

The Truth 281

Chapter 281 Making Money

The next day after deciphering that fire divine bracelet and figuring out how it worked, Robin immediately began creating his own version of the Divine Weapon runes.

Because Divine Weapons were basically lost craft and the way they were drawn was buried under piles of cipher, Robin decided that he didn't need to copy the Runes style of the Second Heaven's Chosen as it is, but rather took the seals and basic parts and then made some changes and made some additions to make the Divine Weapon runes fit his style more, and make it easier to draw

And one week into the restructuring process, the real work began.

The strength of Robin's soul that increased every day made drawing the runes on the weapons seem easy... One divine weapon in the past would take a divine weapon master more than a month to finish, Robin finished it in a few hours.

At a rate of two to three pieces of weapons a day, Robin continued drawing non-stop, except for maybe emergency sleep, or his training with Jabba...

Whether it was training with him on the best ways to fight using only the Law of Truth, or Jabba himself training to draw Runes and helping him finish the first batch of Divine Weapons... They both spent quite a few hours together every day.

After one month...

"Jabba, are you finally back on your mind?" A middle-aged giant stood up and opened his hand to the end of both of them with a big smile

"Haha, congratulations on your return, young lord Jabba!"

"Haha, It is indeed a day full of joy and happiness!!"

After Jabba entered the room, he looked at the people around him, then spoke to the giant in the middle without many emotions, "Can we talk alone?"

"Hmm? Aha, alright, alright." replied the Giant, gesturing the rest of the giants around him to leave, then pointed toward the chair in front of him to sit on, "Your uncles are glad to see you, You shouldn't have treated them so cold."

"Those who obey you in your submissive methods are not my uncles and I do not want to know them." Jabba sat in front of his father and responded directly

Thunder shook his head, "Managing a vast land on which millions of giants live is not something young fellows like you can imagine how difficult, even the inferior races require me to provide food and water for them! Not everything is waving swords and jumping in fights! the more you age the more mature you will be, only then you will know that I was right..." "

"The Water Tribe is no better than us in anything! They have millions of giants like us and they have tens of millions of inferior races' members, why are they better off than us? Why do they dare to invade us? Why don't we confront them and take what is ours? ?" shouted Jabba

"Idiot! The Water Tribe has more than 500 divine weapons, do you realize what this means? Even the Fire and Strength Tribes and others have a lot of remnants of divine weapons while we have less than 100, what can we do with that many in front of them? Their special forces can eat us and Throw us in the garbage if a war really starts! we should be grateful that my submissive methods only made us lose some lands while we kept our necks on our shoulders..." Shandor hit the armrest of his chair and shouted

"YOU HAD ME!! If you'd just let me gather and command strong troops ready to die for our tripe, we'd get rid of at least half of their special forces and maybe steal some of their weapons!"

"And let you and the best men of the tribe die is this suicidal mission? No, it's better to let them take the damn river!" Thandor looked aside and clenched his fist

p "You haven't changed throughout my years of absence, not even a little bit..." Jabba calmed himself and said

"...Sigh~ I see you still don't agree with my way of guiding the tribe as well, why are you here then?" Thunder rubbed his forehead and spoke

Jabba looked toward his father for a few seconds, "If I provide you with the divine weapons you are missing, will you declare war on the Water Tribe and reclaim our lands?"

Thandor raised his face and looked at Jabba with eyes full of astonishment and questioning.

"Haha done boss, I brought you your first earnings." Jabba laughed out loud after entering the training hall and threw a small bag to Robin, who opened it and found it filled with golden banknotes!

"This...." Robin was astonished by the number of banknotes in his hands

"That old man feels guilty about me, when I told him it was me who made them, he decided to pay for them handsomely, great huh?" Jabba laughed again, "But we will need more Anti-Water weapons and shields in the next batch..."

"Anti-Water? ...If he is going to pay the same amount for the weapons every time, I will make whatever weird things he likes! hehe" A big grin appeared on Robin's face and he went back to his work again.
N∞vℓBjn: A Haven for Bookworms and Dreamers.

Seeing that Jabba could earn that price for him and that he had finally set foot on the right path to his plan... Robin didn't spare a drop of sweat or a second of his time from that day on.

Offensive weapons to turn water into ice... Heat defense shields for vaporizing water attacks...

With a few short weeks of making designs, Robin Military Industries has turned into a real nightmare for anything and anyone who uses water as a weapon!

But his efforts only he and Jabba were not enough in his eyes, so he summoned a few youths from the 53 Settlement, made them take an oath on the Oath tablet, and then began teaching them the ways of making divine weapons as well...

Very quickly, the training hall turned into what looked like a giant workshop.

And while he was working on collecting money, he did not forget the Nihari Union sect as well. If a month's production exceeds one hundred weapons, all the surplus goes to the sect immediately!

Whether it was Jabba sending them to the warehouse at the neck of the Desert of Death, or a whole battalion of demons sitting by the capital helping send some pieces back and forth... hundreds of divine weapons were finding their new users every month!

Both the Lightning Tribe and the Nihari Union Sect were getting stronger fast and out of everyone's sight.

And with that, quickly two years went by.....

"Boss, sorry I will have to leave you alone for a while, this will be the last batch for the Lightning Tribe for now too, You can rest a bit now and go back to studying tattoos as you like, I have made preparation for you to not be disturbed in my absence.."

"hmm? what is going on?" Robin looked back and asked

"The war... It is finally happening!" Jabba announced, looking excitedly at the pile of weapons in front of him

Chapter 282 Punch

"Did your father finally make the decision?" Robin spoke in shock, "Why so soon? If you guys wait for a little more we can double the number of Divine Weapons you have!"

"This was not our decision, the Water Tribe sent soldiers to the border and they started picking up little fights again, it seems that they are greedy for more of our lands... but not this time!" Jabba spoke while clenching his hands tightly, clearly fighting intent burns in his chest

Robin looked at him for a few seconds and then nodded, "Alright then... my entire production will go to the sect temporarily until I receive another request from the Lightning Tribe. Stay careful and come back safely, you are more important than any piece of land."

"Thank you, if you instruct the academy leaders to treat you well and leave this training hall reserved for you, I told them to treat you like they treat me! ...Take care, I will come back quickly before any problems arise." Jabba bowed a little, then turned and left.

Robin continued Jabba's back until he walked out of the hall and shut the door on them again, then turned back to look at his assistants, "Alright you have heard the man, now whatever we are going to produce is going to the sect entirely, work twice as hard and stop slacking off!"

"Yes sir!!"

A few days passed by...

It was two short weeks for Robin, who didn't even feel the time, but it was two weeks that shook the entire eastern region of the Nihari planet!

Everyone knew that the Water Tribe was about to uproot another large piece of land from the Lightning Tribe, and all the surrounding tribes stood watching how big a piece they were going to take this time.

Even the members of the Lightning Tribe themselves had begun to wonder about the size of the losses and how many soldiers will die before their chief choose peace again, but not for a moment, did they think about the possibility of responding to the coming aggression and actually putting a fight!

It has been too long since the Lightning Tribe went to war and hold their ground, Thandor has unofficially raised the white flag long ago and only thinks of building good relations with the neighbors, but the Water Tribe is clearly not interested

With a nation that only thinks of ripping you apart and a Leader that lay on his stomach and lets it happen, it has long given the Lightning Tribe members a sense of despair

However, it was a surprise that the chief of the Lightning Tribe Thandor declared that all the forces of the Water Tribe must withdraw, or else this would be considered a declaration of war on the Lightning Tribe!

