

The Truth 301

Chapter 301 Strange Human

"Oh, a human has gained fame in the northern region? the giants don't usually recognize the significance of another race member and they would kill him before making him famous, if this young man has gained such fame that it reached us here, his potential must be real!"

"A green flame that can heal serious injuries and prolong life? What a magnificent ability... Maybe it's a new race derived from humans?"

"Maybe we should try to get him on our side, it is a shame to let the Giants take advantage of him like that!"

"I think that--"

"SHUT UP!!" A shout from Jabba immediately silenced the hall, then he looked back at Robin, not knowing what to do.

Even Ughas looked out of the corner of his eye at Jabba, as if begging him to help him, he did not understand what he sees in front of him right now...

,m When he came up with this information he thought it would be interesting to Robin and perhaps his response would be the same as the response of the rest of the elders now, but this..?

Robin was frozen in place, his pupil narrowed after hearing this as if they were about to disappear, and sweat started pouring out of his hair and face...

After more than a minute in this position, his eyes regained some light again and he spoke, "You said... You said that This young man is different from ordinary humans? Tell me exactly... how different is that person?"

Ughas swallowed his saliva and then spoke, "It is said that he is about the same height as you, his physique is weaker than that of ordinary humans, and though he is a Shaman and has the second-stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo, he moves much slower than a newly ascended warrior."

Upon hearing this, Robin looked toward his foot with an open mouth, grabbed his head with both hands as if to protect it from exploding, and began to mutter in a low voice, "No.. no no no!!! This doesn't make sense at all, who is this *young man*? I told her not to give the Life Fire Technique to anyone..."

All the elders started standing one after the other and looking at each other in astonishment, this sect head of theirs still had a smile on his face and kept laughing even as he gave them the means to help them control the world, but it seems that he has mentally collapsed after hearing this news..?

"Master, are you... Alright?" Jabba spoke hesitantly

"Which tribe is this from the twelve? How can I go there? Can I meet that person?!" Robin rained Ughas with questions out of the bleu

"Calm down, please, there is no need to worry... The young man is in the Azel tribe, according to the public knowledge in the northern region, he is mainly used to treat serious wounds and prolong the life of the members of that tribe, and when he is free, he meets strangers from other tribes to treat them also in exchange for 5 gold banknotes per person, he works day and night, you can see him easily if you are willing to sacrifice that amount of money, 500 energy pearls are no joke after all..."

That tribe is stationed at the highest point of the planet, even after leaving the eastern region and heading north, you will have to pass through 3 other tribes of the twelve before reaching the tribe of Azel...

Going will be difficult since the northern region is considered a closed area and no one can enter it from the rest of the planet's regions without special IDs, BUT I can request a favor from the Northern Region Fire Salamander Chief, he can definitely smuggle you there anytime you want for the right price, just say when."

"Immediately! Tell him I'm ready to go at once!! No matter if this requires 500 energy pearls or a million, I have to meet him AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!!" Robin grabbed Ogas' arm and emphasized his words

"I will go too." Jabba looked at Ughas and spoke.

"...Okay then, please make preparations, I can't go with you because I'm wanted everywhere, but I can secure the way for you two, you will fly north tomorrow."

After two weeks---

raaaf raaaf

"Don't worry, I trust everything will be fine..." Jabba spoke, trying to comfort Robin.

Since they moved from the city of hope, they crossed the borders of many lands of the tribes of the eastern region, and upon reaching the borders of the northern region, they met with the Fire Salamander Organization and he and his men began helping them to get in, so they were able to enter the lands of the four northern tribes without a permit, and after each time they crossed the border they bought a new Draco to reach the next tribe in As soon as possible.

But the strange thing is that during all this Robin did not utter a word and did not look around for a moment, he did not even give a comment on the extent of the strength or the size of the lands of the northern tribes...

He contented himself with sitting, eyebrows frowned, looking at his feet, while moving his fingers fast and tensely.

