

The Truth 291

Chapter 291 Terror

"Tell me more about the strength of that sect of yours, what makes you qualified to make any deal with me?" Thandor spoke with his nose high up

Robin gave a slight smile and spoke, "We can talk about details after we become true allies, you don't think I will tell you our secret right now, don't you? for now keep in your head that the Sect can destroy the Land of Lightning in one month if we wanted."

"LIKE HELL YOU CAN!!" Thandor hit his armrest and then looked at Jabba, "You brought me a despicable liar to negotiate with me? Even if all the surrounding tribes gather to destroy us they wouldn't be able to do it in one month!"

"..He wasn't lying though." Jabba hesitated for a moment, then replied

Thunder opened his eyes wide, even if this human was really lying, he knows Jabba well. He's not the type to lie or exaggerate, His reply made him turn back to look at Robin with a complex look this time.

After more than a minute he spoke, "No matter how strong your sect is or how the hell you managed to cultivate such force in the Desert of Death, if you dare start a war against us, the Lightning Tribe will not fight you alone, as I bet you have a lot of spoils that will be of interest to our beloved neighbors..."

I argue you to think of yourself right now, give me one reason not to lock you up in a place that not even the Devils knows, and make you craft divine weapons for me forever, I will wait." Thandor gave a big smirk after saying this

"You will only do that over my dead body!!" Jabba took a step forward, demonstrating his willingness to defend Robin no matter what

"You unfilial child!! Will you let this thing threaten your father in his own house, and even defend him too? Why would the Heavens give me such a child!!" Thunder shouted

Robin raised his hand to hush Jabba before he spoke again, then said to Thandor with a sarcastic smile, " Since you opened up to me with your little terrifying threat, then I will tell you something you need to know, I want you to consider this one thing about me before making any decision or speak with me like that again: I don't give a tiny piece of flying f*ck about what you intend to do with me

In fact, if you see yourself as man enough, I dare you to do it! ...I'm fed up with this damn planet, ever since I've been exposed to humiliation after humiliation and torture after torture and faced certain death countless times, and for what? to save you? make you stronger..?! If your heads are full of shit instead of brains and you want to die in the next invasion, who am I to stop you?

...I no longer care what happens in this place, I began to hope that the invasion would come sooner or that I would just fail in this mission so that I could finish up with this disgusting planet as soon as possible and get the hell out.

You said you want to look me up? DO IT! I will make the best divine weapons for you and give you techniques you never dreamed of, I am a Heaven's Chosen! I will benefit you if you do it!! Let me live in peace in whatever cell you have until the day you all die, only then I will go back to where I came from without breaking my promise..."

"Die? Invasion..? Heaven's Chosen..?!? What the hell is going on here...?!?!" Thandor mumbled, a look of bewilderment appeared on his face, and he moved his eyes between Robin and Jabba.

"Master.." Jabba's heart stopped for a moment when he heard this, he knew Robin came for a noble purpose but the planet didn't give him any rest, even he himself was trying to kill him in the past!

Then he looked at his father, "Father, everything he says is right, he is the Third Heaven's Chosen but he is Not from our world, he came here to warn us and strengthen us before an invasion from another world comes to destroy us all, we have less than forty years until that happens!"

"Invasion from another world...?" Thandor's mind has stopped working.

"I will explain everything to you later, the important thing is that you MUST agree to the terms of my master, The Third Heaven's Chosen, and I promise you that you will not regret it.. he really helped you restore your prestige in the tribe with those divine weapons he sold you, didn't he? you owe him this much!"

Thandor clenched his hands hard and started squishing his teeth, trying to force his mind to process what was going on around him!!

After another minute he rested his hand, sighed, and looked at Robin, "Alright.. let's get into the details."

"Tsk~" Robin seemed upset when he heard this, but he took out an Oath Tablet, placed it on the table, and spoke, "Pass your soul sense through the tablet and repeat what I'm going to say, then we will talk..."

On the very next day of making the final agreement with the Lightning Tribe and making them true allies of his, almost everything changed in the Lightning Lands:

All terrorist groups were dismantled and returned to join the Sect army.

- All the demons returned to their nests, and the giants that specialized in killing them and the army squads sent by Thandor to try lower their numbers withdrew as well

-Eating the meat of all intelligent creatures of all kinds has been criminalized, all those kinds of restaurants have been closed, and if it is proven that a giant is still doing it, he will be executed.

-All the settlements were considered a safe haven for all the intelligent creatures, and giants could no longer enter them and do shopping as in the past

- Roads were constructed and cleared deep into the Desert of Death where the intelligent creatures other than the giants began to come and go to the Sect freely

-Trade caravans started moving to and from the sect, bringing in resources and minerals that are not found in the desert, and coming out with high-level weapons, fruits, and herbs!

The whole next period everything calmed down completely and both the giants and the rest of the races experienced true and fruitful peace, after the ongoing attacks from the Terrorist groups and The Demon race that last period, even the giants were thankful it ended.

Thandor stopped the attacks on the Water Tribe for the time being and brought his troops back to stand on the frontier, and the propaganda began to drive out hatred from the hearts of the intelligent beings they harbored towards the giants, and make the giants of the Land of Lightning think of the rest of the races as equals to them

It wasn't a piece of cake... Thunder used all his ability to spread information to influence his subjects, but it wasn't easy at all, all the giants were opposed to this sudden change!

The opposition party led by the giant Tenebris began to revolt and gather more followers after these laws, and word began to spread that Governor Thandor had gone mad!

This wasn't out of the expected though...

In the eyes of a mortal, this is the same as allowing pigs to have an equal vote in the elections... No matter how tolerant you are with pigs or how deep love them, this is strange and unacceptable!!

But that all changed when one day an entire legion of *inferior* intelligent creatures appeared outside the capital of the Lightning Tribe...

The legion is made up of only five thousand soldiers, but all wearing divine armor and holding divine Halberd... And all of them are riding the Abyssal fire lizards!

The Abyssal fire lizards were known to be extremely difficult to tame and feed, and there are now 5000 of them in front of their eyes!!

Feeling their aura, every one of those intelligent creatures' soldiers was a Shaman-level cultivator, and every lizard under their buttocks was a high-level warrior....

The Disgust in the giants' hearts towards the intelligent creatures disappeared, as Terror jumped in and took its place.

Chapter 292 Attack From Two Sides

Everyone calmed down only when Thandor and Jabba appeared to receive the legion themselves and announced that they were friendly forces and that they were here to conduct joint exercises with the special teams of the Lightning Tribe army right in front of the walls of the capital to entertain the residents

And it wasn't long before the Abyssal fire lizards' Special Legion literally destroyed the Lightning Tribe's special forces in every competition they clashed, no blood spilled but all the giants wished they'd died before they witnessed this day...

The members of the Abyssal Fire Lizards Legion are the former terrorists who were already tattooed and had great physical strength and high experience, in addition to the internal energy system in which they had reached Saint level, even without their divine armaments and their terrifying mounts they had an overwhelming advantage!!

Thandor secretly was praying for the earth to open up and swallow him while watching all the *competitions* taking place with a smug smile hanging over his face, only now did he begin to understand why Jabba supported this alliance with all his might.

As for the people of the capital of the Lightning Tribe, the contempt gaze they had toward the Nihari Union Sect and the inferior creatures as a whole began to fade little by little with each duel they witness, and a kind of hidden fear began to seep into their hearts instead...

