

LORD OF THE TRUTH

Chapter 3

Robin went silent for a moment in front of the patriarch's shouting, then said, "I've thought about all of this... my mother is still one of my father's official wives and will not be harmed as long as she is within the family land, as for the family, I will compensate you for my absence after I achieve my goal. as for me... I know that wasting twenty years of my life would make me an ordinary person when I reach level 11 but that is my choice and I will not regret it."

"Hah? hahaha, Twenty years? That's how long it takes the Sages to discover the most average of minor laws! you, a tenth-level kid, think you'll take a mere twenty years? I know you were born with a soul that is stronger than the average and your comprehension rate is high, but to put yourself on the same level as the Sages? Robin.. you have disappointed me, I thought you were smarter than this!" patriarch Brian laughed angrily and hit his desk hard

Twenty years to discover, and research a law to the point of controlling it? Assuming that his strong spirit for some reason gave him this ability and he really did it, What next? He will be at least 34 years old, at level 11 with his pillars are made up of a minor law that has not been fully studied yet. This is simply... trash!

The more the head of the family thinks about the situation, the angrier he becomes *I will compensate you for my absence after I achieve my goal* what compensation is he talking about?! What will a middle-aged trash do? What will benefit the family then? Put him to guard the gates!?

" Robin, I know the family doesn't own you and by the rules, you can do whatever you want as long as you return to defend the family if we're under attack, but I... beg you, to reconsider. why don't you go sit with your mom for a

while and talk about it, huh?" A real beggary look appeared on patriarch for a moment

Robin was surprised by those words greatly, this is not just an old man but a venerable who holds the position of an Earl! he is a person who rules a huge area of land, mines, and cities.. certainly, his words were not easy.

"Alright, I'll think more about it. if there's nothing else, then excuse me, I leave you to do more important things " said Robin, after recovering the smile that had been on his face all his life.

When the patriarch saw him behaving like this, he decided not to pressure him anymore, "Go, I hope you come back to your senses before it's too late, go!"

In a large backyard, Robin sat next to his mother and told her about his argument with the patriarch

This was the only person he could talk to freely, knowing that she doesn't hate or want to use him.

"My son, tell your mother directly, is there a chance of changing your mind?"

"...No." Robin looked sad and shook his head

His mother did not know what to say, She suffered a lot before Robin was born because of his drunk father, who continued to beat her for no reason, and she suffered even more after his birth because his father held more money in his hand and his expenses on alcohol and women had only increased. but at least now she had a hope... to see Robin becoming more famous and respected, maybe one day become the patriarch of the Burtons!

"Then do what you see right, your mother will support you in whatever you choose." Finally, I heartily smile appeared on her face as tears rolled and pulled her son into her lap.

She knew her son very well, the competitions, the family leadership, etc. He didn't care about that.. Robin was so smart that he couldn't find anyone to understand him, even she couldn't understand what he really wanted.

Maybe Robin's decision isn't so bad, at least her son will get away from all the pressure he is facing, start a family of his own somewhere else and live a happy little life... or at least that's what I was hoping for.

Robin did not shed a single tear while hugging his mother. They did not have a close relationship to begin with, since his strong soul appeared at the age of three, he was taken to intensive training and tests and then contentious retreats, which made him live a dry, emotionless life.

Every one of his age wished for his talent and hated him Because of it, but he had moments when he wished he was a normal person...

After about 20 more minutes of talking with his mother, Robin returned to his own house and sat in a meditative position in front of the small pond in his yard, thinking.. ' What kind of law should I choose?'

' Search in the minor laws of the path of fire? No, this was done by many before me. the path of water? wind? There are many of those too... if I am going to give up on everything for a new law, the path itself must be new!'

After thinking to this point, his mind went blank for a while... A new path? Even a minor heavenly law of the already known paths takes the sages decades to complete researching!

The history of the known world dates back to about fifty thousand years, during this period the sages had discovered about twenty heavenly paths, of which they only completed the control Techniques of 4 major heavenly laws and less than a thousand minor heavenly laws!

yes, discovering the potential of a path doesn't necessarily mean you can control it. like the heavenly path of space, every sage knows of its existence but none has ever succeeded in completing the research on the major, or even a minor heavenly law in this path!

'this... Is what others thinking is true? Am I really crazy? I'm just a teenager, how am I going to figure out a whole path? No..how did I even dare to think about it? '

it is worth noting that each of the ancient sages who discovered a major law became an emperor of his time, ruling everything under the heaven without a competitor, even though they could only use the first order of the law ..and to a minimal extent!

That's because the only way to use a law freely is to build the 11 LVL pillars with it.

Not a single one has ever discovered a heavenly path or even completed the technique of major heavenly law when he was as old or as weak as Robin.. Rather, they all started after reaching high cultivation levels and took them hundreds or even thousands of years to research them!

Robin was in awe when he thought about it, but he quickly calmed down. Wasn't that what he wanted from the start? The boredom of being alone on top was killing him. What he wanted was a chance to be a legend and leave his name in history... Or just die in a dark alley and get over with it.

He refused for his life story to be written on a gray page. He refused to live between Petty competitions between the young generation and a petty struggle for land and business! Success or death.. all or nothing.

'Staying here and thinking will do me no good. I have to find a suitable environment to meditate on the heavenly laws to find what I am looking for.'
though Robin

And so he made the decision. Or it should be said that he confirmed it.

This decision has been in his head since he was eight, the year in which he altered the family energy cultivation technique a little to draw more energy within less time... this was a cultivation technique passed down through thousands of years!!

..since that moment, he spent more time altering the cultivation technique than actually cultivating. this became the only joy in his life, the feeling of creating something new was much more satisfying than what his elders were telling him to do.

as for his miraculous cultivation speed? it was just a side effect of the altered cultivation technique.

But he didn't tell anyone about it, as his father was useless, he had no one to speak up for him. he feared that he would be used as a machine for the rest of his life.

yes, he loved the research process, but he wanted to do it his way. not some old man telling him to modify this and create something for that!

His pride would never allow it, he.. would never allow it.

The first thing he did the next morning was to go to his mother and give her a last farewell hug, then go to his only friend Billy and asked him To convey to the patriarch that "Robin has made up his mind and is leaving today for training."

Although Billy did not understand, he agreed to deliver the message. He did not realize that this simple farewell would last for a very long time....