No one took the announcement seriously. This is not the first or even ten times that the Water Tribe has harassed them and taken plots of their lands. Why is the situation any different now?

Naturally, the Water Tribe ignored the announcement and quickly started pumping more soldiers into the Lightning Tribe's territory and even surrounded one of its cities!

But everything changed when a squad of 2,500 giants dressed in the uniform of the Lightning Tribe's Army appeared, each with a divine weapon.

Quickly, all the forces of the Water Tribe that had entered the territory of the Lightning Tribe were quickly destroyed, and they didn't stop there, the squad entered the territory of the Water Tribe and chased after the escapees until they were all killed in their own backyard.

Afraid of the number of divine weapons that appeared with their enemies, the Water Tribe did not respond directly, but they began to gather their entire army inside their lands in an attempt to remind the Lightning tribe of how strong they are so that they might retreat...

But on the same day, Thandor did the same and called to gather his entire army on the border with the Water Tribe!

The sudden change in the style and strength of the Lightning Tribe attracted the attention of all the tribes even more, even the sons of the Lightning Tribe returned to volunteer in the army, happy that at last they no longer had to lower their heads to anyone!

All eyes were on the flaming border... except for one person.

"How much is this, sir?" Robin pointed at a piece of metal and asked the shopkeeper

"Tsk... do you have to buy it, human? Who is this master of yours?" The giant shop owner spoke disgustingly

Robin gave an innocent smile, "It is young lord Jabba, son of Thandor, he told me to buy some supplies he needed in his absence, should I tell you him you don't want to?"

"Oh, General Jabba? Hmm, this piece is usually for a hundred orange banknotes, but for Mr. Jabba's sake I'll sell it for only 80, but you must tell him about me! Hehe."

"Oh, of course, I will remind him, Alright here you go." Robin chuckled, with one look he knew that this little piece of metal was stronger than the metals used to make high-level weapons.

Although the price of 8000 kilograms of energy stones is still considered a very high price, if a shield was made using this piece and had some proper Runes, it would definitely exceed hundreds of times that price!

Over the past two weeks, Rubin has left most of the work to his assistants who are already used to how to make the Runes after Two years of practice, and their souls have become much stronger during this period... he still has to put the finishing touches to each divine weapon, but his part becomes smaller over time.

he is currently free to walk the streets of the capital and search for high-level resources in this world and think of the best way of using them, many have tried to attack him or rob him, but everything went smoothly after mentioning the name Jabba for one time

The number one genius.. the warrior prince who left a life of luxury because he does not agree to submit.. and currently one of the most important generals in the war against the Water Tribe... Jabba's popularity was simply sky-high!

Today has been like every day, for the past two weeks...

Robin has been moving through different streets alone watching the things he can buy, but today something has happened that has never happened before...

Someone began a conversation with him, "It's a beautiful day, young human, isn't it?"

Robin turned behind him and saw a giant looking at him, when he sensed his aura that he was at the top of the shaman's level he took a few steps back, "Yes sir, it is a beautiful day, excuse me I'll get my humble self of your way so you can enjoy it more."

baa

Turning back he bumped into another giant, who shouted at him, "Why don't you open your eyes, you think you can just touch me, you filth?"

"I'm sorry sir, I was on my way to buy things for young lord Jabba and I accidentally bumped into you, It was completely an accident and I will ask young lord Jabba to punish me for it." Robin took a few steps backward in a hurry

his heart started beating fast when he sensed the power of the second giant, he is also at the top of a shaman's level!!

baa

Robin bumped into something else, when he looked back he found a third giant at the top of the Shaman level.

But this time that giant didn't speak, but lowered his fist to shoot a straight punch at Robin's face

Robin tried to dodge to the side with all his might and the Laws he knew, and he was actually able to get away and let the punch slide next to his face

But it was all to be met with another punch by the second giant to his right.

This time there was no time to dodge, no time to ask for help, he just watched as the fist was getting bigger as it was coming his way

"AAHHHHHH!" Robin was sent flying more than thirty meters under the effect of the second punch, and he fell to the ground in the middle of the street, unconscious.

Chapter 283 Trouble

TASHHH

"Whoa!!... Haa... Haa..."

Robin opened up his eyes and panted after feeling extremely cold water hitting his face, then he started looking around in panic, he soon found himself in a closed dark room and that everything was upside down, even there were a few giants in front of him who were standing upside down!

"Haa... Hoo..." After about two seconds Robin finally regained his focus, realizing that it was him upside down, his feet chained to the ceiling, and he was completely naked, "Where... where am I?"

"You finally got up you sleeping beauty? or do you prefer to be called Jabba's human rat instead?... I have been longing to host you for quite some time." A voice came from the giant seated in the middle in front of him

The place was so dark that Robin couldn't make out his features, but his aura and physical condition suggested that he was stronger than the Demon King... This person is a high-level dragon realm cultivator!!

"Who are you? Why am I here? What the hell do you want from me?!" Robin asked frightfully, now some memories are starting to come back to him, 3 giants at the top of the shaman level beat him senseless previously, they must have taken him here after he passed out.

The seated person gestured to one of the other giants in the room and he moved towards Robin and then grabbed his leg

BBZZZZTT

"AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" Robin screamed loudly after he felt waves of lightning enter his feet and began to move quickly destroying his body from the inside.

"I hope you learn to speak politely from now on, but I will answer you anyway for I'm a nice [erson... As for who we are, that doesn't concern you, as for what we want..." The person sitting in the middle straightened his seat and continued, "I want your Demon communication technique!!"

"The Demon..?! I... I don't know what you are talking about, how can anyone communicate with those things? there must have been a misunderstanding!" Robin gathered some strength and responded quickly.

"Oh really?" The giant replied indifferently and nodded

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" Another wave of small thunderbolts entered Robin's feet

Then he returned to leaning his back fully on his chair and spoke, "It has been almost three years since you arrived with Jabba at the academy, during which time you have been seen standing with a demon more than once, sometimes you hand him Divine weapons and sometimes he gives you some resources, sometimes you sit together to grill something and just have a nice meal with him... You have a special relationship with him! If you're not a Demon, and you obviously aren't, then you definitely have another way to communicate with him, or do you think my conclusion is stupid?"

"Wh--... Wha--?!" Robin opened his eyes to the last of them when he heard this, he has been watched all that time and he didn't notice? what was the level of the guy following him?!

"Stop muttering, thing, We are not going to talk about all those weapons you were given to the demons or those covered chariots entering the training hall within the academy and going towards the Lightning Tribe Leader's mansion, for now, maybe it has something to do with the divine weapons that flooded the Lightning tribe and gave them balls recently? We will have that talk soon enough hehe let's focus on the most important part... the way to communicate with the Demons... tell me Everything you know."

"I really don't know what you are talking about, I'm but a --AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!" More thunderbolts interrupted Robin, his feet already starting to char

"Tsk tsk~ Don't you know that lying is a bad habit? Do you think I'm guessing here and that you can mislead me? I told you we have been following you for 3 years, that won't help you.. be obedient and speak up." The person sitting shook his head, smiling

"I.. I.." A wave of panic began to seep into Robin's heart.

He, he was planning of every step he took, has never imagined for a moment that he would be put in a situation like this.

