

The Truth 561

Chapter 561 Eternal life

Father Tree Descartes raised his face and looked at Robin seriously, "What we found that day was the secret of eternal life."

"..Secret of what?" Robin and Billy both stammered in stupefaction, they were both extremely dumbfounded.

Theoretically, someone at the top of the Sage Realm could live for more than 4,000 years, but in the entire history of Jura, no one was known to have reached this age, even Old Gu, who is considered one of the oldest pillars in the True Beginning Army, is an expert at the top of the Sage Realm and is almost places a foot in the Emperor realm, is barely over two thousand years old!

4 thousand years... This period of time is equivalent to 40~50 generations of any mortal family, equivalent to the rise and fall of kingdoms, the emergence and disappearance of races!

At some point most of the sages started falling apart and hating everything, some of them started drinking alcohol and not taking care of their bodies until they died of diseases, and some of them went crazy and started creating wars and horrors until they were put to death, some of them went hunting the ancient beasts hidden deep in the mountains for the thrill and all of them were eaten, and some of them decided to retire from life, like Old Gu, who gave his thrown to his son and contented himself with advice from the side. Some of them even took a shortcut and committed suicide directly!

Of course, there are certainly many Sages who died of old age somewhere trying to reach a secret that would prolong their lives a little more, but even these people no one heard anything about, as if they had had enough.

It's not like they don't like life, it's because standing on top for a long time is really boring.

Maybe living for such long periods is okay for the treants, after all, they still have their nature as plants, they can sleep for a few thousand years at a time without problems...

But what would a human do with power and authority without an explicit purpose? Bed more girls? Go to auctions and spend your money on good wines and some ancient beast hide? Worldly pleasures always have limits, and humans by nature hate repetition...

If those sages were told that if they cling to life, someone named Robin would come and take them to conquer other worlds, they would cling to life with their hands and teeth, as Old Gu is doing now. But without a goal, what is the point of life? Therefore, thinking about the subject of eternal life never occurred to the inhabitants of the planet Jura...

An interesting topic to waste time on, yes, but it was never their ultimate goal! Well, that's until Robin appeared and started the planetary wars, at least...

And then Billy continued, "Did you just say eternal life? Life and eternity in the same sentence? Is that what you said?!"

The Tree Father shook his head when he saw that reaction, but he did not look a little disappointed, as if he had expected it, but he continued anyway with a long sigh and a voice full of regret, "...Sigh~ Before the era of energy cultivation began, we Ancient Treants knew about the existence of the world-- I mean the Planet spirit, we could all feel it in the interior of the planet after completing the process of Returning to Earth. After humans discovered energy cultivation and the number of human and treant cultivators began to increase, changes began to occur around us, as we felt that the energy levels in the atmosphere were rising and the laws became clearer to anyone who wanted to discover it, things like that."

Robin nodded continuously. This kind of information about the beginning of the cultivation era had always been absent from him. As for the tree father's condition, he did not pay attention to it. It was clear that he did not want to reveal the secret that he had fought for all his life, but who cares about his feelings?!

Then the avatar of the Tree Father continued speaking while he was in the same state, "But one day, precisely on the day that the first human being broke through and was able to use the second stage of one of the laws -becoming what you call a Saint- we felt the spirit of the planet itself change radically, At the same moment, all of the ancient Treant tried to sense it, as we always did, to find out what was happening to it, but this time we found ourselves in a different domain, and we saw for the first time the spirit of the planet... At that moment, it was undergoing an evolution of sorts. It was in the process of acquiring a spirit form and consciousness!"

"We did not have any enmity with the planet spirit at that time. On the contrary, we felt that we belonged to it, so no one tried to harm it during its development. Rather, we all found this to be an opportunity to understand more about our world, so we stayed to watch what was happening, and during the formation of the spiritual form of the planet spirit, we all noticed at the same time, that the planet's spirit was not complete..."

"...When the planet's spirit had finally finished gaining form and consciousness, we felt its immense power more clearly, even if there was someone among us with twisted thoughts he had to shelve it and stay silent. Then we all came forward to congratulate the planet spirit and ask it if it had any advice or instructions. Of course, we had no hope of it saying anything important. If it possessed the memories of the planet from the beginning of creation, then to it, we are children who are not worthy of its time. And if it is still just a nascent spirit, then it has nothing to tell us. But we were surprised like we were hit by thunder when we heard these words, the planet's spirit after it took form literally said...: *I don't feel well, Who among you wants to be my owner?*"

"An... Owner? Did I hear correctly?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing that word. The planet's spirit was asking to be owned by someone.

Tree Father Descartes' avatar nodded, "One of the ancient Treants didn't even give us a chance to be surprised and quickly asked, *What would I gain if I became your owner?* The planet spirit then seemed to be thinking of an appropriate response, and then it spoke, *I don't know if that's good to you, but my owner will remain alive as long as I am still alive*"

"Alive as long as I am still alive. Alive as long as I am still alive..." Robin was unable to contain himself, so he stood up and began to walk back and forth with his hands behind his back, muttering these words, "This *I* am returning to the consciousness of the world spirit, Or on the planet itself?"

"Does it matter? No one can destroy the vast world and no one can kill the all-powerful planet's spirit. If this is not eternal life, then what is?" Tree Father Descartes showed a meaningful smile, "In any case, we all asked to know the way to possess the planet's spirit and it gave the method to all of us, a way to refine the incomplete planet's spirit using our primal souls to make it complete, this will make the world spirit dependent on you all the time but wouldn't that be even better? We all began the refinement process at the same time!"

Then he added after the smile disappeared from his face, "At first it was just a simple race to try the method and see who could refine the planet's soul the fastest and use it for himself. We soon learned that the refinement process could be done by many people at the same time and that it would take a very long time, but this did not weaken anyone's resolve. The moment we began the refinement process

we also began to feel our familiarity with the laws increasing, and most importantly... we felt our lives actually lengthening."

Here Robin stopped walking back and forth and looked at the tree father, "So that's how it is... You ancient Treants all sacrificed movement, communication, family, and everything in order to prolong their lives. If all those monsters clinging to life found a plaything that could grant eternal life then..."

Here the Tree Father interrupted Robin, "A war like no other will begin, that's right. When we knew the benefits and knew that the refinement process would take a very long time, perhaps tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years, a few ancient Treants withdrew their souls from the planet's spirit immediately and thought of the obvious thing: It is to reduce the number of competitors. What is the benefit if we spend refining the soul of the planet for ten thousand years only to find in the end that each one of us obtained a level of refinement of 2%? Will we in the end politely ask others to back off and they will agree? Everyone knew that the war was inevitable, it was only a question of when, where, and how..."

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "Let me guess, you also decided to exterminate the rest of the Treant race so that the secret of eternal life would not be revealed and more rivals would emerge, but why humans, other intelligent creatures, and even beasts were subjected to you extermination war as well?"

Chapter 562 Ancient secrets

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "I understand that ruthless old things like yourselves would want to exterminate the Treant race to lessen the competition for eternal life, as you didn't want any more of them Returning to Earth and finding the spirit of the planet, but why would you want to exterminate humans, other intelligent creatures, and even the beasts?"

"Don't give me that look. We didn't agree on anything at the time. Rather, every Ancient Treant did what he thought was good for him, Some of them were afraid of the idea that humans and other intelligent beings would find a way to communicate with the spirit of the world as well, and you know how the humans behave when they find something like that, the way of reaching the spirit of the planet would soon spread and instead of having 50 competitors in refinement then the number would be in the thousands. Those Ancient Treants who thought this way began to kill everything they could see in order to prevent any future competition. This does not mean that we all thought the same way."

Robin shrugged his shoulders, "But all of you are thinking that way now. There is not a single Ancient Treant currently whose hands have not been soaked in the blood of billions of living beings, including you."

"...Not entirely true, I mean we do try to kill everything we can reach, but not for the same reason as back then. Currently, the war on the planet's creatures for us is not due to fear of the emergence of a new competition, If humans could access the spirit of the planet, they would have done so by now. Our war on them now is simply happening because of the war is between the seven of us."

"...You are killing them because of the war that is happening between the seven of you? Didn't you make a pact to stop your war until you kill all the humans and beasts first? Please elaborate."

