, took a long inhale as he watched the sky of his city burning, then spoke, "Who would have thought that attacking a few peasants in the ancestral land... would bring us a day like this."

"NO SHIT!! From day one I told you to wait, I told you to respect the person who created the talismans, I told you to try to make a deal with him, and what did you do? you went on and massacred his family!! and you didn't even try to make it up for him after that and express your good will, I told you not to provoke him further by contracting the ambush in the prisoner exchange, but you did anyway! we lost a third of troops in the central continent with that arrogant move of yours, troops we now desperately need!!

If you listened to me at every step you took nothing of this would have happened, If you listened to me we might have had good relations with Robin Burton and the one who's supporting him from the shadows! But what did we have? A WAR against an unknown race that looks like it only exists to devour every and each one of us!" An old man shouted from behind the Emperor, then looked beside him at an old woman and pointed at her, "Instead of listening to me, you chose to listen to this snake because her words satisfy your arrogance, your Majesty, and THIS BITCH are the cause of all we are in!"

"YOU..!!" The old woman looked beside her and almost cried out in anger, but she couldn't find anything to say, so she closed her mouth again and closed her trembling hands, and looked at the ground

"Old man Gu, I recommend you to choose your words carefully, this is not the time for internal conflict." the Emperor was the one who replied in a harsh voice

"No, let's do it now! What might an internal conflict would to us that is worse than this? hasten our death and end our misery a few minutes earlier? GOOD!" Old man Gu shouted, he couldn't control his emotions

What was happening now had exceeded all expectations and surpassed any bad scenario she could possibly think of, not even the old man thought it would get such a length!

Those damn three kings who came demanding help in decoding the fire explosion talisman said clearly that the owners are some average noble family that they themselves can destroy if they got enough of the fire explosion talismans...

If these three random *kings* can do it, then how can they fail?

And even leaving that aside, what is the worst that can happen if there is some force supporting the one who created the talismans? They would kill their men who were sent to the Ancestral Continent.

That's it!

But for the situation to bring them to a direct threat to the annihilation of their empire, which has been steadfast for tens of thousands of years?

No, not just a threat anymore, they are already half a step away from annihilation.

At the beginning of the invasion, about five and a half months ago, the emperor and his entourage received shocking news, that there is a hostile army on his lands, something that has not happened since the establishment of the empire!!

Knowing their attributes and that they are the demons that the elder from the Central Continent talked about, they immediately knew that the troops they send there were annihilated...

Even before the real war began they received this backbone-breaking news...

But by following their path and taking advantage of their hasty moves, the emperor and his assistants were able to implement a number of plans that severely harmed the Demon army, the hopes of expelling the attackers rose and they began to invent new plans to disable the Demon army, but in the end, this is what is expected in their eyes...

It is the empire The one that has held out and fortified for many many years, how will it fall now from the first test?

During the last five months, the hostile forces took a strange turn...

They began to move slowly and prudently. They began to slowly take over all the cities and villages on the continent and put adequate protection in each one.

Whenever an army comes out to invade a new city, it will have one or two squads behind it to provide support in case an ambush occurs, especially the legions of winged beasts that are called Dracos, whose numbers are estimated to be in the thousands!

These winged beasts are patrolling the continent day and night, destroying and dispersing any crowds that MIGHT look dangerous!!

All the empire's plans were thrown into disrepute, they became as useless as a spear thrown against a castle wall. They had no choice but to gather huge armies of citizens and confront the enemy face-to-face under the pretext of defending their lands from the demons that came to devour them... But the officers of the Wind Legion forbade them with their voices that were entering like arrows in the hearts of all the citizens of the empire and pushing them to return to their homes.

In the end, Only the Empire's top experts remained against the Demons and the Burton family's special forces, and in terms of individual strength, numbers, or weapon quality, the Empire's experts were crushed in direct confrontations.

"I didn't think that the Empire would be subjected to such a circumstance during my rule, but that is fate.. what happened has happened, but now we have to make a proper reaction, one that will be written with golden letters in history!" The emperor spoke softly as he looked from the balcony

The Emperor did not wait for a response from anyone after those words, his tyrannical aura suddenly sent the words back to the throat of all the elders who were about to stop him from doing anything extreme, and a strange phenomenon began to occur...

A very faint image of a pale yellow phoenix began to incarnate behind him, but it was visible enough to strike fear into everyone's hearts, even Sakar, Billy and other leaders in Robin's army stopped what they were doing and turned their eyes to where the Emperor stood.

Chapter 353 Hundred

"We still have hope, it's a difficult method and an old school trick, I know, and everyone here will be asked to make some sacrifices for it to be done, but there is no other solution," the Flame Emperor spoke, then he pointed toward Sakar who was fighting three generals from the Flame Empire at once, "If we can kill the enemy leaders then their army will be like a body without a head, then we will easily be able to destroy who is left from them... If we moved now and managed to take out the heads we will have victory by our side by the night, this is our only chance, it is now or never! Who is with me?"

"I backed your decisions from the very beginning, and at these terrible times will not be any different, I'm going to stand with you for the last breath." the old woman took two steps and said after hitting the ground with her staff.

"I'm at your serves til the end!"

"We will show them who the men of the Flame Empire are!"

The Flame Emperor nodded and smiled without looking back and then flew toward Sakar like an arrow, "Let's go!!"

"FOR GLORY, FOR THE EMPIRE, HEYAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"

SWOSH

SWOOSH SWOSH SWOSH

"You damned devil, do you think you can bring your filthy minions to kill my men and devour my people? Now I will defend my homeland with my own hands! Today I will send you back to the bottom of Hell where you belong!" The emperor shouted out loud on his way to Sakar, before sending a ball of bale yellow flame towards him!

BOOOM

Sakar got into the defensive position quickly before the flame ball arrived, but it wasn't enough, the flame ball sent him more than a hundred feet backward before he could stop!

As soon as Sakar raised his head again from behind his arms, he found a person with a majestic crown on his head with a flame symbol at the front, and behind that man were dozens of individuals coming towards him with killing intent evident in each one of their eyes, Immediately Sakar knew what these people was trying to do, "GRRRR..."

