LORD OF THE TRUTH

Chapter 13

"Guards! Summon Uncle Brown for me, tell him it's an important matter that can't be delayed.." Mila's voice echoed across the large house, which made all the servants and guards frightened, they started to jump out of the windows and doors to look for Uncle Brown.

"I don't know what you're up to, but everything will be revealed soon..." Mila looked deeply at Robin then went to sit on the main seat and closed her eyes, Robin shrugged his shoulders and sat down in his previous seat like nothing had happened, signaling at Caesar to relax.

Caesar was almost going crazy... why did his father choose this particular woman if he knew that there might be problems? And why did he tell her about his age and he made her angry even more?

Ten minutes passed in intense silence...

Finally, an old man's voice echoed "What do you want, girl, to call me from the bar like this? Don't you know that an old man like me should-...hmm...?" His words were interrupted when his eyes fell on a smiling young man.

"You..it's you!! But your bones age...? How!?" The memories of the strong are strong as well, and his existence had already left a profound impression on him when he saw Robin at the outer beast zone all those years ago.. he knew it was Robin the moment he saw him.

"It's good that you're here Uncle Brown, that brat says he was my age when we met in the Outer Beast Zone, is that right?'

Uncle Brawn sighed, then shook his head "...no."

"Hmph! As I expected, you're just a swindler and-"

"He was a year younger than you."

""

"...."

"Uncle Brown.. this isn't funny at all.." after a moment of silence, Mila shifted her from the smiling Robin to her uncle

"Do you see me laughing? the boy was really 14 when you met him, I didn't want to tell you then so you wouldn't get obsessed with him and walk away from the path your father laid for you." He shook his head and admitted.

All this with Robin sitting next to him nodding his head and smiling like he was listening to music, and Caesar sitting on the edge of the chair with his eyes wide open as if he was watching a play

"A full year younger.. Stronger by a full level..ha..hahaha.. all those years I thought I am the most talented in my age group for the past few centuries. but you are telling me that my thoughts were already nonsense since I was a teenager? you knew and didn't tell me?!" Her chest shook as she pointed at her uncle and shouted.

Mila took a few seconds to control her breathing and sat down again, then looked at Robin "What's your name? what is your real age? how do you change your bone's age? what are you really doing here? and why did you decide to expose yourself to me?"

"I think the first and second questions can be answered together, I'm Robin Burton, do you still remember the name?" Robin said softly.

"Robin..Robin..ah! The person I was going to challenge when I met you? ..this really explains a lot and will confirm your true age and that you are not some

monster shapeshifter who lived for thousands of years... of course that's IF you are honest!

Uncle Brown, use our fastest communication bird and have one of our followers near Jura go into town and try to get some old man there to paint a picture of Robin Burton, make him say he's making a book about geniuses or something" Uncle Brown nodded and quickly retreated

"hmm may I continue? as for your third question, you can say that I ate a strange herb and came back to how I am now."

"But that's not the truth, is it?" Mila said sarcastically

"Maybe, but that's the only answer you'll get from me. "Robin shrugged his shoulders " for your fourth question.. as you can see, my little brother and I are weak now and I can't find a place to take shelter until we get stronger, so I came to you to collect your debt. My request is that you Protect me and my brother and provide a decent place to train with some recurses for five years."

"Why do you think I would agree?" Mila narrowed her eyes, where is this guy getting his confidence from?

"A girl of your stature, talent, and strength would not risk losing her peace of mind because of Breaching your oath, especially if my requirements are this low.

And for your last question...I chose to expose my talent to you to maximize your investment in me as much as possible" Robin said with a smile.

"Are you saying I should invest in someone who might grow to be stronger than me?" Mila raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"Are you afraid of competition?"

Afraid of competition? of course not! As a teenager, she was jumping from duchy to duchy to find geniuses at her age and beat them up. Her legend

spread like wildfire until she became the prime of her generation and no one dared to accept her challenges again... In addition, the current power gap between her and Robin is so huge that it is impossible for him to catch up.

