

## The Truth 261

### Chapter 261 The First Heaven's Chosen-2

Robin narrowed his eyes when the story got to this point, that is exactly what he wanted to hear

Orzon then continued, "150,000 years after the beginning of the era of energy cultivation, a person appeared among the race of giants who was greatly respected by everyone.

He was one of the strongest powerhouses in the giants' race, a true pillar that might hold the sky if it falls upon them, but he preferred seclusion and only appeared in the case of a war that threatens the survival of the kingdom of giants, he would participate and fend off the attackers then go back to his seclusion...

Near the end of his life, everyone understood why he liked to isolate himself so much... He went out to people and announced that he had invented a divine tattoo that could strengthen the bodies of all giants without the need to train in the "tiring and of limited benefit" human system.

He called it the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo and then published the method to draw them among all the giants without asking for money or personal interest for himself."

Robin opened his eyes to the end, so the first Heaven's Chosen is the creator of divine tattoos!!

Then he continued, "From that day on, the trajectory of the wars began to take a completely different course... Within just ten years of the spread of the divine tattoos, the giants gained enough land to establish their second kingdom.

Then he made matters worse for all of us after that as he upgraded the Divine Body Strengthening Tattoo after a few decades and called it the second stage of the Divine Tattoo, and just like the first stage he also publicly published them for all the giants... and so the basic strength of the giants began to multiply again!

But the first chosen heaven did not accept this advantage only for his race, he began to make for them divine tattoos used for attack, for example, a divine tattoo that increases strength by 50%, another increases speed, and another helps to jump high, and another forms thunderbolts like those used by the Lightning Tribe Currently...

Within another fifty years, he has managed to design dozens of these attacking tattoos.

Then he began to bend nature itself for them, so he devised ways to increase the extraction of natural resources, and he invented the odorless powder to avoid the danger of the irrational demon race, which is now used to manipulate them...

And after every single invention of his, he would go out and publicly publish his work, Everyone knew how poor he is and that he goes out to search for his resources with his own hands!

But never asked for anything for himself, saying that he would die soon anyway and that didn't have a family to leave the money to, saying the giants are his family and he only wishes to see them prosper

Seeing him act like this, they called him the universal sage, many of the giant race came pretty close to actually worshiping him, saying that he is the heaven itself incarnate and some say the gods blessed him...

... On our side, our ancestors and the rest of the other races tried to try to steal the designs of these divine tattoos to take advantage of them, and indeed they got them, but they failed to take full advantage of them or even reduce the difference between them and the giants

Unlike the Energy system we humans came up with, this system wasn't natural, it was twisted to work perfectly on the giant race only

About 50% of those who tried to use the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo would have a permanent disability and will become useless, and anyone who tries to use the attacking divine tattoos turns old and dies naturally after a few battles...

And so... Only a hundred or so years after the first Heaven Chosen appeared, there were no more wars, only massacres.

The Giants massacred entire races and enslaved the rest of the races, then destroyed the energy training techniques of all the other races and forbade any training, whoever disobeyed orders would simply be killed...

They even added the word \*Nihari\* before Giants and suddenly became Nihari Giants for no reason but to further demonstrate they are the owners of the world now.

The mighty first Heaven Chosen, The Infamous Universal Sage, actually pity us and tried to intervene to stop what is happening and told the giants' leaders that this was not what he made tattoos for and that the race of giants should only protect themselves and leave a chance for others to live, cultivate, and decide their own destiny

But he discovered that his title and position are good only in celebrating and singing in banquets... No one listened to him when it came to harming their interest!

After that the first Heaven Chosen disappeared for five years, no one knew where he went, and when he appeared, he announced that he won't invent anything new until the heads of the - Nihari - Giants race stop the genocide they were doing and live more peacefully as respectable leaders for this world and watch over the rest of the races with care but let them live in peace and let them have their own choice...

But he was met with fury, rejection, and accusations of treason.

All means were used to promote among the commoner giants that the Heaven's Chosen One had turned into a traitor and no longer wanted to benefit them anymore

And in the blink of an eye, everyone forgot the title \*The Universal Sage\* who gave them everything for free without asking anything for himself, and forgot the title of \*Heaven's Chosen\* who is the first person And the only one who brought them to their current position... and they started verbally attacking him in the streets!"

"Alright, he got the idea. the first Heaven's Chosen is the creator of the divine tattoos, you can stop running your mouth with useless words now." Jabba's face appeared extremely ugly when they got to this point

Orzon gave a sarcastic laugh without looking at Jabba and then continued, "After they gained the approval of the street, the heads of the race of giants at that time went to the first chosen one of

heaven and attacked him together, and after a fierce battle he was arrested and imprisoned in a high-security prison.

They wanted him to reveal how he discovered all these things, but he refused. They asked him to return to his inventions and hand them over at least one invention every five years, but he showed absolute refusal to use his inventions in this way... So they began torturing him in the most horrific ways."

"I TOLD YOU TO SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!" Jabba took a step forward and yelled

Orzon looked at Jabba this time, still smiling, "...when the first heaven's chosen learned that the giants in the street don't care about what is happening to him and most of them actually supported his torture despite everything he did for them... he died in his little cage.

It's said that the warden who first discovered his corpse lost his mind and turned crazy soon afterward...

The Kingdom protector wasn't killed... The Universal Sage didn't commit suicide... The mighty First Heaven's Chosen didn't bow down to torture and threats... But died from excessive crying."

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"you..!!" Jabba took a step forward and seemed ready to attack Orzon, but the shadows behind the tent also moved and they took on more offensive poses...

When he felt this, Jabba restrained himself and got back to his place again, the gnashing of his teeth could be heard even for those standing outside...

"Haha, so you know your filthy past, little giant, no wonder you refused to explain to Mr. Robin." Orzon laughed out loud when he saw this, "I wonder what your reaction will be after I tell him the tale of the Second Heaven's Chosen then!"

"YOU DARE?!" Jabba shouted

"Let's find out then," Orzon responded defiantly

The two continued their provocations, but Robin didn't listen to a word of what was being said... The story of the First Heaven's Chosen was simply mind-blowing!

Those shocking innovations and discoveries of his did not come out of no where, there is no doubt that this man opened his eyes to the truth, if this is what is meant by being a heaven's chosen, then indeed Robin can be considered the third heaven's chosen to appear in this world

But what really happened to him is a sad and expressive story.

That person chose the path that Robin refused to choose, made himself known from the beginning, and made everything public without a force behind him to support and protect him, and he finally he reached the fate that Robin had always feared... an early death because of his inventions

And even received a more horrific fate, died crying from regret and sorrow?

And for what..? Because he wanted them to act more civil and let the others live? suddenly he became a traitor... They forgot that he is the one who settled the wars of the planet in their favor!!

