

## The Truth 271

Chapter 271 Sect.

"..Heh~ the first obstacle is indeed solved" Jabba sighed, but this time there was no sneer on his face, then he spoke, "The second problem is how are the inferior races going there? The army and peacekeepers are everywhere and they will notice any suspicious movements

If everyone tries to move at once, a war will start immediately, and you will not need to wait for ten years, and if they start disappearing one by one from the settlements, it will be very slow on the one hand, and an investigation will be opened on the other, because the giants care about the numbers of people living inside the settlements and they make a full survey to count the settlements residence every now and then"

"This..." Robin rubbed his chin for a few seconds and then suddenly opened his eyes to the last of them, "This one is easier! Jabba, you can make it easier for everyone by sending maps of the places where the forces will be distributed during the next period to Chief Orzon, so that he can send reasonable numbers in large groups on those Safe roads you will mark, with this they will stay out of the sight of the giants and will move many people at once... And for the settlement population, we can use the demons!"

"Hmmm? demons?" Jabba furrowed an eyebrow, "Please explain more."

"The demons hunt intelligent creatures primarily, right? If there is an increase in the number of demons and they approach the settlements of intelligent creatures, then the population of these settlements will decrease as a normal thing!" Robin said with a big smile on his face

"Wait, wait, wait..." Orzon waved in the air upon hearing this, "You want to bring demons right next to us? And you intend to increase their numbers as well? Do you want us to die before we establish that kingdom of yours?"

"They will never touch a hair of you, leave it on me." Robin confidently hit his chest, "come on... what is the third problem?"

Jabba and Orzon fell silent and started exchanging looks... Robin's crazy suggestion is starting to take shape!

"...we will need resources and tools for farming, training, buildings, weapons, etc..." Orzon said as if he had finally found the loophole

"I can provide all this, I have enough money and loyal followers to fund you." Jabba held an eyebrow and replied

"This..." Orzon fell into silence again, and his heart started beating fast...

This is really happening!!

"Ah, I found it! the rest of the races will not agree to make a kingdom in which the ruling class is humans!" Orzon shouted

Robin furrowed his eyebrow, "Hmm.. you are right, even if at first they agree there will be trouble later... let's create a sect then instead of a kingdom, it will be governed by a council of the elders of each race and everything will be decided in the council, and I will be my honorary president for the sect as its founder, this will solve the problem."

Orzon opened his mouth for a few seconds but didn't say anything, but his eyes automatically went to look at the little cloud raining next to Robin.

"This is... possible..." Jabba muttered in a low voice.

"Haha Good then!" Robin laughed out loud and then turned back to look at Orzon, "What do you think, Chief Orzon, is the project worth it or not?"

Orzon kept looking at the rain cloud without saying a word for about a minute, apparently thinking and assessing the situation in a wise and calm manner.

But Robin could hear his heart beating loudly and feel his body trembling... He couldn't tell if it was because of fear or excitement.

At last, Orzon gave a long sigh and spoke, "It seems my bones have weakened and become accustomed to this filthy way of life... Mr. Robin, your grand dream will most likely end with the death of all of us, but damn I want to participate in it!"

"Haha, this is the spirit!" Robin laughed out loud, there is finally a glimmer of hope in this mission!

According to their words, all the secondary races - Aside from the demons- has about 200,000 fighters already, if their anger and agony over their current life were to be used to cultivate their inner energy system, they would form a massive force very quickly!

"Please wait a moment," Jabba raised his hand and then looked into Robin's eyes seriously, "Boss, what would that sect's main goal be?"

Robin smiled and looked at Jabba, "I know what you are thinking, the sect will be a safe haven for the inferior intelligent races and will give them the power to negotiate with the giants, I won't use it to start wars against the giants, this won't help in the main goal I told you about earlier anyway, I want unification and strengthening, not more wars, Please keep that in mind, Old Orzon, as well."

"I have no problem, to live in safety and not be afraid that a giant appears out of nowhere and takes me or takes one of my sons is heaven in itself," Orzon spoke, even the words were coming out heavy from his mouth as if he wanted to cry.. this is a dream for him!!

"Good!" Robin said and stood up, "I need Uncle Arkis with me to arrange for a big tent of my own, and I will give him a list of more resources I will need to prepare the techniques and a few utilities for you,

Jabba, you start communicating with your colleagues and tell us the distribution of the army and forces between this place and the Desert of Death, and start preparing needed money and buy the resources needed to establish the sect,

Old Orzon, you contact the human chiefs and the rest of the other trusted races, tell them what is going on, and wait for the signal to start moving.. we have very busy days in the coming period, work hard everyone!"

Chapter 272 Amon

Half a day later--

"Done!" Robin grabbed a metal tablet and lifted it up with a smile, then looked next to him at a crimson-colored creature sitting in one of the corners of the tent.

After it got dark, Robin and Arkis helped the demon to sneak into the settlement without anyone noticing, and brought him into this tent to stay with Robin.

Thinking of it, the demon's aura had become so much stronger than the day he ate those Peacekeepers, Robin could no longer rank him whether he had the strength of a middle or high level shaman anymore!

If this demon's fight against the head of the caravan was repeated now, then the demon wouldn't have needed Robin's intervention and he wouldn't have come out with all these wounds!

And it doesn't seem that his aura has been fixed there either, it is still somehow growing...

"Amazing..." Robin muttered upon noticing this wondrous ability of the demons. It is indeed a blessing for them and a disaster for the rest of the intelligent races.

Robin approached him and extended the metal tablet to him, then he sent him through the thought conveying technique, "Put your hand on this tablet, no matter how intense the pain you will feel in your head, don't take your hand away until the pain is completely gone, understand?"

Without further ado and without a second's delay, the demon reached out his hand and placed it on the metal tablet, "Kkkkkk..."

The Demon continued writhing in pain for about a minute but he didn't dare to take his hand off, only eventually after his breathing stabilized again he removed his hand... and turned his head toward Robin in amazement.

"There must be a lot of information has appeared in your head now, this technique will enable you to talk to me as I talk to you and will also enable you to talk to the rest of your species, excited?" Robin said with a smile

The demon nodded his head quickly, although the demons didn't know the meaning of the term \*smile\* Robin could spot a slight smile on his face.

"Good! I know you haven't practiced anything in your life, this will be a new experience for you... Take your time and tell me when you are done!" Then Robin turned and went back to his table.

Although he did not have to invent anything new, supporting thousands or perhaps tens of thousands of people who did not know the internal energy cultivation system to create a sect was not an easy thing.

Besides making several copies of the techniques of the Heavenly Laws of Darkness, Wind, and Fire.. he will also have to make copies of almost all the minor laws that he discovered while meditating in the cave!!