"HYEAAAAAA" all the dozens of Elders and generals began to fire attack after attack, trying to bring down Sakar at the fastest speed possible before they can move on to the next strongest person in the enemy camp

But it wasn't that easy...

boom boom boom

Hiding behind his high-level Dragon Realm strong body, his crimson High quality Divine Armors, and backed up by his second-stage wind Divine Tattoo, Sakar began to receive some attacks and dodge others, he didn't allow them to have their way, but did he dare to break his defense to attempt an attack back at any of them!

The fierce sudden attack came to a standstill.

But it didn't appear that way to the weaker warriors beneath them

The Successful sudden attack on the strongest demon and besieging him, sensing the Flame Emperor's aura and prestige, the faint image of the bale yellow phoenix that flies above him, and more than twenty sages flying behind him trying to terminate the enemy commander... All this ignited the enthusiasm in the hearts of all the empire's soldiers!!

"Kill the demons!"

"I won't let you eat my family!!!"

"AAHHHHHHH!!!"

The battle that was already raging seemed as if someone had thrown oil over it, the soldiers of the Flame Empire started ignoring the safety precautions and attacked with everything they had, during the rushing attack they received many injuries and some of them had their limbs cut off by the demons' sharp fangs, but this did not stop their advance!

The demons started to retreat step by step, the loss of life between the demons after this attack wave wasn't great because they had instructions to protect their lives before anything, but the lands they had gained and the siege they had tightened around the city started to expand increasingly

*VROOOOOOOOOM

Suddenly the emperor and his sage followers felt as if the sky was descending on their heads, some of the weaker sages among them began to fall from the sky like leaves from the intensity of pressure

"What is going on?!" asked the emperor with a shout, he was almost the only one who seemed unmoved by the pressure descending above their heads

And the answer was not long in coming.

Sheeeeeeee

A giant creature up to three meters in height came rushing towards the Emperor, carrying a huge black war hammer, and as soon as he arrived, he didn't waste any time and descended with it towards the Emperor's head!!

BAAAAAAA!!

"Che." The emperor raised his arm above his head and took the full blow at him without moving an inch, "You overestimate yourself!"

With his other hand, the emperor sent a ball of flame toward Jabba's exposed stomach, sending him flying backward.

"ROOOOAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRR!!"

"Brother Sakar, Brother Jabba, are you okay?"

"Humph, Finally the head of the snake is out!"

Jabba has barely pushed away from the emperor before everyone could see behind him a mixture of Demons and humans all with the power of a middle Sage level at least coming from every direction!

"AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" The emperor opened his arms to both ends and a bale of yellow flame ignited all over his body, the intense heat forced everyone, friend or foe, to retreat quickly, leaving the emperor alone in a circle more than fifty meters in diameter.

Not only that, but right after this move, everyone was forced to stop as the giant flame ball the Emperor gather around him suddenly dissipated, moved between Jabba, Sakar, and the rest, and then gathered again but behind them...

Now the emperor locked himself and his men with about a hundred Demons and men of the Burton family, while the rest of the reinforcements of the Demon and Burton Sages couldn't break into that flame ball to get in...

Everyone, whether friends or foes, looked behind them towards the flame prison in amazement, reverence, and even some fear, not knowing what the Emperor was thinking!

The faint phoenix image behind the emperor seemed to grow up little by little as it looked down at everyone with absolute arrogance, then the emperor passed his gaze around at the humans of his enemies and spoke sarcastically, "The Burton family... You lot allied yourselves with demons against fellow humans like you for the sake of some political grudges between us? It seemed that what I did to your family was the right thing, an evil family like you should have perished from this world a long ago!

And now, it is me with the Hundred elders of my Council against the Hundred of you in a fair fight, no one can disturb us, I will destroy every single one of you, some of you can try to run, but most of you are

already dead! and then I will kill the next patch and then the next until we annihilate you all the way to the Ancestral Continent!"

"...Your hundred what?" Caesar said, raising his eyebrows, and then began to look around sarcastically

"Hehehe." Even the rest of the Robin family started chuckling and patting each other's shoulders.

The emperor furrowed his eyebrows when he saw this, since when are his words being ridiculed?

"What? What are you laughing at? Do you think I am not capable of doing what I say? Do you think I will not begin a massacre right now like a lion in a flock of sheep? even a twenty of you can't bring me down, in a fair fight with even numbers, you are doomed!"

"Your Majesty..." A voice came from behind the emperor all of a sudden

"What? What is it?!" The angry emperor replied without looking back

That voice hesitated a bit but he gathered up his courage and spoke again, "I think we have a problem..."

"What problem is bigger than the current situation? What are you trying to s--" The emperor got agitated and looked behind him to scold that person, but the words got stuck in his throat when he saw the individuals standing behind him...

He doubted his eyes for a second, he started rubbing them for a second then tried to count again, but the result was the same...

There were less than thirty individuals behind him.

Chapter 354 Old Man Gu

A few minutes earlier--

"Now or never!"

"We are with you to the end!!"

"Hyeaaaaa!!!"

After the emperor's enthusiastic speech, he rose from the ground, extending his arms to his right and to his left, and then bounced towards Sakar at full speed without looking behind him in a majestic and bone-chilling scene, then about thirty sages, including his old woman advisor, set off behind him.

But... most of the elders and generals didn't move a single inch from their places.

"..."

"Damn, does he not see the number of the sages among our enemies? they are in thousands! thousands!! how many we will kill before we get surrounded and get ourselves killed? Now or never, he says, the answer of course is NEVER!!"

"Look at those fools who flew after him, they are still living in their own fantasy world, these fools were the reason the Emperor took many bad decisions one after the other, they always back whoever sits on the throne! without having a brain for themselves"

"At least we had a chance to prolong the war until we could find a way to save ourselves or find a middle ground with the enemy, if we kept defending from the inside we will still have a chance, but now His Majesty took a third of the strongest Sages in the Empire and just got out! They are literally flying to their deaths and they know it."

"...What do we do now? Shall we go after them and get killed outside, or do we sit here and wait for the demon to come in and devour us where we stand?"

About seventy high and peak-level sages began to exchange glances and words among themselves in fear and frenzy, while the Emperor and those with him had already reached Sakar and began to strike him with their strongest blows.

Everyone in the Throne Hall now is either an important elder who has lived for thousands of years or an important general or a strategist in the country, each of them can lead their own army, no, their own country!

But after a few moments of turmoil and panic, they all spontaneously looked in the direction of one person and asked, "What do you think is right?"