,m Anyone who seeks the truth and sees it is an extraordinary person, someone who can create entire civilizations!

To die such a death...

Perhaps he chose this option and publicize his work from day one because he was already one of the most powerful experts on the planet at the time and had such a good reputation, perhaps he thought this would give him the ability to control what his innovations would be used for, or at least be respected enough by the members of his race to the end.

Maybe his pure thinking couldn't process the amount of greed in other people's hearts

Plus, People naturally only remember the last thing you did, that's something that Robin knew pretty well

If you were an evil bastard all your life, you could earn respect if you pretended to do something good for once... and if you lived as a true saint all your life, people would forget your whole history and attack you if you did something wrong in their eyes.

"Heh~" Robin let out a big sigh, thanking Heaven that he chose to strengthen the Burton family and focus his entire work on them, or else his fate would have been undoubtedly more terrible.

"Chief Orzon, please continue.. what happened next?" Robin looked at Orzon eagerly and asked

"What happened is that the current world was formed..." Lord Orzon opened his hands to the last of them, "A dispute arose between the leaders of the giant race at that time, the ones who had engaged in attacking and imprisoning the First Heaven's Chosen, there were no longer wars against other races to unite them, nor a Heaven Chosen to be their core... And they all want absolute power

So, internal wars began immediately after the death of the First Heaven's Chosen, in which countless numbers of Nihari giants were killed and all their kingdoms collapsed.

After the giants sensed the danger of going down a road with no return, a peace conference was held between all their giant race leaders to try to end the crisis...

In the end, it was decided that each leader would take his men and settle on a plot of land to form a \*tribe\* After the use of the name of a kingdom has been banned

Every tribe will have the right to use the first stage and the second stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo, and with it a specific type of attacking divine tattoo that no other tribe can use... Like the Lightning Tribe, which has all of the lightning-related attacking divine tattoos exclusively.

And Indeed, each of the leaders chose a piece of land with a certain attacking divine tattoo type and called out to his race that whoever wants to use the attacking divine tattoos from the type he has, will have to follow him...

and of course, all the other races that live on that land suddenly become inferior creatures living to serve that tribe.

"So that how it is.. the current giants' tribes are not related by blood, but only gathered around their leader at that time because of their love for him or in order to use a certain attacking divine tattoo... Giants' authority systems are indeed similar to kingdoms, but they do not use the word kingdom so as not to attract the indignation of the rest of the giants toward them..? Hmmm," Robin rubbed his chin and spoke, "What about the Second Heaven's Chosen? Can you tell me his story too?"

"Che.." Jabba looked aside, he knew he couldn't stop this...

"Hehe it's my pleasure," Orzon chuckled, "Now we will go back to the era of the one and only kingdom... Let's start by introducing you to him, the Second Heaven's Chosen wasn't a strong character or anything before he was known to everyone, but it is worth mentioning that he was of the bloodline of the First Heaven's Chosen!"

"His bloodline!?" Robin opened his eyes

"Yes, do you remember when I told you that the First Heaven's Chosen disappeared for a few years before he appeared again and announced his stance? It turns out that he made himself a large harem and secretly had many children at that time, and gave each boy's mother a thick book and told her to pass it on to her son when he grew up and that the book has to be passed down forever as a secret family legacy, but only the smartest and most talented of his bloodline should read it.

Those books were indeed inherited by the sons of the First Heaven's Chosen, his grandsons, and his great-grandchildren, knowing what happened to their ancestor and how he died, none of them chose to show the inheritance that they obtained, and they kept living among everyone else in secret

They kept their existence and their bloodline a secret to the degree that they did not even know that they had many other relatives descending from other women of their ancestor's harem...

The legacy has been passed down from generation to generation, books have been destroyed and rewritten, and thousands of descendants of the first chosen one of heaven read them... but no one has ever been able to benefit anything from it.

And with this, thousands of years passed, specifically 60,000 years from the day the First Heaven's Chosen died crying, when a boy was born from his bloodline and got a copy of the book, and for some

reason, he was the only one who was able to absorb it, and finally, the second Heaven's Chosen appeared to this world.

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Robin opened his eyes to the last of them, these books certainly contained an explanation about the path of Truth and how to reach it, but the truth is not like the rest of the paths, just explaining it to someone does not mean that he will master it, the truth chooses its wielders and not the other way around...

The First Chosen One of Heaven introduced them to the Truth and gave them the path they should walk on, but who would reach its end was not up to him to decide, it can already be said that he is lucky because one of his grandchildren managed to succeed him in only 60 thousand years...

Then Orzon continued, "The Second Heaven's Chosen was sharp and learned from his ancestor's mistakes, he concealed the fact that he became a Chosen like his ancestor deep in his heart and didn't announce it to everyone like his ancestor did

and secretly, he created a way to identify his relatives who had the bloodline of the first Heaven's Chosen like him, then slowly and out of sight began to gather his large family... A secret and prideful family that grew and branched for sixty thousand years!

The second Heaven's Chosen search enveloped the whole world, and with the help of his creation, he was able to reach the branches descended from other women from his great-grandfather's harem...

Indeed, his plans succeeded, and he gathered tens of thousands of his relatives from all over the world and settled in some barren forgotten lands of one of the tribes, and because they were all giants as well the citizens of that tribe didn't pay much attention to it...

Then he began to strengthen them in secret, ordering them to keep everything secret for at least 500 years."

"OoO"

Robin opened his eyes and mouth at the last of them, the second Heaven's Chosen was thinking exactly like him.



You have to pour everything you got into people close to you until you are - with their aid - strong enough to control the fate of the world, then do whatever you want.. that is what should be done!

If the First Heaven's Chosen had done this, his creations would have been used as he wished and he would not have faced such a tragic end

Orzon then continued, "In just less than a hundred years, the Second Heaven's Chosen has created many new offensive tattoos and upgraded the tattoos left by his grandfather, and invented the method of making divine weapons!

But he didn't have his way to the end... Finally, the chief of the tribe they were settling in has noticed what is going on in his land after one of the close assistants of the Second Heaven's Chosen had accidentally disclosed the secret while he got himself drunk in a brothel.

The chief of the tribe was very happy when he got the news, and how can't he be? if he arrested the Second Heaven's Chosen he would make all those good stuff for him, and if not he would be satisfied with those mystical weapons!

then gathered his army and went to demand the surrender of all the divine weapons and the new divine tattoos, but the matter did not go as he wanted.

The strength of the family of the Heaven's Chosens was very strong after all this concentrated strengthening for a hundred years, a one-sided battle took place in which the chief of the tribe and his army were crushed, after which the Second Heaven's Chosen seized the lands of that tribe, and began to subjugate those in it and spread his laws and weapons in it at his convenience."