They are like newborns with everything that has to do with the internal energy cultivation system, and they are suddenly faced with the task of building a sect and a strong army in only 10 years!

Such people in an environment like this would need all possible help, especially if they had to become strong enough to stand up to the giant tribes before they draw attention, by then it would be too late...

After two days---

"Damn, you scared me!!" Robin felt something beside him while he was concentrating on making one of the tablets, and when he looked, he found the demon only a few inches away from him.

Seeing his reaction, the demon quickly took a step back in freight

"What do you want? Have you completed your cultivation on the Thoughts Conveying Technique?" Robin let out a short sigh and asked via the thoughts conveying technique

The demon nodded

"Good, say something then, I'm listening.." Robin quartered his hand and looked at the demon in anticipation.

"..." The goblin remained silent for about a minute, then his body started to tremble slightly and began making involuntary movements.

"I can't hear you... are you saying something?" Robin furrowed his eyebrow and sent

The demon nodded vigorously

"Come." Robin grabbed the demon's hand and then sent, "Try again."

"I.. tha.. thank yo... you.." A voice popped into Robin's mind

"Haha no need for that between us!" Robin laughed loudly, "Do you have a name?"

The demon nodded and then began to move the nostrils on his neck, and a distinctive smell came out

"What the hell this...? your name fart ?" Robin waved his hand to drive away the bad smell, then continued, "Now that you can speak, you must have a proper name, you know what, I'll give you a name that suits you from my motherland, what do you think of the name... Amon?"

"Amon greets.. lord.." The demon got down on both knees and touched the tips of Robin's fingers with both hands, clearly a sign of submission or something among the race of the demons.

Robin grabbed the Demon's shoulders and lifted it up and spoke, "You don't have to do that.. let's get to the point. The power system your race is using is based on eating the bodies of beings that carry the ancient bloodline, and you didn't even have slight direct contact with the energy your whole life, which made your souls much weaker than the humans and other inferior races of this planet, for now, you will have to touch your target before you speak to him via the Thought Conveying Technique, this is the only way your target can hear you."

The demon nodded, he was really happy with what he had achieved so far, the first speaking demon in the history of his species!!

"But don't worry, I have a solution for this," Robin threw a plate of metal at him, "This is a soul strengthening technique, practice it and it will increase your Soul Sensibility and power and will allow you to talk to whoever you want without touching them and... wait a moment..."

At that point, Robin was silent, raised an eyebrow for a few seconds, and then started laughing loudly, "Hahaha isn't that just excellent? Increasing your soul sense range means that you will be able to identify everything around you without needing your nose, the Giants' trick on you will be useless, this will hit two birds with one stone!"

p Amon took a step forward, touched Robin's hand in a respectful manner, and sent out, "What... trick...?"

"Oh? Don't you know? Tell me, do the cubs of your species die constantly in their nests? Do adults die suddenly in their sleep? Did you wake up one day to find yourself somewhere else without knowing how?" send robin

Amon nodded once.

"Do you know the reason behind this?" Robin asked with a smile

Amon waited a second then shook his head weakly, his body language seemed tense and anticipating

"Then let me enlighten you... the Giant race has a herbal formula that covers their scent completely and makes them invisible to you, they enter your nests to kill your cubs and kidnap whom they want, or kill the demons who reach a certain level of power, they walk under your noses to do whatever they want and you don't even know!"

\*Craaack\*

Amon broke a few fangs after hearing this!

Chapter 273 Eat Them!!

"Calm down and tell me... What do you intend to do with this information?" Robin asked with a smile

"Eat.. them..!!!" A terrible killing intent came from Amon upon hearing this

Even without checking the news, it is definitely true as long as this venerable said it in front of him

"That's a bad idea, you will be killed before you know it, now that your soul sense is strengthening you will see the true power of the giants."

" We are stronger.. than my lord think... When what you said become known for all the demons.. when we all have the ability to see the giant race.. WE WILL EAT THEM ALL!!" Amon sent via thoughts conveying Technique

" You maybe right, but Just listen, you making a revolt now wouldn't help anyone, the number of demons is low compared to the giants due to the systematic killings you are subjected to, if resistance appears among your ranks now you will be surrounded and crushed even if you put one hell of a fight, what you guys want is to begin a new era not just revenge.. wait until the right moment comes.

I want you to go to the leaders of the biggest of the demon nests nearby, teach them the thoughts conveying Technique, and teach them the Soul Strengthening Technique, let them see with themselves what is happening around them and see the giants walking among them and killing their cubs... But you must promise me something." Robin spoke seriously

"Anything.. for my lord..." Amon sent out as he lowered his head

"After you all make sure that the information I gave you is correct, don't attack the giants in the nests, your leaders should come to meet me here as soon as possible, do you think they will agree?"

"If they refuse... I will become stronger and eat them too... everything for the sake of... My Lord.." Amon sent out

"Good, you may go now, and don't take too long!" Robin clapped and smiled



\*swoooooosh\*

The demon fell to his knees and touched the tips of Robin's toes again with both hands, then disappeared from the tent, and under the cover of the night, he disappeared from the whole settlement silently...

After two weeks ---

"Mr. Robin, may I come in?" Orzon's voice echoed from outside the tent all of a sudden

"Come in!"

Orzon entered Robin's tent for the first time since their meeting that day and was surprised by the sight he found.

" This...?" Orzon muttered, metal tablets, herbs, and splashed ink... everywhere!!

This tent was not small, it could be said that it was a full house suitable for a large family, but there was not a single inch that was not covered with these metal tablets!!

"What's the news, chief? Do want something?" asked Robin, still focused on the metal tablet in front of him and not looking back

"Aha, Ahem... I contacted all the leaders of the human settlements through our men in the militant groups and told them about your existence and your idea, 80% of them agreed to take the risk and move to the Desert of Death, and then I contacted the heads of the settlements of the rest of the inferior intelligent races, about 50% of them agreed ." Orzon said grinding, He looked so happy saying every word

"Hm? What about the rest?" Robin left what was in his hand and furrowed his eyebrows

"They are only afraid that they will die out in the desert, for they have not seen with their own eyes what I have seen, that cloud... Anyway, do not be afraid, they know how to shut their mouths, even those who do not join us will not report our attempt to the giants, and they will certainly join us after they see with their own eyes how we will turn that desert into a paradise, our sect paradise!!" Orzon spoke excitedly

"I have no doubt that they will shut their mouths, you would have been a babbler among you, you would have all been exterminated long ago, hehe. The important thing is to take this into account when calculating the number of seats of each race on the sect board." Robin laughed,

this was indeed a strange phenomenon that made him think a lot... Tens of thousands who have divine tattoos And not one of them spoke under torture and sold out the settlements in all those years?