They were all looking at an old man who looked as if there was a fine line between him and death, but he did not answer them immediately, but only looked at the emperor with a look of sadness and pity for a few more seconds,

then he spoke, "If we go out we will surely be killed, and if we stay in our places we do nothing, we will be killed, and if we join to defend the city, we will be killed, and not only us, but all our families will be killed after us. And the thing is, there is no glory in dying here, our nation - if they even made it out of this crisis alive - will remember us that we are the fools that almost got them killed and that we deserve what happened to us..."

"This..." The heartbeat of the sages in the hall returned to pounding like war drums, thinking about it in this regard only resulted in utter despair!

Absolute silence dominated the hall for a moment, no one spoke back and no one gave any alternative solution, they just kept silent and started thinking about their families...

What do they do now but go back to their homes to spend the last few minutes of their lives with their loved ones?

But the silence was suddenly interrupted by a loud shout from that old man that resounded over the entire imperial capital, "HEY, YOU!"

They all looked at where the old man was looking and found a human youth dressed in all-white standing in the heart of the enemy army giving command after command... He was the commander in chief of the enemy forces!

Billy looked at the source of the shout that pierced his ear, surprised, then pointed toward his chest to make sure the old man meant him.

"Yeah, you, who else is there?" The old man gave another shout

"What are you trying to do?!" More than one elder asked in one breath when they saw this, is he trying to anger them more?

"What do you want, old man? trying to distract me won't gain you anything." Billy raised his voice and said back

But the old man ignored them and continued shouting, "You said you don't want a massacre, let me put this to the test, with me here 70% of the ruling class of the empire, raise your voice and tell everyone what you will do if we order to lay down the weapons and surrender right now."

"This..." Even in their wildest dreams, not one of the elders expected the old man to suddenly utter those words

Even Billy furrowed his eyebrows for a few seconds upon hearing this, "Anyone with simple logic will see that we will win whether you surrendered or not, do you expect from this? to treat you as a trusted ally or something? where were you a few months ago? surrendering now is meaningless!"

" You will not take down this capital anytime soon if we put our all into defending it, how many of you men and.. demons.. will be dead in the process? how long will you take to control these lands after you kill us all? ...I don't expect to be a trusted anything, but there must be some middle ground!" The old man's voice rang again

Billy didn't know if this was some kind of ploy or an honest request, but he decided to give a straight answer anyway, "To implement the merciful instructions his Excellency gave us, and to save a few more lives of my men, this is what will happen if you lot surrender immediately and order your troops you lay down their weapons:

-Whoever among you had a hand in what happened in the ancestral continent, like he killed any Burton member by his own hands, or gave direct orders that directly resulted in killing a Burton family member, will be killed without discussion.

-Whoever was supporting the operation but did not direct orders or killed anyone himself, will be severely punished, going to prison, or getting tortured for an appointed time, but he will not get the death penalty.

-whoever opposed or does not participate in anything related to that process, will be presented to His Excellency Robin Burton, and he will decide what to do with them!"

"...And what about our families?" The old man was silent for a few seconds and then shouted

"AAAHHHHHHHHH!!! Traitors! all of you are Traitors!! I'm going to kill you all!!!" Before Billy could respond, an angry shriek came from above the capital, it was from the Flame Emperor.

Finally, the proud emperor looked behind him to look for the rest of his servants to see why they were not by his side, to see who they were fighting somewhere along the road or if they got themselves killed, but he was surprised that they were still standing there immobile, and... Speaking with the Commander in Chief of the enemies...?!

The emperor rushed towards his palace madly, but Sakar, Morin, and a number of other Demon Kings blocked his way with big, terrifying smiles on their faces... The thought of taking a bite out of the emperor's flesh sent happy chills all over their bodies!

While all the elders and generals bowed their heads after their emperor's cry, and Billy was distracted to trying to send more aid to fight the emperor and those with him, the old man stressed his question again, "What is going to happen to our families?"

"...the innocent will not be killed, whoever did not have a hand in what happened, his life will not be a price. Punishments may be imposed and the wealth of the family of the offender may be taken, but they will not be killed, and your current army, as soon as they leave their weapons immediately and sit inside their houses in peace, we will leave them be, this is my promise to you, a promise from the Burton family!"

"Hooooo..." The old man let out a long sigh, looked around slowly at all the generals and elders, and nodded slightly at them.

He then looked toward Billy and shouted in a voice that everybody could hear, "We surrender! All of you drop your weapons now and open the gates! WE SURRENDER!!!"

Chapter 355 My Throne

"AAAAHHHHHHH!! Do not you DARE throw their weapons! This is your homeland, and your families are behind you depending on every one of you for survival, Fight to the death, and Don't listen to these traitors!!!" The Emperor cried aloud when he heard the counselor's words, he was still trying to reach the throne hall again, but the road was simply cut off in front of him.

"You traitorous old man!! I knew a long time ago that he would come today and betray the Great Flame Empire, YOU ARE WEAK! Everyone, Don't listen to this old bastard, fight for the empire!" Old woman Ji also shouted

The declaration of the old counselor was heard all over the capital, causing an earthquake in all hearts and minds, and so was the roar of the emperor...

On the one hand, their emperor advanced the scene and called to fight to the death, and now his counselor, one of the most respected and revered men in the empire, calls for complete surrender!

Undoubtedly, most of the soldiers wanted to lay down their weapons because they knew for sure that it was a losing war and that their death was certain, but with one look at those who were fighting them, at the Demons... it made them cling to their weapons more.

Who would leave his and his family's safety in the hands of these man-seating beasts? Is the option to surrender even available? 8 feet tall Crimson creatures with spiral horns, without eyes, with thick and long white hair... If someone had described this image to them before, they would have said that they describe the demons that will destroy the world!

And here they are, destroying the world.

What guarantees that these things will stop killing once they lay down their weapons? Who can guarantee that what the human general of the enemies says is true? how would they know that all other

cities are run normally and that their inhabitants are not dead, or worse, eaten? Maybe it's just empty talk to end the war quickly!

A storm swept the minds of all the Empire's soldiers, they didn't lay down their weapons but started to retreat little by little, the land they gained while rushing after the Emperor was lost in moments!

"Listen to my words and lay down the weapons. A little hope is better than complete despair. Killing a Demon or two before you die won't change the fact that you are dead!" the old man shouted again

"Sixth Battalion, listen to the orders, throw your weapons, and retreat into any nearby houses!"

"Thirteenth Battalion, listen to the orders, throw the weapons, and retreat into any nearby houses!!"