"It's actually very easy to explain, we require an enormous amount of energy to enlarge and move our armies, and when a few members of the Ancient Treants began killing large numbers of human energy cultivators and strong beasts back then, we found that the energy in the atmosphere had become more abundant and that was especially true around the Tree Fathers who started those massacres, so the rest of us decided to follow the same approach and create a circle around our bodies -Now known as the domination circle- where all the energy within that circle belongs to us only, and that is why we had to kill any creature that drains energy for itself or has the potential to do so in the future, that's all." The Tree Father avatar spoke emotionlessly.

After hundreds of thousands of years of killing and billions of deaths, he no longer had any kind of compassion for life. He seemed like a farmer talking about harvesting fruits or how he had exterminated harmful insects in his field.

"Oh? You said earlier that the amount of energy in the atmosphere increased whenever humans began to break through the higher levels. Does this mean that the energy level in the atmosphere increases with the increase in available cultivation levels, but decreases with the increase in the number of cultivators? Interesting...But is this sufficient reason to commit these massacres against people who have nothing to do with your war? Did you go crazy after you heard the term eternal life? You really are-" Robin almost hurled insults at Tree Father Descartes about them being heartless and things like that about killing, but he remembered that he was no better off than them and closed his mouth, "...what happened? Then?"

"The spirit of the planet was very angry at our actions. The spirit cried and said that it wanted a companion who would help it develop further, not a group of criminals who would throw the planet back hundreds of thousands of years. It immediately halved our lifespans as punishment, and it also sent many disasters upon our real bodies, such as the thundercloud that has been striking Hoffenheim for two hundred thousand years to prevent him from growing any larger. Perhaps you have seen it? Tree Father Descartes looked down, "The pleas and attacks of the planet spirit were enough to stop some of them, but others did not see that the punishments had any weight when compared to eternal life, so they continued the war anyway, and since some of us resumed the war, it was natural for the rest to return to the fight as well, of course, we will not stay still and wait to be killed."

"It was clear that the planet's spirit was very angry... It kept halving our lifespans, but our continuous refinement of the planet's spirit made up for what we lost and some more. The planet's spirit also kept sending us natural disasters, but because of the process of refinement, our understanding of the heavenly laws increased tremendously, and those disasters became a source of great inspiration for us,

Then the Tree Father added seriously, "If we continued with the previous example: The thunder cloud that kept striking Hoffenheim when he was still alive also taught Hoffenheim the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning, and the refinement of the spirit of the planet made him more integrated with the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning to the point that he modified the law and put in it a feature that lightning strikes every flying thing within his domination circle when he activates the feature... The lightning attack that took down most of your men the day you arrived in our world was an attack from the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning itself fueled by the energy of the planet. The rest of the Ancient Treant also gained similar abilities to the disasters that were striking them, one of them modifying the Major Heavenly Law of Wind, another on The Major Heavenly Law of Earth, and so on. And at some point, we were able to agree to amend the Heavenly Laws in order to prevent any more plants from becoming Treant creatures."

"Altering the heavenly laws within the planet? Something like this is possible?!" For the second time, Robin's features turned surprised and he took two steps toward Descartes

"Have you not experienced this yourself? The lightning bolts that descended on your followers ignored all defenses and directly hit them because they are devoid of techniques, refined energy, etc. Rather, they are pure heavenly law supported by pure natural energy. There is no defense against this." Descartes' avatar shook his head slightly, "Any modification made to the laws greatly consumes our refinement of the planet's soul, so the modification is often so simple that it is not mentioned. Also, every time the property implanted in the laws is activated, we consume the planet's refinement percentage as well, but it is still a deterrent weapon with which we can protect our own domination circles from external armies, all we have to do is to find a way to keep expanding it. Of course, over the years we have gained more capabilities by delving deeper into refining the spirit of the planet and discovering things such as the creation of warlords and many other secrets, as if we have become able to monitor everything that happens inside Our domination circle all the time or ways to strengthen our souls, etc... The planet's spirit simply replied *Eternal life* to the question at that time because it simply could not count the benefits it would give to its owner, so it said the first thing that came to its mind!"

After those words, Descartes' embodiment fell silent again to give Robin a chance to digest the information. Robin himself remained with his eyebrows furrowed for a few minutes before he returned to sitting quietly, "...No wonder you didn't want to speak... The secrets of the war that lasted two

hundred thousand years have all been revealed once you opened your mouth, eternal life... eternal life..."

"Heh~" The Tree Father avatar sighed and shook his head. It was enough for him to compete with the Six Tree Fathers and the human tribes that refused to die, but now that the Invader Emperor knew the secret, his chance of controlling the spirit of the planet became officially zero.

He could console himself that he was now on the winning side and that at least he would be able to move, but this was still a fish-in-water promise, as for the spirit of the planet it was something tangible and real he had experienced himself, abandoning it like this for him is really...

The Tree Father avatar raised his head slightly and looked at Robin with a complicated look as he thought, 'Let's hope your real army is bigger than the one you've shown so far, otherwise, we'll both be doomed.'

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

Chapter 563 A Devil we know

"The spirit of the planet...the spirit of the planet..." Robin sat down again and continued to tap his knee slowly and began to mutter in a low voice, "Greenland is not a special planet to have a spirit of its own and the rest of the planets do not, it's not the biggest nor the oldest and definitely not the richest with natural energy, so it is safe to say that the rest of the planets also have a spirit of their own too... You said the planet's spirit was born defective and needed someone to refine it, so it now becomes logical that the planet's spirit tries to strengthen its potential owners and gives special abilities to babies in their mothers' wombs until it finds a good candidate to refine it, but isn't it also natural for the planet's spirit to try to communicate with people until it finds good candidates?"

Robin then shook his head, "But this is definitely not the case. It simply does not happen. I can say categorically that even the Emperors of Nihari do not know anything about the planet's spirit and eternal life yet, otherwise, everything in Planet Nihari would have completely changed and that mild peace the Giants have now would have collapsed long ago. Of course, the same applies to Planet Jura and the Farm Planet, the residents of both planets have no knowledge of this matter, and I'm certain the top icons don't know either or signs would have shown..."

"...There is something missing, why don't the planet's spirits elsewhere try to communicate with their residence as well? Planet Nihari even has Martial Emperors there! ...Does this mean that in order to sense the planet's spirit and begin the refinement process normally one must be at the realm above the Emperor Realm at the very least?"

Robin continued to tap his knee, "This makes sense since it took you more than 200 thousand years and you still have not been able to refine the spirit of the planet, How could another living being survive all that long? If this had always been the case, it would have been an impossible task for any species other than the treants, and the ancient ones at that! There are definitely conditions to refine the planet's spirit, and they should have something to do with the maturity of the spirit itself or the level of power of its refiner, this is the best explanation I can come up with. It is that you Ancient Treants reached the planet's spirit by accident because of your special nature and you started the refinement process way too early. This should not have happened, and it probably won't happen anywhere else, because the presence of Treant creatures and the effects of Returning to Earth on this planet is a special case that will not be repeated."

The Tree Father remained silent and attentive as he heard these conclusions. These were things he had thought about countless times before, but he had no information from other planets that he could measure against, so Robin's words now were important to him and could even be described as eye-opening... Was the task of refinement and eternal life really impossible for them from the beginning? Why didn't the planet spirit say anything all that time?!

As for Billy, his thoughts were focused on something else, "The Farm Planet? What do you mean by Farm Planet?!" Then he gasped, " Damn, is it what I think it is?!"

Billy's shouting brought Robin out of his state and he looked at Billy in stupefaction, but he was too busy to give an answer so he quickly ignored him and went back to looking at Father Tree, "What are the other Tree Fathers planning now?"

"The souls of the six of us have been gathering constantly within the planet's spirit domain since the day you fought against the Warlords. Everyone recognizes the capabilities of your Empire now, but no one is willing to give up on anything. Although no one trusts anyone until this moment and we do not go into many details during the meetings, There is something unanimously agreed upon, your war from now on will not be against one Tree Father. If you stay put they will ignore you for now, but once you decide to advance further, you will be facing all of us-- I mean all of them." Tree Father Descartes replied with fluctuating emotions.

Robin nodded a few times, "Hmm, it's nothing unexpected, and what about the rest of the local human tribes? Even if you don't have authority over their lands, I'm sure you have a way to spy on them, right?"

"Their position has not changed much. They view you as intruders who want to take what is theirs, In this regard, you are not much different from us, the Tree Fathers. And I see that you will personally support these ideas very soon. I do not think that you intend to hand over the lands of Hoffenheim to those three tribes and return your army from where you came from, right?"