Once again, Robin was excited. This Second Heaven's Chosen followed the same path as he is now. Perhaps his only mistake is that he let the news leak out and didn't create something like the oath tablets, "And what happened next?"

"Then the first kingdom was established! ...sixty thousand years after the last one was demolished." Orzon said seriously, "The balance of power in the world was broken by the appearance of divine weapons, no tribe could resist the kingdom's encroachment on their lands...

Driven by a sense of injustice toward their ancestor and their bloodline after that, heaven's chosen army was a force by itself... with several military campaigns, and in just fifty years the size of the kingdom tripled!

But the Second Heaven's Chosen did not stop there... After a long seclusion that lasted twenty years, he came out and announced that he had discovered the third stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo!

The kingdom's overwhelming advantage basically doubled in the blink of an eye, during another hundred years, and after the appearance of many \*dragons\* among the kingdom's forces, the military campaigns intensified, within a few decades the kingdom had controlled 10% of the whole world!"

Once again, Robin was astonished, 10% of the Nihari realm is a few times the size of his mother planet... that second Heaven's Chosen One was indeed a decisive man!

p "The campaigns continued for hundreds of years and no one could deter them, the rest of the tribes began to surrender to fate, and most of them began to lick the feet of the kingdom so that they would not invade them or treat them badly if the day came and They captured their lands...

Even the second Heaven's Chosen finally came out and announced that he had created the fourth degree of Divine Body Strengthening Tattoo, becoming the first emperor in the world!"

\*4th degree!!\* Robin was shocked, this corresponds to a level between 41~50 in the inner energy system... a level that his world has not yet reached on his mother planet!

Then Orzon continued, "After that day, the second Heaven's Chosen continued with his military campaigns like a hammer, and took control of a third of the Nihari world at once and announced that he would unite the whole world... At that moment all the giants knew that flattery would not work and that a catastrophe was coming with no way around it.

And honestly, I don't know what they were afraid of hahaha... the second Heaven's Chosen treated his citizens in the best way and provided treatment and training resources for everyone and liberated the rest of the intelligent races on his lands, and gave us almost equal rights, the lands of the kingdom were a paradise for all on Nihari!

We humans would have wished that the second Heaven's Chosen would complete his quest, but... Sigh~

Finally, the 12 largest tribes in the far north united at that time under the slogan of confronting the aggression, they wanted to stop the kingdom while there is still a chance before other emperors appeared in it...

Somehow the leaders of those tribes were able to turn the second Heaven's Chosen into a tyrannical demon in the eyes of all the giants, and rallied the rest of the independent tribes under their banner to confront the kingdom... Suddenly the situation became the kingdom against the whole world... the strong family of the two Heaven's Chosens Vs Every living breathing giant behind their borders."

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Robin started furrowing his eyebrows upon hearing this... He didn't take that into account

His future plan was to eat as much land as possible, develop it and make its inhabitants live a better life, in this way he would easily be able to annex the rest of the duchies and kingdoms around the kingdom of the Black Sun where the ruling class would fear him and the commoners would long to join him!

Even if the plan was stopped, for now, he intended to resume it if he returned from this mission alive, but... It seems that he forgot a very important element, the information networks!

If his enemies could cut off news of how the people lived in his lands and pass on news and rumors that turn Robin is a monster instead, the magic will turn on the sorcerer... That is what happened with the Second Heaven's Chosen anyway.

Then Orzon continued, "the Second Heaven's Chosen relied in the strength of his army mainly on his family, whose numbers by that time had reached nearly half a million, but this number was nothing compared to the rest of the race of giants plus their slaves from the rest of the races.

The difference in quality was in favor of the kingdom, but the difference in number was overwhelming in favor of the union, after every member of the kingdom killed twenty people from the union, he would still die leaving his place empty.

During a war that lasted only ten years, and after killing tens of millions of giants from the union, the Second Heaven's Chosen and his family were crammed into their capital, the most fortified city on the planet at that time.

With this city behind them, the Second Heaven's Chosen and his family felt safe all along, even when their numbers fell and they were exhausted they entered the city and were now safe even when there were millions of giants besieging them

Everyone thought it would never end, and the giants of the union began to fear that the Second Heaven's Chosen would invent something new to divert the course of the war once again while he was inside.

But then the ultimate surprise happened... the capital's gate was opened from the inside."

"What?! You mean..." Robin shivered upon hearing this

"Hehe, yes, the family that he had strengthened and lifted to the top abandoned him, or better to say, some of them abandoned him... Later it became clear that many of the elders of the family conspired to  
\*End the rule of the crazed Second Heaven's Chosen and restore the justice to the world\*

but everyone knows that they did it when they saw no hope of getting out of the city again and wanted to save themselves." Orzon shook his head, laughing.

Then he continued, "The heads of the Union Army killed all members of the Heaven's Chosen family after they entered the capital, a complete massacre that neither an old man nor an infant escaped from.

This was what happened to the loyal ones, at least. As for the Second Heaven's Chosen himself, he was captured severely injured after a huge battle, and was burned alive in front of everyone...

As for the people who betrayed the Second Heaven's Chosen, they were given some wealth and a good place to live, but they were castrated so that the family would have no offspring anymore hahahaha I bet if they knew this, they wouldn't have betrayed him haha."

"This..." Robin felt a tightness in his chest

"The First Heaven's Chosen died crying from regret when he tried to help them for free, and the Second Heaven's Chosen was burned when he tried to unite the world, even the giants of his own family betrayed him!

HAHAHAHAHAHA They did this to the two people who are supposed to be the eternal pride of the giants  
HAHAHAHAHA Is there any better joke?!" Orzon laughed hysterically

\*crush\*

A cracking sound sounded from his fingers when Jabba heard this, and even drops of blood started to come out of his bitten lips... This was truly an eternal shame that will follow them forever.

"Every era has its own circumstances... that may not really be what happened," Jabba muttered, trying to defend his ancestors.

"Come on boy, you read that same history in your daddy's library, didn't you? they say the victorious one can write history, if that dark shit is what's written by your victorious ancestors, then how much worse were those eras than what actually reached us?

Hmph, the Lightning Tribe was one of the tribes that joined the Twelve Northern Tribes in the war for the kingdom as I recall? And in the end, the only thing you got from the spoils was the 3rd stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, everything else went to the Twelve Tribes, including That fourth stage Body Strengthening divine tattoo! you really are a bunch of losers~" Orzon said sarcastically

"So the fourth stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo is...?" Robin muttered, having this tattoo is very important, it's a level of strength they don't have on his home planet

"Yes, it is still exclusively with the Union of the Twelve Northern Tribes, and those Twelve Tribes have also been allowed to use all kinds of offensive tattoos since that war and have also taken a large number of divine weapons and distributed them among themselves... they are still the Uncrowned Kings for the world until this day," Orzon explained

"This.. what about the inheritance of the Heaven's Chosen??" Robin quickly asked

"No, the Second Heaven's Chosen gathered them and burned them before the decisive battle. He also burned the method of making Divine Weapons and killed those who were assigned to create them. The Divine Weapons in the world currently are all remnants of that war, like my broken armor you saw just now."