"Ninth Battalion, listen..."

The voices of the rest of the elders and generals in the throne hall began to rise one after the other, their voices were not half as strong as the old man's voice, and they did not speak to the whole nation as he did, each of them only addressed a part of the army with orders, the part that they usually command.

That was the straw that broke the camel's back ~ Good soldiers follow orders ~ and the orders from their direct superiors have arrived, they no longer have to worry about listening to this or that, it became easy for them.

Battalion after battalion, wall guards behind wall guards, thousands of knights, saints, and sages lay down their weapons and quickly retreated to hide inside the homes of the citizens.

"DAMMIT!!" Losing more than half of the army at once, there was no longer any battle. If the other half of the Flame Empire Army kept fighting alone, the Demons would rally around them from the gaps left by those who retreated and kill them off with ease.

It didn't take more than a minute for the other half of the empire's army to start to retreat.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!" The cries of the humiliated emperor shook the entire imperial capital, "YOU ALL DESERVE TO DIE!!"

He used all his strength to gather an energy field around him and push everyone around him dozens of meters back, then raised his hands up and started making a flame ball.

it quickly reached a diameter of 5 meters and didn't show any signs of stopping.

20 meters.

70 meters.

150 meters..!!

The intense heat and the massive amount of energy gathered in the flame ball forced the Demons, Caesar, and even the Sages who were still following the Emperor to retreat quickly so as not to be dragged into that hell.

"HEYAAAAAAAAAAA!!!" Then, without warning, the emperor threw the giant flame ball toward the area with the most full of mortals and soldiers deserters, an area with hundreds of thousands if not over a million Flame Empire Citizens!

"WOAH!"

"The emperor has gone crazy!"

"Help!"

"Booo... Hooo..."

"ELIAS!!!" When he saw this scene, the old Counselor creased his eyebrows and shouted, "YOU DARE DO SUCH A DESPICABLE ACT IN MY PRESENCE?"

Suddenly the old Counselor disappeared from the throne hall and appeared right between the flame ball and the capital and then raised his hands up, a phoenix shadow that was more visible and bigger than that of the emperor started to form behind him and with a "HEYAAAAAA" he formed a huge energy barrier and slammed into the Fallen huge flame ball!

"ARGHHH..." The counselor agonized for a moment but eventually managed to slow the huge flame ball's descent to a halt, then slowly began to lift it up, until he finally managed to throw it away with a shout, "HAAAAA---"

"AAAAHHHHH!! You old bastard, even at a time like this going against my will? Damn you! Damn you!!" Flame Emperor Elias cried out with all his might as he saw the flame ball going towards the sea, he put all his strength into it and used up more than half of his energy forming it!

"Haa... Haa... Haa..." The old man gasped for a few seconds and then looked up, "I stepped down and gave you the throne during my lifetime to train you in action, I wanted to see you as a good ruler and pass on my long experiences to you before I die..."

I didn't give you my throne to watch you from the side as your ego destroy the empire I lived my long life to protect, The empire that our ancestors paid with blood and sweat to make what it is, I did not give you these powers to use it to kill our own people!"

Chapter 356 Battle Between Generations

"Did the old age finally claim the last brain cell in your head, you old fool?!" Old woman Ji almost lost her mind after seeing and hearing what Old Gu was doing

"SHUT UP! If it wasn't for your filthy upbringing, we wouldn't have come to this point, you made him so arrogant, you made him believe that no one under heaven deserved to be accounted for, it was your filthy upbringing that made him mess with the wrong person, and you even supported him doing so, all this is your fault! the only thing that I still resent my late father for is that he choose you to be my wife!" Old Gu pointed toward the woman and shouted

Then he looked back at the emperor and declared in a voice that everyone heard, "Elias Barnett, you brought such misfortune upon the Empire, and now you almost killed your own people instead of taking

responsibility for your actions, you are a disappointment to the Empire, and to me personally, I disavow you as a son, And today I will take back my throne from you!"

"Support the land's legitimate emperor!"

"That boy is no longer one of us!"

"We support His Majesty, Emperor Gu Barnett!!"

The current emperor, Elias Barnett, looked around him like a madman, he saw the looks of hatred and hostility from the simple people below, he saw the *traitors* calling for his dethroning in the middle of the battle, he saw quite a few his close followers begin to retreat away from him...

"AAAAHHHH! AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!! I'm going to kill you all! I'm going to kill you all!!!!" Elias shouted at the top of his lungs and rushed toward Old Gu, however, this time the Demons didn't stop him...

One hour later

"Grrrrr-"

"Leave his corpse alone, no matter what he has done, this is still the body of the previous emperor of this continent!!" Old Gu seemed to have forgotten the wounds on his body, he stepped forward and stood in front of the corpse of his son he had killed with his own hand, with eyes full of tears, and started waving at the incoming demons like a madman.

It was a tough fight...

Emperor Elias needed more than twenty demon Kings to restrain him and perhaps kill him after a long battle, this is besides the danger of the Sages who were still on his side, if it went as planned, the battle would still be burning right now!

But Old Gu's announcement - who turned out to be the former emperor - that he had disowned his son, and the fact that he had stopped his son's attack intended to kill all the hidden deserters from his people, angered Emperor Elias beyond description.

No one could have stopped the crazed emperor from reaching his father, and no one wanted to anyway, in the blink of an eye the tide turned, and all expectations before the battle were gone with the wind~

In the blink of an eye, a massive battle began that brought together two generations of Flame Emperors...

Emperor Elias had lost more than half of his energy in the events that took place so far and yet he showed tremendous strength, but what was really surprising was that Old Gu, who seemed to be on the verge of dying naturally of a heart attack, fought with his young son blow to blow!

After more than half an hour of fighting, the immense experience gap began to appear in favor of Old Gu, who began to strike the emperor with precise blows that made him retreat little by little, but that's all...

Within that half an hour, the Demon Kings had finished killing all the Elders who followed the Emperor, including the old woman, and had gone to cordon off the site of the battle between father and son.

Jabba and Billy tried to offer help to Old Gu, but he was shouting to get away and it was his duty to get rid of this fugitive son himself, so they just waited by the side... If the emperor was killed without the intervention of any of them, this of course will be much better!

But then, more than a third of an hour passed, the old man stalled and struck in vain, or evaded his son's frenzy attacks, as if he was afraid that the fight would be over as if he wanted to look at his son for as long as possible.