Robin waved, "I will give them what they deserve according to their contributions, but hand over everything? Of course, it is impossible. We are here to stay, not to do charity work."

The avatar of the Tree Father raised his shoulders slightly, "Then keep in mind that you will not fight the five Tree Fathers alone, and do not underestimate the human alliance either, if they were easy to deal with, they would not have been able to trouble us until today. Oh, beware of the Northern Fury Tribe as well, as they have been in constant contact with the human alliance lately."

Billy took a step forward and shouted annoyed, "It is impossible for the local humans to fight us. Our presence will give them a better life and save them from living on the brink of death daily. With what reason would they choose to antagonize us?" He had dealt with the citizens of the Northern Fury Tribe and the Grazing Rat Tribe for six years, even if it was light dealings, he rejected the idea that they would become enemies!

"A devil you know is better than an angel you do not know. This is a simple logic that humans have used everywhere since the beginning of creation. Sometimes some people choose to side with the tyrant they know rather than hand over the reins to a stranger. Isn't this ironic?" But Robin was noticeably calmer

"That's because they don't just know us. When they see our treatment of the three tribes who participated in the Tree Father Hoffenheim War and we convince them that we will give them a better life and teach them better techniques, they will definitely feel comfortable with us!" Billy quickly intervened

"If you intend to court them and persuade them to be reasonable, then do whatever you want in your free time and in a way that does not harm the prestige of the Empire, as for me, I do not plan to sit and persuade anyone. They are not children and they must bear the consequences of their actions... The invasion plan will go as it is, at the very worst, we will just make a few more enemies." Robin waved indifferently when comparing those human tribes to battling against the armies of 5 Tree Fathers at the same time, he simply didn't have time to care for them.

Then he continued as he looked towards Descartes' avatar, "I want you to announce that you have joined the True Beginning Empire, and you will allow the Fifth Legion and the Grazing Rats Army to move freely in your lands as confirmation of your announcement."

"Wouldn't it be better if I concealed my joining you and remained among them?" The avatar furrowed his brows, the thought of opening his lands to humans still gave him shivers

"And do what exactly?" Robin smiled and shook his head, "You said yourself that they don't trust anyone. If one of the Tree Fathers has a secret weapon or something like that, he won't tell you before using it. What's the point of pretending that you're still on their side then? And when I start the invasion again, you'll announce you're joining me, Or will you fight against me, or perhaps you will choose neutrality? Tsk tsk~ These are all options that are not in our favor. It is better for you to announce you're joining me and damage their morale even more. The news of Hoffenheim's death and your declaration of loyalty to the Empire will restrain them for a while, and perhaps some of them will reconsider which side they are on as well."

"...Alright then, what else?" The avatar sighed and surrendered

"Your joining me means that now the lands of the Empire extend from the lands of Hoffenheim and your lands, and the four human tribes are attached to them. This is a piece of land that represents more than a quarter of the planet, A one piece of beauty with no gaps in between, and it can be declared a kingdom." When Robin thought about this, he naturally smiled, "No one can say that he is better than a Tree Father when it comes to defending and expanding borders, so I want you to cooperate with my army generals to make decent defenses around our borders and prepare for any external attack. I also want you to attend the meeting that will happen in a few days at the headquarters to see what the four tribes intend to do and then we will act accordingly, it will also be a good opportunity to get to know the rest of the generals in the Empire, they will be your companions from today on."

"I'll be there, what else?" The avatar nodded

"You will act accordingly with the four tribes? What do you mean?" Billy furrowed his eyebrows

"You'll know then." Robin motioned for Billy to be silent and then returned to speaking to the avatar of the Tree Father, "Now I want you to hand me one thing and I will take and leave. Then you will stay here with Billy to tell him everything you know about the Tree Fathers and the human alliance and your experiences in fighting them and give him copies of all the techniques and abilities you and the rest of the Tree Fathers possess."

"...What do you want me to hand now, your Excellency?" The tree father spoke without emotion. He knew that such demands would arise when he swore allegiance. He no longer had the right to keep secrets to himself.

Robin showed a meaningful smile, "Give me the way to access the planet's spirit."

Chapter 564 Encounter

Return to Earth... A term used to call the process undertaken by some Treant creatures to transform into what is known as Ancient Treant, but what exactly is Return to Earth?

The Treants are just plants. It is not as if their ancestors were vegetation, Rather, each one of them was once a tree or an ordinary plant. This can be easily observed since in the golden age of the Treant, even the cornstalks in the fields owned by humans would suddenly pull out their roots from the ground and run away before they get eaten by the cattle!

As for their life as treants after getting their intelligence, it is definitely not like the life of any other intelligent creature. They have become a mixture of intelligent creatures and plants, and even their behavior is always strange. They have no desires or ambitions, They have innate physical strength, but they do not know what to do with it, and they have a long life that they do not know what to spend on!

But even a plant, after living for hundreds or thousands of years without a goal, will begin to think about the reason behind becoming a treant and try to explore its true self and search for its origins and goals in life!

As for the goals, there are none... What can possibly be the goal of a tree? Even after their transformation into Treants, they spent most of their days sleeping or in seclusion somewhere enjoying the sun. The difference between their current lives and their previous lives is that now they can say audibly: The weather is beautiful today. The treants are, by default, loved by nature, so they are not looking for a more luxurious life, they do not want to harm anyone, take advantage of anyone, or seek companionship, they do not even recognize borders and private lands. Simply put, their goals are almost non-existent

Perhaps this is the real reason behind the Treants' laziness, None of them wanted to invent something to strengthen themselves nor did one of them show up and declare he would lead them to a glorious era, nothing... Even the ancient treants had not invented any new technique until the massacre began.

So, all that remains for them is to search for their origins... but this is also a closed path. First, they have no ancestors, and as for their personal origins, they were just ordinary plants, but at least on this path, they have a glimmer of hope for what they should do. Perhaps they should return to their origins and become trees again!

'Why don't I let go of my ability to move and speak and go back to being a tree? This will surely give me the ability to grow again instead of being stuck in this small body for 6,000 years.' At least this was the idea that appeared in the head of the first Treant who turned himself into an ancient Treant, and indeed he succeeded. His height continued to increase rapidly on a daily basis, and his roots were planted so deep into the ground that he began to feel the smallest details of everything happening around him, to the point that he began to feel that the planet breathes and has a spirit of its own!

What that Treant did spread like wildfire. Some Treant creatures envied him and wanted to try to return to Earth like him, and some began to venerate him because he **reached the next phase** but didn't want to lose their abilities either...

Of course, the issue of letting go of the ability to move and speak and transforming limbs to suit the nature of an ancient Treant is not an easy issue at all. It requires a specific method that only those Treants who have lived for thousands of years can devise!

On the steep hill-- In a secluded chamber beneath the Imperial Palace

Deep Inhale

"Hooooo~"

Deep Inhale

"Hooooo~"

A month had passed since Robin requested a way to communicate with the spirit of the planet from the tree father Descartes. What he got in return was the way to return to Earth and with it the specific location inside the ground where the spirit domain resides.

Of course, thinking about digging and going physically to the core of the planet are the dreams of an ignorant, and it is not possible to be certain that he will find the spirit if he goes there physically as well, since it is a *spirit* at the end of the day

As for the method of returning to Earth, he does not even need to consider using it, for well, he is not even a Treant...

But it wasn't entirely useless... What this method allowed the Tree Fathers to do, Robin could compensate for by using the many heavenly laws he mastered, such as the Major Heavenly Law of Plants and the Major Heavenly Law of Earth... or so he thought.

Robin spent two weeks trying to reach the level of his terrestrial sensing to the same level as the tree fathers, or at least focusing his entire sensing on the point indicated by the tree father Descartes, so he made precise artificial roots using the pieces of buds and began to control them to penetrate the ground slowly in the same way as the tree fathers.

It was difficult and required him to use a huge number of Laws in varying proportions, draining him of mental strength and energy in such a terrifying way that he needed to stop and rest every few minutes!

But the good thing is that he already come very close...

According to his calculations, the time when he could meet the planet's spirit should be today!

Deep Inhale

"Hooooo~ A little more.. a little more.."

Crack

Finally one of the artificial roots broke through a solid rock wall, but what was behind it was not more rocks, groundwater, or even volcanic magma as Robin was accustomed to seeing, but a dark light!

"Hmm? Ahh!!" Robin didn't have time to try to think about what happened, the moment the root made contact with that light, Robin felt a strong disturbance in his soul domain...