" that piece of scrap metal? what makes it divine?!" Robin was surprised when heard this

"My Divine Armour is surely not the best right now, but it's still decent and much tougher than regular armors.. don't forget that the last war against the kingdom was 190,000 years ago after all, and that was also the last time a Divine Weapon was made!"

" This... Then what about the most important thing, the thing they most likely started that war for the hope of obtaining... Did they obtain those books that the First Heaven's Chosen left behind?!" Robin gave a frown and asked, a lot would change depending on the answer to this question

"Hehe don't worry, there is nothing left of the Second Heaven Chosen's legacy but the third and the fourth stage of the Body Strengthening Divine tattoo that traitors leaked its drawing method and a few upgraded attacking Divine tattoos, The Second Heaven Chosen's made sure to take everything he could to hell with him, and I salute him for that!

Any way... With the end of the war, the planet's hope for development is over, these 12 tribes still rule from the dark and want everything to stay exactly the same and suppress any type of change, and we \*the inferior races\* are back to being less than cattle and dogs."

Chapter 265 Terrorist Groups Origin

Robin furrowed his eyebrows... The situation on Nihari was complicated, extremely complicated.

There are dozens of tribes that specialize in specific offensive divine tattoos and occupy large areas of land and each one is a stronger and controls a larger area than the Black Sun kingdom

And on top of that, there are 12 tribes that have the 4th degree of Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo that reaches the strength of emperors between levels 40~50, and They also have offensive divine tattoos of all paths

Not only that.. there are a large number of other races that live on these lands.

Robin had at first tacitly decided to ignore them and focus on winning the Giants' trust, but seeing the strength of this human settlement and their high-level coordination, it is clear that they must be taken into account when making any plans.

After a few seconds, Robin remembered something and raised his head to face Orzon, "I don't understand... if you had such strength, why didn't you defend Laurie's mother...?"

"Hmm? And what happened to Laurie's mother?" Orzon raised an eyebrow

" Four giants raped her to death under your supervision!!" Robin spoke frantically, still feeling he owed that girl

"...HAHAHAHAHA" Orzon laughed out loud suddenly

"Hehe~" Even Jabba grinned and shook his head

"You two... are you laughing!?" Robin asked annoyed

" Raped to death hehe, that is the second official death for all the human women since the First Heaven Chosen appeared, the first and best is suicide! you want us to get involved in something as ordinary as that?" Orzon then looked at Jabba, "Hey.. you have been threatening left and right since you entered my tent, why don't you tell your master what would happen if word spread among the giants that the settlements had warriors and shamans."

"Tsk~" Jabba looked at Robin and spoke, "If it is revealed that one of the terrorists is associated with a settlement, the army will go out under the command of the peacekeepers to encircle all the settlements of that person's race and search everyone's bodies.

If they can't find another one with tattoos inside the settlements we will most likely be satisfied with executing a thousand or two thousand randomly as a warning, but if they are found..."

"If they find that the phenomenon is widespread, then at least half of the settlements will be exterminated, or perhaps the whole race will be massacred," Orzon continued, "You say I didn't defend a woman? If we showed our strength for these trivial reasons, we wouldn't have existed until now!"

"Then why are you gathering your strength if you are not even able to protect your women and children? Why don't you just wait obediently to die?!" Robin shouted, his words made even the people standing around the tent shiver a little and clench their fists.

"...." Orzon remained silent for a moment and then sighed, "Ten thousand years ago a mad chief rose to rule the neighboring strength tribe and spread the culture of eating Humans and the other intelligent beings among his subjects so that his people would not look at him with disgust anymore..."

Little by little, the restaurants of intelligent creatures began to spread in their land, the giants of his tribe began to flock to them, the intelligent beings there became the first source of meat, and because the children of intelligent beings do not grow quickly as our natural lives are long, and we do not have as many offspring as the animals even if we tried, and because those fools ate madmen and without supervision because their ruler Basically he was also an idiot...

all the intelligent races had been exterminated from the lands of the Strength Tribe in just ten years, and now after 10,000 years they are currently still buying intelligent beings from the surrounding tribes for food.

The demand on us increased here and the Lightning Clan Chief started sending our sons to the Strength Tribe lands in exchange for a lot of money and resources, sometimes even sending entire settlements to the point that we thought he was planning to exterminate us too!

...then we had to act.

There is nothing we can do about the power system since the ancient human system was destroyed by the giants and it was pretty weak anyway, and the current system only benefits us with a lot of sacrifices, we accepted the fact that we are inferior races here, but.. even as inferior races we must live and pass down our bloodline, Hoping that one day our kids will inherit this Planet again.. and seeing you now, It seems that we were right!"



"Ten thousand years ago... ten thousand years ago..." Jabba muttered, "This was almost the beginning of the emergence of all the terrorist groups! YOU...?!"

Then Orzon and the rest didn't get control over this settlement alone?

The settlements in which giants walk day and night and choose who lives and who dies in them with just the lift of a finger, the settlements that are the safest place for them and safer for them even than the cities of the giants themselves... are the home of terrorist groups?!

This was great news!!

"Hehe, deduce as much as you like, you are not going out of here anyway." Orzon chuckled... since Jabba saw the reality of this settlement, and it was impossible for him to get out alive and free.

"Armed groups strike at the heart of the cities of giants to distract them even when they are at peace, and they may attack the convoys that take intelligent creatures out to rescue them indirectly, maybe they also surround some giants and kill them inside the settlements if they exaggerate too much, as it was going to happen today...

the idea is not bad, but it's not practical either, the number of divine tattoo users inside the settlement must be very few or else it will come out, and surely with every action you do some of you die, unless...." Robin spoke quickly and paused at this point.

The number of fighters inside this colony alone would not be enough to form a \*terrorist group\*, Robin quickly asked, "Exactly how many are you? How many settlements are involved in this?!"

"You really think I'm going to answer that...?" Orzon gave a laugh

"Is it because of Jabba? He can wait outside!" said Robin quickly, The answer to that question would change a lot of his plans!"

"It is because of you," Orzon pointed toward Robin, "taking Jabba to be a disciple despite knowing who he is? Do you know how many of us were killed by his hands and orders? That is not a good sign... you

will have to show your loyalty by your actions to our race first, and then I will tell you what you want to know, Mr. Third Heaven's Chosen!"