But as this continued, anger appeared on Sakar's face, and secretly moved behind the emperor, he waited for the right time and with a *BAAA*

He punched at the unprotected Flame Emperor's back, and his spine instantly cracked, but that wasn't it, Sakar kept bushing until his hands went all the way and appeared from the other side catching the Flame Emperor's heart

Old Gu seemed to be preparing to pounce on Sakar when he saw this shocking seen, the rest of the demons even prepared to attack him, but he eventually controlled himself and stepped back.

But he couldn't hold himself as he saw the corpse of a son falling towards the ground, and saw a number of demons flying towards him with mouths wide open...

"Leave his corpse, no matter who he was the former emperor of this continent!! Secondly, we surrendered, show some mercy and leave the corpses of the dead alone!"

"Go away old man or I will drive you away, the master gave orders that Sakar and Amon eat the Flame Emperor's corpse, and that's what will happen." Jabba landed in front of Old Gu with his huge hammer on his shoulder and spoke

"Eh?! I will personally thank the Lord when I see him!!" Sakar spoke with an overjoyed tone, the rest of the Demon Kings next to him started to get envious looks, they wanted to share the corpse between them, when will they get such a fine corpse again?

Billy also rushed to the scene and came to stand beside Jabba with furrowed eyebrows and spoke, "What, old man, are you the one who decides what will happen now!? Did you believe you got your throne back or something? Worry about your life and the lives of those who haven't been killed yet, all the dead bodies of those who were killed today will be turned into food without exception!"

"BUT..!!" The old man's head almost exploded when he heard this, in addition to his eldest son, what would his people say about him if they saw these creatures eating their friends and relatives?!

Billy took two steps forward and grabbed the old man's collar, "Listen to me clearly, defeated old dog, it is true that we have come here to punish you for what you have done to Jura City, but that's not just it, the main objective was to feed the Demons! His Excellency Robin wanted to exterminate all living beings here to feed them and I begged him to follow the customary teachings of war and to keep your dog lives, If you do not want to ignore even the corpses of those who have already died, then I have no objection to following His Excellency's first will and kill the rest of you, understand?!"

"Uh... Uh-huh?!" Old Gu's heart clenched when he heard these words and the tears in his eyeballs stopped, all the destruction that had happened up until today was the light version? They came with the intention to exterminate everyone?!

Suddenly abandoning a few corpses is no longer too difficult to imagine...

But at this moment as Billy grabbed the old man's weeping collar, he heard a voice from behind, "Uncle Gu Barnett? Sigh~ That is not a good way to treat seniors, young man."

Everyone turned to the source and found three people floating behind them, two women and a man who seemed to be in their thirties...

The two women are very beautiful and the man is full of features of glory and prestige, the three of them wear extremely luxurious crowns on their heads, and their aura pressed on everyone as if the sky had descended above them.

And behind these three were about a thousand men and women at high or peak level Sage ready to attack at any moment!

Billy looked up and down at the three people, left old man Gu's collar, and then shouted, "What the hell are you?!"

Chapter 357 A Chicken

Five months earlier-- Somewhere in what was known as the Black Sun Kingdom

Step... step... step...

'What have I done wrong in my life? Why is everything falling apart...'

'I never sought to harm anyone... That wasn't my initial purpose at least~ All I wanted was not to live a life like the rest of the herd. All I wanted was to leave a legacy behind me... Is this heaven's punishment for deviating from the usual road? But what crime did those around me commit to being tortured for my sin? Why did all those souls have to be destroyed for the sake of the path I have chosen for myself?'

Step... Step..

'If the Sect was still on my side, I might have been able to do something to put some things back together, but the Sect is... THE SECT IS...!!! Sigh~ But can I really blame them? I don't own them, they think it's better for them to distance themselves from my problems, that is their decision and I can't make them enemies because of it, it's my problem that I didn't make them completely loyal followers, It is my problem that I wasn't a good leader and walked by their side all these years, after all, most of those Elders in that council I have only seen them once or twice in my life...'

kicks a rock from a collapsed building in the middle of the road

'What should I do now... I have no more forces on my side other than the Demon race and some human forces of the Burton family and the rest of the friendly families like Bradley and Camden and Morpheus, they are more than enough to invade this nascent planet a few times over, but they are nothing in Nihari, Nothing compared to the emperors of the Northern Region...'

'I need to get into that Northern Region no matter what, Even if I put my vengeance aside, I must still get Richard out of that place!!'

'Maybe I go with a few other experts in disguise to get to Richard and rescue him? ...No, it is not possible, they treat him as a national treasure because of his ability to extend life and cure diseases, he is under strict protection all the time and their spiritual sense does not leave his side, I wouldn't be surprised if there is an emperor nearby to secure him, even I can't use the Dark and Space paths To hide from someone beyond the Sagehood realm, if even I can't hide then how can I hide Richard from their eyes?'

'Should I take a few thousand Demons on a quick quest on the backs of the Draco to attack the Azel tribe, rescue Richard, and then return quickly? ...No, the Azel tribe is located on the far north of the planet, and around it are other tribes of the north in all directions, even if I entered and exited from the lands of the Azel tribe successfully, and this is impossible, I still have to cross more of their allies' lands to reach the space portal... it is impossible for me to carry out an operation like this Successfully, and even if Richard and I manage to escape somehow, all the Demons who will participate in the mission will be exterminated and I will risk being hated by the Demon race forever because of this, they are now fighting me but are also fighting to eat, I can't go too far and simply throw them on suicide missions..'

'Maybe I should wait until I break through to the Emperor's realm and storm the Azel tribe alone and rescued the boy? .. it is not possible, the difference between the levels of strength is not too wide and can be compensated by the number, even if I become the strongest emperor in the world within the next few years, I will not be able to attack a tribe containing a number of emperors and do as I please with it.... I also do not know when or if I were to be able to break through to the Sagehood realm anytime soon, much less the Emperor's realm!'

'The only solution I see would be to strengthen my forces enough to sweep the entire northern region with minimum losses, this is not at all far-fetched in the long term, but I must strengthen them to such a degree before the invasion arrives in the next 27 years... I do not know how strong those invaders are, but they undoubtedly have emperors among their ranks or at least some means to deal with the Emperors, Otherwise, they would not have dared to come, if the invasion had begun on Nihari, who knows how long it would last before the invaders were victorious and annihilated the natives, and who could guarantee that an indiscriminate strike would not strike the city in which Richard now resides, or worse, the invaders deliberately kill him because he Heals their enemies...'