"Can you at least tell me what's on your mind? why are we doing this?" Jabba tried again

But again, he didn't get any response.. it was as if Robin was completely cut off from the world around him

"...Anyway, get ready. We will reach our goal in less than half an hour. Then I will ask to meet the young man and you will enter with me as my escort. I hope you try to act normally, or else the guards there will feel that something is wrong and will not let us in, we can't make a scene here or we might never get back alive..."

After about a full minute Robin nodded.

'Is this young man from my planet? How and why did he come here? Why does he have the Life Fire Technique I gave Mila? Is everything all right back there? Did that young man come to send a message from Mila?'

Questions.. too many questions without answers almost killed Robin out of overthinking, but he came to his senses a little after Jabba's warning and began to take a deep breath and slowly let it out...

After half an hour--

BAA BAA

Jabba and Robin jumped off the Draco and landed in front of a huge green building, in front of it hundreds of people standing in rows, some of them looking and smelling as if they hadn't moved a single step in months.

"Wait for me here, I'll see if I can do something to get past all these lines," Jabba spoke via the Thought Conveying Technique, then moved toward the two guards at the gate.

Robin rolled his tired eyes and quickly scanned his surroundings, the place is mined with guards everywhere, most of them are at shaman level and there are at least five Dragon realm cultivators around this building alone!

Chapter 302 Dead

After ten minutes--

"Come on, let's get in before anyone opens their mouths!" Jabba hurriedly grabbed Robin's arm and ran again toward the entrance to the palace, past hundreds of people standing in line, they were gazing at them like they are preparing to eat them alive!

When Jabba saw the puzzled look on Robin's face right before they entered the palace, he spoke, "I gave the guard a few golden banknotes and he decided to change our entry order a little hehe."

Just before they entered the palace, the guard stood in front of them and looked directly into the eyes of Jabba, "You should leave any weapons you have here, after you enter you will have 10 minutes max, after that, I'm going to have troubles, If a superior asked what's going on I will have to say that you cheated me and you will both be arrested and punished accordingly, understand?"

"Ten minutes, understand!" Jabba nodded twice and left a short sword with the guard, then he and Robin entered the palace, and closed the door behind them...

Robin looked around in astonishment after entering, the *palace* which was garish from the outside, was inside a one-story block closed from all directions, it was obvious that it was designed to keep what it is in in and what is out out...

Decorated with all kinds of skulls and the heads of huge beasts and intelligent creatures, and green misty smoke all around them giving the place a special aura.

At the same time, he was able to spot the five cultivators and the Realm of the Dragon within a few meters of this place, So close that they could literally hear every word going on inside and they could storm in at any moment if they wanted to.

After a few more seconds of checking the place, they found a person sitting in one of the corners of the palace, yet he did not look in their direction as if they were not there, still busy looking at the burning green flame in front of him as if he saw his whole life playing in it

Robin slowly approached him and began to extract some features of this young man...

Blond-haired but his hair roots were black, his facial features were handsome and sharp, his body had a Stage Two Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo... and his inner energy had reached the pinnacle of the Sainthood Realm!

Looking at the green flames before the young man, he could say for sure that this is the Life Fire Technique...

Before Robin came to Nihari he gave Mila the first two stages of this very technique, there was no doubt about that... He didn't know who this young man was, but Mila didn't give him the full technique. or did he steal it somehow?!

...Robin continued approaching the young man with too many questions in his head, what attracted Robin's attention the most were his eyes, two dead eyes with no light or life in them...

When Robin saw these eyes, he remembered his condition within the period immediately after his torture

No... Even Robin's eyes never reached this degree of hopelessness and sadness, this young man had despair in his heart and nothing else.

These are not the eyes of a famous person who lives a good life by treating people, but rather eyes that have seen all the horrors in the world.

"Injury, poison, or life vitality?" The young man spoke while still looking at the fire in front of him

Robin looked at Jabba and sent him something via the Thoughts Conveying Technique... A little later Jabba spoke, "Hello, Honorable Green Flame Karban, I have heard a lot about you... the thing is, I have an old injury from a sword that poisoned and the poison took years of my life vitality... please take a look at everything in my body, I will remain completely silent until you are done so as not to disturb you!"