"And how do I do this?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows

"Simple," Orzon looked at Jabba, "We will injure this Jabba severely and capture the rest of the ten giants outside, then you will kill them all by yourself... This is not a suggestion, by the way, it is the only way for you to survive today as well."

#### Chapter 266 Threat

"Is that a threat?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this

"What do you say, Mr. Robin? How dare this humble thing to threaten the Third Heaven's Chosen? I am nothing but a servant to you and at your disposal... that is of course if you are on our side." Orzon's smile disappeared here and then looked at Japan seriously, "Your loyalty is still questionable, Mr. Robin..."

"Are you mad? I wasn't with you in the first place to accuse me of treason." Robin said annoyed, Orzon's hints were very clear!

Orzon turned to look at Robin, smiling, "That is true, the first time we knew your truth was today, but I hope you understand the current situation, if you are on our side we need proof after you took one of our prime enemies as your disciple, and if your loyalty is to the giants we naturally won't allow The third heaven's chosen to be also on the side of the giants..."

Please understand my situation here, You don't think I will let you two go without guarantees, right?"

Robin clenched his fist tightly, that was really a problem... He couldn't simply kill Jabba and he couldn't stay here for years until he gained the trust of those people, especially if their strength isn't good enough to support his mission!

When Orzon saw this he sighed, "At least tell me more about yourself, where you are from, what exactly do you want for your future, what strange energy system do you use...?"

"Sorry, I'm not ready to open up and chat with someone threatening to kill me!!" Robin replied sarcastically, telling him everything from the start? No way!

"...I know you are probably not from this world in the first place but you have fallen into this dilemma now and you have to find a way to solve it." Orzon was silent for a few seconds and then said.

"Ahahaha" Jabba laughed out loud when he heard this and looked at Robin, teasing him, but said nothing.

"What are you laughing at, you idiot?! don't you see what you got us into? What a deputy chief of peacekeepers!" Robin yelled at Jabba

how could someone who specializes in security be so deceived?! Those peacekeepers are nothing but clowns!!

"Don't worry, they have no guarantee that they can bring me down even with all their men, if you fight with me and summon the demons we have outside, it will be another story!" Jabba spoke, looking at Robin, as if the situation around him did not concern him

"demons!?" Orzon narrowed his eyes and then said, "You can try if you like, but the thought of killing the Third Heaven's Chosen is still painful to me, I beg you to think again and don't push me onto this."

Robin entered into a long silence, the situation is not as easy as Jabba is trying to show, he is definitely trying to scare Orzon to soften his words towards them, but if the three of them really start a fight here, the results will be bad, to say the least.

Secondly, the big battle might attract a lot of attention and end up with the actual annihilation of the humans in the lands of the Lightning tribe because of him...

And this would happen only because the chief was trying to protect him from Jabba? No no, they can't be blamed either... Not after what happened to Laurie

'What should I do...' Robin thought, Orzon also didn't say a word and remained silent to see the decision of the person sitting in front of him.

Then Robin widened his eyes as if he remembered something and looked at Orzon, "I can't kill Jabba, he accepted me as his master so I have to protect him, also I will need him on my mission here."

"Sigh~ what a loss." Orzon let out a long sigh, looking ready to stand up and attack

"But I have a solution that will satisfy everyone!" Robin hurriedly added

"Oh.." The old man settled himself again with a puzzled look on his face, like a drowning man who found a straw to hang on, "What could that be?"

"I want to pulverize these resources first." Robin said and began to draw the shapes of a few plants on the ground. He had already become almost an expert in the language of this world, but naming some things he hadn't heard yet was a pain, as their name on his home planet might not be the same as here...

Then, after he finished, he said, "I also want a metal tablet about this size... I know it's going to be hard for you to put together but we can wait until you--"

"Arkis, come here."

A call from Old Orzon interrupted Robin's words, then a middle-aged man from the people standing around the tent entered and bowed a little, "order me, chief."

"Go collect Autumn Nihari Straw, Warm Ice Lotus, and---" The old man continued after a few names and then continued, "And bring all of them here, quickly!"

Then he looked back at Robin, who was still stunned, "All these things are scattered all around the settlement, in a couple of hours your orders will be here."

Robin's astonishment increased when he heard this, at first he thought that \*terrorist groups\* must have these resources after all the illegal stuff they are doing and that Orzon would communicate with them to collect these resources... but the resources are \*scattered all around the settlement\*?!

These items the Burton family failed to collect and they needed the Bradley family's help to buy them!!

Is it because of the energy density of the planet? If this level of resource is so common to this degree then what are the scarce resources here? How will it be? What kind of Runes could he use those resources to create?!

A smile began to appear on Robin's face and his eyes wandered, the crazy smile on his face scarred Orzon witless

When he looked at Jabba as if asking for answers, Jabba laughed and shrugged, "Haha don't look at me, I haven't known for a long enough to know what he is thinking."

Robin remained in his state, and Jabba and Orzon were in complete silence for about an hour, then Arkis came back and passed the needed resources to Orzon, only then did Robin move and started burning some and grinding the others... He seemed to be making something.

His usage of the Major Heavenly Law of Fire was like magic that captivated the three bystanders

Arkis was surprised by what was happening inside the tent, but he bowed as they walked out again

But Orzon held his hand, "You can wait here... help Mr. Robin if he wants anything."

"Yes, chief." The middle-aged man nodded and went to bring the plants to Robin's side and extend a helping hand as soon as he was asked.

After about another hour...

Robin raised the small metal tablet and spoke with a smile, "Okay, time to test his confidence.. do you have a suspect in a major crime and you want him to die if he was the real criminal?"

Chapter 267 Oath Tablet

"Kneel you bastard!" Arkis yelled at a handcuffed human in front of him

,m \*baa\*

Orzon looked at the person kneeling on the ground in disgust, then looked at Robin again and spoke, "This is who you asked for.. he was being chased by a demon, instead of giving up to fate or trying to outrun the demon he lead him towards an entire family who was on their way to collect fruits around the village and then left them to getting eaten alive and ran away, it ended up killing the father, mother and five children, with He could have run a little longer and reached the village where we were going to protect him."

"I didn't know there was a family there, I was running randomly when we bumped into the family, I tried to pull the demon towards me again but he just ignored me! I swear that's what happened!!" The kneeling person started screaming and crying

"..." Orzon was silent for a moment and then continued, looking at Robin, "You can see why we haven't executed him yet, you said you wanted someone who deserved to die... here he is, do whatever you want."

Robin approached the prisoner with the metal tablet in his hand and spoke without introduction, "Pass your soul sense here, and as an experiment say: I have breathed more than once in my lifetime, and if I didn't, I deserve to die."