'So I have to strengthen my current army to be powerful enough to conquer the northern region within 27 years...'

Craack

Robin stood his place and clenched his fist too badly that his bones were about to break, 'But that's impossible! How do I strengthen everyone to this degree? the Demons have a characteristic that distinguishes them from all other creatures, they can easily obtain power by eating intelligent creatures, this ability is so overpowered that nature itself made them deaf and blind to make it somehow fair, but can I take advantage of it to this degree?'

'...No, They would need an enormous amount of food to even come close to completing this task. Where do I get that kind of food for them? Even ordering the extermination of the continent of the Flame Empire containing tens of millions of people would not be enough, to carry out such a scheme I have to give them the order to eat every blade of grass on the entire six continents, and then take them on hunting trips in Nihari, and of course, the first target would be the City of Hope that contains the space portal!-

Robin finally stood his place and grabbed his head tight, 'Arrgghh, what do I do? Why is all this happening to me? Why does heaven force me to suffer so much? Is it now between letting my son suffure til death or sacrificing billions of innocents to save him? Why do I have to make such difficult decisions? WHY ME?!?!'

"Hey, Jessie.. look here... I found breakfast... for today... I'm coming, honey.."

During Robin's nervous breakdown, he suddenly heard a weak voice that forced him to look toward its source...

The sound was not weak because its source was far away, it was a middle-aged woman not more than twenty meters away from him, the sound was weak because she herself sounded as if she was about to die

Robin lowered his hand from around his head and looked at what that woman was hugging between her two weak hands.

It was a dead chicken.... horrible looking and smelling chicken, apparently it dead and rotted a few days ago, yet the woman was cuddling it as if she had found a treasure.

Chapter 358 Dog

Robin stopped and looked at the woman and her feeble steps as she hugged the dead, rotting chicken with her shaky arms, following her as she brought the *breakfast* to the other side of the street, even though the sun had set.

She was only crossing the road but the few steps took her more than two minutes, she kept forcibly pulling her legs as if she was pulling weights until she finally reached what looked like a corpse and sat next to her.

"Umm..." Only when the *corpse* tried to speak did Robin know that the owner of this skinny body was actually still alive, his features were not recognizable due to severe hunger and thirst that looked no different than a long dried mummy

And also because a lard chunk of the skin and flesh on the left half of his face was nowhere to be found

But with one look with the eye of the truth, Robin knew that the owner of this body was a boy that is not yet ten years old...

"Wait a minute, my dear... Mama has brought you breakfast.." The woman gently stroked her son's head and then moved her shaking hand again towards the dead chicken and began to pluck its feathers one by one, the woman did not even have the strength to remove several feathers together...

estimating the number of feathers on the body of the dead chicken, it seemed as if the woman would never finish, it was clear that she and her son had not eaten anything for days, and at this pace, they will not eat today either...

"Grrrrr..!!!!"

While Robin stared at what was happening before him in curiosity, a snarling sound came from behind the wall on which the woman was leaning, and slowly a dog came out from behind the wall, not some high level beast or anything, just an ordinary dog...

"No.. no... no.. go away." When the woman saw it she was terrified, she hugged the dead chicken again with one hand, held a small stone in her other hand, clung to the wall, and then spoke in a weak voice, "Not today... I won't give you... I can't... please..."

The dog looked at her for a few seconds as if he wanted to pounce on her, but at the last second, it seemed as if it understood that it would have to fight a life-or-death battle if it wanted to take that chicken from her hand, so the dog turned its eyes and looked towards the easier target... He looked at her son.

"No... No..." The woman looked at the dog's eyes and then at her son, and began to mutter with great fear as if she could foresee what would happen next.

"GGRRRRRRAAA!!" The dog suddenly jumped up and grabbed the son's left arm and started pulling back!

"my son..!!" The woman left the stone from her left hand and took hold of her other son's right arm and began to pull it towards her and shout, "Isn't it enough for you.. what you did.. to my son's face? Leave him live.. the rest of his days.. in peace!!"

wither it is the woman or the dog they were both extremely skinny and powerless, just bones covered in skin, and the child in the middle was too weak to shriek in pain or even to show any reaction, only his eyes partially open looking up at the sky... The whole scene was extremely tragic, to say the least.

After a few seconds, when the woman knew that the dog would not walk, she looked at the dead chicken in her lap and then at her son, then after some hesitation, she threw the chicken to her side and pulled her son towards her with both hands...

The dog was happy to let go of the boy's arm and then went to the chicken, took it in its mouth, and quickly hid again behind the wall, leaving the woman embracing her son in her arms, her face seemed to squeeze, she wanted to cry, but the depletion that hit her body refused to shed a single tear.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Robin completely forgot what had been on his mind just before, he forget about the questions that could affect the future of entire planets!

Unknowingly, he found his feet moving toward the woman and her child...

"Y-- You.. what.. do you want? No... I have nothing.." At last, the woman noticed Robin after being shot a few steps away from her, she hugged her son to her chest even more in apparent terror, "We are both skinny... there is no meat In our bodies... you will not benefit anything from us... please.. "

'Is she afraid that I want to eat them?' Robin stopped three steps away after hearing those words, not daring to take another step.

Then, for the first time since leaving the Space Portal, he started looking around.

The corpses and body parts are scattered everywhere, there is no difference between them and the dirt and stones, the devastation inflicted on all the houses without exception, as there is not a single house or structure standing without a wall or two demolished, and the strangest thing is that there is hardly anyone in the street even though the sun has set only a few minutes ago

This can easily be understood that people are terrified to go out at night, but where did all the people go with most of the houses destroyed? Are there any people in this ghost town anyways?

It had been about two weeks since he left the space portal in Jura City and he was walking continuously, he felt a lot of horrors happening around him and many thieves tried to rob him, but he didn't pay any attention, nothing stopped him and shocked him to the core as what he sees now.

This area looked like hell itself.

"This place... where are we now?" Robin looked at the woman again and asked

The woman did not know what this question was and what caused it, but she did not dare to delay in answering, so she spoke directly, "...We are in the capital of what was known as... the Duchy of Evrin."