And this is exactly what Robin wanted when he made this proposal, that the giants begin to see the rest of the races as equal to them at least.

After the end of the friendly joint exercises, Talon Tenbris and his companions came to question the integrity of what happened and asked to participate also to clean the name of the giants from the shame inflicted on them by the shameful army of Thandor...

But they were soon bullied and beaten by the Abyssal Fire Lizards legion members up and down, one of them was even killed *unintentionally*

The joint exercises that only lasted for one week outside the walls of the Lightning Tribe's capital soon ended, but its impact would last for a very long time...

After that day it was announced that all the settlements in the Land of Lightning are now under the protection of the Nihari Union Sect!

Protecting an area within someone else's territory is a significant humiliation, but no one came out to object this time, even Tenbris the man who wishes to see anything wrong to criticize it, had nothing to say after witnessing the strength of this opponent that had appeared out of nowhere.. all the giants swallowed this humiliation up and fell silent.

Everyone went from calling Thandor a coward to feeling his wisdom, from demanding the subjugation of inferior beings to sheer terror... all the giants of the Lightning Tribe lived looking toward the Desert of Death as if it were a dagger lodged in their backs.

But this didn't last for long, as immediately after that, the Nihari Union Sect announced the opening of several points of sale for Divine Armaments throughout the Lightning Tribe at good prices!

Then other sites sell all kinds of fruits, plants, and herbs that were once rare!

Thandor has also been seen a lot lately with humans and expeditions of intelligent beings laughing in the streets of the capital... He was even seen walking with a Demon with the power of a mid-dragon!

The Demon who they later learned that he was the king of Demons in the Lightning Tribe lands didn't seem very happy to meet Thandor and seemed to want to rip his neck all the time, but in the end, a slightly taller human intervened and managed to calm the situation, and was seen trying to middle between the two, before the demon king left satisfied with a slight smile on his face...

All of these things would have made Thandor a traitor in the past, but after seeing the strength of the Nihari Union sect and seeing the rare weapons and plants they could give them, the giants started to feel grateful to Thandor for what he was doing...

And little by little the balance began to adjust.. reassurance began to fill the hearts of the terrified giants and they began to adjust to treating other intelligent creatures better and seeing them as equals... and

the other intelligent creatures who lived as slaves all their lives were just enjoying this moment without trying to gild what happened before.

To get to this point, it took everyone 6 months...

Inside the Lightning Tribe Leader's Palace---

"The Water Tribe and the Strength Tribe launched attacks against us from two different directions. The Water Tribe has been trying for a long time to provoke one of the nearby tribes against us, and they have finally succeeded because of our cooperation with you. The Strength Tribe has turned from an important trading partner to us into an enemy overnight, Any opinions about this?" Thandor pointed the map in front of him and spoke

p Around the map were also Jabba, Orzon -the representative of the Nihari Union sect-, Morin -The Demon king-, Amon who became a high-level Shaman, and Finally Robin...

"...Is that it? You got me out of my nap for that..? sigh~ don't tell me you can't even defend yourself from two tribes with all the weapons you have!" Robin

" I can protect my lands with these weapons! but I got a hunch that it wouldn't help your cause if I stayed on the defense! I can't win this, not with the Strength Tribe involved..." Thandor replied

"The Tribe of Strength.." Orzon clenched his hands and gritted his teeth, as all the non-giant races had a deep vengeance against them after the crimes they had committed against them for thousands of years.

Robin looked out of the corner of his eye at Orzon, then at Thandor, and spoke, " Leaving the Strength Tribe aside, I guess you can take care of the Water Tribe on your own right? You beat them more than once already when you had 10,000 Divine Weapons, and now you have more than 20,000 different Divine Armaments with a lot of them being designed to be anti-water, Can't you finish them once and for all?"

"They are a tribe that has been around since the separation after the first Heaven's Chosen! Do you think that eliminating them is easy? The 20,000 divine weapons will guarantee us superiority in small battles and skirmishes, but with limits.

We may be able to take like a quarter of their land, a third if we press hard, but no more! even a rabbit would bite if he gets cornered." Thunder shook his head, and Jabba nodded... as a general in several wars against them in the past few years, he saw the battles himself and knew what they can do.

"Hmm I appreciate how you try to minimize the losses, but it's not the time for that now, we are getting close to the zero hour of the invasion a day by day, those tribes who wouldn't cooperate with us, must disappear. So tell me, What do you need to completely destroy the ruling class there and make their citizens your own?" Ask Robin directly

Chapter 293 Danger

"This..." Thandor furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this, he never thought about it, since the Tribal System was established way back until now not a single large tribe has ever been annihilated in the eastern region and no one has ever dreamed of doing it, they are all almost equal!

After being silent for about a minute, he stopped holding back and listed, "I need twice the divine weapons that I have with me now, I need twice the number of shamans in my army and I need reliable mounts to move freely from one city to another quickly within the Water Tribe's land."

"..." Robin turned to look at Orzon, who nodded at him in turn, then looked back at Thandor and continued, "I'll give you the Abyssal Fire Lizards legion until the Water Tribe is done for, and will sell you another 20,000 divine armaments at a quarter of its original price, is that enough?"

"E-.. enough! more than enough!!" Thandor nearly jumped for joy, but he suddenly fell silent as if to remember something, "But what about the Strength Tribe..?"

"Leave them to the Sect, don't worry about them anymore." Ozone spoke with sleepy eyes, and King Moren nodded.

He and Amon can now hear everything after Robin gave them a technique that can convert sound waves in the air into brain signals, just like any normal ear, the difference is that the whole body can pick up sound waves, not just the area of the natural ear

That relatively simple technique made the demons even more capable than all the other intelligent creatures in the sense of hearing, after they couldn't hear anything at all...

"This..." Thandor looked with the side of his eyes at Jabba, suspicious of Robin's and Orzon's words

How could He not be? the Strength Tribe took an extremely special path ten thousand years ago... The path of Strength, The divine tattoos they have could give its owner two or three times more pure physical strength compared to his peers at the same level when activated!

And not only that, Their dependence on intelligent beings as their main food made them want money and new lands permanently to satisfy their hunger, and this led to their tendency to make war and conquest become their main business...

Although it can be said that most tribes are equal in the balance of power in everything except the number of divine weapons, the Strength tribe has another advantage, which is the ferocity and inclination towards violence in every scenario possible... They are soldiers by nature.

"You don't need to worry." Jabba put his hand on his father's shoulder and patted him twice, smiling

"Good, everything is ready then.. we will start moving the troops today!" Robin clapped with a smile,

but the smile quickly disappeared, and put his hand on his chest, "Excuse me for a second..."

Then he left the room under everyone's warning.

After a few minutes---

"Haa... Haa... Haa..." Ever since Robin walked out of the room sitting up, he was panting heavily as if he had just gotten out of a life-or-death fight.

" Are you okay..?" Jabba came out from behind and spoke to Robin with furrowed eyebrows. This wasn't the first time he had seen Robin like this.

"Yeah, I'm okay... I guess..." Robin slowly rubbed his forehead and looked at the floor

Jabba looked at Robin for a long time, not knowing what to do, "Is it that bad feeling you explained in your understanding of the Law of Truth? it's like a bad omen or something right? Can't you pinpoint the cause?"