"Smart..you and your brother can sleep in one of the empty rooms while we wait for the drawing from Jura city, you are not allowed to leave before it arrives" Mila stated while a slight killing intent flashed in her eyes, causing Caesar to swallow his saliva automatically.

After that thorny conversation, a servant came to escort Robin and Caesar to one of the largest rooms in the house where the two lived in lavishly for two days, Or in a more accurate sense, Robin who lived lavishly while Caesar was counting every breath, afraid of what would happen if something went wrong with the painting.

After two days, the drawing finally arrived from the city of Jura. Mila examined it for a few minutes, then sighed and summoned Robin and Caesar.

"Looks like you're right.. your real age and identity are confirmed, you were really more talented than me at the time, interesting! I'd like to see if you'll achieve that same level in the second chance you get for yourself!" Mila said with indifferent eyes,

"I agree to your terms, I will use my name to send you and your little brother to the best martial institution in the duchy, it is the place where the sons of our nobles gather, you can study there for ten years, as for the resources...I will dedicate a hundred gold coins per month for each of you, is that appropriate?" Mila said calmly.

But when those words fell in Caesar's ears he was shocked. 100 gold coins a month! Even selling the skin of a level 14 monster, suitable for making middle-grade weapons and armor, didn't earn him that much!

"Haha, you did not disappoint me, Mila, uh.. I mean Aunt Mila.. I assure you that you will not regret your decision."

"Shameless! Who do you call aunt? you are my age! Servant, Take these two and throw them at the martial institution, oh... give this message to the uncle Felix there"

Chapter 14

Soon enough Robin and Caesar arrived at the institution, its high walls and imposing gate, sufficient to raise Robin's hopes and instill some awe in Caesar's heart.

Bowing down, the servant called, "I am by order of lady Mila Bradly, with a letter to sir Felix Bradley, the distinguished head of the institution."

Two guards at the tenth level came, after exchanging some questions they escorted the three to the office of the head of the institution. on the way, Robin and Caesar were busy looking around them to get a general idea of where they would spend the next ten years..

The institution was very spacious and well organized, Robin spotted areas with large villas with backyards, another area where there are smaller-sized buildings, there were also huge and heavily guarded buildings

After a few minutes, the five arrived at their destination, a medium-sized building with several high-leveled guards, after exchanging some information the two guards retreated and returned to the gate, while one of the guards serving in front of the president's office took the message from the servant's hand, "Wait here" and entered He left for a few moments, then called, "Come."

After the servant had finished his job he retreated in silence. when Robin and Caesar stepped inside, they found the chief guard coming towards the door to

come out, behind him a man who looked like a middle-aged scholar sitting behind a desk smiling, waited until the guard got out and the three were alone Then said, "I'm curious, Who exactly are you to earn a nomination from Mila personally and even assigned such an allowance per month?"

"In response to the head of the institution, our names are Robin and Caesar Burton, lady Mila owes me and this is her way of repaying the favor, she's a really generous lady" Robin didn't try to hide anything.

since Mila knew him at first sight, why would he try to hide his identity? the Burton family has thousands peering its surname and even more of those who've seen him in the past and are still alive today, so if he doesn't completely change his appearance, it's impossible for him to evade being discovered... and there's no need for that anyway.

"Huh? Mila owes you?" Felix was surprised and looked at the mortal boy standing in front of him.. he is at the age of 12, but he had not reached the first level yet? This is scum among scum! No matter how he looked at him and the kid next to him he didn't find anything special. but he didn't push the matter further, whatever the reason is as long as Mila didn't say it herself, it wouldn't be proper to know him in other ways.

"It's okay then, I will assign you the numbers 207 and 208. You can receive student badges from the coordination office and house keys with the same numbers. You can join the lectures every day at ten in the morning, and..... with this paper, you can spend your allowances from the treasury at the beginning of each month in the form of coins or resources.. that's up to you~" he said while stamping a few papers with his personal seal and threw them at Robin, then signaled them to dismes, Robin bowed a little and Caesar followed, then they both left.