Chapter 359 Side Damage

"Evren Duchy's capital... Heh~" Robin nodded when he heard these words and let out a long sigh, then started looking around again and examining more carefully, 'so that's what Billy meant'

The disappearance of the ruling class, no matter how tyrannical it is, results in nothing but destructive chaos.

All the decisions and agreements that were between that ruling class and other governments or major merchants would disappear into thin air with them.

All the huge farms that is responsible of feeding the major public are cut off, it not totally abandoned

The army, the police, and all government institutions would disintegrate and lose all their meaning, and with the disappearance of the executive authority, bandits and criminals come out to attack the merchants and farmers to control the largest amount of resources to monopolize these commodities and would obviously spread murder, rape and terror among the people doing so.

It is an inevitable chain of events that is inescapable except with the establishment of a new government as quickly as possible, but... even if a brave person could declare the establishment of a government to help the people, who would dare go against the Burtons orders?

Forgetting about the orders not to establish any organizations, there are even orders that prohibit everyone from entering the Knighthood Realm!

How is anyone supposed to start a government in a world ruled by the strong when you don't have the strength to do so?

The catastrophe that befell the ancestral continent had made nobles and scum equal in strength, as no one is above level ten no matter how rich or poor are you, in a situation like this, it also means that everything the noble families once had is now a public property!

This caused the spread of energy cultivation techniques and heavenly law techniques among everyone after it was the preserve of nobles, now there is no longer any difference between people, there are only gangs and ordinary people...

Huge numbers of individuals who have joined gangs have all the means needed to cultivate up to the level of a Saint!

But even though they have all that they need, they would still reach the tenth level of Energy Foundations and then stop, for fear of meeting one of the Red Demons.

In addition to all this, Evren has a special position unlike any other place in the Ancestral Continent

Here, Robin not only ordered the eradication of the ruling class and those in the Knighthood realm but also ordered the extermination of the entire bloodline of the Evren family...

Jura City, for example, had too many families and residents other than the Burton family, hundreds of thousands of them!

But all the shops, restaurants, farms, factories, and training academies belonged to members of the Burton family!

They owned all the important joints of the city so that they could easily run the city themselves even if all the other inhabitants left under any circumstances.. and this strategy was adopted by all the great families in the capital of their lands

About two hundred thousand Evren family members were exterminated in one night in an unprecedented disaster, wiped off the face of the continent, and wiped with them the life of this city.

Basically, there were even no big merchants and farmers left to be attacked by gangs and monopolizing their goods!!

A state of panic hit the capital a day after the incident when people felt the coming danger, and street fights and random cases of vandalism began, every man was trying to collect any bread crumbs to suffice his family during the trip to go to another place.

With that, another massacre, no less horrific than the previous one, hit the city.

By the end of that week, more than a million citizens had been killed, and the rest began to fall one by one from starvation until the city reached what it is today... A city filled with ghosts of the living and the dead.

After about a minute of looking around, Robin came back and fixed his eyes on the woman and her son

"EEEE---" frightened when Robin looked back at her, she pressed her back against the wall again, as if she wished she could pass through.

Robin ignored the woman's reaction and kept his eyes on her and her son

keeping his eyes on the results of his actions...

Robin sighed again, put his right hand behind his back, and then inserted his Spiritual Sense into his Space Ring, and out of nowhere a long piece of bread the size of his arm appeared.

Then he faked a smile and took his hand behind his back and made a throwing motion at the woman without getting any closer, then spoke with the fake smile still on his face, "Sorry, I don't have any more food, that's all I have for now."

The woman looked at the large piece of bread that fell on her son's stomach in shock, lifted it up, and slowly brought it close to her nose, then she started squeezing her face so hard that a drop of tears came down at the end...

That is it... There is no doubt... the smell of a fresh bread that she almost forgot.

"Thank you... thank you..." The woman embraced the piece of bread with one hand and brought her closer son to her with the other for a moment, then began to take small pieces of bread and feed her little one.

She did not suspect for a moment that this bread was poisonous or something like that, but perhaps she hoped that it is.

Die eating a fresh piece of bread... it would be the best possible death in their current situation.

Robin kept looking at this sight for a few more seconds before turning around and walking in the middle of the road again.

Robin knew that a piece of bread wouldn't make a difference, most likely the woman and her son wouldn't survive another month, and all because of his decisions, because of his revenge against Duke Donald Evren...

Does this woman deserve what happened to her and her family? of course not.

Did Robin regret the decisions he made? ...No.

Such women are considered secondary damages that occur in all wars and in all crises. If he went back in time, he would most likely follow the same sequence of events again!

most likely...

"No no please Nooo----"

Robin's train of thought was suddenly cut off by a woman's voice screaming in a frightened voice

He looked behind him quickly to see what was going on and found a naked thick-haired man, holding the piece of bread on his left, and a pointed piece of bone on his right.

The pointed bone pierced the neck of the emaciated woman... She died instantly.

"YOU..!!" Out of anger, Robin almost sent a flame ball to turn that person to ashes, but he restrained himself at the last moment.

"Hee... Hehe... HEHEHEHE... COUGH COUGH" that man fell on the ground while embracing a piece of bread and laughed hysterically, or at least he tried to...

The condition of that person was no better than the woman, Robin could see his entire skeleton with the naked eye, he can count it bone by bone

It was simply a battle of survival and the man chose that he would fight for his life...

Robin's eyes turned to the little boy whose death is now certain without his mother, even if Robin cures him completely, the little kid will not survive in a world like this, it would only increase his misery...

With difficulty, Robin raised his hand and took out a needle of energy, and sent it toward the child's head.

Swoooosh

With the same broken gaze towards the sky, with the same painful features and squeezed body... the child breathed his last.

taa.. taa.. taa..

"Go away... I have a weapon... Go away.."

At the last moment, before Robin turned to leave, he heard the voice of that naked man and looked at where the man was looking, and with the out of his eyes, he saw a shadow approaching the scene of the accident.

After the screams of the naked man, the shadow left him alone and began to approach the corpse of the mother and her son with saliva flowing

It was the dog that fought with the woman a while ago

Bam Bam Bam

Robin put his hand over his heart and clenched it quickly, he didn't need to guess what would happen to these two bodies soon.

He wasn't aware that he still could feel pity for someone's death after all those he had directly or indirectly killed

He turned around hastily and took a few harried steps, leaving that scene behind him, still not sure where he was going, but he was sure of one thing, the number of questions he had to think about had increased by one...