The young man raised his head and looked at Jabba with a slightly knotted eyebrow, "... Alright"

swoooooosh

Suddenly Robin moved his hands and a semi-transparent bubble formed around the three of them, then he looked toward the young man and spoke, "This bubble is made by the Minor Heavenly Law of Sound, no one can hear a word outside it... we can speak freely now."

"Minor Heavenly Law of Sound?! You... what do you know about Heavenly Laws?" The young man suddenly stood up and looked at Robin in shock, but there was no fear in them.

Robin came forward and sat down in front of the young man and gestured for him to sit down again, "You can stop this nonsense now. I told you no one can hear us, Only my disciple and he knows everything about our origin, so there is no need to hold yourself back in front of him... Tell me when did you come here, who sent you and why, and most importantly, who gave you the Life Fire Technique!?"

When the young man heard the term Fire of Life, his eyes widened at the end of them, "You.. you..! Who are you exactly?!"

"I'm the one who asked first!" Robin spoke in a hard tone this time

The young man sat quietly and looked at Robin with some interest this time, "I see... I didn't think anyone else knew the coordinates of this planet, I thought that no one knew it except my mother and my elder brothers... Was it one of my elder brothers who sent you here to search for me?"

"Your elder brothers..? Who are they?" Robin asked quickly, but a very bad feeling started to come to him

"Hmm? Do you want more confirmation of who I am or something? Of course, I mean my adopted brothers Caesar, Theo, and Peon, and my older sister Zara, my mother told them about the coordinates that day..."

BZzZzzZZZZTTTT

Robin felt an explosion in his head upon hearing the last sentence... *my mother told them about the coordinates*?!?!

The only one who saw him inserting the updates of the planet Nihari into the space portal was... "Mila...?"

"Lady Mila for you, Rude thing!" The young man furrowed his eyebrows and let out some of his energy to pressure Robin

Robin quickly stood up and looked at the young man in front of him with wide-open eyes. His mind seemed to stop working. He didn't know what to say or what to ask, maybe this boy is..?!

Robin quickly shook his head before jumping to any conclusions and activate 20% of the Eye of Truth so that it wouldn't emit a golden glow, and focused entirely on trying to figure out the real age of this young man.

He quickly found out that he is 20 years and a few months old.

20 years...

Robin arrived on this planet 21 years ago.

"Tell me what your name is?! Don't tell me the bullshit name they gave you here, give me your real name!" Robin quickly asked

The young man narrowed his eyes slightly but replied, "My name is Richard Burton."

Robin's heart pounding after hearing the name was so strong it was as if his heart was preparing to jump out of his chest, but that wasn't enough for him, he quickly raised the Eye of Truth's ability to 50% of its strength and released his entire spiritual strength and focused on spotting the blood of the boy in front of him...

Undoubtedly, there are signs of his own bloodline in him, this young man is one of his first-class relatives, without a doubt!

If he's not his brother and certainly not his father, he sure is...

"You.. you... you are my S--...." Robin started to stutter as he looked at the boy in front of him, sometimes with red eyes open to the end and sometimes half closed as if he was still trying to convince himself that he was in a dream!

"I am what? SPEAK UP ALREADY!" Richard spoke sharply, clearly becoming impatient

"YOU ARE MY SO--...!!!" Robin was about to finish but stopped himself in the middle of the sentence, not daring to continue

Then he sat down, looked at the floor, and asked in a low voice, "...is your mother, Lady Mila, okay these days?"

"Hehe~" Richard let out a dark chuckle, "I hope so, it is said that there is a paradise to which the righteous go, she should be fine."

"...What do you mean?!" Robin raised his head and looked directly into Richard's eyes

"My mother is dead."

Chapter 303 Wait For Me.

Robin looked into the eyes of the young man in front of him after hearing his last sentence...

he looked at him for a long time...

With an emotionless face, he didn't utter a single word, but his pupils were shaking so hard, it was as if his eyes were about to fall out.

Richard furrowed his eyebrows a little when he saw this, he didn't know what to do, the person in front of him was clearly in deep shock, but why?

Richard looked at the giant with the side of his eye, perhaps understanding more about the situation from his features, but he also found him looking at the human sitting in front of him with a face that looked in deep pain...