He was stripped of all offensive talismans and communication talismans with the rest of his clothes, his legs were chained from the top and his hands are chained together from behind his back, he has nothing left to move freely except his tongue...

"You You WHAT? Do you think I have the whole damn night to spend here with you stuttering?! Looks like your tongue is still stuck, let me help you untie it..." The seated giant said agitated and gestured to the other giant in the room, who took a few steps towards Robin with a big smile and then *CRAAAACK*

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" Robin almost fainted in pain, that giant had crushed one of his toes like it was a bug!

"Haha... Ha... Jabba.. when he finds out about me... Jabba will.." Like a drowning man trying to cling to a straw, Robin started to mutter.

"Hmmm young lord Jabba is indeed a powerful and authoritative figure, he the reason we didn't get you earlier, but boy... he isn't here now, and after he became a hero in the Water Tribe war it is very far-

fetches that he would care for a human assistant when he gets back... you will be here telling me everything you know about his innovations!

But don't get me wrong, it's not like I'm scared of him or something, his fate is deeply tied to yours actually, if the information you have on him is valuable enough then when he comes back I will grab him and tie him next to you to tell us more! hahaha, no one is out of my hand!!"

The seated giant laughed loudly, then his face and tone turned serious, "You are here alone, human, no giant, no human nor the f*cking Devil himself will know your place except with my permission, you are all mine now! And now.. open your mouth and speak!"

"..." Robin didn't open his mouth, what did he say?! If he told him how to communicate with the Demons, would they leave him alone? Impossible...

This guy has been watching everything he did outside the academy for three years, he must have tons of questions to ask!

After the Demon Communication method, he will ask for the Divine Weapons and then will find something else and then something else!

That way Robin will be here forever working for that person, And he will willingly try to expose more secrets even if they didn't ask for it!

As if he stopped being useful to them then it will most likely accelerate his death, it is not like they will give him a kiss on the cheek and tell him to go home to have a rest after his hard work!!

"It seems you still don't understand the situation." The Giant finally stood up and then turned and moved toward the cell door and then spoke, "I will be back tomorrow, I think, take your time and understand his current situation, it will make it easier for us to talk then... boys, you should explain to him nicely."

"Yes sir." The two giants bowed a little, then looked back at Robin with a big smile on her face.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAhh!!!" The screaming in that cell didn't stop for a moment that day...

Chapter 284 Pen And Paper..

Two days later...

squeak

"Is he ready to talk Yet?" A giant entered the dark cell again after two whole days and sat in the same but now blood-stained chair.

"Hehe, try it yourself, boss." The giant standing in front of Robin laughed and moved away a little, so Robin appeared behind him...

His toes were all crushed, his legs from heel to knee were completely burnt and charred skin and flesh were still falling off, his teeth were cracked, and his entire body had traces of a whip... Even his face became very difficult to distinguish.

"ooff, looks like I'm a little late." The giant's features changed a little when he saw Robin's condition, but he quickly gave a chuckle as if nothing has happen and said, "Well, accidents happen, his ear and tongue are still working right?"

"Of course boss, if he still doesn't answer you, I will cut off his leg this time!"

"Good." The giant hit himself on the thigh and then looked at Robin, "Are you ready to talk now, human?"

drop.. drop..

Robin didn't speak for a few seconds, there was no sound in the room but the sound of drops of blood falling from his heavily soaked hair to the ground.

The two giants responsible for torturing him were about to strike him again to force him to speak, but the seated giant gestured at them to stop and wait.

After about 30 seconds, Robin weakly opened one of his eyes and began to mutter in a lamented voice, "I am nothing but an assistant to young lord Jabba... I already know a few things but... I'm not an expert on them and I can't teach them to anyone even if I wanted to... I know how to communicate with the demons, but I can't... tell you how to do it also so easily..."

"You Think I'm stupid? It doesn't matter how hard it is or how many twists Jabba took to teach it to you, As long as you know the technique, you can write for us how YOU understand it! or do you think that I am less intelligent than you and wouldn't understand it, Human? ...It seems that our methods weren't convincing enough," the Giant signaled for the two to continue and nearly got up again to leave.

"Wait!!" At this moment, Robin shouted, attracting his attention again, "...give me time.. the technique is indeed in my head somewhere but it's so complicated, I need some time to.. to be able to rewrite it."

"Oh...? Approximately how long?" asked the giant excitedly

"Two weeks," Robin replied and closed his eyes again, no longer having the strength to open them any further, " But I want some materials to help me, I will... write their name for you.."

BAA

"Pfffffftt"

The seated giant got up, slapped the shit out of Robin, then returned to sit again, " I can't believe you are trying to take me for a fool again, you have guts! Do you really think I will bring material to someone who is engaging in Divine Weapons manufacturing and knows how to talk with the damn demons? Who knows what you would do with those! play another."

'F*CK!!!' Robin cursed in his head, his last resolve to make some kind of talisman to escape this, or a sound talisman at least, has completely collapsed.

"Then... Just give me a blank book and a pen.. is that good enough? but I will be much slower that way, I will take a month or two... when I'm done you will get what you want." Robin replied

"Two months? Too much... I'll give you a week, and every day you are late after the week you will receive two hours of torture." Then he stood up and looked at the other two giants, "You know what to do!"

"Of course boss, don't worry... he won't live comfortably and he won't die either." One of the two giants laughed as he watched their leader leave, then turned towards Robin

baa

Robin's feet were untied from the chains that tied him to the ceiling as he fell straight on his head. Then the giant moved and loosened his handcuffs with similar brutality, but Robin himself did not move a muscle or make a sound throughout the process, it felt like he was already dead...

One of the two approached Robin's ears and muttered, "Sit back sweetie, I will get you what you asked for... I hope from the bottom of my heart it takes you more than a week, after all, only then can we come back to play together! Hahaha!"

BAA

The giants came out and closed the door firmly behind them, and after a minute someone threw a book and a pen from under the cell door, They both hit Robin who was still lying in his place in the face, but he still didn't move at all...

After a full 6 hours of activating the Life Law... Robin mustered enough strength to open his eyes

After 6 hours like them, he finally managed to push himself into a sitting position and slowly lean his back against the wall, struggling to even breathe.

Then he just looked at the book and the pen for another 12 hours with his broken eyes... not knowing what to do with them!!

Talking about a week or two months is all a delusion, all just useless numbers.

Robin is well aware that he can rewrite the Thoughts Conveying technique using pen and paper in less than an hour... But what would he do after that?

He doesn't know who these are, but they are definitely not people whom he can bargain with or use the little tricks and threats he is accustomed to against them, they won't bother to have business relationships and this nonsense...

They are the kind that will eat him alive when they realize that it has become useless.

To be fair, everyone Robin dealt with before wasn't any nicer, he only had some kind of privilege over them, he had something that made him stand his ground and protected him every time... But now what does he have?

Robin kept looking at the book and the pen without moving a finger, trying to think of a solution to get out of the situation with minimal loss.

A day... two days passed without anything new, there is nothing around him but the wicked laughter of the giants from behind the cell door as they prepare plans to torture him after the week is over

Finally, on the fourth day of the week, Robin grabbed the pen with difficulty and began to write something.

Sometimes he continues writing for hours without a break, sometimes he leaves the pen and looks at the ceiling and mumbles, and sometimes he erases what he wrote and writes others...