But he witnessed it himself with those girls who accepted the fate of being eaten alive and refused to say one word to get a better ending...

Maybe this is because they are faced with extinction every day? Maybe because their fate won't change much even if they talked? whatever that reason is, their resolve is really a cause for astonishment and envy!

"Then... why did you come to me?" Robin went back to draw something and asked

"We have already chosen a good spot that lies deep in the Desert of Death, it's wide and plain enough to build a large city, and now preparations are being made for the beginning of the migration... Jabba also bought everything we needed and stored it in a private property for us at the edge of the desert, We can start today." Orzon spoke seriously, his heart was pounding fast and hard as he spoke

"Good! I'm done with my part too, almost at least... I have been trying to make more sound talismans and soul print cards before you set off, but I think I can make more of those later." Robin opened his arms and smiled

"sound talismans... soul print cards...!? what are those?" Orzon mumbled

"Haha, these are things that will help you a lot in your task of building the sect, and will give the militant groups an overwhelming advantage in their battles... Unfortunately, there are no suitable rings here, so I made sound talismans on metal cards as well, but I think it will do the job, don't worry I will explain to you how the sound talismans and Soul imprint cards work shortly...

In that corner, you will find about a hundred minor laws to help you with daily life matters, and it is preferable that you give them to women, the elderly, and those who are unable to fight in general...

And those special-looking tablets are the major heavenly laws tablets, they are the strongest of the laws and all army members should use them... As for those tablets, they have techniques to teach you how to build your inner energy center and how to absorb energy and densify it and also how to strengthen and revitalize your souls, and a few other random things you will find while you are searching..." At this point, Robin was silent for a minute

Then he continued, "I was intending to make a few offensive talismans but I think you are strong enough to protect yourselves in the desert so there is no need for that... Chief Orzon, I have given you literally everything you could need to build a strong sect in the shortest time frame, don't disappoint me!"

Orzon was silent for a moment as he looked at the treasure of tablets around him, then looked toward Robin, "Don't worry, if we let this opportunity slip from our hands, we'd really be unworthy of living in this world again!"

"Good! You can take everything, except that pile there, and start the migrations today.. but it must be done in a few numbers first to lay the foundations only there, after Amon returns with the good news we will begin the real migration." Robin spoke and put the pen on the table behind him, the frenzy of preparations is finally over

"As you wish," Orzon said, then nodded and backed away, but stood before he walked out of the tent and then looked behind him and asked, "By the way, what would the name of the sect be?"

Robin shrugged his shoulders, "Name it as you wish, after my mission is over and this world is saved from the incoming invasion, I'll go back to where I came from, I have no intention of interfering with your business further."

Orzon gave a big smile, then nodded and left silently to give the order to begin immigration that will change the shape of the Nihari world forever...

Chapter 274 King

The days have passed quickly since the migration decision was made...

Waiting for Amon to return, Robin didn't move from the human settlement No. 53 even for a second, afraid that he would miss him

In the first few days, Robin was busy preparing several additional Thought Conveying Tablets that carried copies of the most important Laws and even some additional Soul Imprint Cards and Sound Runes Cards

Many days passed and he completed all the tablets he wanted but still no sign of the demon coming, so he decided to focus on training and forget about him for now...

Within ten days after that, he managed to break through to level 19 with no problems.

And after about a week of establishing his new energy level and making a few preparations, he immediately started a new training session

After another month, he managed to break through to level 20, and was only one step away from sainthood!

Since Robin arrived in this world, he has raised his energy level 4 times in a row, and in less than 3 months, a bone-chilling rate for anyone who uses the inner energy cultivation system!

After all, this feat wasn't possible for 99% of the people!

All you need to break through is the right understanding of the law and enough energy, but even with those two elements ready, any sane cultivator has to take his time!

As the nature of the body changes slowly after each level and it takes time for it to become stronger and more suitable for the law that it uses

And even after the body stabilizes, the cultivator has to stay at his level for a while until he gets used to his strength thoroughly and is ready To receive extra power

However, Robin is an exception to this, his body is still the way it was since he was young and nothing changed in it except his eyes and it upgrades almost immediately after the breakthrough...

So all he needs is a proper understanding of the path of truth.

Another month has passed, Robin has spent his time trying to look around the sainthood of the Truth Path... and there's still no news from the Demon.

But this did not stop the migration process.

After the arrival of the first batch of immigrants to the new land of the sect and they began transforming the soil, extracting water, and accelerating the germination of fruit trees... it was easy for many children and mothers who were unable to fight to go and contribute in building the sect.

According to reports with Orzon, in the past 3 months, more than 5,000 inferior race members were able to safely reach the sect's land, fleeing successfully from their settlements

Not only that, the militant groups began extensive operations to kill the giants who enslave a large number of inferior races and then send them towards the land of the sect

And the shocking piece of news is that the most exhausted person in all of this was no one but Jabba!

Obstructing peacekeepers' investigations, finding out where they are located in detail and where the army units are gathering, continuously sending resources from his personal own pocket to the sect, and even using his Draco to fly back and forth watching what's going on and making sure nothing wrong happen... His work rate began to even change Orzon attitude towards him!

After two more weeks...

Orzon's voice suddenly sounded from the front of the tent, "Mr. Robin, you should see this.."

"Hm?" Robin came out and looked around and found that it was already dark and it seemed to have been darkened a long time ago, "What's the matter?"

"Come with me," Orzon spoke and then walked in front of him with his usual submissive, curved walk through the streets of the settlement until they got out of it, and then they walked for another quarter of an hour deep into the woods.

"Lord, I'm sorry... I'm late..." A crimson-colored shadow appeared out of nowhere and lowered its knee and touched Robin's toes.

Robin nodded, "You are really late, I told you to go to the big nests next to us, what took you so long?"

\*baa\*

\*baa baa\*

Suddenly three shadows landed in front of Robin, their aura causing him to involuntarily take a step back!

The three of them are demons also very similar to Amon, but their colors are darker and they had long white hair.. two of them remind Robin of the aura he felt from Sage Albert... The two of them are lower-level sages!

As for the demon standing in the middle and the darkest of them all, his aura was even stronger... A mid-level sage!!

"Oh my God.." Robin muttered, the demons have individuals that strong?

"He.. king.." Amon pointed at the person standing in the middle and spoke through the Thought Conveying Technique

"I told you to go to some nests next to us, but you brought me the king of your entire race?!" Robin panicked when he heard this and sent for Amon, who tilted his head down

As for the demon king, he took a few steps forward until he was less than a foot between him and him and looked at him from above for a few seconds, then went on his knee next to Amon and touched Robin's left foot.