The giant even tried to extend his hand so many times to put it on the shoulder of the seated human, but he would pull it back again every time, apparently not daring to cut his rope of thoughts

,m "Did she REALLY die? Mila... she is dead?!" Finally, Robin muttered but his eyes regained focus for a moment as if he understood something and spoke, "No no... Maybe you mean she has been messing for a while or something right?! That is definitely what you mean, she's so strong, she is the strongest woman I have ever known! come on tell me, When did she disappear? Did this happen here or on our home planet? I will search for her."

Richard ignored that the person in front of him called his mother by her mere name again, his eyes reddened and he started laughing hysterically, "Haha.. hahahaha.. yeah yeah, she disappeared, right in front of my eyes..."

"Oh, How? Was it the Major Heavenly Law of Space? Why did she use it? tell me the specifics." Robin held out hope when he heard this and asked again, already forgetting that Mila doesn't know anything about that Law

"No no no, where did your imagination take you? it was much simpler than that, she vanished by the stomach acid law hahaha" Richard continued laughing out loud again.

"Hah?" Robin swallowed his saliva, then asked, "What do you mean, exactly? I didn't understand you."

"What is there to understand!? The giants of Nihari cooked her and ate her right before my eyes! well, that can be considered watching her disappear, right?" Richard kept talking in a sarcastic manner, but after he finished he placed both hands on his head while his eyes were wide open, as if he could see everything that had happened in front of him again.

BbZZzzzZzZZzZZZZZTTTTT

As if all the lightning bolts in the world struck him in the same second, Robin kept looking at him with an open mouth and lifeless eyes, even his pupils stopped moving.

"...After the Seven Kingdoms attacked Jura City with the support of the Flame Empire, we managed to hold out for about half a year, but a betrayal took place and the city was conquered... My older brothers, uncle Billy, and even grandpa Galan insisted that my mother take me and escape through the space portal so that we might meet with my father Once again.. they thought he might protect us and give us solutions to what is happening to the family." Richard spoke in a choked voice, still resting his head in both hands.

"But when we arrived, we did not find my dear father, we did not find any human beings... The portal sent us to the middle of a city where everything is huge and around us from every direction there were 3 meters tall giants talking in a strange language and trying to harass my mother, we did not know what was happening around us so we tried to escape.

But we couldn't run away, the gravity was too strong and I was too weak, and my mom had to protect me from gravity with her energy as we tried to escape, so we were quickly caught.

But my mother did not give up, everyone who was trying to approach us was turned into ashes, my mother held her ground and protected both of us! But in the end, a few giants came with the power of a Sage and managed to subdue her...

Before they caught her she screamed and signaled to the giants to wait for a little, she cut herself and me and told me to heal myself, We used the Life Fire to heal the wounds right before their eyes, and that is something they understood!

Then we were taken to the place of the chief of the tribe and his subordinates, a large hall full of giants, it was like some kind of a party was taking place there... we were presented to them to make a decision for us, We spared no effort in trying to prove what we could do so that they might survive...

After our mother and I proved to them again that we really treat severe injuries and We can even prolong life. They agreed to keep us as pets, but.. the chief of the tribe moved next to my mother and started playing in her hair and running his hand on her butt, his intentions were clear.

My mother refused strongly and started yelling and indicating with her hand that she was married... whether he understood her or not, the Chief of the Tribe wasn't fond of her reaction very much, It seemed like she embarrassed him somehow...

So he moved away from my mother's side and gestured to some of his companions, they quickly moved captured my mother, and pushed her to the ground in front of me... they were about to rape her in the middle of the hall in front of dozens of other giants like some kind of a sideshow for the party

Then my mother looked at me, sobbing, and said, "Stay alive." Then she used her inner energy to cut her lifeline.

She committed suicide as an act of loyalty to her fool husband, The one who put her in this situation in the first place...

But do they leave it at that? of course not! For some reason, my mother's death angered them even more. Haha, so they started F*CKING her corpse anyway, and after they finished they grilled her over a modest fire in the middle of the hall, cut her up, and distributed her body parts on the plates of all the attendees.