"Hmm?" In the next moment, Robin felt that his surroundings had changed.

Everything around him was vague and pitch black, but at the same time, it was full of spots emitting bright lights. He raised his hand to see if there was any change and found that it was smaller and silver in color.

He was in his Silver Soul avatar!

"You there, who the hell are you?"

"Someone leaked the location? Why would something like this happen?!"

"It must be that traitor, Descartes, who else? He already declared that he joined the Empire, I just didn't think he would get that low!"

"Damn it, what exactly is that bastard thinking? He even gave up the world spirit to lick the invaders' boots? he is a shame to all of us, he must be put to death!"

Once again, Robin did not have time to think about what had happened.

The sounds of shouting around him forced him to look in its direction, or more precisely, he had already looked in that direction before, but he ignored them... Those who had just spoken were 3 huge, illuminated orbs, standing at equal distances around an even larger orb.

Thinking about it, those three of them reminded him of Hoffenheim's soul form when he first saw him, their sizes may vary a little, but they all look almost the same in every other aspect.

Robin's silver soul avatar's lips turned into a smile and he put his hand behind his back comfortably, "Let me guess, you three are Tree Fathers? Are you here to plot against me or for the sake of the refinement process? And where are the rest of you, I thought there were five of you now. Anyway, seeing you here is good too~ it means that I've finally reached my destination..."

"...Let ME guess, you are one of the invaders? Even their Emperor maybe?" One of the three soul orbs calmed down a little from the initial shock and spoke

"You're damn right I am! you have won a medium purity energy stone, you can come to my headquarters at any time to claim your reward!" Robin raised a finger and pointed at the person who spoke and laughed out loud.

The three soul balls looked at each other for a moment before one of them started laughing and his spiritual energy was agitated. It was clear that he intended to attack, "Hahaha. We were wondering a while ago what we should do with you, but you brought yourself to your death. Isn't that ridiculous?"

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly and the smile on his face grew until it was almost ear to ear, "You know what? I was about to say those exact words to you." Then he raised his hand and silver soul energy began to flow

OOMMMNNNN

Chapter 565 Deer girl

OOMMMNNNN

The Silver Soul force moved and surrounded the three white soul orbs with a speed that the three of them were unable to comprehend. When they also tried to activate their own power to evade the silver force, they found that they could not control their soul force, even worse, they could no longer move or speak as if their consciousness was completely blocked.

".....!!!" The three of them panicked. Even though they were just huge features orbs right now, Robin could sense their reactions easily. This was not something they had experienced or even heard of before.

"Haha~ Isn't this much better? How beautiful is silence..." Robin's silver avatar looked up and closed his eyes, then pretended to take a deep inhale while still maintaining his smile, "You know what? I actually like silence a lot and appreciate people who speak little, Maybe it's because I grew up in an emotionally dry environment and got used to seclusions from a young age? Hey, why are you looking at me like that? Don't you like me talking about my past, you heartless person? If you lot dare to say something, say it to my face!"

"...."

"Oh, my apologies, I forgot that you are completely helpless and cannot say a word without my permission Ahaha." Robin laughed out loud and snapped his fingers, the silvery membrane around the three soul avatars weakened slightly

"Otherworldly invader Robin Burton!! What exactly are you trying to do?!" One of the three orbs shouted angrily, but the panic was still evident in his words, especially when he felt that he still could not move or use his soul force.

Robin rested his chin on his hand and laughed, "What do I intend to do? I'll teach you your place, of course. Where can I find a better opportunity than this to teach you the difference between us? Normally, it would have taken me decades to eliminate your armies and reach your bodies. Do you know how much time and effort your presence here has saved me? Haha, today is indeed something worth celebrating! Right, where are the other two Tree Fathers? Were they afraid when they heard that Descartes was joining me and decided to stay away from the planet's spirit domain so that I would not visit them? Smart... I can't say the same about the three of you honestly."

"Worth celebrating? What exactly are you celebrating!? That you can imprison our consciousness here, or do you hope that we will explode these avatars as Hoffenheim did and lose a large part of our soul force? Or will you force us to submit to you and become puppets at your mercy as you did with the traitor Descartes? Do you think that we have no way of getting out of here whenever we want? You are dreaming!" One of the other three soul orbs began to speak, in a relatively calm voice this time, "But let's talk, this is indeed a good chance, assuming that you succeed and destroy these avatars, and what then? You will only make us eternal enemies, and we will rain down our soldiers on your head until you and your followers are annihilated!"

"Oh, isn't that going to happen anyway? Interesting..." Robin returned to putting his hands behind his back, "I don't know if you will believe me or not, but I did not come as a murderous invader. Rather, I came to open new horizons and open my eyes. I might buy some resources and information from you as well, but who would have thought that I would find a few arrogant trees that want to destroy me

instead? so much so that one of you sent all his available forces to kill me without saying a word. Remind me, what happened to him now? Oh, he was dead."

Robin did not care about the reaction of the Trees and the Three Fathers and continued, "Let us forget what happened to Hoffenheim and Descartes for a moment, and suppose that I come today and want to start over. I did not start a war and I haven't lost many men in this, I am here to start a trade now, What do you think?"

Then he continued with the same smile on his face, "As I see it, you have three options now: First, you completely reject my existence and we continue fighting until you die. Second, you accept the absolute truth of my existence and start commercial relations such that you allow me to buy ANYTHING I want, and then I will ignore your presence and consider you as any other subjects of the Empire, or thirdly, simply swear allegiance to me and be a true part of the True Beginning Empire that extends over more than this small planet, I will take you with me to show you the world!"

"...Is this what you tricked Descartes with and made him become your dog? That you would make him see the world? You gave him the illusion that you could break his connection with the planet and he would move again? What a stupid bastard." One of the soul orbs muttered angrily, clearly not believing it

"You talk about giving us choices but at the same time, you are restricting us. Why don't you let us go first and then we will choose what we want?" Another spoke

"Haha, so you can try to escape? Do you think I'm a fool? No, no, no, there are no democratic options here. Either use oath patterns now to swear eternal loyalty, or become ordinary citizens and give me what I want, or I will destroy these avatars of yours now... I know it's a difficult decision, especially since you are angry now and started to feel how helpless you truly are, so in order not to be called a dictator, I will give you a chance to think carefully, ten minutes is good enough. Think about it and I will get back to you shortly hehe."

After the last word, Robin waved his left hand again, and the blockade of the silver soul force around the three soul avatars intensified and they were again unable to speak, then he advanced towards the huge orb in the middle of the field...

That orb was radiating a faint green color, but it looked like the sun in the middle of the pitch-black darkness. There was something inside him telling him that what he was seeing now was a soul, but at

the same time, it did not look like a living soul like him or the other three. It seemed as if something was missing from it...

When Robin examined it for a moment, he noticed that the shapes on its surface were not patterns of laws like those he was accustomed to seeing, but rather it appeared to be a map of some kind, a map of the planet Greenland!

Robin opened his mouth slightly, surprised by what he was seeing, then he began walking slowly around the orb, placing his hands behind his back as if he wanted to engrave a map of the planet in his mind until he reached a spot where a huge tree appeared from above, a tree he knew well... It was the body of Hoffenheim.

Robin's curiosity prompted him to extend his hand towards the tree and tap on it. The next moment, the image in front of him began to quickly approach the ground until he could see a live scene of what was now happening around Hoffenheim's body!

whistling sound~ Robin couldn't help but let out a faint whistle. This simple feature allows all Tree Fathers to know precisely what is going on anywhere on the planet at all times. He also feels that if he touches the scene in front of him with his soul, he will be able to speak and everyone will hear him as well. This is exactly what happened when the Six Tree Fathers spoke in the battle against the Warlords!

Of course, the Tree Fathers cannot use this feature to spy on each other, as this place is open for every one of them to see, but they undoubtedly used it to monitor every movement made by the Imperial Army during the war on the Tree Father Hoffenheim.

Shhh~~~

"Hmm?"

When Robin was about to complete another round around this outline of the planet Greenland, he noticed something strange happening. The light surrounding the outline of the planet began to fall and gather in front of Robin quickly.

Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly, but he did not feel any hostile intent from that light towards him, so he allowed him to continue whatever he was doing, and he soon began to take on a human form... Almost human form.

After the shards of light finally settled, Robin found himself in front of a little girl... no, no, a little deer... or maybe both?