Handing over badges and keys to the houses went smoothly, and when they went to the treasury, Robin chose to exchange all 200 operations with energy stones.

Every now and then a group of students passes by and instantly become surprised by the view of the two mortals carrying huge bags of stones on their curved backs, then they laugh and continue on their way, this continued until the two of them reached their new homes.

Inside House 207 "heeh~ It's been a long day... but finally we can start training properly!" Robin said with a laugh as he went to chose a room, when suddenly the sound of knocking on the main door sounded.

Robin went and opened it to find a group of young men, their boss was smiling at first, but he found that Robin was just a mortal, his smile vanished "Go and call your master."

"I have no master, I am the owner of this house, can I help you with something?" Robin replied plainly

"owner of what?!"

"Hey kid, don't waste our time and go call your master!"

"That right! if he is too arrogant to come out then at least tell us who he is."

Robin waited until they all finished "Too bad, but I am really the owner here, what can I help you with?"

"You?! How can a mere mortal like you have the same rights as us? We have heard that there are two new students.. don't tell me the other one is also a mortal like you?" the young man was shocked when he heard Robin, this was a respected institution that only accepted the talented nobles!

"He's just like me, is that it? We are kind of busy right now, so...." Robin said emotionlessly as he gestured for them to leave.

"you... I don't know where you and the other scum came from, and I don't care either, But I'm Remus, son of Marcus Rufus, so behave with me! ..hey, I just remembered something, my house just happened to be cramped lately and I need another one to turn it into a nightclub for me and my noble friends here.. You wouldn't mind if I took house number 208 right?" Remus said it with a cruel smile on his face

"Actually, I do extremely mind."

"Are you saying you want to resort to violence?" Remus raised his fist

"No, I just mind. If you insist on taking the house I'll hand you the keys." Robin said without emotion, while Caesar was in the back looking at him with a strange look

"...Give me the keys." Remus did not believe him but tried anyway, no ordinary person enters the institution, although he is confident of his background, at least he expected some resistance and threats... In fact, the house request was just his way to know more about Robin's background.

"here you go." Robin threw the keys to him, then went inside and closed the door, leaving the group of young men in shock before they burst into laughter, and soon the sound of singing and laughter echoed from House 208.

Caesar looked at him, "You could have at least asked for some money in exchange..." The house was not important, house 207 could easily accommodate both of them. And of course, he knew that they could not defend the house yet, so Robin acted normally, and it suited his style, he won't enter uncertain battles.

Robin laughed, "No, we may not need the house now, but we will definitely need it later... If I take some coins for it or say I'm willing to give it, I won't have any face to call it back, let them have their fun for now.... I'll send you to beat them up later and take it back for me."

"That all-seeing big brother said I'll discover some kind of patterns when I get back to the first level of energy cultivation, I'm so excited to get back as soon as possible. I'm afraid we're going to part ways here." Robin said narrowing his eyes.

"What? We are parting... What do you mean by this?" Caesar was startled to hear those words as if they were the harshest curse in existence

"Take your share of the stones and go upstairs, you idiot! Don't show me your face before you breakthrough to the first level" Robin approached and kicked Caesar in the butt, who froze in place for a bit, then laughed and took half the stones before running upstairs.

Thus, their training began.

Although both of them had a huge experience in cultivation methods and shortcuts, they did not even try to train on the way from the cave to here. Training energy and strengthening the foundations requires high concentration and a clear mind for meditation. Finally, they reached a safe environment full of training resources, No need to hold themselves back!

A week passed... two... Level one is laying the first foundation on which to build the rest and it normally takes a few months or even years, but suddenly a loud voice echoes from the loft, "Hahaha, I'm officially a cultivator again, I did it before you!" Caesar was very proud of himself, - although he naturally progressed faster since he had reached level 14 before and had the same training technique that Robin had modified - he still felt proud that he was able to get ahead of his father in something.