Chapter 360 Wine Massacre

Four months after Robin's return to Jura City-- In a restaurant somewhere in the middle of the Ancestral Continent

Siiiiip

"Hehe... Heh~ looks like this is the last drink I'll ever have in this life." A middle-aged man spoke and lowered the cup from his lips, even after the loud drinking noise he made, the cup looked still full, it felt as if he was drinking one drop each time he lifts it.

"The last drink? Do you want to commit suicide or what? well, you do look miserable, please go ahead!"
The bartender replied indifferently as he cleaned a few cups in front of him.

Sip

"Hehehe you cruel bastard I come here to drink every day, at least fake some interest in my wellbeing!"

"Why should I care if you won't be drinking again? just finish your cup and get lost already." The bartender spoke, raising his eyebrows

The drunk man hit the cup on the table, "Just ask me why I'm saying that already!! I promise it will be good, one of the two reasons has something to do with you.." But then he regretted that hit as a few drops of his drink spilled on the table, and he started licking it like a mad man

"Tsk~ Well, why would this be your last drink, Your HiGhNeSs?" the bartender said sarcastically, he really didn't care if this man live or die

"Heyyy~" That drunk man let out a long sigh and tears filled his eyes, "The Future Knights gang burned my house two days ago because I didn't have the money to pay the *protection tax*, my three sons and two daughters were burned to death inside the house, while my wife received severe burns, I just left her next to the house unable to breath, she is in a fight between life and death right now, well, she might already dead by now..."

The bartender laughed out loud, "You idiot, who would mess with the Future Knights gang? You should have starved your family and given them what they wanted, instead, you came here everyday to spend your money here on wine! Anyway... Congratulations! Now you have more money to drink and pay your taxes haha."

The drunk man put the cup on the table and shook his head, "Hehe.. you really are a cruel bastard... But you know the answer to what you said already, if it wasn't for that wine I wouldn't have been able to stop myself from committing suicide all that time, only when I'm drunk I can somehow convince myself to go out and earn a living... being alive in this miserable world has no taste or color except with wine!

Of course you know this quite well, Everyone in these lands comes here to spend whatever they got to take a taste of your wine as you are literally the only restaurant owner around, because your relatives in the Future Knights gang are protecting your restaurant and financing your activities, this is understandable... Anyways, it is okay, after today there will be no gang to pay for and no place to drink in."

The bartender stopped wiping the cups and looked at the drunk man with a serious look, "Looks like you drank too much today, you can get lost now."

"Haha, don't you believe me?" The drunk laughed out loud, "You remember a boy named Pierce?"

"Pierce? Pierce... Pierce..." The bartender furrowed his eyebrows, muttered, and then suddenly opened his eyes, "The boy who escaped the Great Holocaust in the south of the city a year ago?"

"Yes, Piers Morgan, the only male left of the Morgan noble family, after the red demons killed everyone at level 11 or higher, gangs, especially the gang now known as the Future Knights, attacked the Morgan family, and turned everyone into ashes except for the kid Pierce who managed to escape with the help of his elders, every single member of the Future Knights gang has been looking for him since then, I believe...?"

"I know all this, he may have died in an alley somewhere by now, why did you mention him?" The discomfort was clearly visible in the bartender's eyes

"Because this morning I saw him heading towards the den of the Future Knights gang, with sparks of anger spouting from his eyes..." said the drunkard, as if trying to stifle his laughter.

The bartender became even more annoyed, "So what? Perhaps he had had enough of life and wants someone to end his misery."

"I don't think, His aura was clearly indicating that he entered the Knighthood realm!! Hahahahaha"

The cup fell from the bartender's hand, "No... Impossible!! there is a ban on entering the Knighthood realm!!"

"You can't be that stupid, are you? Don't you remember what happened to his family in front of his eyes? Do you think he cares what happens to them after he gets his revenge? isn't this the same reason your cousins were madly looking for him? Hahahaha, today is the end of the Future Knights gang, and so is your restaurant, Did you now know why I wouldn't be able to drink again? because there will be nowhere to drink! HAHAHA" The drunk middle-aged man started laughing hysterically

The bartender opened his eyes to the last of them upon hearing this and took a step back, "This is bad..." Then he walked towards the door of a tightly closed room next to him, unlocked it and entered quickly, and then closed the door behind him

That gang was indeed what kept this place running as the last restaurant still operating in the entire city...

They robbed, killed, and looted in order to finance this restaurant and make it their front to sell their edible resources, and not for gold and silver coins, of course.

This type of currency disappeared with the disappearance of the ruling regimes, now everyone has returned to dealing with the exchange system!

Most of those in the restaurant would go around the city and the neighboring cities to search the corpses and palaces of the nobles to find anything of value.. any treasure or a good weapon.

Or maybe they go hunting in the forests full of beasts, defying the danger of death, to finally exchange some meat for wine and fruits...

Those who are able to do these things are considered the middle class in the modern world, As for those who are not able to travel and search and do not know the art of hunting are destined to starve to death in the streets...

This restaurant as much as it was their only source of wine, variables, and fruits is also a simple for the aggression the Future Knight gang has been doing to them

If the gang fell, this place will definitely be next!

"Hehehe.." The drunk chuckled when he saw this, then raised the glass of wine and drank what was left in it at once.

And with a *CRAAACK*

The drunk broke the cup in his hand, then went towards that room, pushed the door, and entered behind the bartender, and after one second the first scream came from inside...

"ARRGHHHHH!! YOU... you want to kill me?!"

"Haha, your restaurant will be destroyed anyway, give me what you have first!!"

"AAAHHHH, I'm going to take you to hell with me!!!"

After another minute...

The bartender came out of the room, hugging treasures of all strange shapes and colors and daggers made of precious stones, and some bread and meat.

Unfortunately, he hardly took a few steps before falling on his face, and life had left his eyes...

But life came to the eyes of those present in the restaurant!

Everyone was minding his own business until they heard the scream, they saw everything after that but fear to make a move as long as the bartender was still alive

But as soon as they knew he was surly dead, many of them got up and attacked the body of the bartender and took what he was carrying, and others entered that room to loot the rest

And just like that, a massive massacre began out of nowhere...

Only one person sitting in a corner by the door, with a bushy beard and untrimmed hair, seemed to care nothing about what was happening around him, just looking at the carnage going on in that little storeroom, and silently nibbling at the wild rabbit's thigh in his hand...