Whatever was standing in front of him, looked like a human child of seven or eight years old, staring at him with big eyes and a small mouth, but at the same time, deer antlers came out of her head, and a small, fluffy tail came out of her lower back, and even her nose and feet looked like that of a deer, and even its long green hair could not cover her long fluffy ears!

The deer girl in front of him was looking at him with her big eyes filled with intense curiosity... Perhaps because his current silver soul avatar is barely as tall as she is, or because he also has human features while she is used to seeing those giant orbs?

"Who are you?" Both Robin and the little deer girl asked at the same time

Chapter 566 Reality of eternal life

Both Robin and the little girl asked at the same time, "Who are you?" Then they looked at each other again for an unknown time

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "There is someone on this planet who still doesn't know who I am? This makes me a little disappointed..."

"I know you well, Emperor of Conquerors, but..." Finally, the deer girl took a few steps and gently extended her hand towards Robin's silver avatar, then finally spoke again in a sharp but gentle child-like voice, "This silver soul avatar of yours... a silver soul is not something that can appear in the young planetary belt, how did this happen? Who ARE you?!"

"Oh, can you determine this just by looking? Although I don't understand what a silver soul is yet, it can be said that I have been lucky since I was young in matters of the soul. I was blessed with a soul that was much stronger than average, and then I created powerful soul techniques that pushed my soul to this strength, I never thought I would have this strange silver soul transformation, but I think it's a good thing. You could say that my silver soul is just a coincidence that resulted from an accumulation of unplanned events." Robin, still had his hands behind his back while raising his eyebrows slightly. Even

the Tree Fathers couldn't be sure that his soul had become stronger than their own, They felt only it was strange,

"Amazing... I thought I would never see anything like this again.." The deer girl spoke gently, still moving her hand over Robin's face.

Robin left it for a few seconds and then asked, "And you? If that huge orb is the spirit of the planet, are you its consciousness?"

"En." The deer girl pulled her hand and nodded with smiling eyes. She looked very cute.

Then, with a slight wave of her hand, she sent an orb of gentle light toward Robin, which in turn allowed the light orb to touch his avatar.

After closing his eyes for a few moments, Robin opened them with an expression of shock and surprise, "Did you just give me your refinement method?!"

"En, The soul force is one of the biggest factors in refining a planet's spirit, with your current soul strength, you will finish the refinement process much sooner than them." The deer girl nodded and pointed toward the three Tree Fathers' soul avatars

Although they could not move or speak, their aura could easily be felt, and the trio's aura now was one of anger and panic, Robin felt that they were about to explode internally!! ...But no way, let them try as much as they want.

Robin laughed for a moment when he noticed the reactions of the three Tree Fathers. He understood them. Just a short while ago, they were celebrating that the refiners had become only 5 after finally getting rid of Hoffenheim, and swearing to never let Descartes enter this domain again after he declared his loyalty to the invaders, but suddenly a new rival appeared for them, and according to the words of the planet's spirit, he will even be much faster than them, How are they supposed to feel?!

What really surprised Robin was the way the planet's spirit was approaching him. Even if she was disappointed with the Tree Fathers, they had still accompanied her for more than two hundred thousand years. Is it normal for her to sell them cheaply like that?

"Interesting..." Robin raised his hand to slowly rub his chin, then pointed towards the planet spirit with a smile, "Then please do tell, why should I refine you?"

"Why not? Haven't you heard enough from Descartes? I can be very useful." The girl tilted her head to the side, furrowing her eyebrows. She looked as if she had been wronged

"Oh, you know the details of my dialogue with Father Descartes as well?!" Robin raised his eyebrows again. Although Descartes had already announced that he had sided with the True Beginning Empire and began cooperating with them to protect the new borders, he definitely did not mention the details of the meeting between him and Robin to anyone!

But now this girl spoke as if she were sitting with them... His interest in the spirit of planet Greenland increased again.

"What you heard from Descartes does not make you useful, but extremely dangerous." Robin shook his head gently, "What else do you have?"

"Eternal life is not useful for you? You may say this because you are still young, but do you know what old people do to secure for themselves one more day of life? You have eternal life that is easy to obtain, but you say it is dangerous? You are too difficult to please, uncle." The deer girl raised both hands in a way that suggested helplessness

"...Uncle? Do you know how old are you?! ...Never mind, your eternal life isn't worth a single coin, you can sell this crap to those idiots over there, not me." Robin laughed and pointed towards the three Tree Fathers' souls

The three Tree Fathers didn't know if they should feel humiliated or be pleased that Robin wasn't interested...

"That isn't too nice of you! Do you think I lied? My eternal life is the real deal!" The deer girl put her little hand at her waist, sounding a little angry but still adorable

"I haven't said it wasn't, but that doesn't mean it isn't dangerous!" Robin shook his head, "Let me ask you a few questions and your answers will determine exactly why this is dangerous, what do you think?"

"Hehe, that sounds fun, ask!" The girl clapped

"First: Does this eternal life mean that I will become immune to killing, or does it indicate that my natural lifespan has only become unlimited?" Robin raised a finger and asked seriously

"Immune to killing? Your imagination has gone too far, uncle. How can I make you unkillable? I will only connect your lifeline to my vitality, I am destined to live 5 billion years or so before my core begins to decompose and explode, this way you too will have a long lifespan of 5 billion years, and after my death, you will return to drain the life force from your own life vine as you do now, you can even find yourself another planet spirit to refine then, meaning you won't lose anything or die with me... It may not be eternal life in the literal sense, but 5 billion years it's not too bad either, don't you think?"

" Hah~ What does a person like me who is living among countless conflicts all the time do with this much lifespan? I pray every day to stay alive until my matter in Planet Nihari is finished! This eternal life of yours would only benefit me if I remained hidden somewhere, and even then I know my luck in these matters too damn well, even if I escaped everything and remained hidden underground problems would come to me and I would find someone to kill me." Robin gave a chuckle, he is about 200 years old but he was very close more than he can remember, and once his body actually died!

"5 billion years? This is indeed tempting, but no one will stay out of trouble for that long. let's move on to the next question: After you are completely refined, will you be subordinate to me forever or can someone else refine you for themselves? And if this is possible, will this only happen after I die or can you follow someone else during my lifetime?" Robin raised a second finger, this question had been on his mind ever since he learned that all the Ancient Treant could refine the spirit at the same time.

The deer girl put her hand on her mouth and giggled, "Pfft, what a strange question, uncle. I am not your wife to continue my life as a sad widow after you die. Of course, if you die, I will need another owner. Plus, I am designed to follow the strongest possible owner, so if someone comes and defeats you, I can choose to abandon you and let him refine me, even if you are still alive, so you should stay strong! hehe."

Robin opened his mouth, raised his eyebrows slightly as if he was surprised, and began to clap, "Beautiful, beautiful... So even after refining you, I will have to deal with people who want to take you

from me, right? Even if I tried to hide under the ground somewhere to enjoy my new lifespan, everyone would look for me to kill me so that they could take you from me."

Then he pointed at the deer girl casually, "How nice, so let me get this straight, after I refine you not only will I still be killable, but you will also give a very strong motivation to all the powerful people in the world to come and kill me. Did I understand this correctly?"

Chapter 567 Reality of the plant's spirit

"Hehehe, don't you think you are being too cowardly, uncle?" The deer girl folded her arms on her small chest and looked at Robin with a playful smile, "You have an army with which you can conquer a powerful planet like me, and you have secrets in your body that enabled you to destroy 6 warlords that I personally supervised creating and know how strong they are, and of course, there is no need to talk about the strength of your silver soul! What are you afraid of? You are making me reconsider if I want you as my owner, Hmph!"

Robin furrowed his eyebrows for a few seconds and looked towards the planet spirit with a complicated look, "...When I heard about your previous actions from Descartes, I imagined that you were just a foolish young spirit who unintentionally caused trouble, but now I am beginning to suspect that what is happening on this planet was planned by you."