Caesar jumped from the second floor and came down to continue his bragging, but what he saw made him mute... he found Robin in a meditative position in his room with his eyes turned bright green, the space around him seemed a bit illusory...

"Wh-.. what's going on here? Did he breakthrough to the first level already? No... even breaking through to level 20 shouldn't cause such a scene!" Caesar said while taking a step back, but quickly regained his balance and sat in front of the door waiting for any reaction from his father.

It's been two days.. two weeks.. three weeks... Caesar is starting to get very worried, this is not supposed to happen, it was just a simple break through the first level that even children could do!

After two more days.. the glowing in Robin's eyes finally stopped. Then he smiled and stood up, "patterns, hah?.. hahaha patterns... patterns..." Robin said as he looked around with intense curiosity, he was in an ecstasy state!!

Whenever he looks around him, he sees certain patterns in everything, they look like drawings in certain things or as a way of moving in a second, arranging some factors in another, and so on~ But definitely, everything has a pattern that distinguishes it from the rest.

The mirror in front of him, for example, shows patterns in the form of drawings over his reflected image, the bed boards have patterns as if they were carved inside the wood, even in the wind he saw patterns in the way it moves

After looking around and examining everything for a while, he seemed to realize something and then called out, "Caesar, come here!" Caesar, who was sitting next to the door, jumped up and stood in front of Robin, who immediately began to examine him. and as he expected.. There are already patterns on Caesar's skin, then he cuts Caesar's finger and meditates on the blood, and he also found patterns on it!

The whole world has changed in his eyes.. everything has its own patterns, although he did not understand what this is and what it is doing, he realized that the reason he could see is definitely the law of truth! But he has not laid his pillars with the law yet.. So what will happen when he does?

Robin was in a very good mood today. He said with a laugh, "I'm hungry! I guess we're in the second month, right? Let's collect our money and go eat something decent."

The two of them easily cashes out their allowance from the treasury, but this time they took it as coins. The first level of energy foundation didn't consume many energy stones and they still had a lot left.

Their walk around the institution did not go unnoticed this time either. Those who thought they were mysterious before, it is now clear that they are only at the first level, and compared to their age, they were trash!

The two were not spared from the indirect teasing and laughter from afar, but the two had enough experience to remain calm, Robin said with a smile, "Hey, I don't remember you ate a meal in a fancy restaurant before, How about the first time today?"

The two of them left the institution and asked around for the biggest restaurant in the area, it looked like a normal picnic, but Caesar noticed his father looking around him with a big smile on his face like a child seeing the world for the first time, he didn't know that... It's actually the first time he saw the real world.

Even inside the restaurant, Robin caught the eyes of those near them when he laughed loudly as he grabbed a piece of mountain rhinoceros meat and examined it as a masterpiece, "Oh...big brother, what are you doing?" Caesar did not care what was happening around them, but what Robin's doing was really weird.

"What do you think I'm doing? Just casually breaking down a few laws hahaha" the answer shocked Caesar. when he was about to say something, Robin stood up, throw a couple of golden coins on the table and start walking out

Caesar quickly caught up with Robin and asks puzzledly, "breaking down laws? What was that..?!"

"Since I entered the first level and was able to use the laws that I studied earlier, I started seeing patterns on everything! and from what I noticed till now... I think those patterns are the laws that run the world," Robin said confidently.

"You... you see the laws with your own eyes?!" Caesar was startled hearing this

"exactly." Robin smiled, "Now let's buy some firewood! I'm going to have a long took with the major law of fire hahaha!"

Caesar did not know what to say.. Seeing the laws?! One of the most difficult tasks of producing a technique to control a law is to first identify and confirm the existence of this law, then get a feel for a few truths about what the law does and the key factors to control it, and then develop a technique to take advantage of all of that.

but Robin says now.. he simply erased the first hurdle! And as for the second and third... What is difficult about it when the law is in front of it like an open book waiting to be read?

When his thinking got this far, Caesar stopped in the middle of the road, forcing Robin to turn back to pull him by his ears.