"...No, it is all vague, I just feel like a catastrophe is going to happen very soon.." Robin moved his hand and gripped the clothes above his heart.

Jabba took a few steps and put his hand on Robin's shoulder, "Don't worry, we are planning and moving at a steady pace, everything will be fine."

"Yeah, never mind maybe this bad feeling will increase as the invasion draw near..."

Kingdom of the Black Sun - Jura City

"DAMMIT!!" Caesar slammed the conference table in front of him and shouted, "Even the front of the Garia kingdom is not safe?!"

"Y- Yes sir, an army of about 600 thousand soldiers appeared there and are approaching the Black Sun Kingdom as we speak, and... and... And we also spotted another Ten Sages with them!" A saint was sweating while kneeling on the ground

".....You can go out now." Theo pointed towards the door, the kneeling saint breathed a sigh of relief and slowly retreated

There was silence for more than a minute, the situation became much more severe...

Three years ago, forces from the Kingdom of Lying Water and the Kingdom of Dolivar came and attacked the lands that were taken from them, And they weren't alone...

the Kingdom of Oakleya, which is located in the northwest of the Kingdom of the Black Sun, joined them and advanced at the same time to besiege the Black Sun from three sides, 3 kingdoms declared a Royal War without warning!!

This is considered a relatively normal thing in view of the bad relations between the countries, Even Oakleya Kingdom's intervention wasn't that strange, they saw an opportunity and they jumped in, Everything was normal at this point...

But what is not normal is that they used tens of thousands of Fire Explosion Talismans

This came as a huge surprise to the Burton family and the Black Sun Kingdom as a whole, their attack with large numbers on the three fronts was enough to take down half of the Black Sun Kingdom just a hundred years ago, and now they have the Fire Explosion Talismans as well?!

But because of Robin's command to take care of the stock of talismans and the army.. the surprise was not enough to break the Burtons

Tens of thousands of Fire Explosion Talismans from the allied army have been answered with a Million Burton family Fire Explosion Talismans!!

The war that was known as the rain of talismans did not last long, nor did the Three Kingdoms manage to advance more than a few kilometers before they were sent back, and the Burtons even managed to advance after them and took more of the Three Kingdoms' lands!

After the *Rain of Talismans*, the Burton family's lands became large enough to declare a kingdom of their own...

But yet again, three years later, another war broke out between the same three sides, and now the kingdom of Garia, which was a strong ally of the kingdom of the Black Sun, has joined their side.

They all declare that their sole purpose in the war is to exterminate the Burton family... It was a personal war.

But that wasn't the problem.

At the head of every coming army, there are 10 Sages, with the emergence of the army of the kingdom of Garia, this means that 40 different sages have been officially spotted so far!

Even more, each army has around 500 saints!!

"How is it possible that there are all these sages on the continent?! When the first ten appeared, I thought that these were the sages of all the four kingdoms combined, but f*cking 40? Is this a damn nightmare?!" Prince Alfred Marley couldn't help being quiet anymore and started yelling, the situation can't be any worse than this.

"Mom... Are we in trouble?" A little boy who looks like ten years old grabbed Mila's hand and spoke in fear

Chapter 294 Us Against The World

"Of course not, your father left us with a lot of backup plans and told us to strengthen the army more than once, because of him we have a force that can protect us no matter who the enemy is! we will be safe, don't worry.. we will be safe...." Mila leaned a little and patted the boy's hair gently.

"Hmph! Richard is old enough now as you started bringing him to attend such high-level meetings, no need to treat him like a child," one of the older saints in the room spoke up and looked at the boy, "Listen, kid, we are in deep shit! if your father had stayed with us he might have come up with something to help in this messed-up situation, but Where is he now when we need him the most? He ran away!"

The boy who seemed to be ten years old, Richard, clenched his hand tightly and looked down, finding nothing to say in defense of his father he had never seen...

"SHUT THE HELL UP!" Billy hit the table and stood up, "If you say another word at Robin, I will demote you immediately and send you to guard the cotton fields from the earthworms, do you understand me clearly?!"

"Tsk~" That old man looked away and didn't say anything, the rest of the family's elders also started looking at each other in annoyance...

Since when can a ten-year-old child and a woman from another family attend their gatherings? even a few youngsters who don't know their origins?!

This is THEIR board, THEIR family!!

The Patriarch was left absent-minded after hearing the news, it appeared as if he was in another world in his own head, eventually, he ignored Billy and those old men and looked at Prince Alfred, "Your Highness, what is the opinion of the royal family about what is happening? This is a royal war as you know, the royal family will stand with us... right?"

In the war three years ago, the royal family sent their mighty armies to the three fronts, and they ordered the other nobles in the kingdom to do the same...

They were an important element in the defense against the advance of the Three Kingdoms, without them, victory without heavy losses would have been impossible.

Even if the Burtons were able to fend off the attacks on their lands, this was a Royal war!

the Bradleys and Altons' lands were still in the Lying Water kingdom as well and were subjected to extremely powerful attacks, not forgetting the Julian family that was facing the whole Kingdom of Oakleya in the northwest!

And now a new battlefield is opened, The front of the kingdom of Garia, which has no proper frontier defense to speak of because they have been allies with the Black Sun Kingdom for thousands of years!

Without the presence of the army of the royal family, and their ordering to move the armies of all the nobles under them to stop this advance from all directions, this war will...

"Of course! We certainly will--" Alfred's enthusiastic words were interrupted by the vibration of his ring, he passed his spiritual sense into it and closed his eyes for a few seconds, then stood quietly, "My father asked for my immediate presence in the capital, I will see what he wants and then I will come back to tell you... you don't need to worry, we are with you!"

"Please go ahead," Billy replied with a smile and pointed towards the door respectfully

Everyone followed Little Prince Alfred with their eyes until he got out of the room, and then Billy said, "The royal family will withdraw from this war..."

"Yep, they will abandon us."

" This is too obvious."

"Dammit, are we facing the world alone now?!"

Everyone panicked and put their heads in their hands, the Burton family's army was strong, but not large.. it was impossible that they could defend against all those royal armies that could number in the millions, even if they can... Their enemies have 40 sages!!

Their only hope was the same as before, relying on the support of the royal family and using talismans to attack from behind, but after the appearance of all those sages and the kingdom of Garia entering the war, it is clear that even the royal family began to fear for itself

Not only that... If even the kingdom of Garia declared war on them, what prevents the other remaining three kingdoms from sending their army as well?

Who is provoking these kingdoms to advance? who has sent all those sages out of the blew?

Even if the Royal Family of the Black Sun and the Burtons don't fear the other seven kingdoms combined, they would have to fear whoever is behind them now...

About a quarter of an hour passed before Bailey finally raised his head again and spoke, "It's good that we rebuilt Jura City ten years ago, the city can withstand a prolonged siege. our only hope is to summon all our forces and concentrate them here."

"And all our lands? what about our factories and farms outside Jura? All of them will be gone? What about the title of Marquess!? Is everything we have worked for will go to waste just like that..?!" One of the saints shouted, his heart almost stopped as he spoke

"We must defend every inch of our land, this is our property! It's our dream and our life's work!!" another shout

"Our lives are more important than titles right now. If we survive this crisis, we will get back what is ours. I agree with Uncle Billy. The Fire legion will stay in Jura." Caesar finally spoke

Theo, Peon, and Zara looked at each other for a moment, and then Peon said, "The Legions of Wind, Darkness, and Life will stay in Jura."

"WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? Do you really think that you are a part of this family? They are our men, our forces!! Who gave you the right to decide the future of our forces as you wish, brats?"

The full force of Four Legions is our secret weapon on which we spent all the family's resources on, They are literally our only hope now, and you want to control them? You think we will allow you?!" One of the elders of the Burton family stood up and hit the table

"You haven't spent a single copper coin from your damn pocket on them, actually all of you were against spending too much on the four legions.. had it not been for my Father's advice and us four and uncle Billy following it to the letter, those four legions would have been still weak, and why? for you lot can fill your damn pockets!!

So please stop talking like you contributed to anything! Our father gave us these legions and he gave us those resources, and they will remain at our disposal until HE says otherwise." Caesar replied with cold eyes.

"you..!!"

The patriarch stood and sighed, "The youngsters are right, our lives are the most important thing to consider now, we must survive this and then take our revenge..."

"But, patriarch..!!" One of the elders tried to intervene quickly

"Enough already with this matter, it has been decided!" Patriarch Brian stopped him, and then looked at Mila, "Take Richard and go back together to the Bradleys, they are coming for us, the boy must stay safe, or I won't know how to look in Robin's eyes in the next life..."

Mila looked the patriarch straight in the eye, "Who told you that our family would stay in place? I'm going to bring the Bradley family's army and it will station right here in Jura City, the Bradley family will stand with you to the end no matter what."

" But...!" The Patriarch wanted to add something else, but he paused and sighed when he saw the spark in Mila's eyes, she has already decided long ago..

"There is no point in staying and talking any longer. Let each go to his work, start preparing food and every other necessary resource for the siege." Caesar stood up and spoke

Then started walking towards the balcony, Theo and Peon and Zara moved as well but stayed half a step behind him as well

Caesar took a deep breath, looked down, and spoke, "Men of the Burton family, the world has decided to get rid of us because we are better than them, but our father, His Excellency Robin Burton, has not done all that for us to fall without a fight!

This city must stand firm until it receives his triumph return, only then shall we rule the world! Fire Legion, Dark Legion, Wind Legion, Life Legion, tell me... Will Jura City fall before His Excellency returns to us?"

"OVER OUR DEAD BODIES!!" A united and resounding shout shook Jura's entirety

About sixty thousand soldiers standing under the balcony with eyes blazing with rage and enthusiasm, all of them wearing shiny white armors and holding high-categorized weapons

And at least half of them emitted a saintly aura.

Chapter 295 Revenge Of The Inferior Races

Six months later... Planet Nihari... Land of the Strength Tribe

"Dammit, DAMMIT..!! Is what the scouts said true? Are we really the next target?!" A giant spoke, an even larger one than all the giants that Robin had ever seen, with his muscular body almost exploding with power.

"Haha, don't worry, we have got reinforcements from all the cities in a 10,000-kilometre radius, making up the largest army we have assembled in more than 20,000 years. If they really come here, this city will be their grave!" Another giant laughed, dressed in fancy clothes and holding a glass of wine

baa baa baa

"Your majesty, the human Orzon have been spotted with about 20,000 Snapper Mountain Wolve riders, and about 50,000 demons.. they are on Mount Petran right now!!" Someone hurried in and spoke

"Hm? Over Mount Petran? ...Just standing there?" The sitting giant held his eyebrows

"Yes sir, reports say they are preparing a campfire and have started hunting for local beasts!"

"Hah? Mount Petran is only ten kilometers away, are they planning to stare down at us to death? Hahaha" All the giants in the room laughed out loud, then the seated giant spoke, "This is what happens when you have strength but are inexperienced, hmph... Gather every shaman we have and put them on standby, we will go attack their camp when it gets dark."

The giants started to look at each other with laughter and big smiles, after hearing about the mighty Nihari Union sect in their previous attacks and their main ground forces riding on the Snapper mountain wolves, and even having tens of thousands of Demons with them!

..fear leaked into their hearts, after all, these were situations that no tribe has faced before, but with the news, they heard now.. maybe the days will pass just fine~

But at that moment, a loud shout froze their faces

ROOOOAAAAAAR

"What is this sound...?" The seated giant took his wine glass with him and went toward the balcony with heavy legs, but he held his ground before reaching it, the wine cup left his hand and hit the floor with a *baa*

As he looked in front of him absent minded and muttered, "D-Draco...?"

"What was that...?!" The rest of the giants stood one by one and headed towards the balcony as well, but like their leader, no one really managed to get to the balcony, they all stood in their places when they saw the same scene of horror

Thousands of winged Drako beasts dyed the sky red, most of them emit a high-leveled warrior aura, but the few hundred in the front of the squadron are clearly at shaman level, especially the Draco at the head of the fleet who seems to be at the top of the shaman level, every roar from him shakes heaven and earth.

And above Every Draco, there is a person wearing white armor and helmet and holding a spear longer than standard, Every one of them covered with Divine Weapons and Armor.

"We're doomed." The wine glass finally fell.

Inside the Lightning Tribe Chief's Palace...

"Pffft." An arrow of blood shot out of Robin's mouth as he grabbed his chest and fell to the floor, panting.

"Master!!" Jabba quickly rose from his chair and moved toward Robin

"Haa.. haa... I'm fine, don't worry... I'm fine.." Robin patted Jabba's hand to calm him down a little, and with difficulty, he returned to his seat

"How are you okay exactly? Your heart is beating like war drums and your breathing is out of control, what has happened to you?!" Jabba was almost going crazy when he saw Robin like that

"I don't know... Maybe it's a conflict between the internal energy system and tattoos, I'll research the matter later... Let's get to the important stuff, tell me what is going on right now." Robin spoke, one hand above his heart and the other rubbing his forehead

Jappa looked at him with a sore expression for a few seconds and then sighed and spoke, "My father has already taken over 70% of the Water Tribe's lands, all the intelligent beings in those lands have been liberated and we have guided them towards the sect's location as you ordered, and those who refused to go yet were left peacefully in their settlements..."

the giant race is also being treated well, no city has been looted or burned, and no citizens were killed or raped as per your request... the advance of our troops is still going on as we speak, and we estimate that we may finish the Water Tribe in another 6 months.

The Strength Tribe were more stubborn and desperate in their defense, but the Nihari Union sect slashed their way into their lands like a knife in butter, if I am not mistaken, they are now attacking the capital of the Strength Tribe with the entire Elite Draco division, They have the absolute advantage of air command, winning is only a matter of time, I guess They will be finished by dawn today."

"Your father is too slow.!!" Robin spoke in exasperation, he should have been about to finish too, especially with all those divine weapons he had, even the entire Elite Legion of the Abyssal Fire Lizards!!

"Ahehe, as you know, he stops losses as much as possible so that he comes out with the best results without much bloodshed. If you compare the losses of the sect with the losses of my father, you will find a very large difference.

There are also some matters that cost him a lot more time like finding the settlements and escorting them safely to the Desert of Death and then trying to woo the commoners of the giants in the land of the Water Tribe and treat them kindly as you asked, I still don't understand why, you clearly know that this did not work the Second Heaven's Chosen, but you certainly have your reasons...

But that Sect doesn't have that much concern in the Strength Tribe, there aren't any inferior races there and they have no love for the giants so they just kill them and feed them to the demons afterward, they are having it easier!"