"Nonsense! Why are you accusing this sweet little miss of such terrible things? All I did was say a few words but those evil creatures wreaked havoc on me, they are the criminals here! Didn't you see me punishing them in every way?" The deer girl put one hand on her waist and the other pointed toward the three soul orbs with an angry expression

"Oh, really? A while ago, you mentioned the young planetary belt when we were talking about my Silver Soul. That means you know about the older planets, right? If the ancient Treant knew what would happen when Greenland qualified for the middle-aged planetary belt, would they have battled to their death like this? I doubt it. They would have fought in the first place if they knew that you are just a planet among millions and not the whole *world* as they used to think... You can deceive those locals all you want, but be careful not to do the same to me, I don't mind returning this planet to zero after I'm done with it, all I have to do is kill every intelligent being or transport them into another planet, it shouldn't be that hard." Robin raised his head defiantly, his eyes shining with killing intent for a moment

The deer girl lowered the hand she was pointing towards the spirits of the tree fathers and went back to looking at Robin, still placing one hand on her waist. This time her look turned from innocence and curiosity to a strange smile, "Let's all calm down here, you're making me look very bad, I didn't lie to them."

"You didn't tell all the facts either." Robin said seriously, "The eternal life you promise will end the moment Greenland enters the middle-aged planetary belt, you know that right? That 5 billion years bullshit is a honey trap. There are countless numbers of experts in the middle-aged planetary belt and I refuse to believe that this eternal life thing isn't known there, those clumsy trees won't last a day or two in the middle-aged planetary belt and you know it. If they kept on pretending to act like deaf and mute trees, they would have been able to survive for millions of years, and might even be taken in like pets under some overlord, but your *offer* already killed most of them, and the winner among them will turn into camp firewood in 300,000 years."

Then his voice became cold, "Do you think this kind of information is something that you can ignore? What would have happened if you told them: You would kill each other to chase a dream that doesn't exist? I think a few changes might have happened in your history, no? At least it would have prevented some of the unfortunate events that you *punished* them for if you ask me."

"...If I told them back then they would have still fought and the course of history would have gone the same way." The spirit spoke seriously, her childish nature gone for a moment, "Everything was decided when I mentioned eternal life. The dream may not be available to them, but it still exists. If you had to enter a big game like this to win a major prize, or die a death full of glory, or sunbathe alone day and night and pray for it not to rain today, which one would you choose?"

Robin shook his head, "That's not your business to decide. You had a chance to explain everything. Even today, you could have spoken up instead of sending those disasters that make them stronger instead of weakening them. The fact that you stayed silent means that you like what's happening."

"I'm a shy girl and I'm not the type to talk. No one asked me, so I didn't see the need to say anything else. Do want me to tell them everything I know? It doesn't work like that." The deer girl put her hand behind her back again with a playful look

At this point, Robin could clearly feel the souls of the Three Tree Fathers shaking. They may have reached some conclusions or perhaps not even understood anything, but the conversation was simply terrifying... Had they really been deceived all that time?

"Then tell me why do you have information about planetary belts? A lump of dirt floating in space like you is not supposed to know about the existence of other planets, regardless of the way they are classified! A moment ago you said you are designed to follow the strongest, what did you mean?" Robin continued his questions in a stern tone

"You won't find an answer with me." The deer girl raised her small shoulders

"What if I insist?" Robin took a step forward, his powerful aura completely exploding

"You can insist as much as you want, there are things I am not authorized to say no matter what, and - I'm sorry in advance for hurting your self-confidence- I'm afraid you won't be able to do anything to me anyway." The deer girl passed her finger and pecked Robin's chest with a smile, as if she didn't pay any attention to his soul strength at all, "Hey, why do you take everything so seriously, Uncle? Suppose you'll have problems when I enter the middle-aged planetary belt, what's your problem with that? I still have plenty of time before entering the middle-aged planetary belt, Just a little under 300 thousand years, you can refine me now and simply abandon me before the hunters come for you, having 300 thousand years of extra life isn't too bad of a deal."

Then she continued with her shining eyes, "Think about it, this may be a losing deal for the ancient Treant things, but you are human, and no matter how powerful humans become, the laws of the universe prevent them from exceeding the age of 100,000 years without outsource support, and these types outsource support that can prolong life is extremely limited, the most famous of which is that it possesses a planet and be its ruler. I am now offering you 300,000 years of additional lives, during which you can reach high levels of power and increase your original life span, and after you abandon me, you will rely on your own life force to live for another hundred thousand years. This is not a bad deal at all if you want my opinion. And who knows? You may change your mind after 300 thousand years when you become stronger and decide to remain my owner and defend me. You have options, that's all that I'm saying."

Robin's aura calmed down again when he felt that the deer girl didn't care for it, and his eyes became very cold as he looked at her... The planet's spirit is indeed not as childish as he was expecting, and it can even be said that engaging with her is very dangerous. He obviously threatened her two or three times already but even in such a situation, she's still trying to get his favor. what kind of self-control is this?

And what's with that *there are things I'm not allowed to say*? Who authorizes her to say what she says and who gives her the information?!

"You make sense, but your offer is still useless to me, I'm the type who gets bored quickly, what will I do with 400,000 years? Tsk tsk~ What else do you have?" Robin abandoned his serious looks and decided to go with the energy of the planet's playful spirit.

"Hmm, I can give you the--" The deer girl tapped her cheek a few times and began to speak.

But Robin raised his hand and interrupted her, then looked towards the tree parent spirits, "Have you lot heard enough? What was said now should be enough to make your decision easier, but our conversation later should be a little more private, and the ten-minute deadline has expired anyway. Tell me what you have decided... Surrender or destruction?"

Chapter 568 The Tree Father's choice

Sshhhh~

With a wave of his hand, the restriction on the souls of the three Tree Fathers was eased. Now they were able to speak again and move slightly, but they did not begin to speak right away, Rather, each of them began to look at the other two as if waiting for someone else to begin speaking, and then finally their eyes turned at the same time towards the deer girl...

The spirit of the planet abandoned them and is literally seducing an invader coming from another world to refine her for himself. They spent hundreds of thousands of years sensing her presence and then trying to refine her and kill what they killed for her, but in a moment she threw them aside as if they were trash... How is this different from your lover cheating on you? If these were their real bodies when they were still Treant creatures, one of them might have started crying by now.

And that talk about planetary belts? About it being a losing deal for Treant? That the person who will succeed in refining the planet's spirit would be killed after only 300,000 years? What should they do with this information now?!

Robin remained silent, watching them with half-closed eyes, he knew very well what situation they found themselves in now... Either submitting without conditions and abandoning their dreams, or declaring war on him and abandoning their soul avatars.

Declaring war on him was the most appropriate option ten minutes ago. The three of them would have undoubtedly chosen to abandon their soul avatars and perhaps try to blow them and take Robin's soul avatar down with them, Robin knew this well and this is why he gave them the ten-minute deadline maybe find one among them whose reason would prevail over emotions.

But now, after they heard his conversation with the spirit of the planet, the situation is completely different... The real-time limit that they have to spend in actual thinking begins now!

After about an additional minute, one of the three soul avatars finally began to speak, "...Evergreen, you know they are invaders, right? They only came to kill and destroy, they haven't eaten from your soil nor were they born on your back, how could you allow him to refine you?"

The deer girl shrugged, "Whoever refines me must be the strongest available person, his race and origins doesn't matter. As you just heard, in the middle-aged planetary belt there are fierce battles over the ownership of planetary spirits and only the strongest among the competitors gets one."

"...If we can kill this person and expel the invaders, will you allow us to continue the refinement process?" That soul avatar looked like he was about to get down on his knees and beg

The girl raised her small shoulders again, "If you want to continue coming into my domain and resume the refinement even before expelling the invaders, I will not stop you. It is true that it will be useless due to the speed of this new competitor, and I doubt you would have the courage to come again anyway, but still, I will not stop you~"

"...Sigh~ I, Labikan, have spent too long on this matter that it became a part of who I am. I have always overlooked the seas of blood that stain my hands and convinced myself that I would restore the heavenly laws to what they were and allow the Treant creatures to be born again and increase their numbers more than before. Even as I speak now, I can still imagine the day when I will finish refining the planet's spirit and become a God for all future generations."

Robin maintained his silence and contented himself with looking at Labikan's soul with uninterested eyes. In his view, whether the Three Fathers chose submission or war, in both cases he would be the winner.

"...I have to kill all the invaders... I have to fight the rest of the Tree Fathers... I have to resume the refinement process even though I haven't reached 8% after all these years... and I have to prepare to fight much more powerful invaders after 300 thousand years, and most likely die then... How ironic, on my way to eternal life, an unmoving wall of death stood before me." After a few seconds, Labikan continued this time in a harsher tone and a louder voice, "No, I refuse to believe that everything will come to an end like this. What if there is an occupier? I will kill him! Will there be a competition in 300,000 years? After I have finished refining the Planet Spirit and created a sea of Treant armies, I will see who can snatch the Planet Spirit from me! I, Labikan, will fight to the end!"