"What the...?!" This time Robin really panicked, even Orzon opened his eyes to the end of the view

"Please stand up, what are you doing?!" Robin grabbed the demon king's shoulders and tried to lift him up

Then Robin heard a message from Amon, "The king was frightened.. the first time.. when he heard me talking to him.. but he decided to listen to me and learn the two techniques my lord gave me.. after his spiritual sense increased to a few meters.. he discovered three giants in his own nest.. they were about to kill two of his newborns... so he ate them..."

"This..." Robin didn't know what to say, the race of giants really get so arrogant? They let a powerful demon be the king of his race and watch over him, but at the same time get rid of his strong bloodline?

"I have hundreds of females and gave birth to more than a thousand cubs, but not a single one lived, the oldest one reached only two years of age before he died, I thought I was cursed by the heavens but only now did I know the reason, these giants were using me and killing my children while they were under my nose!! " The king said angrily

then he continued "Lord, if it wasn't for you, we would live in darkness forever, you are the greatest benefactor of our race, these two techniques are enough to be your servants forever..."

\*Amon\* Told me you want to meet the chiefs of the nearby nests, here I am myself, my orders are obeyed among all the demons and your wishes are orders to me... Please command me." The demon

Race King spoke through the Thought Conveying Technique, his thoughts reaching Robin in a far more orderly and smoother manner than Amon's.

"... I wouldn't be polite then, please listen to the end and give me your thoughts... We plan to create a sect that unites all the non-giant races. First I want your race to join it, second I want you to do a few small plays to cover up the rapid disappearance of people from the settlements, I also want you to stop hunting them," said Robin

"We so as you say, but the hunt..." The demon king seemed troubled,

"what, can't you live without eating the members of the intelligent races?"

" We can live by eating the beasts and animal meat, but to wouldn't make us stronger..." the Demon king sent

"That's what I thought... then issue an order to stop hunting the people of the sect, and those from the settlements who want to join us, eat the beasts and animals primarily for now and I promise you will have a lot more intelligent races to eat in the future."

"...We do as you say"

"Good! we will go into more details now, you wouldn't regret this!" Robin said and gave a big smile, the race of demons that terrorize every being in this world is with out a doubt an extremely huge addition to his forces

Chapter 275 Academy

Hiding the fact that they can see the giants now, and in the most necessary circumstances, they should act like they found the giants by chance to not expose their new abilities...

Stationing near the settlements that began their immigration to help them emigrate in large numbers.. sending some powerful demons to the sect site to establish their own branch.. agreeing not to hunt anyone from the settlements that agreed to emigrate or from those who arrived in the sect... And many other deals that took more than an hour to talk about.



Then the king and his followers touched Robin's foot and returned from where they came to begin arranging for the next steps, while Amon remained with Robin to be the link between them...

And as s expected from the king of his race, even without long-distance communication, he was able to issue his commands to all the demon nests in the land of the Lightning Tribe in a matter of a few days... and only ten days after the encounter, the demons started coming out of their known hunting and nesting spots and went to besiege many of the human and other races settlements

And the \*disappearance\* rate of the inferior races of those settlements increased tenfold with this!

Soon after that the giants will notice what is happening and will send army squads to expel the demons and get them back to their nests, but it will be too late, whoever is able to migrate will have already migrated by then, and the demons would come back every now and then to do the same trick again and again

And as time passes and more demons will learn the Thoughts Conveying Technique and the Soul Strengthening Technique, the operations will be even faster and more efficient

After another month...

Robin finally got out of his tent when he heard the sound of huge wings beating in the air, "Finally decided to come back?"

Jabba jumped off his Draco and spoke with a laugh, "Wasn't it you who did all this to me? I was the deputy chief of the peacekeepers and I had my standing everywhere I go, but now I'm a delivery boy and middleman!"

"But you like it, don't you?" Robin chuckled and then continued seriously, "By the way, I need a few books about the divine tattoos of different stages, can you bring them to me?"

Jabba shook his head, "I'm afraid it's impossible, these books are with the official Divine Tattoo Academies and cannot be taken out of them no matter who asks, we cannot allow the appearance of divine tattooists from the rest of the races or getting the other tribes to get our lightning attacking tattoos easily."

"This... Can I go to one of those academies if you recommend me?" Robin said

"Hmm, there are several places to learn to draw inscriptions in the land of the Lightning Tribe, the best of them is the Central Academy of Divine Tattoos, which is located in the capital city, they have the highest level of Divine Tattoo education in the tribe, but none of the academies will accept someone of another race to teach him the top secrets of giants, even if I was the one who brought you in!"

"This..." Robin muttered and furrowed his eyebrows

To strengthen this world, all its secrets must be known, and the system of power upon which everyone depends must not remain unknown to him, especially if he intends to establish good relations with the giants later...

It's also been almost two months since Robin broke through to level 20, since then he's been trying to find any thread to lead him to the second stage of the path of the Truth, but nothing came out of it...

He will surely get hold of the end of the string one day, but when? After a decade..? a century...? a thousand years!?

Building the knighthood pillars was relatively easy because it was the first stage of the law that Rubin spent more than a century trying to understand, but now when trying to find the second stage is completely different...

"...Listen, I have a suggestion but I don't know if you will like it" Seeing the frustration on Robin's face, Jabba spoke.

"What is it..?"

"I can register as a student in the academy and take you with me as my assistant, I will bring you into the lecture halls to help me carry my things, for example, and you will be able to read all the books since we will live in the same house," Jabba spoke while scratching his head

"You mean I live in the academy as a slave?" Robin's eyebrows

"Hm... almost... if you don't want to forget about it, it was just a suggestion that just crossed my mind." Jabba waved his hands, After saying his proposal he quickly regretted, A Heaven's Chosen acting like a slave? This didn't seem right at all

"Hmmm, the suggestion is actually quite good, it will keep me out of sight for now as well... Alright, let's do it!" Robin nodded and then turned and went to Orzon to tell him that he was leaving and put the last points with them on the letters, then contacted Amon to tell him his next destination.

Then he came back shortly and entered his tent again, brought a huge bag full of metal tablets, and threw it toward Jabba

"This... isn't it supposed to be left to the bossy old man to give to the sect? why they are still with you?" Jabba spoke in amazement

Robin jumped over the Draco first and spoke, "They are all made for you, you will know everything when we settle into the academy, now let's go!"

Jabba opened his eyes to the last of them when he heard this and looked at the bag full of metal tablets one last time, then sighed and climbed over the Draco too, and they flew towards the northeast...

Chapter 276 6 Months

\*Easier than expected\*... this was the headline that Robin put up for what happened that day!

After only three hours of riding the Draco, they both arrived at the academy, and after another half an hour, Robin found himself inside one of the largest housing units inside the academy!

There were reactions of surprise, astonishment, and even disbelief when Jabba expressed his intention to become a divine tattoo master, but they welcomed him with open arms as if he were a lost son!