Orzon furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this, even Jabba looked at Robin strangely

"I have breathed more than once in my life, and if I didn't, I deserve to die." feeling intimidated by the situation around him and with the giant in the tent, the prisoner spoke without hesitation

After Robin nodded and waited ten seconds, then spoke again, "Good, now say: I didn't mean to lead the demon toward the family, and if I did, I deserved to die."

"Uh... I... I didn't mean to lead the demon toward the family, and if I did, I deserved to die!" The prisoner announced, but suddenly was followed by the sound of "...Kgkhkhakh"

Then he fell to the ground, and all traces of life disappeared from his body.

Orzon stood quickly, eyes wide open as if struck by lightning, and Jabba quickly took a few steps and began to examine the prisoner's corpse in astonishment.

"Oh my God.." Arkis who was standing behind the prisoner muttered and took a step back, there was no need to check his condition, the prisoner was definitely dead

"What was that?!" Orzon regained his balance and asked

"The oath tablet, records the imprint of a person's soul, the oath he takes, and the punishment he chose, and then remains in constant contact with him through his soul, If the person even tries to break his oath, he will be punished immediately accordingly" Robin spoke with a smile and returned to his seat, "I initially chose to try an easy oath so you wouldn't think that the Oath Tablet kills randomly, I hope you trust what I said now."

"What oath and what punishment?" Jabba asked after letting the head of the corpse hit the ground again

"Any oath that comes to your head, and any punishment that can affect the soul... for example, feeling severe pain, forgetting something or, of course, death." Robin's reply

"Interesting," Jabba moved toward Robin and took the tablet from him and then passed his Spiritual Sense through it, "I, Jabba, am not the number one talent in the Land of the Lightning Tribe and all the surrounding lands, if I'm wrong I deserve to feel the pain of a hundred stabs!"

\*pffft\*

Jabba spat thick blood from his mouth and fell on his back, "AAAAhhhhhh... I knew it! I'm number one!! Ahhh... AAhh"

Robin shook his head and laughed loudly, "The tablet won't come out and do research to see if you are right, as long as you believe your oath the tablet will believe you, that means that at least you fully believe that you are the number one talent in the Lightning Tribe and the surrounding lands. "

" a show-off." Orzon muttered, looking at the blood from Jabba's mouth and then looking at Robin, "Well you have proven the tablet's power, and then...?"

"The three of us make a mutual oath to keep each other's secrets and help each other, this will make you trust Jabba and for me to trust both of you enough to say what I have... What do you think?"

"Okay! Anything to take away.. this stupid talisman off my neck... coughs." Jabba said, with difficulty he managed to sit up again.

"...." Orzon remained silent and then sighed and looked at an Arkis who was still standing in amazement not knowing why he was in a meeting like this in the first place, "Arkis, first your wife sacrificed herself to protect a girl that had a divine tattoo, and now your daughter has found And saved the Third Heaven Chosen and sent him to us at the cost of her life, and you yourself work hard for humanity day and night... From today you are my right hand, and your family will go down in our history books as the ideal family throughout our history, thank you."

"The Third Heaven Chosen is a human?! My daughter died? I... I..." Arques took a few steps back, the too much information he heard hit him on the head like a hammer, he did not know whether to grieve or rejoice, celebrate or cry...

He fell to his knees and put his forehead on the ground toward Robin and shouted, "My daughter must have gone to the ancestors proud, thank you for giving her this opportunity, thank you for coming to us."

Robin got up and went to get the man on his feet and wiped his tears and said, "Thank you for raising your daughter well."

"Alright, Arkis, you may go home to rest now. Send the men around the tent to their positions as well. I don't want anyone to come within a hundred meters of the tent," Orzon pointed out to the weeping man, "I have much to talk about today with Mr. Third Heaven Chosen and Mr. Jabba."



## Chapter 268 Human Forces

Almost an hour had passed since the Arkis was sent out of the tent and no new words had been said since then, all discussion was over formulating the oath that each one of them will have to say.

Jabba and Orzon were somewhat similar in their oaths: keeping the secrets of the other two parties secrets, helping them when needed, and a few other little details.

The penalty for breach would be immediate death, while keeping the oath flexible enough not to endanger one's life by mistake.

While Robin recited a similar oath, then he added voluntarily that he intends to towards neither the giant race, nor humans, nor any other \*inferior\* race in this world.

And when Jabba and Orzon heard this, they both calmed down and felt more secure while looking at Robin, and a satisfied smile appeared on the two of them.

Finally, after the full hour, Orzon spoke, "This oath tablet is indeed a great invention, I can't even think of many applications this invention can be used in... hmmm I guess everything is set now, shall we go into it?"

Robin nodded with a smile, "Please go ahead, what I'm going to say will depend in large part on how strong you are."

Orzon was silent for a few seconds as if consulting himself, then he sighed and spoke, "For ten thousand years we have been doing several tests of young children to see how strong and endurance their bodies are and to see if they can withstand the second stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo,

This body structure is rare among us humans, and perhaps out of every thousand humans you will find one or two kids who can have the second stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo, But this is also the percentage we want, the more divine tattoo users we have among us, the more likely the truth about what is happening inside the settlements would be endangered to be exposed.

When the number of users inside a settlement reaches a certain number, say 20 divine tattoo users, some of them would be smuggled out of the settlements to join our armed groups to attack giant cities and slave markets and the caravans that transfer our kids to other tribes.

All 210 human settlements follow the same pattern, we are all in contact with each other, and we got a few Divine Tattoo Masters that we kidnapped a while ago, they work for us in exchange for their lives, and we would kidnap another one or two every now and then if an opportunity arouses.

The rest of the inferior races also use similar methods and we are in constant contact with them as well, and the attacks on the cities of the giants are coordinated with them to form "terrorist groups" so that they do not suspect one particular race."

"Tsk~ and I was the one wondering where all those bastards keep popping up again and again after we annihilate them every time," Jabba said annoyed

Robin patted his knee thinking, and then spoke, "If we say that every settlement has only 20 Divine Tattoo Users among them, then the human race has at least 4,200 tattooed warriors inside all the settlements combined,

that is not mentioning those who went out to join the armed forces to attack the giants, they should be more than the forces inside the settlements but they also die at a fast rate, hmmm can I say that humans in total have roughly 10,000 Divine Tattoo users that are able to use second stage body strengthening divine tattoo inside the lands of the Lightning Tribe alone?"

"More or less, yes." Orzon nodded, amazed at Robin's calculations ability

"There are 10 thousand human terrorists out there?!" Jabba shouted, he couldn't believe what he heard, not long ago he was taking credit in front of Robin that he destroyed many terrorist groups, but now his work doesn't seem that impressive at all!