Robin showed a shocked and amused facial expression at the same time, it was clear that he did not expect to hear this!

Then he looked sideways at the deer girl, and found her already looking at him and stifling her laughter with both hands as if she was telling him: *Didn't I tell you? Even if I told them about the risks, they would continue what they were doing anyway.*

Robin shook his head a few times, smiling, "Heh~ Nice, I respect that, what about you two?" Robin pointed towards the other two soul orbs

"...Do you have something to replace the planet's spirit for us? Show me something tangible and I will follow you." After a few seconds, one of them spoke, a voice that sounded quite sad

"Snawist, are you thinking of selling everything you worked for like that traitor Descartes?!" Tree Father Labikan burst out shouting, "What about you, Flores? You still have a warlord ready to fight, don't tell me you're afraid too!!"

Father Tree Snawest's soul avatar pretended he didn't hear anything, Father Tree Flores' soul avatar also ignored the shouting and looked at Robin with a complicated look, he didn't know who to stand with right now

"Haha, something to replace the planet's spirit? I heard that before." Robin laughed out loud, "Descartes had such a long conversation with me and in the end, he was convinced of what I could offer. Frankly, I don't feel like I need to explain to you or promise you anything right now. Just surrender and accept the soul enslavement seal calmly, and then I will give you until you are satisfied. If you don't trust my words then trust that Father Tree Descartes was not convinced to follow me until he saw what pleased him."

"You don't even want to exhaust yourself a little to talk about what you can offer us? How can we trust you when you already treat us like we're inferior even before we follow you? And what's with that soul enslavement seal thing?!" Tree Father Snowist also started shouting

"Honestly, I don't plan on making friends here. Whether you follow me or not won't make any difference. I came for resources, information, and training for my men." Robin crossed his arms over his chest, "I promised Descartes a few useful toys and gave him a lot of my time only because I found him to

be a bit clever and worth the effort, but now that he's on my side and giving me all the information I want, I just need resources and training men and Those things I can only get from war!"

Then he began to move his eyes between the souls of the tree fathers Snowist and Flores, "Swear allegiance to me and accept the soul enslavement seal and as I promised, I will give you until you are satisfied, or follow that fool and fight at your leisure, do not expect tempting offers from me here. I am just giving you a chance to save your lives. "

"Alas... let it be war then." declared Tree Father Snawist, no matter how he feels, his dignity does not allow him to bend the knee under these circumstances.

"Let the war decide then." Father Flores followed him

"Haha excellent, invader Robin Burton, soon you will open your eyes and see what the Tree Fathers can do!!" Father Tree Labikan laughed angrily

"Tsk~" Robin gave a half smile when he got the answer and then sent three small vortexes towards Labikan's soul incarnation... This would be a good opportunity to strengthen his soul and scare the other two at the same time!

"Don't even dream about it!!" But at this moment the soul of tree father Labikan shouted and activated something. Many symbols began to appear around him, and then he disappeared!

Robin was astonished by what he saw, so he quickly tightened the silver soul force restraint around Tree Father Snawist and Tree Father Floris, but even under the strongest restraint that Robin could impose, they both also repeated the same process, strange symbols appearing around their souls, before they disappeared from the domain as well!

In the blink of an eye, Robin found himself standing alone with the deer girl...

Chapter 569 Secrets -1

The deer girl clapped and laughed, "Hehehe, you pressured them so hard that they paid a heavy price for escaping, Uncle, wouldn't it have been better to soften their hard brains with some promises? Even my exalted self is trying to get closer to you in the same way, there is no shame in that!"

"...Their fighting power will not be of much use to me in the coming war that contains hundreds of Martial Emperors. What I need are resources, a lot of resources! And if I accept them as my side and they become my followers, how can I take what they have? I will be embarrassed to take their property, it will be my duty to increase it for them. You heard my conversation with Descartes. Did you hear me say that I would take anything from him? I just admired his intelligence, so I decided to take him in, that's all." Robin muttered without looking at the deer girl

As for the deer girl, she raised her small shoulders and returned to standing silently.

Robin did not take his eyes off the spot where the three Tree Fathers' soul avatars had vanished for a long time, then finally he returned to look at the deer girl with golden eyes as he pointed behind him, "Those phenomena and symbols that appeared around them are actually patterns that I have never seen before, but I felt similar energy coming from you, what just happened had something to do with you, Isn't it?"

The deer girl raised her small shoulders, "Don't look at me, they sacrificed a large part of their refinement in order to free themselves. I can't refuse to intervene after announcing the intention to sacrifice their refinement, otherwise, where will my credibility go?"

"Planet Spirit Refinement can be useful in cases like this as well?!" Robin was astonished. He knew how powerful the silver soul force was and how much pressure the soul avatars were feeling. It was not something that was easy to escape from.

'Why didn't Hoffenheim use this method then?' That thought crossed Robin's mind for a moment, but he quickly laughed at himself and forgot about it. Those three used the planet's spirit refinement to escape, but where was Hoffenheim going to escape when he was already inside his soul domain?!

"Refining me, even to a small degree, gives its owner an unlimited number of options, especially in matters of the soul and heavenly laws. As long as what you want to do is not too exaggerated and can pay the price, everything is on the table.." The deer girl raised her slender left hand to flex her nonexistent muscles, "Hehe, I already told you I'm awesome. Have you finally been convinced of my importance? If I were entirely yours, the options open to you would be much greater!"

"You even give options such as amending heavenly laws or escaping from a soul siege? These are all really useful things, but they can only be used while I am inside Planet Greenland. What else do you have?" Robin returned to asking with a smile, already forgetting that the souls of three tree fathers had just escaped from him

The deer girl started tapping on her cheek, "Hmm... I can make you control the weather and even the terrain as you wish, although after you completely refine me to 100% things like this will not exhaust your level of refinement, they will consume your soul force horribly, so I do not recommend this very often. Let's see, what else... Oh, I will make you read everything in it like the palm of your hand, I can also guide you to important mining sites, ancient plants, and rare creatures, I can also guide you to the invaluable fountain of youth and the world's heart ember, And many more things you have never imagined!"

The deer girl then thought for a moment and added, "I can't understand you, uncle, you can't imagine the advantages a world spirit gives you, you can't even imagine what's happening in the middle-aged planetary belt because of us, you have the opportunity to have a planet spirit for 300,000 years without competition, but you hesitate?"

"..." Even Robin did not have the heart to simply skip these promises. Knowing the locations of treasures in the world was the best way he could quickly strengthen himself. Any one of the advantages that speak of the planet's spirit is enough to make anyone gasp after it, but he tried to hold back his drooling and asked again uninterestedly, "What else do you have?"

lightsNovel "I feel like you are tricking me, uncle! How come all this does not please you? What else do you want? do you want to marry me or something?" The deer girl hit her foot on the ground, her anger was very gentle.

"Hehe, by the way, one of the tree fathers called you Evergreen a while ago. That's your name, right? Nice name.. Listen, I'm an Emperor who rules over several planets, and I have a silver soul that will easily enable me to refine any planet spirit I want. What you're saying is really tempting, but I can easily refine the soul of one of my other planets. Frankly, I do not like your actions, and I think that I will be the losing party if my connection with you continues. If you do not give me a strong reason to refine you, I will not bother with you, and I will destroy all the tree fathers, so they will not cultivate you either, and you will have to wait for an infinite number of years until you find one to do it. come on, tell me what you have, I might agree and take you under my wing..." Robin pecked the deer girl's nose.

"Hmph! Hmph! I wasn't born with a name, One of those trees called me Evergreen one day and the rest liked the name and they started calling me that too! But I think you can use it too, it has been my name for a while now" Evergreen folded her hands and looked annoyed, "Secondly, who said I would be sad if you went and refined another planet's spirit? If you have the power, you can have as many of us as you want. Instead of one, take all of us, and I will be happy to have brothers and sisters with me to chat with, as you can imagine it gets boring here most of the time, Why would I stop you?"

Then a strange smile appeared on her face, "Just keep in mind that owning more than one planet means that you will have to defend all of them at the same time, you can't even imagine how strong you have to be to do something like this in the middle-aged planetary belt, All people who have managed to own more than one planet for a long period are all real monsters. Can you be one of them, uncle? I hope so hehe."