It seemed to the jailers that he was really trying to remember the technique for them, so their laughter and their provocative words about torture disappeared to not distract him, and one of them went to tell his boss what was going on

But Robin, with his bright green eyes, had already completely ignored them and put his entire focus on what he was writing...

Chapter 285 Yes.

After two weeks--

crack

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"Hahahaha, this is so much fun!!"

craack

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!"

The wardens did not hesitate for a moment to carry out orders when the first week of the respite ended, even though it was clear that Robin was writing to them what they wanted...

At the end of each day, Robin was interrupted for two hours to whip him, destroy his body with lightning, or maybe pour boiling liquids on his body if they are in a good mood.

His ability to heal was a blessing and a curse for him... It was the only reason that kept him able to hold the pen and move his hand to write every day after the torture session ended, but it was also the reason that made the two giants very happy continuing to torture him every day in the most severe ways without fearing for his death.

Two more weeks passed, then three...

The leader of those giants started to run out of patience, not because he suspects Robin is trying to buy time or something like that, which is impossible given what happens to him every day, but because of this human's stupidity!

How does writing a technique that he already knows and practice can take all this time? He kept himself cool headed though, telling himself that Robin is just low species and this is something expected of him..

But in any case, he ordered an increase in the share of torture to 4 hours a day instead of only two so that it *motivates* him a little more

Two months later...

"Are you ready for today's session, gorgeous? Hahaha." The two giants entered at the same time every day with their usual laughter.

When Robin heard this hateful voice, he stopped moving the pen in his hands and then with difficulty closed the book and put it aside so that it would not be stained with blood, and looked at the two giants with his half-broken eyes, "Ready..."

"Good! Haaahahaha." One of them came forward and grabbed Robin by his feet and hung him upside down, as usual, grinning from ear to ear.

Robin looked at him with his broken eyes and spoke in a very rough voice because his vocal cords were damaged by the boiling liquid he was forced to swallow, "You seem happy today.. more than usual.. Have you thought of a new method of torture?"

"Hahaha, it is your master who's making me laugh!!" The giant laughed out loud

"Master?... you mean Jabba?" Robin asked, knotted eyebrows

The giant laughed out loud again and moved to the side to fetch the whip, then said, "Yeah, who else? Since that idiot came back from the war he was looking for you like a madman, he brought in so many lowly humans and inferior races members and he even moved a squad of peacekeepers to help him in his search, it seems he doesn't want you to reveal his secrets, but all that is in vain hahaha it is impossible for them to reach you here!!"

SLAAAASH

"AAARGGHHHHHH... Haa.. Haa.. so many inferior races' members? It's definitely the sect.." Robin muttered after receiving the blow.

"Raise your voice, human, I can't hear you!"

SLAAAASH

"AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!! Haa... Haa... Haa..." Every blow from this giant at the top of the shaman's realm strips the skin and some of the flesh underneath, and at the end of each torture session of this kind, the bones in Robin's spine can be visibly seen.

SLAAAASH!

SLAAAAAASH!!

SLAAAAAAAASH!!!

after 4 hours---

Baa

"hahaha, that was fun! you little thing can really take a beating!" one of the two giants said and then got out with his partner

"Haaa... Haaa... Haaa..."

A bag of flesh and blood...That's the best possible description for Robin right now.

These two weren't just following orders, they were enjoying it, Robin could swear in his heart that they told him about Jabba to give him hope to make him slow down his writings to make this joyful event last longer...

The Major Heavenly Law of Life and the First stage the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo keeps him alive, but the injuries accumulate daily in an ugly way, not a single piece of skin remains on his body unless it is cut off or burned...

The Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo was focused directly on transforming the energy it absorbs automatically into healing energy, Robin did not use it as planned during the past period, but with that, Robin's physique has become noticeably stronger and his muscles are starting to appear...

If his physical strength alone is compared with internal energy user levels, he was currently at roughly the fourth level of physical strength!

His soul had grown stronger since he came to this place, frighteningly stronger at that...

But Maybe the most noticeable change in him is his dry eyes now, During the first two weeks, tears were flowing naturally from his eyes, whether it was from severe pain or from the feeling of helplessness, or the repeated humiliation... But not anymore.

One of his eyes was swollen and completely closed, and the second was half-open and extremely red... But his eye was focused without a single tear in it.

"Hooo...." Robin let out a long exhale, "Damn it... I can't allow the sect's existence to be exposed so early... I can't stay here for much longer... I should speed up my research... I have to speed up...."

Robin tried to reach the book with his blood-soaked hands, but fell on his face again, unconscious, from so much pain and exhaustion that his mind couldn't bear to stay awake any longer.. and this happens every day in fact.

He will remain in this state and rely on the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo to restore some of his strength for the next 6 hours, after which he will wake up and take another 10 hours to treat himself

with the Law of Life enough to move his hands and write.. and the short four remaining hours of the day will be for search.

After ten days---

The giants entered with a more serious face every time, "Our patience is almost running out, from today you will increase your session to 6 hours!!"

"What..? No.. no!! How can I write anything.. like this?" Robin was stunned by what he heard, 2 hours of daily torture was enough to drive him crazy, and 4 hours was enough to put him on the brink of death!

"That is your problem, you deserve it for being too lazy and stupid!"

SLAAAASH

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

After two more months--

squeak

"Today's session will be increased to 8 hours!" The two giants walked in every time, with a frown but looking excited at the same time, this is the best few hours of the whole day for them!

But for some reason every day they're getting messier

"NO! I want to see... your boss! I have finished.. what you want!!!"

"Hmmm?" The two looked at each other and then said annoyed, "Give me the book then, I'll give it to the boss."

"That wouldn't do, There are instructions... and things he has to hear from me throughout his training... I'm too stupid and can't write them.. even if I wanted to.. he should come here." Robin hugged the book and spoke

"Tsk~" One of the two giants turned and left

After an hour...

The Giant, called the boss by the others, entered the room, brought the same blood and flesh drenched chair from outside, and sat on it in front of Robin, "I heard you finished my technique? Good.. but why did you ask to summon me here, human?"

Robin extended his hand to the book, "Please read it.. you will meet things you will not understand and I will explain everything to you... I just don't want to be tortured again.."

"Hahahaha good, obedient dog!" That boss took the book and quickly flipped its pages...

He quickly found out that only about a quarter of it was filled with readable writings and the rest were unknown language and scribbles, " tsk~ how sees this would think that you invented a new technique and that you just wrote a one you know! really the inferior races are worthless.."

but in the end, he did not care about those things and began to read the readable technique silently...

After 3 hours---

The boss closed the book after he had finished reading everything, he did not ask once about a problem he had faced for the three hours, he just kept reading with a frown sometimes or pained features in another, then he just looked at Robin with a look of complete stupefaction and anticipation, like he was waiting for something...

"Do you think the technique.. is good?" asked Robin, in a hoarse voice, looking toward the ground.

"Yes." The giant nodded without hesitation

Robin smiled and looked up, "Do you think you can... kill these two warders for me?"

"...Yes."

Chapter 286 Ughas

The two warders looked at each other and then one laughed intermittently, "Ahahah... hah... That is a good joke, boss, very good indeed.."

The *boss* didn't reply, but stood up, turned around, and looked at them with clear killing intent

"That is bad." One of the wardens noticed the change in their leader's aura before they both took a step back and then rushed towards the cell door, but their leader was much faster and in an instant, he stood in front of the door and closed it with all four of them inside,

and spoke slowly, "The order has been given to kill you two... there is no way to escape..."