They did not meet any obstacles or silly protocols, everyone was satisfied with bowing to Jabba and providing all kinds of facilitation for him, even all the famous Divine Tattoo Masters in the academy

began to fight among themselves over who would have the honor of teaching the most famous talent in the land, Jabba himself!!

But Robin repeatedly sent him through the Thoughts Conveying Technique to tell him to reject any offers from those professors and that he wanted to study alone now and that he only wanted to access the library, and he had exactly what he wanted.

Dozens of books were taken from the library to Jabba's house on the same day, when Jabba saw the look of happiness and enthusiasm in Robin's eye when the books arrived, he shook his head at the sight of this nerd of a Heaven's Chosen...

But soon he understood as the same look appeared on Jabba's face as he used the first Thoughts Conveying tablet to learn how to cultivate the inner energy system!

And the second one was about the perfect Fire Heavenly Law? and the third and fifties!! every and each one of the tablets that Robin got for him was a Minor or Major Heavenly Law, or a unique technique that never appeared in this world before... his whole life's work!!

Robin in his pile of paper books and Jabba in a pile of metal tablets.. they both started their own way.

And with this, more than six months passed by in a flash...

This was the longest time Robin had ever spent studying something others had written, and he loved every moment of it!

Especially the First stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, it took almost most of that time going through it

For all the masters of divine tattoos, all they have to do is memorize the shape of the tattoo and the order they draw it in, but Robin looked beyond that...

He spent his time trying to dismantle it piece by piece to know what the heavenly laws are used in it and what are the seals and how they work together

It turns out that under the double veil of encryption that appears at the top of the tattoo, the tattoo itself is so intricate that it did not need all the protection that the First Chosen of Heaven placed upon it.

The tattoo did not contain a specific pure heavenly law like the method Robin usually uses, but rather was a combination of parts from dozens of minor laws!

Most of them were the first stage of physical laws such as minor laws regarding how bones, skin, muscles, and blood work, the rest were just a few seals to attract energy to operate those minor laws at the same time on all the living creatures scope, and make sure that every Divine Tattoo to strengthen its specialty in the body in every second of the day!

He did not forget anything and did not overlook the importance of any minor detail, everything related to the body of the giants is present in this marvelous Rune that was collected in ideal shape and sizes

It was as if the one who invented it was a doctor specializing in anatomy and had hundreds of years of experience in the field before he thought about his work... maybe that is what he has been doing in seclusion all those years before he saw the truth.

Whether it was the method of merging all those minor laws into one Rune or the method of constantly attracting energy and using it all the time without problems to nourish and power the divine tattoo...

The first Heaven's Chosen was a true genius!

All the Offensive Divine Tattoos that the First Heaven's Chosen created are minor laws as well, not a single major law among them!

Robin also took an overview of the second stage Divine Body Strengthening tattoo and found that he only increased the tattoo area on the body and increased the size of the minor laws patterns in it, and was also able to develop the five most important minor laws among them to the second stage!

Although he used The Truth as a side path and had very limited vision, his extreme intelligence compensated for this, and was able to create an ideal energy system for his species with his limited capabilities.

p Even if Robin had been using the first stage of the Truth all his life and never built his pillars using it, he would have been able to discover the second stage of some laws with no doubt as well, it would be more difficult and taken longer, and maybe not as pure, but it is possible...

the First Heaven's Chosen was in that same position, his eyes couldn't even match Robin's vision efficiency when he first saw the truth, so the second stage of body strengthening tattoo was indeed the highest achievement he could achieve in his life even if he lived longer

Perhaps if he had been given more time, he would have produced other tattoos of the same level or more offensive divine tattoos, it's the loss of this planet that he didn't have the chance...

However, the six months were not wasted for Robin, he wasn't reading to waste time or know about his \*older brothers\*! This tattoo was specifically designed to work on the bodies of giants and this became more apparent after its content was dismantled, but if he can make a few modifications to it...

"Hey chief, how long do I have to study these Minor Laws, and what is the point anyway? When will you give me the law that I will build my Knighthood pillars with? just chose any random one for me, or should I choose?" Jabba's voice suddenly cut Robin's line of thought

After one month of arriving at the academy, Jabba understood how to start training his Inner Energy System and began preparing his energy foundations, and he had already reached the tenth level of energy foundations!

Meanwhile, under Robin's pressure, Jabba began to go through dozens of other metal plates that contained minor and major techniques and keys to laws.

As explained by the internal energy system, he only needs one of these, though Robin forces him to read and understand everything and then re-read them again and again when he's finished, with no apparent intention to stop anytime soon!

"You won't stop bothering me until you know it, will you? as you wish then." Robin looked at him annoyed over the pile of books, then took out a metal plate larger than the rest and threw it at Jabba, "Here you go, my little disciple... Let's see if the miracle of the second Heaven's Chosen can be repeated."

## Chapter 277 First Tattoo

"This..?" Jabba passed his Spiritual Sense inside the metal plate and opened his eyes at the end of them, "Master Law of Truth?"

"En, I made you read all the minor and major laws that I discovered to open your eyes more to the world around you. This is the way I took to discover the truth, and now you are almost ready.

What you are holding in your hand now is not a direct technique like the rest of what you have read, but it is the juice of all my experience with the truth all these years, it is similar information to what the second Heaven's Chosen received before the truth accepted him, this is what makes a person \*Heaven's Chosen\* this is The Truth..." Robin spoke seriously

"I... A Heaven's Chosen...? I..." Jabba grabbed the metal plate as if it was the greatest treasure in existence

"Well, not quite..." Robin shrugged, "As it happened with the First Heaven's Chosen One and his bloodline, you can see that this is not easy, even with all this information you must be accepted by the truth to be able to see it... Read everything, comprehend it, and try hard... then Leave everything else to your fate."

Jabba raised his face to look Robin straight in the eye and then fell to his knees, "Whether I was chosen by the truth or not, I appreciate how massive this opportunity is, and I will always remember it, thank you... Master."

Robin nodded with a smile, this was the first time Jabba had called him Master.

Then he stood and moved toward the door, "I will go borrow more books, you stay here and do what you have to do."

"Yes!"

-----

Robin's desire to modify the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo to suit the nature of the human body increased exponentially after Jabba succeeded in training on the inner energy system without problems all the way to the tenth level, even though he already had the 3rd stage of the Divine Body Strengthening Tattoo.

With this, he knew that a Strengthened Body doesn't reject inner energy storage, and this was great news!!

But unfortunately, this is still gambling. he does not know what will happen if both methods reach an advanced level together, Jabba hasn't even built his first pillars yet... Will there be a conflict?

Unfortunately, there is no way of knowing without someone experiencing it...