"So the rest of the planets in the young planetary belt really have spirits like you? And refining a planet's spirit does not condemn me to stay on it or prevent me from refining another one. Interesting... Then why didn't those planetary spirits try to communicate with their creators like you did? Don't they want an owner too?" Robin wondered, if the existence of a soul on planet Yura or planet Nihari was discovered, everything would change about them

"Of course, all planets have spirits! But in the beginning, our consciousness is half asleep, in that state we supervise the planet's vital processes and absorb energy from the primordial chaos around us, and we may choose random embryos to mess around with from time to time. When our inhabitants begin to cultivate energy, our consciousness becomes more active, so that we begin to encourage those who follow the paths of cultivation and research to move forward faster, and when one of our residents begins to use the second stage of any law, our own spirit domain would be opened and our consciousness is transformed until it takes on a distinctive form like this cute form in front of you." Evergreen put her hand behind her back and explained, then casually took a few steps away, "Secondly, you are accusing me of a serious accusation, uncle. Who said I communicated with anyone?"

"Huh? So what exactly have you done? Since that day the ancient Treants came here and-- You mean?!" Suddenly Robin remembered something and stopped

Evergreen turned to face Robin directly and raised her thumb, laughing, "Exactly, we cannot communicate with the inhabitants of our own will until we reach the middle-aged planetary belt. There, the inhabitants will have enough power to know this secret and compete for us, but knowing now will only lead to destruction, you saw what happened in Greenland... Our main mission is to strengthen the population and monitor from afar and perhaps guide them towards the right path without revealing ourselves. But if there was ever a special resident and he reached us by himself, then things would be different. Then we are allowed to choose to communicate with him or not, And I simply chose to tell."

"Why can't you communicate with your inhabitants? What do you mean by impermissible to communicate with the inhabitants? It is very clear that you are able to share your voice and your presence with all the creatures of the planet immediately if you want!" Robin asked quickly

But Evergreen's only response was a shrug and then went back to take a walk around the huge green orb

Chapter 570 Secrets -2

"Evergreen, I want to ask you something. It may have nothing to do with your refinement, but it has been on my mind for a long time..." Robin took a few steps to meet the deer girl as she was returning from the tour around the green ball, "You just said something about tampering with some embryos before Energy Cultivation Era, are the planet spirits responsible for the variable molecules in the blood?"

"The variable molecules? Hmm..." Evergreen continued walking, but this time she seemed to be thinking about something

"I mean this one." Robin raised his hands and shaped his soul force to take the shape of the Variable molecules found in the Nihari Giants' blood, even imitating their movements.

"Oh, these are called variable molecules now? I think it's an appropriate name.." Then Evergreen paused to look into Robin's eyes, "Don't you think you're being stingy, Uncle? You want fundamental information from me like this for free?"

Robin smiled playfully, "You can consider our little discussion a way to get closer and show goodwill. Telling me will not harm you right? Unless it's one of those things that is forbidden to talk about, then you can say it and I will stop asking."

"Hehe, I notice that you like to act smart, uncle, but I will go along with you... No, talking about this topic is not forbidden, rather it is common information in the middle-aged planetary belt." Evergreen returned to begin another tour around the green ball, "Yes, the spirits of the planets are responsible for implanting these variable molecules, or more precisely, the emergence of mutants from the original races."

"Why would you do something like this?!" Robin suddenly shouted and took a step forward, finally the tip of the string appeared in front of him

"Why not? Sometimes there are beasts that are too strong and dangerous for life to develop, so we have to get rid of them and raise a new, more rational generation of their offspring, as we usually do with those annoying stupid dinosaurs. And sometimes we have a race of beasts that are meat-producing or good for fertilizing the soil so we help produce mutants from it to better serve the planet and serve

intelligent life on us. Don't humans do something like this? You hybridize chickens, livestock, and dogs in selective ways to increase the effectiveness of a certain trait in them and choose the most suitable branch of them. What we, the spirits of the planets, do is something similar."

Robin shook his head and began to wave nervously, "You know this is not what I am asking about... Why do you produce mutants from humans? And why would you produce completely different intelligent beings like the Treant? Isn't one intelligent race on each planet enough? It is impossible that you do not realize the consequences of this action!"

Evergreen raised both her hands and giggled, "Hehe, I'm sorry but you will receive the same answer. Secondly, what are the consequences you are talking about? Do you mean wars? What do we have to do with this? You are the ones who hate anything that does not look like you. Wars are YOUR choice, and their terrible effects result from the ugliness of your actions. Why do you cast Blame us for it?

"....." Robin's tongue was tied when he heard that explanation. He had nothing to say, so he remained silent

But Evergreen continued, "We are indeed implanting the variable molecules accompanied by certain patterns into the embryos inside the womb of the mothers of the human race to create a new ethnicity, but who said that that race should isolate and grow up as a new race and start annihilation wars with humans? This is what humans gain for themselves. Every time, when the child begins to grow up and seems different from his peers, he is ostracized and even expelled."

Then she added, "What comes next is even more predictable, when that child mates with a human, it is HIS genes that get passed on to their children. So you now have a family of the new ethnicity, then a village, then a tribe of *ugly mutants* whom humans treat cruelly, and after a few generations, the new ethnicity forgets that they are even humans and conflicts begin over lands that later lead to wars of genocide."

Evergreen paused and looked back at Robin, "Here in Greenland, I had nothing to do with creating Treants because the planet was created with this trait, but I actually tried to create a new ethnicity from humans five times. Do you know what happened? Three babies were killed immediately after birth, and two of them were persecuted until they escaped and started their own families isolated from people and became *other races*, and yet the human tribes seemed to forget their war with the Treants and issued an order to kill anyone from those two families on sight, so you may always hear about * the humans and other intelligent races* in Greenland But you haven't seen any of them yet."

Robin lowered his head, of course, he knew how ugly human nature was when it came to dealing with people who were different from them.

"...But why would you make mutants out of humans anyway? I can understand you doing this to beasts and animals, but why humans? These behaviors you are talking about are indeed bad, but it is unavoidable, and the fact that they exist on all planets suggests that it is human nature and there is no escape from it... So why do you create mutants if you know the outcome? Why don't you intervene to end the wars when you have the ability to control everything inside the planet?"

Evergreen raised her index finger and pointed upward, "To produce the stronger version, of course! These new breeds are not entirely different races, they are still human. What's the problem if we mess with them to bring out the best in them? What is the problem if give one of them the ability to breathe underwater and give another one wings, how is that our fault? Even the wars you talk about, won't they strengthen the winner? Continuous wars are the secret behind evolution! Some guy over there would be looking for new ways to kill, and the guy over here would be looking for a way to break through to a higher realm to avenge his family, it's impossible to look at a large war from start to finish and don't find a single new innovation!"

Then she put her hands behind her back again, "Look, for example, at the Treant race of my planet. After they were lazy and thought that planting their feet on the ground and basking in the sun was their greatest development, they became masters in long-term wars and wars for territorial control, They were also able to possess several heavenly laws and high-level spirit techniques! And humans. Didn't they become experts in defensive wars and were able to control the local beasts and even reach the pinnacle of how to use the third stage of many laws? Some of them even began to explore the fourth stage of the heavenly laws! Would all this have happened without a war that pushed them to have more power? Leave my planet for now if you still see that I am the reason behind all evils and look at the history of the planet you came from and the history of the planets that you said you own. Aren't all great innovations and developments linked to war? This is the answer to your question, although we didn't start those wars, there's no reason for us to stop them either."

"Is this why you started the Great Ancient Treant War and stood and watched from the sidelines the annihilation of humans while giving them those weak calamities that benefited them instead of harming them? Is this how the spirits of the planets view us!?" Robin gritted his teeth

"Haha, I started the war? I only said a few words, but a war of extermination broke out. Do you think the situation would have changed if the people who heard the information were humans and not the Treants? You all are not very smart for *intelligent races*. I had an opportunity to quickly develop myself and gain an owner, so I took it. This is everything you need to know." Evergreen laughed loudly and went back to walking around the green orb

"...Then tell me what are the origins of humans anyway and why do they appear on all the planets? And why do all the planetary spirits try to strengthen their inhabitants anyway? And I can see clearly that you are not stupid, if you wanted an owner you could have contacted one ancient Treant in secret and asked him to refine you, you wanted to see a war between them!"

"Shhh..." Evergreen put her finger to her mouth and winked at Robin, before prancing around the green orb happily again.