"No.. No No Nooooo! AAAAHHHHHH!!!"

splash

The strength of a high-level dragon realm cultivator was not something that the two Shamans could resist, as the chuckles of the two giants quickly turned into screams.

"Hehe.. hehe." Robin chuckled in a low, faint voice, the blood splattering everywhere in the room gave him delight and the happiness that he almost forgot what it is...

For the first time in months, the blood on his face wasn't his.

The plan actually worked!!

The first few days he arrived here, Robin put all his thought into staying strong and trying to drag on things maybe someone would find him or maybe he could talk some sense into these giants, but that fantasy ended in the most painful way

Then he only thought of how to get out of the place, but how? strength wise he isn't even in that same realm with these three giants, and only the heavens know how many giants still guarding this place.. forcing his way out is impossible.

After a few days, he had a wild thought... What is a better way to escape than to open the doors for him?

The soul has many properties and he has already been able to strengthen and replenish it and even bind it with various oaths and punishments, can't it be further influenced to make it obedient?

Perhaps by injecting false memories or subjugating them directly... The important thing is that this is theoretically possible!

For the past whole 4 months, Robin's research was poured out on the soul and its properties, until he finally found a way to enslave the target's soul.

The target will retain all his memories and ability to think for himself, but he will feel an urgent desire to take orders and obey the person who implemented the technique before doing anything

The problem with the technique is that the target must practice it out of his free will and let it do its effect without his interference during reading it...

Actually, this was a long shot and was designed to be a one-time thing, If Robin tried this on someone who trained in internal energy techniques and heavenly laws, he would know what the content of the soul enslavement technique is and would immediately stop following the technique

But because the Giants didn't train for anything in their lives and don't know what a heavenly law is, it was easy to trick him.

...After only 5 minutes, the giant came back covered in blood and sat in front of Robin, but this time he sat on the ground, and kept looking at Robin silently...

"Who are you exactly? Why were you following me for the last few years?" After a few seconds, Robin finally asked

"In response to my master, my name is Ughas, the leader of the Salamander al-Nar organization in the eastern part of Nihari planet." The giant replied without hesitation

"Fire Salamander?! That name..." Robin furrowed his scorched eyebrows as if he remembered something.

This was the name of the terrorist organization that Jabba accused of attacking and killing his peacekeepers' team!!

Then the Giant continued, "Jabba's about us killing many warriors and shaman peacekeepers brought a great campaign to our branch in the land of lightning and we faced great losses because the army of the Lightning tribe and peacekeepers focused on our pursuit, so we decided to punish those who caused all this..."

But Jabba is the son of Thunder, the chief of the lightning tribe, and we can't touch him easily or we will say goodbye forever for our business here, so we started watching his every move so that we can reach him when is alone and kill him without leaving any tracks.. it was then when we started noticing strange things happening with you two."

"...Sigh~ That bastard is the one who did this to me then." Robin leaned his head against the wall and looked at the ceiling of the cell and then spoke, "Get me all the medicinal herbs needed to treat me and bring me something good to eat, and then come here again alone."

"Yes." Ogas nodded and quietly walked out of the cell

After only half an hour, Ughas came back with huge bundles of herbs and bags of bandages, then left the cell again, and another half hour later he came back with plates of high-quality beast meat and fruits.

Throughout his absence, Robin heard loud voices from afar, people begging Ughas to carry the dishes and bags for him, but he refused and insisted on carrying them alone as he was ordered.

After he brought the last dish, Robin was busy eating and Ogas was busy grinding the herbs and putting them on Robin's wounds and wrapping his body in bandages, and he did it with a proud smile even...

While Robin was busy eating, he asked, "What is the news from outside? Is Jabba still looking for me?"

"The issue went beyond a mere search, Jabba moved the entire peacekeepers' department and several divisions of the army to search for you, not only that but also huge numbers of inferior beings are also looking for you under every rock and above every cloud..."

About two months ago it seems that Jabba and those with him had suspicions about us being involved in your disappearance, so he started extensive campaigns against our gathering centers and interests in the lands of lightning, everything related to us was destroyed,

And lately, the crusade against us became much more diverse and unpredictable, according to the latest information I received, some terrorist groups of the inferior races entered the land of the Water Tribe and the land of Strength Tribe to target our men there as well, even the Demons attacked us on more than one occasion... There's something really strange going on out there!" Ughas replied calmly

"Oh... that is why the two warders seemed rushed in the past two months... but they have done all this and yet they haven't found me? And were still planning on keeping me here? ...Tell me more about the fire salamander system," Robin asked curiously.

"We are a semi-secret organization that was formed a few tens of thousands of years ago. We are not affiliated with anyone and we are not subject to any tribe or law. We do not have a specific goal other than to achieve the largest possible amount of profits.

The organization has five equal leaders, each one oversees the organization's business within 20% of the planet's land on his own. And I am one of them, I run the underground business in the eastern part of Nehari.

Mainly we are smuggling goods and slaves, arranging for robbery and thefts, illegal trading of divine tattoos, assassinations, spreading news for money, trading inferior race meat and other miscellaneous items... but we do so within reasonable limits so as not to provoke the tribal governments more than necessary, As for the men of the Fire Salamander, they are all over the planet, even within the Twelve Northern Tribes." Ogas spoke while bandaging Robin's thigh.

"This..." muttered Robin, an unaffiliated organization that managed to branch out into the entire planet and antagonize them all at the same time?!

"You said that you oversee the eastern region of the planet... This definitely includes dozens of tribes, how many exactly are your men?!"

"At the last estimate, I have nearly two million followers, more than half of them are equipped with divine tattoos." Ughas declared, "But the exact numbers cannot be estimated, we are constantly recruiting more men, and members are being killed in our operations every day."

Two million followers, more than half of them are equipped with divine tattoos!!! This information exploded in Robin's head like a thunderbolt, this wasn't a tribe with politics and supply chain, they are criminals and terrorists that can't even live in settlements like inferior races!

How do they get their food and weapon, and where do they meet? does this mean they are all citizens of the tribes?

With this estimation, then the Fire Salamander Organization has tens of thousands of followers in EACH tribe in the eastern region of the planet!!

It's no wonder Ughas said they keep themselves under control, these guys can declare war from the inside!

"What a complex and huge organization you have there, you deserve your filthy reputation well..."

"Thank you, Lord."

Chapter 287 Tired...

Divine Tattoos Central Academy-- The capital of the Lightning Tribe-- Two days later

"Stop there! What do you think you are goin- ... you are Robin?!" One of the guards went to stop a human who was about to enter the academy but was shocked when he got a little closer

"En, please tell young lord Jabba I'm here now..." Robin nodded with a slight smile, and then made his way toward the training hall with great difficulty under the dazed looks of all the guards.

"Quick, Tell General Jabba, quickly!!"

=====

Half a day later...

"MASTER!!" The door to the training hall opened with *baam* and a giant entered yelling frantically

"I'm here..." Robin raised his hand as he lay on the ground in one of the corners, still not turning around to look at the giant who just entered

baa baa baa

Jabba ran towards Robin like crazy and began to examine him with his spiritual sense, "This... This...!"

Robin was wearing extremely heavy clothes like it was raining snow outside, but with his now strong spiritual sense he could see that underneath these heavy clothes, he was completely wrapped in bandages like a mummy, and with a little focus, Jabba was able to easily examine the real condition of his body.