"Tsk~ Just admit that your father is useful as a ruler in situations where there is complete peace, but he does not have the heart of a warrior even when he is armed with all that weapons and backed by such an army,

secondly, the Second Heaven's chosen did not succeed in his quest because the information was withheld from the rest of the world and no one knew What he really does." Robin shook his head, smiling

"And that will change in your condition...? the giants this time will be generous and say what happens as it is?" Jabba raised an eyebrow

"Of course, it will be different! I have a secret weapon that the Second Heaven's chosen didn't have," Robin smiled and looked toward a corner of the room, "You won't let me down on this mission, right?"

Jabba turned towards that corner of the room and didn't find anything, it was just a wall

But suddenly a huge body began to materialize, and two big eyes slowly opened, "Ughas will publish what you want to be published, and hide what you want to be hidden... Tomorrow the whole Eastern region will know how kind and generous you are."

Chapter 296 Care Free

"You gave this bastard the Major Heavenly Law of Darkness? You can't imagine the extent of the crimes and horrors this person has committed, but now he has an additional means of escaping from justice? ...He even became a Saint in the Inner Energy system before me!? What the hell!!" Jabba stood and pointed toward Ughas

"He's my most loyal follower, there is no doubt about that, his actions in the past don't concern me."
Robin nodded, smiling

"Hah? What about me!" Jabba shouted when he heard Robin's braising Ughas

Robin looked at him and spoke seriously, "I don't want your loyalty, I want you as an assistant and a partner, can you do this for me?"

"Tsk~" Jabba sat down again looking annoyed, "You know I'm trying really hard, I understood almost everything about the Master Law of Truth but there is a missing link I still can't get my hands on.."

"Then don't have to push yourself, it's been more than ten years since you took that information from me, right? Since then you are stuck in the tenth level of energy foundations... In the incoming years, I will need your strength to lead my armies and unite this world, choose any other law and build your pillars with it... You may not be destined to see the Truth." Robin shrugged

Jabba clenched his hands tightly, "...I still want to try more."

"As you like." Robin cut off the conversation and then looked back again at Ughas, "Has there been a diversion or smuggling incident during the last few weeks?"

"Yes, we spotted 7 individuals from the Nihari Union Sect conspiring to impart the method of internal energy training to the Water Tribe, but we killed them and the giants who coordinated with them, everything is under control."

"Tsk~ The number of the sect's members is extremely large and is increasing every day at an exponential rate, if we make every one of them take an oath on a tablet we will never stop making those tablets! it is good that you are on my side now, Ughas, that makes me reassured.." Robin slowly rubbed his forehead.

Ughas grinned proudly, "I just do what master asks, it is only your unparalleled genius to use me in such a splendid way."

"Hmmm, let's get to the point... I heard that the Fire Tribe has been facing 3 tribes at once since a long time ago and that it could turn into a war of annihilation at any time, right?"

"That's Right." Ughas nodded

"Good, I want you to reach out to their chief, I mean your brother of course, and tell him that he has a choice of two..."

Option No.1: After the Strength Tribe is finished I will send my army across the Desert of Death and tear his capital to pieces, the lands of the Fire Tribe would be perfect as the next target since they are bordering with the Desert of Death, we will have a real headquarters and good fertile lands once we add their lands to the sect."

"...That's very clever, and the second option, Master?" Ughas spoke without much emotion as if he had forgotten that he was living his present despicable life because of trying to defend the Fire Tribe in the past

"Option No.2: is to buy 20,000 divine armaments from me and about a thousand sound rings, and maybe a few thousand good mounts, but immediately after that he must find an opportunity and start a war with one of the three Tribes next to him..."

When the three kingdoms unite against him again he must officially request to join the alliance of the Nihari Union sect and the Lightning tribe, then we will be able to enter the war with him and expand towards the west at our convenience under the name of the Fire tribe, Just like we expand to the east and north now under the name of the Lightning tribe..."

But of course, this opportunity will come with a small Oath that Your brother has to say... It's nothing big, just to ensure his loyalty to the interests of the Sect and to keep his mouth shut." Robin spoke and closed with a smile

"This plan is even better, Master, I think my brother will know what to choose, and If not, I will make him know!" Ughas bowed with a big smile as if something deep inside him felt at ease.

p "Good, you can go now."

Five more years passed quickly....

The leader of the Fire Tribe agreed to close the deal with the Nihari Union sect after his brother's strong insistence and his exaggeration of the power of the sect

He finally came to the sect's headquarters and used an Oath Tablet to express his new loyalty to them, and in the same week, many carriages began to leave the sect for the Fire Tribe in silence...

And about a month later, another major war began...

As for Robin, he did not leave the capital of the Lightning Tribe even for a single moment, more precisely, he was not found anywhere but the Clan Chief's Palace or the Central Academy, and on the way between them he always had a few Dragon realm cultivators by his side.

All he did was sketch out future directions, and then let his new followers carry them out at their own convenience.

The number of divine weapon Masters also doubled a few times and they had to move to a more suitable, comfortable, and safer place, so Robin ordered them to go to the Nihari Union Sect lands

There were a few however who stayed at the academy to receive pointers from Robin from time to time and teach it to the rest back at the sect, they also had mutable layers of protection, working under the protection of a few Dragons

Those who were transferred to the sect's place began to teach their craft to more Juniors and give them their expertise and establish factories there... Of course, no one will learn anything about Divine

Weapon making without swearing an Oath, but even though there were many who yearned for such an opportunity!

There was also a faction established in the sect to draw the Divine Tattoos that Robin modified!

The difference between Drawing Runes on the Weapons or on the skin wasn't that big of a deal, whoever does one can do the other with a bit of practice, and they had tons of people to try on...

After everything was set in order, Robin had nothing to do with making divine weapons or Drawing the tattoos other than creating a few anti-tribal designs when he was asked to, other than that he rarely thought about this subject.

Ughas even asked for Robin's help in one of the wars when the three tribes together almost destroyed the Fire Tribe, if this was before, Robin would lead some elite troops and gone to lead the battle himself,

But when Ughas came to him for rescue, he referred him to Orzon and told him to discuss the matter with the Sect and leave him alone...

Robin's words with the Chief of the Lightning Tribe before were not an exaggeration or empty words, he really no longer cares what is happening to this vile planet, he just does what his conscience dictates

It's all for the time when the All-seeing God shows up again and asks him why the planet was burnt to the crisp, Robin would say that he did as he promised and tried... that's it.

He promised the All-seeing God that he will try his best to strengthen them before the invasion comes, and he will do just that! ..but only the minimum, and from afar... far as possible from any danger.

And he will not stay to watch what happens when the invasion starts either, but will take off From here the moment he knows that the invasion is approaching, he can build a small space portal in only two months... whether the planet will survive or burn after that, it wouldn't concern him anymore.

This new carefree style benefited him greatly, however...

After drawing himself the second stage of the modified Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, all his time went towards strengthening himself further and meditating on the world around him, and finally, after more than 15 years of reaching the 20th level of the Knighthood...

Robin finally managed to reach the second stage of the Master Law of the Truth, and break through to Level 21!!

Chapter 297 A Changing World

The depth that Robin could see was completely different from before, all the laws around him changed their shape and became more dense and complex in his eyes

With the first look, Robin realized that now he sees the second stage of all laws around him easily as he sees his palm, and he can also see The third stage of them, a bit blurry, however...