In the next period, Robin did not spend entirely among books as he had done for the past months, all the books he brought afterward were to teach him the names of the resources in this world so that he could realize all his options and be able to search for or buy what he wanted easily

Most of the recourses he needed were somehow common inside the Capital Market, and he spent tons of Jabba's money to buy them

As for the rare resources that are too expensive or have to be obtained in actions, he would just tell Amon their specifications and make the Demon race search for them on his behalf, and then Amon would hand them over to him under the wing of the night outside the academy...

After just two months of redesigning and gathering resources, Robin has already started drawing a tattoo on his own stomach.

A few days later...

"Hooo..." Robin let out a long exhale, feeling the warm energy entering his muscles and penetrating into his marrow, giving him a special sense of relaxation.



Although he couldn't control that energy and it hadn't changed anything in him yet, its mere presence made him feel that he had already become stronger!

"Haha, if my academy lecturers saw this, a mass suicide might occur." Jabba laughed out loud when he saw this

Robin drew himself a modified version of the first stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo only 8 months after entering the academy...

Normally, a master of divine tattoos would require nearly twenty years of study before he could get his first tattoo!

"Don't compare me to anyone, you idiot." Robin chuckled and went to stand in front of the mirror half-naked to see his new look

His emaciated body just got a little more good-looking after the divine tattoo was added... Robin smiled at the thought of this \*we will see how long you will stay weak then, you damn body of mine!\*

"Master, what will be your next goal, do you want to get out of the academy?" Jabba asked, he knows Robin had already taken what he wanted

"No need, the sect still needs time to be fit for any big operation, I only need to wait for them to be stronger before making any move... plus I still want to stay to study the second stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, and maybe the third stage... but I don't know if they will allow you to look at the third stage books?" Robin looked at Jabba and spoke

"Of course, I can get it for you, everything inside the Lightning tribe is possible for you as long as I'm here. Don't worry, when you are done with the second stage, just tell me." Hit Jabba on the chest

"Good, there is one more thing..." Robin put his hand on his chin, "I want a way to make money."

"Money..? I can give you whatever you want!" Jabba knitted his eyebrows, " but you obviously know this as you spent quite a few purple banknotes already, so what exactly do you mean?"

"I'm not asking for my research this time, but for the sect" Robin shook my head, "You already can't be thanked enough to have secured everything the Nihari Union sect needs, Orzon told me you bought them resources more than they asked for, and still doing so until now,

But they must have much more than that if we want them to stand on an equal footing with the Giants' tribes or higher, they must have a well-equipped army, fortified cities with strong defenses, and good mounts... We should raise a lot of money... like A LOT!"

-Nihari Union sect is the name that the administration council of the sect has settled on, and Robin was later informed of it by a sound talisman

,m "This..." muttered Jabba, he is really rich but he doesn't have enough to fund an entity like Robin is talking about, "So what are you thinking?"

"...I don't know yet, If I was back home I would have made something new and sold it at sky-high prices, and they would be happy to buy.

But people in this world associate new innovations with the existence of a Heaven's Chosen, and the Heaven's Chosen is associated with misfortune and bad luck... I can't risk shining too brightly and letting people's imaginations run wild right now, or we will both be in danger, your position as deputy chief of the Peacekeepers would mean nothing then..."

Robin was silent for a few seconds here and then sighed, "Sigh~ I'm going to the library, you know your people better than me, I want you to think of a solution to this dilemma in your spare time."

"...Yes"

Chapter 278 I'm Here

In one of the wide avenues of the Central Divine Tattoo Academy --

\*step.. step..\*

All the giants around looked at the weird sight in the middle of the road... at first, they thought it was a tall pile of books walking by itself, but after a moment they saw the little feet moving under the books, and they knew who this was...

Jabba's strange human assistant!

Over the past months, Jabba has introduced Robin to them as his assistant and instructed the librarian and basically everyone to give him what he wants when he asks, so no one tried to block his way whenever he shows his face

Jabba also took Robin to several crowded lectures or gathering places for one reason and that is for everyone to see Robin With him and deal with him with some respect, and this has already paid off as no one made big trouble for Robin in the past few months, at least they didn't treat him like an average human

\*Baa Baa Baa\*

Suddenly another sound came that caught everyone's attention, the pile of books Robin was carrying had all fallen!

Robin looked on the ground for a moment, then looked in front of him, then up.. he found 6 giants looking at him, laughing

Robin only looked at those giants for a moment, then looked back down towards the books and went down to collect them silently... This was not the first time something like this had happened, every now and then he was subjected to such ridiculous harassment, but he was always silent and let it pass, this is still very good for his position as a human being.

But when you were about to grab the first books, one of the giants stomped on his hand and spoke scornfully, "Did you ask permission before you collected these books?"

"It's Talon, son of Tinbris, and all his entourage with him! Ohh, this is perfect!!" One of the nearby academy students shouted

"A large segment of the people started supporting his father, Tinbris, to be the next chief of the tribe. Tinbris gained even more fame and power on his side after the recent attack from the Water Tribe."

"It's been a while since we saw a good show at the academy haha."

Robin looked up and spoke with a smile, "Can you remove your foot, sir?"

"Oh? Inferior beings can make demands too now? Hahaha, my absence for the past two years has made this academy weaken!" Talon laughed loudly, and then looked at one of the passing giants, "Why do I see this thing defiling the Academy's books? Who gave him that right...?"

"He is Jabba's assistant." That giant replied

"Oh? No wonder you are so rude and walk among us carrying our books as if you were one of us, does Jabba think he is the chief of the tribe now!?" Talon looked back at Robin and pressed his foot more into his hands that it started making noises

"Get your foot off my hand... I won't ask again..." Robin muttered, still looking at his nearly crushed hands.

"Oh? This sounds exciting.. even the lowly servants of Jabba are threatening? Very good.. so come on.. do something then." The giant tilted himself down and started pointing towards his cheek, mocking Robin

\*DAMMIT..!!\* Robin shouted in his head, the strength of this giant is barely a mid level shaman, the rest of the giants around him are also elementary or intermediate shamans...

After breaking through to level 20 and learning the major heavenly law of Gravity Robin has a great chance of killing at least Some of them, and then escaping by flying!

but...

"Hahaha, why didn't you do anything? Come on little human, hit me!" The Giant laughed out loud as Robin remained motionless after \*threatening\*

Robin looked down and didn't say anything, just concentrating all his energy on keeping his fingers from getting completely broken.

"What, slave? Weren't you good at threatening now? You seem to hate stepping on your hand? How about I put your head under my feet instead then? You think your master would care If I killed you right now? You think that even if he cared he would dare do something? Humph, That would be a lesson for both of y--"

\*baa\*

\*BOOM\*

A punch landed on Talon's face, sending him flying until he crashed into a wall and broke through

"Who dared?! WHO DARED TO LAY HIS HAND ON ME, DON't YOU KNOW WHO I'M?!?" Talon wiped the blood from his mouth and started screaming, ignoring the professor and the class he entered through their wall...