Crushed fingers, scalded and stripped skins, torn muscles from lightning, broken bones... Jabba has seen so many corpses in his life but has never seen one so damaged!

"Who... who did this to you? I SWEAR WILL MAKE HIM REGRET THE DAY HE WAS BORN!!!" Jabba cried when he saw this, he felt his chest almost split open, his job was to protect this person who was chosen by heaven, the person whom he chose to be his disciple...

But he let all this happen to him, and in the end, it wasn't even the one who saved him, he came back walking on his own!

"No need to think about it.. everything is fine now... I just want to sleep a little.." Robin muttered in a low voice

Having cured himself just enough to get back on his feet, he decided to head back to the academy so that Jabba and the massive Sect campaign would stop before they get exposed.

His being here didn't mean he was fine, he was extremely away from that, he still has a lot to recover from what happened to him, both physically and mentally...

"Please tell me who did it and don't worry further, you can sleep as much as you want after that and no one will ever bother you again!" Jabba insisted again

He wanted to put his hand on Robin's shoulder as he spoke but he pulled it again in the middle of the way, any touch on this body would surely cause him pain now...

"Didn't my master tell you to let him sleep? back off then!" A voice echoed from the dark part of the hall, then slowly emerged a giant male, very valiant looking, middle-aged, with a braided long beard, and unleashed his entire aura towards Jabba

"A high-level Dragon realm tattoo user? You... you are Ughas!!!" Jabba stood up and took two steps back

Robin opened one of his eyes when he heard this, "Do you know him?"

"Of course, he is the fugitive Fire Clan Chief's brother!!" Jabba spoke while gritting his teeth, "The Fire Tribe was extremely strong in the past with one of the best Attacking Divine Tattoos in the world and one of the tribes that had a huge share of Divine Weapons,

Let me tell you that they weren't afraid to use that strength in attacking and looting everyone they could get to! and quickly they found themselves surrounded by enemies on every side, when they go out to attack a tribe, another tribe would attack them in the absence of their military!

Slowly they learned their lesson after massive losses, that is why they chose to burn the lands between us and them creating the Desert of Death many thousands of years ago to reduce the number of potential enemies, but they still have another 3 tribes on their borders and they are all enemies...

The Fire Tribe has gotten weaker over time and They began to lose lands and water sources one by one because of the many battlefronts they are fighting in, until a time came when the Fire tribe became weaker than the other three tribes individually.

It was then that Ughas decided to do one of the most forbidden acts, infiltrate his enemies' homes and attack the infrastructure and weapon warehouses in their cities from within alongside a handful of his strongest men... The damage he caused with that wicked scheme was so heavy that it made the Fire tribe individually stronger than the other three tribes again, and the Fire Tribe Chief began to ready himself to attack those three tribes again

but the three tribes threatened to unite to wipe the Fire tribe from Existence if they moved their army, and they even began you unite their three armies into one! It was then the leader of the Fire tribe began to comprehend how serious the matter is and announced that he had no knowledge of what had happened and that he had disavowed Ughas... and since then he has been on the run and a wanted criminal in every tribe, a few thousands of years passed since then."

"You didn't tell me about this, Ughas..." Robin spoke in a weak voice

Ughas' sharp look turned gentle and looked toward Robin, "It's just a weightless old identity master, I didn't want to waste your precious time with it."

"your master?!" Jabba looked at Robin and then at Ughas strangely

"You may go now, Ughas, my disciple will take care of the rest.. when I need you I'll communicate with you using the sound talisman.." said Robin weakly.

"Yes." He gave a slight bow, then disappeared.

Jabba approached Robin again and knelt beside him, "How did this happen..? Was he the one who saved you from the Fire Salamander?"

Robin smiled a slight smile, but it was enough to open a wound on his face and spurt some blood, "How did you know they were the ones who kidnapped me?"

"After winning the war and restoring the lands that the Water tribe had previously taken from them, my father's party had a very stable and strong position. I used his influence and my new position as a general to inspect all the opposition parties and our enemies to look for you, but I found nothing.

I Also destroyed several face terrorist organizations affiliated with the giants, and we did not find a trace of you. Even with the help of the sect and the entire demon race, we didn't find anything, as if the earth had split open and swallowed you up.. the only ones capable of doing something like this are the Fire Salamander and no one else!" Jabba spoke nonstop

"Smart! Not good enough and mainly useless, but smart... Anyway, Ughas didn't save me from them, he is the leader of the Fire Salamander organization on the Eastern side of the planet." Robin muttered

"WHAT?!" Jabba stood and looked toward the place where Ughas had disappeared angrily but remembered how he had treated Robin a while ago, "What exactly is going on here?!"

"I will tell you later.. the important thing is to stop all operations against them... The Fire Salamanders are on our side now.. and now let me sleep... I'm little.. tired..."

Chapter 288 Change...

During the next month, Robin did not get out of his ground bed in the training hall, he contented himself with leaving the tattoo of the strengthening of the divine body and the Major Heavenly Law of Life doing what they had to do, while Jabba and the rest of his human assistants took care of him, bringing him food, treatment, etc.

This wasn't the first time he was seriously injured, but this time it was different... During the whole month, he was suspiciously silent.

No matter how much Jabba tried to bring up a topic about training or the Sect to distract him, Robin would immediately shut him down by saying that he needed to rest and wanted to sleep.. but he never actually slept.

His eyes were always open, sometimes it appears as if life has left them, and sometimes it seems as if they are burning in abyssal fire coming from the bottom of Hell...

What was he thinking? Only Robin himself knows.

But his appearance made Jabba go outside the walls of the capital several times a week to scream at the top of his lungs can take, and then return with a smile to the training hall to try to stay close to his master...

Self-blame for what happened to Robin was killing him.

He really, REALLY, wanted to destroy everything related to the Fire Salamander Organization after what they did to his master, but he knows very well that this is a dream trail.

Actually, it didn't matter even if Robin hasn't given the order to stop pursuing them, even if he told Jabba to kill them, he wouldn't know how!

He was making a fuss to make the Fire Salamander Organization fear for their business in the Lightning Tribe and let Robin go, but that's it...

Even if he destroyed all of their gathering points and killed all of their tens of thousands of followers within the Lightning Tribe, it wouldn't scratch the foundation of this worldwide organization, and he absolutely can't catch those at the top who really matter, like Ughas.

The only thing that Robin requested during that month was for Jabba to bring in more promising human youths to strengthen their souls and train them to make more divine weapons

And indeed, at the end of the month, there were 200 youths training their souls and crafting techniques, even the huge training hall began to fall narrow now

After more than two years of working in this field, some of the previous generations of assistants became good enough to finish normal divine weapons without the need for Robin, these were assigned to train the new generation.

Six months later...

Robin finally rose from his gloomy ground bed, but still did not move much.

Above the same ground bed, he spent most of the day in a meditating position, unconcerned by the sounds of shouting and noises from the hundreds of youths next to him, and he only moved from his place once a day to pass by the Divine Weapons Masters and Assistants and see what they had accomplished all day

The number of covered chariots entering and exiting the training hall had clearly increased as the more than 200 divine weapon Masters and Assistants had greatly increased production

Even the high-level Divine Weapons and armaments that they could not fully complete, they can now accomplish about 90% of its Runes and then leave the final touches to Robin who dedicated two hours each day to complete large amounts of them

Jabba sometimes helped in making the Divine Weapons as well and learned how to draw the Runes because it might help him understand the Truth path further...