As usual, after a breakthrough, nothing changed in Robin's body except his eyes, which made him sure that the previous breakthrough was not incomplete due to the lack of energy, but rather this is the nature of the law of truth ...

But this time he did not grieve, as this point was far from a problem Now that he's already a mid-level shaman in physical terms!

After getting the second stage of the modified Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, his body became much stronger than his inner energy system!!

Perhaps the only thing that really changed this time was that his Eyes of Truth emit a faint golden color when activated instead of glowing green.

Robin didn't know the exact reason behind this, but since it made no difference other than his outward appearance, there was no need to dig into it much, so he accepted the look of his new golden eye with a smile and forgot about it immediately...

Happy with what he achieved, Robin wanted to contribute an additional gift to this world, so he ordered the publication of the modified Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo to everyone who wants it among the Sect members, with the sect taking care of the full cost!

This massive project needed much more Divine Tattoo Masters, but they weren't that hard to find...

The number of divine weapon Masters has multiplied a few times in recent years, drawing inscriptions, tattoos or hieroglyphs are all the same, as long as you can draw one you will be able to draw the rest with a little practice, and so quite a few of them were transferred to work on this project.

Robin also took advantage in his decision of the layers of protection put in place by the First Heaven's Chosen and backed by the Second Heaven's Chosen, the small adjustments he made inside the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo would not be apparent to anyone but the person drawing the tattoos, and of course, all the Divine Tattoo Masters underwent a harsh Oath not to deposit anything they shouldn't, so don't worry about a leak that the tattoo has changed.

Ughas can be used to promote that the Sect has found a plant that can help the body of non-giant races to withstand the Divine Tattoos, which is believable since a number of them were already using it... Also, the old convention does not forbid minor races to use tattoos if they are under the care of giants, as long as The Lightning Tribe announces that they are the ones who gave their tattoos to the sect, so there will be no problem.

Even with making the happy decisions, Robin was extremely careful not to trigger anything he shouldn't, before the right time at least...

Another decision that has been taken is to create a new branch in the sect, a branch of the race of giants, where they will recruit all of the giants who want to, whether citizens of the land of lightning or anywhere else, and those giants will be given techniques and laws to practice the internal energy system freely, Unlike the rest of the races, however, They will have to swear on the Oath tablet.

Robin also decided to allow the Land of Lightning and any other tribe that chooses to side with him to create special forces squads in which the Titans would be trained in the internal energy system as well as tattoos - of course, they would have to buy oath tablets as well and force them all to take an aggravated oath - but the strength of a squad like this when backed by divine weapons and armor... Thunder's feet started trembling when he thought about it

Robin's surprising decisions shocked all his followers, each one of them was enough to raise their strength a few times!

And that's exactly what happened, over the next few years, the map of the eastern region of the planet began to change completely...

After conquering all the lands of the Strength Tribe, destroying the ruling family, dismantling the army - or feeding them to the Demons primarily- and getting rid of all resistance, the Nihari Union sect's forces returned to the Desert of Death once again and two standard legions of the Lightning Tribe army advanced to take control of the land and put it under their protection.

As news spread out in the land of the Strength tribe and all the neighboring tribes that the Lightning tribe had lost a lot of forces in the war and that most of their forces were concentrated in the land of the Water tribe that they also occupied, and that the land of the Strength tribe is now empty and up for grabs...

Quickly the trap caught a new catch... One of the border tribes with the Strength tribe sent troops to attack the weak legions of the Lightning tribe there and truly defeated them and easily occupied the land of the Strength tribe!

They had a new land as big as their own just like that and started working on preparing an invasion of the weakened Lightning Tribe..!

But they did not know that the beginning of the curse... a huge army crawled towards them again, destroying all the forces of that tribe in the Land of Strength, then advanced towards their lands

And just like that, a new -Defensive- war began tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Lightning Capital!

....On the other front, the Fire Tribe is still at war against an alliance of the three border tribes at the same time

The numbers of the armies of the three tribes were much larger, and because they were attacking at the same time, the Fire Tribe had no way to hold them back all at once... but they didn't need to!

Instead of defending, the Fire Tribe chose to attack fiercely!

Powered by large amounts of divine armaments, high notch mounts, and even special forces using the internal energy system now, whenever the three tribes chose to attack, the Fire tribe leader would only deploy normal forces to defend the capital while sending his strongest forces to circle around them and attack their land behind them!

Little by little, each tribe began to worry about itself. They focused on defending themselves, and this was exactly what the Fire tribe wanted... The size of the tribe's lands began to increase towards the west and the north like the fire that devours the fields of reeds.

Meanwhile, The sect continued to send more support with weapons, men, and even a part of the Draco riders Legion, until in the end, the three tribes were completely subdued!

In the 18th year since Robin's arrival to Nihari, a third of the eastern region of the planet has been put under control.

Chapter 298 The City Of Hope

After another three years... Somewhere in the middle of the Desert of Death

"I still can't believe it! We will see the Lord today!!"

"Oh My God, I dream of meeting him every day, he is my savior and my ideal!"

"Hi guys, what are you talking about? what lord?"

"HAH? Are you new here? The Lord is the one who created this safe haven for us, he will grace us with his presence today!!"

"wh- whaaat? his Excellency is finally coming?!"

Amidst all the excitement and hustle, someone pulled his spiritual sense from his ring and opened his eyes, then shouted at the top of his voice, "Shut your mouths and get to your positions, the Lord is about to arrive!"

RAAF RAAF

Suddenly a huge Draco, carrying a giant race member and a human on its back, stopped in front of a huge wall and began to beat his wings softly in midair.

THUD

"We salute our great Lord! We salute our great Savior!!"

From above the Draco, Robin looked down at a sea of bodies of varying shape and size, dozens of different races side by side without distinction as more than a million people were lined up in front of the high walls, all of them kneeled and shouted in unison when they saw that Robin had arrived.

A sincere smile appeared on his face for the first time in years when he saw this majestic scene!

As the years passed, Robin's longing to return to his homeland increased, and his isolation and depressed features became even more visible.

Lately, he literally was no longer interested in anything going on around him, after making sure that everything was on the right path, he put his entire being into meditation and trying to strengthen himself, only himself...

Seeing this, Jabba began insisting on him intensely Recently to come and visit the sect, and finally, after he finished drawing a new tattoo on his body, he decided to finally come to have a change in scenery... Only now did he understand why Jabba was pressing him to come.

The look of joy, hope, and reverence in the eyes of these people says everything that needs to be said, even though he was using them to build his own army, Even though he only saw them as numbers... He still changed the lives of each and everyone here for the better.

Since he got his eyes on the Truth he has been empowering some already powerful entities or scheming to destroy some enemy, but not once did he improve the lives of someone else, not to this degree at least

Even though this seems useless to any version of Robin... This place that he sees for the first time felt like it is his greatest achievement in this world, and perhaps his greatest achievement ever.

"Let's move..." Robin gently patted Draco and began to gently fly forward after it let out a loud shriek

"Lord, please look at me!!"

"WOAAAAHH, my dream is to shake hands with you, please let me do it once!!"

"Lord, please make me a disciple!"

"His disciple is Jabba, son of Thunder, you idiot, the most talented giant in the entire Eastern Region, Do you really think that the Lord will care for you?"