"ME."

\*Step... Step...\*

A voice suddenly came that caught everyone's attention, it was Jabba!

"Who gave you the right to bully my assistant, Thing?" Jabba went after him through the hole in the wall and looked down at Talon

"Jabba, you... you punched me for just a mere human?!" Take Talon a step back

"And I will beat your father too if he did it." Jabba spoke, then reached out, grabbed his neck, and threw him out of the same hole, then looked toward the professor, "Sorry for the inconvenience, you may continue."

\*baa\*

Giant Talon descended on the rest of his companions and they all fell down, then looked at Jabba, whom he saw coming towards him, and shouted, "You will regret this! I swear you will regret it!! We will see how long your father can protect you, when the time comes I will skin you a life!! ...Let's go!"

"Hmph...." Jabba looked at the departing giants sarcastically and then moved toward Robin with hurried steps and sent him through the Thoughts Conveying technique so that no one would hear them, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine..." Robin replied, shaking the dirt and blood off his hand

"I'm sorry I'm late, I hurried here as soon as I received your message on the sound card..." Jabba spoke worriedly, when Robin sensed something was going to happen he passed his Spiritual Sense through his sound metal card on his body and sent Jabba to come quickly

Robin really wanted to kill the guy, but he came to his senses when he heard about how he is and who is his father, of course, he heard about Tinbris' name nearly every time he got out to bring some books, that guy was really close to the chief seat, he gave the people hope of restoring the lands their current weak leader has forsaken...

Killing someone that important definitely wouldn't make his job easier, even fighting back would do too much harm even if he didn't kill anyone... so he thought of summoning Jabba and that he would talk to the guy to leave him alone or at least get him out in one piece

But he never expected Jabba to behave this tyrannically!!

Did he just say he would beat up Tinbris himself if he bullied his assistant?!

Jabba looked with a sore heart at his master trying to get his fingers back to their normal position, and sent an exasperated "Why didn't you take out those bastards?! I saw you fight, I know you have the ability to do it! was it because of his father? You don't have to give a shit about anyone inside the Land of Lightning as long as I'm here!"

Chapter 279 Thandor

Robin looked at Jabba with sleepy eyes and sent, "Speak up now and scold me for dropping the books and then help me collect them with an angry attitude, we will talk when we are alone."

"Eh? Oh.. Alright." Jabba didn't understand at first but then he looked around and replied

Ten minutes later -- inside Jabba's residence

\*baa bae\*

"Dammit..! DAMMIT!!" Robin shouted after throwing the books he was carrying on the floor, then started kicking everything in front of him

Again and again, How much humiliation will he have to deal with in this filthy place!!

Jabba came in after him, quietly laid the books he was carrying on the floor, stood watching Robin from behind letting out his anger for about a minute, and then spoke, "You shouldn't have taken their crap, you should have fought back..."

"What should I do then? Even with the permission, you spoke about, If I used my usual combat method, I would have been exposed after the first two moves, It would have turned from a small bullying accident into an \*I found the third Heaven's Chosen\* kind of situation... would you have protected me from that also?" Robin shouted

"Oh..." Jabba finally understood what Robin was throwing at him... His usual fighting style is to use all the major laws he's learned at the same time, using them some to dodge, some to attack, and so on.

But if someone saw the person that Jabba considers his assistant using all those \*Attacking Divine Tattoos\* at once, it would be an extremely big problem because he violated the old agreement between

the tribes, and if they tried to dodge the bullet by saying that he does not have any Attacking Divine Tattoos at all, then it will become a bigger problem!

Jabba scratched his head and asked, "Can't you just focus on the Major Law of Lightning?"

Someone with Robin's ability could definitely learn the Major Law of Lightning even if he didn't know anything about it yet, if he used one it would be a good cover and something that could also be explained since he Jabba's right hand

" I can reach the Major Law of Lightning easily by looking at your training for a few more days, But What is the point? I use all the Major Heavenly Laws I know at once to cover up their weakness, didn't you know that already?

when you build your pillars with a certain law, you can only use that law with full strength, for example, the Major Heavenly Law of Fire in my adopted son's hands can be used to take down shamans and burn down cities, but I can only use it to make campfire!!" Robin shook his head.

"This... Doesn't the Truth Master Law have something you can use in combat?" Jabba held an eyebrow

"You have already read everything about the Truth, do you see anything in it that could be used as a weapon?" Robin laughed and shook his head

"Actually, I found one, and it is pretty impressive if used the right way..." Jabba said

"Huh..?" Robin raised his head to look at Jabba with astonishment, waiting for him to finish

"I'm going to book a training hall today and show you what I meant, hehe looks like I'm going to be the teacher for today on." Jabba gave a chuckle

"tsk~ Save your chuckles for after the explanation, if I found out that it won't help me, you will follow me everywhere to protect me starting today."



"Wh-.. what?" Jabba was shocked by Robin's words, "No, no, that won't work, even if my method doesn't work, I already told you, you can kill them in any way you want and don't care about the consequences!!"

"Haha, your strength and talent are impressive indeed and it gives you respect in the Land of Lightning, but that wouldn't help me when my identity as the Heaven's Chosen is exposed to the Authorities! the day will come when I no longer fear the Chief of this land and have it my way, but now I can't...." Robin shook his head with a sarcastic laugh.

"Well, you are not too far from that goal..." Jabba raised his shoulder

Robin looked at him, "How is that...?"

"Your disciple is Jabba the son of Thandor... the son of Thandor!!" Jabba repeated and raised an eyebrow

" And..?"

"And what? My father is the chief of the Lightning Tribe, didn't you know?" Jabba looked at him raising an eyebrow

"WHAT...?!" Robin was shocked at what he heard, "You are the son of the clan chief, and now you are just telling me?!"

"I thought you already knew me when I took off the cloak and showed you my face that day, and later on I even told you my full name... I am Jabba, son of Thandor! Who doesn't know me?!"

" Damn your name!! I knew that the chief is named Thandor but I thought it was a common name like John or Karl! Oh my God... I was literally plotting against the system in this land in front of the system itself! no wonder Orzon wanted to kill you so bad!!" Robin rubbed his chin and started walking back and forth

Jabba shrugged but said nothing.

After about a minute Robin stopped and seriously asked, "What is your relationship with your father exactly? Good..? Bad..? I haven't seen you visit him once since we met."

"Not very good and not bad either, the matter is complicated... After the weak personality he showed against the Water Tribe I decided to stay away from him and make my way myself, but if I come home now he will be happy and welcome me, there are no big problems between us..."