"That's actually much more than I expected, I can't believe that you guys managed to keep everything secret at just a large scale of operations!

..Jabba, what would happen if all of those 10,000 Divine Tattoo users joined together and attacked the Lightning Tribe." Robin looked at him and asked

"Hmm... the inferior races' bodies can't handle the third stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, the only ones who can withstand a tattoo higher than a second degree other than giants are the Demon race, and of course, they are living in their own world and wouldn't be a problem...

And if we talk Just about the numbers of their warriors and shamans then they are too little for a war between races, so they are losers in terms of quantity and quality... At best they will be able to destroy a city or two, but after that, the whole human race will be annihilated."

Chief Orzon nodded without emotion on his face

"..." Robin remained silent for a second, "So what about the rest of the races? What would happen if their soldiers also joined this war?"

Jabba shook his head, "It won't do you any good, assuming you managed to gather 200,000 fighters, what next? The result will not change.. they will succeed in destroying a few cities. Then the Hammers of the Giants will come down on their heads to exterminate them all. Any uprising of this size will only bring destruction to the inferior races.

There is also another problem, assuming that a divine miracle occurs and the inferior beings win, what next? Will all inferior races unite? Do you think that the rest of the Giant tribes around the Lightning tribe will let them live in peace and love forever?

Of course not.. all races hate those who are different from them even if they are in peace. If the inferior races really succeed, disputes will start between them and each team will go to rule its own land, then the rest of the tribes will attack them and turn them into food within less than one year."

Robin looked at Orzon to see his reaction and found that he was still silent, and there was even a look of sadness in his eyes... It is clear that this is really the reality

Jabba is the best to know the capabilities of the Giants military, and Ozon is the best to know the capabilities of the rest of the races, if this is their opinion together, then this is the reality.

Robin remained silent for about two minutes, rubbing his chin, and an eyebrow began to approach each other little by little...

"What are you thinking? Tell me, maybe I will make it easier for you." Orzon spoke

"Sigh~" Robin raised his head and openly declared, "I am not of this world!"

\*cricket sound in the background\*

Robin looked at Orzon and answered confidently to see the astonishment and perhaps some respect and fear... but he did not find any change in their features, Orzon even gestured to him to continue speaking.

"YOU TWO..! If I told you I wanted to go to the bathroom, I would have found a better reaction than this!!" Robin yelled in frustration

Chapter 269 That I Need

"Come on, it was too easy to guess this." Jabba spoke, and Orzon nodded, "Continue please.. why are you here?"

"Tsk~ You took the fun out of it," Robin said annoyed, and then continued, "There is someone who saved my life a while ago called the All-seeing God, he is also a heaven's chosen according to your understanding of the term, and recently he asked me for a favor...

He told me that his enemy was preparing a massive army to invade a certain planet to blunder its recourses and that I should go to stop that person from succeeding and especially prevent him from and especially pr taking certain energy stones... Can you guess which planet I am talking about now?"

"Nihari?!" shouted Jabba

Orzon also furrowed an eyebrow and his features turned ugly, that's bad...

They both thought he was a young man who wanted to go on adventures in another world to expand his horizons or something, but an invasion..?

And after the oath that Robin took before them, the choice to lie was no longer available, every word he said was surely true!

"Hmph, let them come, the hammers of the Nihari Giants are ready!" Jabba said proudly

Robin looked at him, "The All-seeing God knew everything about this planet before he sent me, his enemy who is preparing the army for the invasion must know everything about you too... you think he is going to start a war he can't win? Especially since you are oblivious to it...? since he is preparing the army then he is damn sure that he can take you on, with your current power at least."

"How much time do we have?" Orzon Asked

"About fifty years... maybe a little less" Robin announced, forgetting for a second that has already spent about 4 years of those 50 in his personal wars before coming here

"Less than fifty years?! DAMMIT, that's not nearly enough to make a change in our forces ...SO? Why are you here? How do you intend to stop such a wide scale invasion? Where is your army?!" Jabba asked quickly

"Actually I can't send an army here even If I wanted because my planet is weaker than yours, If I somehow managed to get an army here they wouldn't be of much help..." Robin scratched his head, "I intended to find a Tribe chief's daughter and rescue her from the bad guys for example and flatter my way to her father and use him to unite the Nihari world, but here we are.. ."

"flatter? You wanted to use a f\*cking tribe chief to unite Nihari..? That's a good way to say you came without a plan!!" Jabba shouted

Robin shrugged his shoulders in response, he really didn't have a plan

Orzon clenched his hand tightly, "What caused this invasion?"

Robin replied, "The reason is a certain kind of energy stone that might turn the tide of wars between the two gods, according to my understanding of this world so far, I think what is meant is energy pearls."

"They want to bring an army here just to steal our money?!" Perplexed Jabba asked, Energy pearls are really something extraordinary but it's still just a way to buy goods in his eyes, it's not a big thing that causes a war between worlds!!

Robin looked at him, "Not just stealing, this will be an army of extermination and sabotage, all energy pearls will be snatched from the planet and most likely all the energy stones as well and any resistance they find will be destroyed, and they may even enslave you even if you don't resist, when they are done with the planet there won't be any left, the planet wouldn't be fit for Life, Much less cultivation..."

"Hehehe, ironic..." Orzon looked at Jabba and started to chuckle with a provocative laugh.

"YOU LITTLE--" Jabba looked at his side and almost punched Orzon but he held himself back, he knew very well what he was laughing at.

Orzon continued, "Finally, the tide has turned and the giants will taste humiliation. Haha, it's good that it doesn't concern us, what could happen to us worse than what is happening right now? Thank you, Mr. Heaven's Chosen, you brought me some very good news, I will see the destruction of the Nihari giants with my own eyes before I die!"

" YOU..!!" Jabba was annoyed and shouted, "Have you not heard of the saying: the devil that you know is better than an angel you don't?!"

"Devils, that's a befitting description! But sadly I can't imagine anyone being worse off than you lot!" Orzon shook his head, still grinning

"Calm down!" Robin signaled to the two of them to be silent, then looked at Orzon, "You are half true, I actually intended to ignore the existence of humans and the rest of the \*inferior beings\* after I saw your weakness and humiliation at first, but now that I saw that the willingness to fight and survive is still in Your blood... you may be an essential partner in my plan."

"Hahahaha" Orzon laughed loudly, "Partner of what? Didn't you hear this Jabba? We can't even defeat a few cities within the Lightning Tribe's lands, and talk about stopping an army ready to conquer the whole world? Are you in your right mind? Let them come and destroy what they want to destroy, what is the worst thing they can do if we submit? enslave us? our situation will not get any worse than this!