But he was busy most of the day trying to obstruct any investigation that would be opened regarding the suspicious movements of demons or the continuing disappearance of the inhabitants of the settlements

He used his influence to threaten many of the Other deputy commanders' peacekeepers and the chief of peacekeepers himself to keep their mouths shut on the matter

As for the remainder of the day, he would return to the training hall to try to understand the path of Truth and to observe his master from the side...

Even after 7 months after his torture at the hands of the Fire Salamander Organization, he is still not close to getting back to normal, his focused gaze and his passion for learning have been visibly broken

He looked like a tired old man who only wants the days to pass now...

The fake smile that appears on his face when he tries to interact with the divine weapon makers made Jabba feel like he wants to cry.

Although he hasn't known Robin for a long time, he definitely knows that this guy who looks dead inside is not him!!

After another short while, Robin finally stopped meditating and asked Jabba to designate one of the weapons workshops in the capital for them and to make weapons with special designs that he would present to him

Happy that his master began to plan something again, Jabba went out for just half an hour and went back to tell Robin it was all done!

He dedicated one of the biggest workshops in the capital for them just like that!

The first designs Robin ordered from the workshop consisted of two types of rings, one of them being the normal carrier of the sound talisman, and the other was made with extremely rare resources and will be made in much lower numbers.

The other request was just one spear that is made of a certain material that was extremely rare and expensive.

But everything is easy in view of the availability of money, Jabba quickly found all the necessary resources and sent them to the workshop, which finished them within a week, then Robin took the spear and one of the more expensive rinds and entered one of the rooms in Jabba's house inside the academy

And did not come out again until after another 6 months...

Two more years passed quietly...

After the number of Divine Weapons in the Lightning Tribe reached nearly ten thousand, their treasury almost ran out!

With the least Divine Weapon can be sold for tens of Energy pearls and the strongest -like the anti-water type weapons- can be sold for 300 energy pearls, they spend more than 2 million energy pearls and thousands of tons of high quality energy stones for these weapons!!

the Lightning Tribe has almost reached bankruptcy.

Unable to purchase additional Divine Weapons, and unable to live with such a small amount of energy pearls in their treasury, the Lightning Tribe took that most logical decision... Refresh their treasury again by attacking the Water Tribe!

Sure to win this time, Jabba didn't go with them but stayed in the academy trying to make any new breakthrough in his understanding of the path of truth.

It is been more than six years since he took the Truth Path details from Robin on a platter of silver but he still couldn't do anything with it...

Although he could easily understand the techniques of other major laws and more than a hundred minor laws, and even read hundreds of keys to other minor laws including the key to the law of death!!

He still can't feel he was any closer to the truth...

The second reason for not going is that he didn't want to leave the vicinity of his master again.

With his strength that had now reached the peak of a low-level dragon, he could definitely protect him from any danger, unless of course, someone of Ughas' status came himself...

As for Robin, He already reached level 16 in terms of physical strength after drawing the modified first stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo on himself

For most of the past two years, he has been studying the second stage of the Strengthening Divine Tattoo and actually managed to successfully draw it on a Divine Weapon Master.

As soon as he reached the peak strength of the Warrior realm he could easily draw it for himself

For the rest of the two years, he was focused on the soul powers and the potential in the Attacking Divine Tattoos... for himself.

And on top of this.. he actually came very close to reaching the general form of the second stage of the path of truth!!

Nothing really changed around him since Ughas got him back to the academy, inventing nothing, caring about nothing... but he himself has made great progress in Energy, body, and soul powers.

Chapter 289 Deadline

3 more years passed in silence...

Or at least, they passed silently inside the biggest training hall of the Central Divine Tattoo Academy.

On the outside, however, the Lightning Tribe has never been more active in its history.

After the successive military campaigns against the Water Tribe, the Lightning Tribe regained control of all their ancient lands piece by piece, and then began to penetrate into the lands of the Water Tribe and take large bits with every campaign!

Especially after Thandor's popularity increased among his subjects and his political party became stronger, and after he managed to loot more Energy Pearls and had the ability to buy more Divine Weapons from his son, Thandor had no intention of stopping the attacks!!

After ascertaining this fact, the Water Tribe moved all its army towards the border with the Lightning Tribe and a few battles broke out, some of which were so big that Jabba was forcibly summoned to participate in them.

The war claimed the lives of large numbers of people on both sides, but after the emergence of the new strength of their tribe and the restoration of their lands, the giants of the Lightning tribe rushed to enlist in the army one by one in an unprecedented scene

And this is not all.. the internal affairs were not specifically silent and peaceful either!

The attacks of terrorist groups have increased exponentially, making the peacekeepers crazy, but the strange thing is that they are targeting certain objects unlike what they are customized to

There are no more indiscriminate attacks on the cities of giants, and there have been no killings in any recent attack by the inferior races' terrorist groups, they just appear to take what they want and then leave silently... It is more appropriate to call them honorable bandits by now!

The only problem now is that the targets of terrorist groups have become more numerous and it is not easy to predict them anymore, which eventually doubled the losses of the Lightning tribe!

Building materials, seeds, blueprints for making tools and weapon-making furnaces, exhibits of intelligent creatures, ingredients for luxurious food such as eggs of powerful creatures, energy stones and pearls... No one knew what terrorist groups were doing with all these!!

It was like they suddenly abandoned their cause and became businessmen in some other tribe!

But the anger of the crowds of giants towards them started to decrease little by little because of the disappearance of the killings accidents and random attacks on their cities, only the great merchants and officials hated them to the core!

Two army divisions were moved and included in the peacekeeping forces to use them as they wished in order to stop losses and kill off the terrorist groups, indirectly, a second war front was opened within the lands of the Lightning tribe...

Another strange thing is the phenomenon of the recent outbreak of Demons, they recently became abandoned like locusts!

Horror spread for a while after a rumor spread that the noses of the demons began to see the giants even if they used the fragrance of concealment, as that became apparent due to the many *incidents* of killing giants responsible for taking care of demons' nests recently.

There is one survivor of a similar incident, where the giant said that he was doing his usual job of killing the cubs with his mates when suddenly an adult demon approached them and started using his lard gills to smell forcefully around them, then started snarling and waving his claws randomly around him as if trying to hit something

Then he summoned the rest of the demons in the nest and they all started beating randomly where they were, until they found and killed all his colleagues as he managed to escape

By repeating similar incidents recently, the number of giants volunteering for this profession began to decrease little by little until everyone was afraid to approach them, and therefore the number of demons began to increase at a terrible speed...

In a record period, they multiplied many times and left their nests for hunting, but it seems like Heaven really favors the giant race as all of the demons headed towards the settlements of inferior beings and left the giants' cities alone!

Although the number of inferior beings in the settlements was rapidly decreasing, there are entire settlements that vanished in thin air with no one living anymore, no one really cared...

The operations of the army abroad and the operations against the terrorist groups inside made the interest in what happens to the inferior being's settlements the least to worry about!

However, a few army divisions were assigned to fight off the demons and reduce their numbers before it became a problem, thus opening a Third war front for Thandor to deal with...

...As for inside the biggest Training Hall of the Central Divine Tattoos Academy, everything is rather boring.