Even after the Draco crossed the high wall, Robin was shocked by a beautifully organized huge city with high towers everywhere, but what shocked him most was that all its streets were covered with people, hundreds of thousands or perhaps even millions, all of them were out on the streets looking up with dreamy eyes and jumping with happiness

Even more, This place was not only about high buildings and residents numbers... around the central residence area Robin can see the stables of tamed beasts playing around, fields full of tall fruitful trees and green gardens, and even waterfalls rushing from underground...

This place is a paradise and a real capital that any kingdom on his home planet would be proud of!

What made it more strange was that he still sees newly built infrastructure and raw materials for further expansion laying around!

Robin waved at the sea of bodies beneath him, smiling, and at the same time asked Jabba, "They are... too many... What exactly is the population of this place?"

"This is the city of hope, the first city to be built in the Desert of Death, its current population is about 17 million, the city still needs a lot of work and expansion, but it is still very good for its young age.." Jabba spoke with a smile as he stood behind Robin

"17 million people..." Robin was stunned when he heard the number

"I know I know, you expected more, this is not the total number so don't worry, there are 7 other cities being built nearby and each of them holds about 5 million people inside."

7 other big cities?! Shocked Robin looked at Jabba and stopped waving at his fans, this size and population are enough to make every one of these cities into a major Capital of its own!

"That's normal, the numbers of inferior creatures, Ahem, I mean the creatures that were heartbreakingly suppressed by giants are very large within the Land of Lightning alone, and that's not it... there are still batches coming daily from all the tribes we have conquered, I heard that the Sect Council is planning to set up 3 more cities soon..." Jabba replied

"...Wow" Robin didn't know what to say anymore, The sect's project had gone a lot further than he expected.

raaf raaf raaf

After a few minutes, Robin found himself in front of the tallest building in the City of Hope, where about 40 individuals of different races were lined up next to each other, with one look Robin knew that they weren't ordinary.

Even the shortest of them was an imp with the physical power of a low-level Dragon, and a saint at the same time!

Not only the imp, each and every one of them looked strong and wise, Robin was certain that each of them lived for a thousand years at least...

Jabba made the Draco descend in front of them, then He and Robin came down to stand in front of the forty

"We salute our Lord, we salute the founder, we salute the sect leader." Without a tiny bit of hesitation, they all spoke in one breath and gave a full bow

Robin smiled upon seeing this, he knew who they are at first sight, "There's no need for these formalities, dear Secr Elders, you are the heart of this great entity, and you are not fit to bow to anyone."

"We are nothing without your appearance, without you, we would now be lying in our settlements waiting for the death of our children as usual... You are the one who made all this possible, Your Excellency, the third heaven's chosen." Orzon came forward and spoke, this was not his natural behavior in front of Robin, but his style was completely different because there were a lot of attendees, "Please come with us to the council."

Robin smiled and stepped forward, Orzon waited until Robin was one step ahead of him, then followed him next to Jabba, then the rest of the Elders followed in two rows, silently and respectfully.

Chapter 299 Sect Council

"Please take a seat." Robin sat down on a chair significantly larger than the rest in front of a large round table, then gestured to Orzon and the rest of the sect elders to sit as well.

"Haha, we won't turn down your invitation then," A hairy and bearded dwarf advanced and jumped onto one of the chairs, then looked at Robin with a big smile, "I want your Excellency to know that we really, really, were looking forward to your kind visit today."

Robin chuckled and looked at Orzon, "Is that right?"

"Please don't underestimate yourself, Mr. Third Heaven's Chosen, everyone here knows who you are and what you did for us, you are the forever head of this Sect." Orzon bowed slightly and replied solemnly and then proceeded to sit on the chair next to Robin

And then looked at Jabba, "Why don't you sit down?"

"I'm fine here," Jabba replied, still standing behind Robin, Jabba's overbearing presence as a mid-level Dragon realm cultivator alone was enough to pressure everyone present, that's not even considering his status as the Son of the Lightning Tribe Chief, the Number one genius in the Eastern region, and most importantly.. the only disciple of the Sect head.

"Very good...." Robin nodded with a smile after hearing Orzon's words, but didn't seem to be too impressed, then said, "So..? Is there anything new?"

The elders looked at each other, then one of them spoke, "It's all right of course as long as you are on our side! ..don't you want to rest a bit from your travels, Sect Head? Maybe we can recommend a few good brothels for you first...?"

"brothels.. seems like a good idea." Robin looked up at the ceiling for a moment, smiling as if he had remembered something, then continued, "Sounds good, but no thanks... I have come to get some fresh air and I might be back at the Central Academy today, let's make the most of this opportunity, okay? The last news I got about the situation was a few years ago, how is everything going on?"

"This..." About forty old men did not look at each other in shock, whether Robin announced his intention to leave on the same day or said that he had not known anything about their situation for years... Does the head of their sect even care about them?

"Allow me to summarize the situation for you, then, sir." One of the elders, a person of the race of giants, stood up, gave a quick bow, and spoke.

Robin looked at him, "And you are...?"

Jabba descended toward Robin's ear and spoke in a low voice, "This is my Uncle Takar, he volunteered to lead the Giants branch in the sect."

"Oh...." Robin raised both eyebrows and continued, "So please Mr. Takar, where are we at? Are the Fire and Lightning Tribes' operations still going on?"

"In response to the Sect Head, No, there are no longer any current wars involving the Lightning and Fire Tribes." The giant shook his head and then continued to speak, "After the Lightning Tribe destroyed 4

Tribes and the Fire Tribe destroyed the 3 Tribes at the same time, all the other Tribes On the border with them became obedient like pet dogs, and according to the teachings of your lordship, we did not dare to initiate aggression without a reason."

"Oh... and...?"

"When we reached this dead end, we decided to repeat the wonderful strategy your lordship devised for the Fire Tribe. We chose other tribes in the eastern region of the Nihari world, who have many enemies, and we offered them assistance with divine weapons and soldiers

in exchange for the leader of the tribe to swear on the oath tablet what we dictate to him, and whoever refuses among them, we threaten him that we will give this support to his enemies, and they saw what happened with the enemies of the Lightning and Fire Tribes they knew what to do... the plan succeeded With 5 other tribes.

Each tribe of them destroyed or subjugated all the tribes that lie on its borders, everything was done internally among themselves, just enemy tribes from a long time ago that fought each other, and one of them prevailed, no one can link what is going on with the Sect.

and as we speak now, only one war is going on in one of the tribes in the far East... when this one war is over, in a month maybe, the whole eastern region will be under our control!" Takar announced, and the council members applauded warmly after that

Robin nodded a few times and then asked, "Hmm. What about the Northern region? Isn't there any movement? Did they suspect something...?"

"No sir, after your strict orders on our outlines we made sure that the name of the sect was never mentioned, what is happening now is that a few tribes have destroyed a few tribes, nothing suspicious about it... No one can conclude that a single entity or such thing is trying to dominate the Eastern region, only the heads of each tribe know about us...

In addition to this, the fire salamanders have proven to be of immense importance in all of this, all information about what is happening in the eastern region has been suppressed! There are certainly people who have managed to get out of this region and announce that there are fierce wars happening on our side, but that's it...