"That is awesome! it cleared most of my fears.." Robin roared back and forth in the room, "DAMMIT!! I made more Level 25 Runes lately, and I have them on my body right now, I should have killed those six bastards using them!"

Also, I was telling you about the problems of collecting a fortune and how to do it without raising suspicion, but it turned out that you are the son of the chief of the tribe? why didn't you tell me to just let my thoughts go free? Arggh, I wasted too much time thinking about this matter... Now I have to rethink everything, you mute bastard!!"

"This is your problem because you did not know who Jabba the son of Thandor was." Jabba spoke and went to sit down, but his features changed when he saw a sly smile on Robin's face, "Well that's scary, I'm starting to regret telling you..."

"Haha, this is simply perfect, Before coming to this world I was hoping to somehow save the life of a princess of one of the tribes and make her introduce me to her father as her savior, But instead I unintentionally took a tribe prince as a disciple hahaha oh my good luck finally starting to show itself!" Robin laughed out loud.

"Don't drag me to your childish dreams!!" Jabba yelled when he heard this

"Today we have a lot to plan, my dear useful disciple... We have a lot of money to make!!"

Chapter 280 Divine Weapons

Robin's enthusiasm quickly subsided after declaring his intent to start making money, and he walked back and forth around the room with a frown on his face, muttering, "What about... No, that wouldn't do... then... Nah..."

"Would you sit down for a while and at least share with me what you are trying to think of? I told you you don't need to worry about anything as long as you have my support, just pick something and do it" Jabba couldn't stay silent any longer, exclaimed

"It is not that simple, you can really protect me inside the land of the Lightning Tribe, but what about beyond that? ...I can't make a new tattoo, it would definitely mean that its maker is a Heaven's Chosen and this could turn the world upside down, and I can't upgrade one of the existing tattoos as well because that will most likely lead to the same result or at least too much of an unwanted spot light! Damn... I have protection like that now but I can't use it!!"

Jabba furrowed an eyebrow and fell silent too, after a few minutes at last he spoke, "What about divine weapons?"

"what about it..?" Robin stopped and looked at Jabba, "It's just a regular armament with special Runes on it that harden it or give it a special attribute, what is the difference between this and... wait a moment..."

At this point Robin found himself a chair and sat down, eyebrows furrowed, his facial features gradually transforming into a big smile and shouting, "This is it!!"

"Glad I helped," Jabba said proudly before placing one leg over the other

"The method for making divine weapons Runes is missing but it did exist before, if you say you discovered a method for making the Divine Weapons in one of the ancient ruins, this would seem reasonable! But can your tribe provide protection and secure us from the rest when this story spreads to the rest of the tribes? they would surely try to get a piece of that method..." Robin spoke without taking a breath

"Hmm... I highly doubt my father has enough strength to protect us if the rest of the neighboring tribes attacked us," Jabba rubbed his forehead and then raised his head and spoke to Robin, "But I think he could if he had a few more divine weapons..."

"You mean.."

"Let's first sell your products to the army of the Lightning Tribe, when my father's pockets are emptied and he has the necessary power to deter the rest of the tribes, then we can announce the matter and sell to everyone we want, what do you think of that?"

Robin tapped on the armrest of his chair for a moment, "Strengthening a tribe that might be a hindrance to the Nihari Union Sect doesn't look very good..."

Leave this point to me. Jabba put his hand on his chest and declared, "If you give us this weapon then I promise you that: the Lightning tribe, if it is not a loyal friend of the Nihari Union sect, surely will not be an enemy."

"..." Robin looked at Jabba and did not stop tapping his fingers on the chair for several minutes, then finally spoke, "Alright... buy or borrow all the divine weapons that you can access and send them to the largest training hall here in the academy for me to study them, decoding its code, and extracting the Runes drawn on it,

And bring a lot of high categorized ordinary weapons too and send them to the training hall, we will spend most of our time there from now on... people will think that you need those weapons because you are destroying them in your training, and when you complete a batch of divine weapons you can take them out of the training hall covered like broken weapons, In addition, providing the Ink resources that we will need will not be a problem because this academy is based on this profession mainly... That place will be an ideal cover for our future operations."

"And I will be able to train you on how to use the Path of Truth in combat as well, Ahaha." Jabba laughed loudly, when he saw Robin not laughing with him he stopped, "Ahem, I will go get you a few divine weapons..."

Two months later...

Robin managed to decipher the Runes of the 7 divine weapons that Jabba had brought, as he predicted, they were all Runes inspired by heavenly laws as well with seals to automatically attract energy from the atmosphere to activate them and a certain revolutionary seal to make the laws work on inanimate objects without destroying them

The simplest two of them were two armors, the Runes on them are from the path of metal, giving the shields a great hardness that greatly overshadows any high level armor, the wearer of these armors is automatically protected from any stab is a cut or force attacks

or technically any injury that affects any place protected by the armor as long as the attacker is a mid-level shaman or less, and it will reduce the damage coming from anyone with a higher level!

Another one was higher level armor, in addition to the minor laws of the metal, in it was added a law to absorb energy shocks, which gives additional protection to the user, and it has something of the gravity path also to be lighter in weight and to make it easier for the wearer to move

Below that, there were 3 assorted divine weapons, all of them with tattoos to increase the sharpness, speed, and hardness of the blade so that it wouldn't break easily... Any piece of these weapons could be sold to a sage of the Robin realm for at least fifty thousand gold coins!

But all these pieces are in one hand and the seventh piece of divine armament is in another, it is a broad bracelet, something that can be considered a small wrist shield, but the Runes on it were remarkably distinctive...

The bracelet is designed to shoot a cannon of fire towards a target with just a thought!

Because the bracelet is always attached to the hand, it is in constant contact with the soul and this is the way to give it orders through a certain seal.

As for the engraving itself, it is very similar to a talisman that can be used repeatedly without problems, and it is similar to giants with an offensive tattoo that they can use without pain, and most importantly, It enables the giants to use offensive divine tattoos They don't have it!

For example, if the Lightning Tribe has a bracelet that can launch fire attacks, it does not violate the ancient laws, but the bracelet will be an excellent weapon against the wood Tribes!

Jabba told him that this bracelet and similar divine weapons that use the heavenly laws of the attack or defend were something that only the senior officers in the kingdom used, most of them were destroyed

in the great war, intentionally or unintentionally, currently their numbers are very few and every piece of them is priceless...

But... This particular piece of bracelet, if sold at an auction, might fetch two or three gold banknotes and maybe more, that is 200 to 300 energy pearls minimum!!!

Robin was amazed by this large number... a multi-use talisman that he could sell to such a large number here? 'I'm going to be rich!!'