The 200 cultivators became Divine Weapon Masters in every sense of the word, every single one of them could completely finish a weapon with the same level of fire bracelet Jabba showed to Robin before!

The special workshop that Robin requested sends weapons and special equipment whenever they finish a batch, and Jabba left his trusted men to buy weapons from everywhere and send them to the hall where the divine weapons Masters work on them silently

Then daily a covered chariot goes out and heads towards the Lightning Tribe Chief's mansion, while Amon and his team of hundreds of Demons stationed just outside the capital enter at night to take all the excess divine gear and deliver it to the sect's location, their superior sense of smell, as well as their pure spiritual sense, made them the perfect choice for infiltration the capital city without anyone discovering them.

As for Robin himself, he did not show himself much during the three years.

Sometimes he goes out to pass on the Divine Weapon Masters to see if he can teach them something, or he quickly asks Jabba about his development in understanding the Master law of Truth and helps him understand things blocking his way or gives him advice...

Otherwise, he does not come out of his room in his apartment at the academy

He didn't take a step outside the academy, he didn't order a new book from the library, he didn't ask about anything going on around him.. he's just either in his room or walking around with his half-dead eyes when he becomes extremely bored.

Perhaps the only thing that could be mentioned about him was that he reached the pinnacle of the Warrior Realm and drew the second stage of the Modified Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo...

It was a big event that concerns inferior beings in Nehari, But still, he didn't even tell anyone about this, Jabba only felt a change in his aura a month later on his usual tour.

Seeing him like this was killing Jabba, but he had nothing to do...

Inhale

"Woooo..." Robin let out a long exhale while sitting on his bed, as usual, then inserted his energy into one of the two rings on his hand and sent, "Chief Orzon, the ten-year deadline has arrived... Are you all ready?"

After a few seconds, a voice appeared in his head, "Everyone is waiting for your signal."

Chapter 290 Meeting Thandor

"Come come, this way please..." Jabba opened the door of the Lightning Tribe Chief's office, then looked behind him and began to speak politely and with a slight bow.

"Hmmm?" Thandor, who was looking toward the window watching his city, furrowed his brows and looked toward the door with obvious anticipation

Who in all the Lands of the Lightning Tribe deserves to be treated like this by his son? Even he, his father, doesn't get treated with such respect!!

Seconds later, a human being a foot taller than usual entered with his hands behind his back, with a steady pace and ripped muscles visible from under his tight clothes, moving slowly until he reached one of the chairs in the room and sat straight down with his hands on his thighs

"What the...?!" Thandor's eyebrows sank, even more, when he saw this impudent mortal and then looked back at Jabba in shock, but suddenly he seemed to understand something and started laughing loudly, "Ahahaha I see you got a good sense of humor, getting a human to act this rude in front of me... you almost fooled me this time! Haha!"

"Father..! Please show some respect to my master." Jabba spoke and went to stand behind Robin's chair

"...Hah?" Thandor returned to looking at Robin from top to bottom, "What do you mean master? who is this thing exactly? this isn't funny anymore! ...You even bought him a second-stage Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo?! What are you thinking...?"

"Father, please sit down, it is a long story I will tell you later, right now my master has asked to meet you to talk to you about something.." Jabba pointed toward the chair in front of Robin

Thandor's astonishment intensified but he sat down anyway and looked at Robin mockingly, "Go ahead and speak, my son's almighty master."

"I want an official recognition from the Lightning Tribe for the Nihari Union sect, you will take the sect as an Ally from now on, and I want a trade and mutual defense agreement as well," Robin spoke straightforwardly without any appearing emotions

"Don't you want a piece of Plains Violet Beast steak too? It is quite delicious..." Thandor nodded, raising his eyebrows, evidently still being sarcastic.

"Okay, I tried." Robin stood up and started walking towards the door

"WAIT!! Master, Please sit down. He still doesn't know what is going on yet." But Jabba stood in his way and said in a panic, and then looked at his father, "Can't you act wisely for once in your damned life? I told you this is serious!!"

"What is serious? What is this Sect of Nihari onion.. or whatever its name is? it is the first time I have even heard that name! Jabba, if you came here to joke, I will make you regret this!!" Thandor looked really upset after his son spoke to him like that

"The Nihari Union sect is a new force that has sprung up in the desert of death, my master is their head, please listen to whatever he says as I bear witness to it word for word!" Jabba put his hand on his chest

"Desert of Death? What the...?!" Thandor's face looked very puzzled

Jabba then looked at Robin Robin again and pointed at the chair, "Please sit down.. if he continues to act in the same way again you may leave and I won't stop you."

"Tch.." Robin sat down again in displeasure and looked at Thandor, "Sigh~ in exchange for you agreeing to what I told you, you will be supplied with much more divine weapons, and the Lightning Tribe will have a special place in the sect as the first to acknowledge us.

We will aid you to crush the Water Tribe and help you in any other war you find yourself in, although it is our weapons and we will do most of the work, I will give you half of the spoils of every war we participate in with you... You have a good son, I'm offering all of this for his sake and nothing else."

CRAAASH

Thandor clenched his hand so much that it started making noises, he really wanted to stand up and smash the head of this inferior being, but he barely restrained himself and looked at Jabba, "Is this arrogant thing talking for real? Are they the ones who make the divine weapons?"

"Yes, my master made them and trained other Divine Weapons Masters, and he can make so much more if he wanted." Jabba quickly replied.

Thandor turned back to look at Robin with a smile on his face, "And if I refuse?"

"No problem at all, for Jabba's sake I will not think of attacking the Lightning Tribe, the thefts of terrorist groups and the strange behavior of Demons will also stop completely as a bonus, you will get to live in your little land forever in peace hugging soft pillows.. but I will take all the inferior creatures in your lands, I will give you a good price for them.." Robin Replied

"Attack the Lightning Tribe?! Terrorist Groups will stop their attacks? the Demons...? Purchasing all intelligent beings?... Wait, do you mean Purchasing them with the money you took from me for the divine weapons...?" Thandor spoke in exasperation, there was too much information in Robin's short supply that his mind couldn't process it!

And then looked at Jabba and shouted, "I was giving you everything we had in the treasury, thinking that you were the one taking advantage of it, I thought you are preparing your own faction or will reinvest in the Lightning Tribe land's, but you were giving it to such a malicious organization?! You dare put me in such a situation? I, Thandor, should now lower myself and negotiate with this THING? You are a damn disappointment!!"

"What do you mean by a malicious organization, Father? He offered you trade deals and help you in wars if you agreed, even if you refused, the attacks of the terrorist groups that we have been suffering from for thousands of years would stop and all your money would be returned to you, what do you have to lose in either case?"

But please... Please agree! this is an opportunity that will not come knocking again if you missed it, trust me in this one." Jabba looked as if he was about to kneel down and beg his father

Thandor gritted his teeth and looked at the ground for a moment, thinking hard about every word he heard for Jabba and this human thing from the beginning until now, and then went back to look into the half-dead eyes of Robin...

Thinking about it, this human doesn't look like any other human he saw before, and there is a certain doll unnatural aura around him that has nothing to do with the Body strengthening Divine Tattoo, or any other Divine Tattoo actually...

Is he really an inferior human being?

No matter the race of this person, he was the one who recreated the divine weapons, he was the one who tamed Jabba's arrogance to such a degree and got him to call him Master...

Whoever and Whatever this person is... he is definitely not normal.