No one with a large information network can tell the whole picture to the rest of the planet, your enlightened vision, and the recruitment of the Fire Salamander Organization in the eastern region was a beautiful and flawless movement, your Excellency sect head." Takar bowed slightly and then sat down

"Good, good, good." Robin nodded repeatedly, smiling

"Sect Head, during this month the last war will be resolved and then the entire eastern region will be at our disposal, but it is just one region out of the five populated regions of the planet... What do we do now?" One of the elders asked

"Haha, the entire eastern region is roughly equivalent to 20% of the planet's size. Was the kingdom of the Second Heaven's Chosen able to fully control this portion of lands during their rule that lasted hundreds of years? We did it in less than twenty years, but now you ask me what we will control next..? And I was the one who thought I had a big appetite, haha." Robin laughed out loud

The elders looked at each other a little, no one seemed to find this a cause for laughter, then one asked, "Sect Head, isn't the goal from the start to unite the world quickly and then strengthen it in order to fend off the coming invasion? According to the time frame you gave us, we're almost halfway through now. And we still only controlled one region."

"Hmm, right, right," Robin nodded twice, clearly enjoying his time, "Tell me a little bit that the Northern region Force, can we follow the same order in them?"

Another elder of the genus of intelligent lizards stood up, "In response to the head of the sect, the northern region currently contains only the twelve tribes, all the other tribes were dismantled and their lands were annexed to them after the kingdom's war ended... since that time and the twelve tribes rule the northern region alone.

In that war, the twelve tribes were already powerful, but now that they had seized most of the divine weapons that the Second Heaven's Chosen Kingdom had and even monopolized the fourth stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, their strength had become unparalleled.

Add to this that they are very cohesive and it is impossible to make a distinction between them, as there has been a lot of overlap between them through trade and marriage throughout more than 200

thousand years, the amount of common interests and blood relations between them makes it difficult to separate their peoples even if governments declare war on each other!

So.. No, we can't use the same method we used with the Eastern region with them, they will eat us alive if we tried to contact one of them over this matter."

"Hmmm, that sounds really hard indeed." Robin raised his lower lip and said, "Okay then, I guess we will unite the whole planet... Except for the northern region Ahahahaha."

Chapter 300 News

"This..?" The Elders started to mumble upon seeing Robin's behavior, they can smell that their sect head really didn't give a damn about anything, he didn't even tire himself for a second to find a solution!

Jabba raised an eyebrow upon seeing this and then shouted loudly, "SILENCE! My master means that we should unite the rest of the planet first and then the North will listen to us when they realize the new world order. Remember, our main goal is not to conquer but to unite the ranks."

"Oh, the sect master is indeed wise!"

"How did we miss this?"

The council members spoke comfortably upon hearing this, regretting that they misunderstood their sect head's intentions...

but Jabba himself looked back at Robin with eyes half sad and half questioning... It was clear that coming here and seeing his accomplishments with his eyes was not enough to soften Robin's hatred for planet Nihari.

"Yeah, yeah, what Jabba said sounds veeeeeeery good." Robin said with a smile and then reached into his pocket to take out a few metal tablets and put them in front of him, "Here you will find the perfect third stage of the Wind, Fire, and Darkness Major Laws, you will also find a few new perfect Major Laws like Water And lightning, you will also find a few new designs for Items Runes, it's what you call divine weapons, arm our troops with it it should give another push forwards."

"Wow!!"

"A user of the third stage of a law has a sage name in the inner energy system, right? This is equivalent to the Dragon's realm!"

"Also, this method is much cheaper than applying divine tattoos to train the body, all you have to do is understand a heavenly law and then sit in a meditating position to gather the energy inside you, there is no buying expensive materials or assign a good divine Tattoo master, all you need is a natural energy source, and we have abundant of that! Haha, we will be able to nurture many sages easily!"

"not to mention that cultivating the inner energy system is actually faster! Oh my heaven, Will we have whole squads made up of sages!? That's awesome!!"

Enthusiasm and cheers erupted in the hall, but it was interrupted by Robin's words, "Shhh! Let me continue, please... there is another tablet here that has the third stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, the modified version of course."

"w- WHAAA"

" SHHH!!!" Robin looked at the Elder who was about to cry out, and then continued, " ...Ughas has helped you a lot in directing your movements, spreading the information we want, and restraining what we don't want, but this will not be so easy on the rest of the planet, he has managed to talk to the rest of the fire salamander chiefs and told them that he made a deal with us and convinces them to help us in their own regions in exchange for money, a lot of money, and you won't find the same absolute support... You must act very, very carefully from now on.

Another thing... In the far east, there is a vast ocean, and after this ocean, there is the western region, right? The ocean is not crossable because of its bad weather conditions and the large number of sea beasts that destroy any wooden ships, so whoever wants to go from east to west and vice versa must cross the whole continent..." Robin spoke then pointed at a certain tablet,

p "Here you will find Runes that you can draw on ships to make them penetrate the water more easily and make the sails automatically attract the air towards them, With it, you can even make ships of the strongest metals and you will be able to sail just as fast, in this way you can intervene and send weapons and support to the western region and do not wait until we finish the middle and southern regions first."

sniff sniff

"I knew that the sect head did not abandon us!"

"He spent his day and night thinking of ways to help us..."

Robin was very surprised when he saw a few old men crying, then looked at his side at Jabba with his left eyebrow raised as if to ask him what was going on here, but Jabba laughed in a low voice and raised his shoulders

"Well, then, I think that this is all about the future direction of the sect, you have all the necessary tools, soooo do what you do~ if you succeed, it is good, if you do not succeed, it is good too, the important thing is to continue to fortify and strengthen the eastern region during the next twenty years

Well, I'm going into another seclusion, looking forward to another meeting like this in ten years, or something.. Nice to meet you everyone, and Goodbye!" Robin smiled and stood up

"Sir, a moment please." Before Robin moved to the door, he heard someone sitting at the round table calling for him

"Hm...?" Robin looked at him with furrowed eyebrows

That person stood up and bowed, "Lord Ughas is on the way here since he knew you were coming, he said there was something you might want to hear, please wait a moment."

"I need to wait for Ughas...?" Robin narrowed his eyes, "When he comes, tell him to text me through the Sound Ring and tell me what he wants."

Robin turned and headed for the door, but at this moment...

swoooosh

The sound of strong wind came through the window and a huge shadow entered, Ughas appeared before Robin and bowed slightly, "I'm sorry I'm late, master."

"Ughas, Ughas, Ughas, have you not heard of such a thing as the Sound Ring? it's quite helpful..." Robin laughed low

Ughas tilted his head and spoke with a twinkle in his eyes, "I did not dare to use it while you were in your seclusion, master, for I might cut off your rope of thoughts, which is incomparable with all the treasures of this world, and when I knew that you had finally come out and would come to the sect, I came immediately, the opportunity to meet you in person is not often repeated."

"Haha, you became a good sycophant, then.. what do you need? Is there a problem..?" Robin laughed out loud and asked

Ughas shook his head, "No master, I am overwhelmed by your grace. How dare I ask for more? There is no problem either, but I heard something strange at the last meeting of the Fire Salamander chiefs and found that you might be interested in it.."

"Oh..? What could this be?" Robin smiled and put his hands behind his back, not showing much interest in what he was going to hear.

"I heard them say that a young man who appeared in the northern region has become very famous there recently, it is said that he is a human with unique physic, and is famous for being able to use green flames to treat severe injuries and can even extend life,

when I heard these characteristics I remembered my master and I thought that you might be interested in--... Hmm? master...? master, do you still hear me...?"