And assuming we helped stop them and fought alongside the giants until we somehow won, then what? Going back to what we were before? No No... let them burn! Nihari has ceased to be our Home planet since the appearance of the first Heaven's Chosen, and the giants kept reminding us of this fact long enough!"

"Just listen to me, who said I want you the way you are? All I need from you is your numbers and fighting spirit, and in terms of your strength and status... leave that on me!" Robin hit him in the chest

"....continue speaking." The sarcastic laugh disappeared from Orzon's face before he furrowed his eyebrows and asked

"...." Robin remained silent for a few seconds as if balancing his words, and then said, "At first I thought that the only way to stop the invasion was to gain the trust of the natives and gain widespread fame over, say, 30 years through my talismans and inventions. Then announce the news about the invasion and united them under one banner, then I would strengthen them for the next 20 years before the invasion arrived... But it turned out that this is impossible.

The size of the planet and the ways of governing here are terrible, it turns out that my plan will need 300 years, not just 30, that is of course not calculating the possibility that one of the giants eats me halfway since I'm just an inferior being

But now that you have explained the powers of the inferior races, another idea came to me, perhaps I do not need to unite the entire Nihari race before the invasion comes! Perhaps... all I need is a new kingdom!"

Chapter 270 Desert Of Death

"A kingdom..?" Orzon raised an eyebrow

Even Jabba gave a sarcastic smile, "Boss, do you realize what you are saying?"

"Just listen up and give me your opinion at the end." Robin straightened his sitting and began to speak earnestly, "We gather the inferior races in one place that is out of sight, and give them the inner energy cultivation techniques, the cultivation techniques of the Major Heavenly Laws, and the two absolute energy absorption techniques, given the energy density in the air and its availability in the earth and energy stones.... I can say that we will build a strong army in just ten years."

Orzon and Jabba exchanged looks beside their eyes, then Orzon spoke, "Promising to prepare a strong army in ten years is not an easy thing to say... but assuming you are right, there are a lot of loopholes in your plan."

Then he continued, "Let us walk step by step... First, where will the inferior races gather to lay the foundations for your kingdom? The Lightning tribe or any tribe in general control all the water sources and the fertile lands suitable for agriculture or good for hunting and they spread their soldiers all over these sites to prevent any large gathering of terrorist groups there... it is impossible for us to remain for long in one place and go unnoticed, especially if they are a large gathering of inferior races!!"

"This...." Robin rubbed his head and then looked toward Jabba, "Surely there are places that the Lightning Tribe don't care about, right?"

Jabba nodded, "There are several empty places that no one goes to, but they are all extreme areas unfit for life."

"Tell me about some of those places, but keep in mind that they must be large enough to contain tens or even hundreds of thousands of people and stay unnoticed," said Robin seriously.

"Hmmm... there are only two areas that fit this description, the Great Darkness, is a place where the sun does not enter and its aura repels all forms of life, and it is filled with poisonous swamps and extremely scary life forms... It is very large, but also a very dangerous place as well.

The second region is the Desert of Death which lies between us and the capital of the Fire tribe... Tens of thousands of years ago, we were bitter enemies with them, and this region was the most dangerous and war-torn region because at its end lies the Fire tribe capital itself, we used that road many times in the past and have succeeded in destroying and plundering their capital twice!



And because of this, long ago the Fire Tribe army deliberately attacked but not us, they destroyed the rivers and lakes and even burned the trees in that area until it became an extremely vast cover of an uncultivable desert, there are not even many insects crawling in that place due to the scarcity of water... It was made with the intent to prevent any large group from entering this area, much less staying in it! I'm afraid Your plan is doomed to fail before it begins, boss."

Robin furrowed his eyebrow, "So the problem with that desert is the source of the water and the suitability of the soil for farming? No one will discover us in it if we migrate there?"

"No one will discover us if we go deep into it, no one dares to cut that desert either from our side or from the side of the Fire tribe, because of the scarcity of water and food and the intense heat make this place a cemetery for those who enter it, and we and the Fire tribe don't expect an attack from each other From that side either... but this is the last problem we can face in that area!" Jabba raised an eyebrow, Robin focused on just this point of all his words?

\*Froooooom\*

\*trrrrrrr\*

Robin raised his hand forward and a small cloud started to form on his palm, and then it started raining.

"WHAT THE F..?!" Orzon hurriedly stood up and took two steps toward Robin and began to inspect the little cloud, "Oh my God..."

Jabba also quickly extended his finger and took a few drops to taste this liquid coming down from the cloud

"This water is... drinkable...?!"

"I have a technique that can compress water in the atmosphere and turn it into a rain cloud, as you can see, it can be taught to everyone as a side law without problems, and you can also allocate a few people to build their Knighthood Pillars with it and they will be able to form clouds much bigger than this, and even draw clouds from outside the desert and bring it to where you are... the water problem now is over I think? " Robin spoke with a smile.

Then he hit his hand on the floor under him, \*koooom\*, the hard soil under his feet began to shake, and in its place appeared soft mud

Then Robin spoke before anyone could react, "I didn't really create this one for this, but it will benefit you all the same... With this technique, you can shift the soil and will extract the most suitable soil for farming even if it is tens of meters underground

You said that that area was fertile and had rivers and trees, right? So certainly somewhere down there is good soil... If you allocate a few people to build their Knighthood Pillars with this technique they might also be able to dig deeper and find groundwater as well."

Then he took a seed that was in one of the high-level plants that Arkis brought a little while ago and put it in the soil, after that he injected green energy into it, and the seed began to grow until it sprouted two leaves and began to grow until it reached half a foot!

"Oh, my God, it takes two years for the Autumn Lotus to reach this height!!" Orzon could no longer maintain his dignity, so he knelt on the ground and began to look at the gain of the little lotus making its way up.

Then he heard Robin speak with a voice full of confidence, "This is one of the Minor Laws associated with the Law of Life. It can speed up the output of whatever you sow, you won't have to worry about starving in the desert anymore... Now is the first problem of forming my kingdom solved?"

Jabba, the number one genius in the Land of Lightning and perhaps in this half of the planet, the huge creature about 3 meters tall... looked at Robin as if he was looking at a monster.

Only now signs of his choice began to appear, his new boss turned out to be exactly as he expected, perhaps even more...

The first Heaven's Chosen developed the system that already existed, and the second Heaven's Chosen came to build on top of that as well...

But Robin Burton's views and techniques were unseen before in this world.

"Hahahaha "You are indeed a Heaven's Chosen! You are indeed a Heaven's Chosen!! Hahahaha!!!"  
Arzon grabbed his head with both hands and started laughing out loud!

"Then... Is there anything else that might block me from making this kingdom?" Robin asked confidently