Hehe, everyone took a piece of my mother while I was sitting watching!! I remember one of them taking a bite of the liver and then spitting it out with disgust and going to the fire to grill some more, he even stole an extra piece of the kidney as he was waiting! haha... HAAAAAHAAAAAY!!! Hehe.. heh" *sniff.. sniff..*

Richard's outburst of hysterical laughter ended with weeping, every word he said was reminiscing, everything was as if it happened in front of him again, so he put both his hands on his head and went down with his body until his chin touched his knees and he started crying like a ten-year-old child

Tears filled Jabba's eyes after hearing what happened to this boy and his mother, even though he hadn't known them before.

As for Robin, his heartbeat became very faint, so faint that Jabba had to cover him with his spiritual sense every now and then to make sure he was still alive, but the thing is... Robin's features remained unchanged from beginning to end, not a single drop of tears fell from one of his eyes.

After another two minutes Richard still sobbed heartily, Robin stood quietly, turned, and moved toward the door, but stopped just before the door opened and said three words, "Wait for me."

On top of a hill outside the capital of the Azil Tribe--

After getting out of that place, Robin left the Draco and started walking south on his feet, he didn't say a word and Jabba didn't ask him anything, just kept a small distance between them and started walking behind him...

A few hours passed in silence with both of them sitting at the edge of the hilltop.

Robin looked as if he could sit in his place like this forever, but Jabba couldn't take it any longer and decided to ask, even if he didn't get an answer, "This young man and his mother, did you know them from before.. ?"

"..They are my son and my wife."

"WHA-?!" Jabba took a few steps back

For the first time in his life, he felt frightened.

After a while, he gathered all the courage he can master and asked again, "You... you are okay, right?!"

"I'm fine, go get us the Draco, it's time to go back to the Sect," Robin spoke in a voice that made Jabba's hair stand, but he didn't dare to stay here an extra moment so he quickly jumped up and went to fetch the Draco, leaving Robin alone.

After a few more minutes...

Robin extended his palm and a small metal tablet appeared on it

Then a white flame appeared on top of that tablet and it silently started melting on his palm until it turned into a mere liquid.

TCHHHHHHHhhh....

"What are you doing? Don't you want your hand anymore?!" Jabba was terrified when he saw the sight as soon as he arrived

Robin's right hand was about to disappear, his flesh and bone melted and the metallic fluid began to fall through a large hole in the middle of his palm.

Robin looked behind him with a smile and said, "Don't worry, it is alright.. let's go."

Then he jumped behind Jabba over the Draco, and sat down as if nothing had happened

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Jabba compelled the Draco south, terrified of what was happening he didn't utter a single word, he thought Robin was melting that tablet to punish himself somehow...

He didn't know that this tablet was the first Oath Tablet Robin made when he came into this world.

The Oath Tablet that Robin, Jabba, and Orzon had sworn upon to cooperate and keep their secrets.

The Oath Tablet That Robin's swore upon... That he intends no evil towards the Giant race.

Chapter 304 Disaster

Raaaf Raaaf

"Tell me more about the strength of the tribes in the northern region, in detail this time." Robin finally spoke after two whole days

"...I don't think that's a good idea," Jabba replied in a low voice

"Speak," Robin said coldly

"..." Jabba remained silent for a bit then sighed and said, "The Twelve Northern Tribes took the lion's share of the Kingdom of the Second Heaven's Chosen, each of them owns more than 200,000 divine weapons and they are all much better than the scraps our tribe had before your arrival, and let's not forget the fourth stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo!"

The good news about the fourth stage of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo is that the tattoo is not widespread among the public, not like the previous three, and it cannot be bought with money. It is dedicated to the ruling families of those tribes, and not all members of those families either...

The twelve families agreed to create a balance between them so that there would not be a power struggle in the future, so they agreed that the number of emperors would always remain equal among their tribes... If a tattoo of the stage degree was drawn on a member of the Azil tribe, for example, the rest of the tribes would be informed, and each family of the other eleven would also choose a candidate of their own to upgrade his Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo tattoo to the fourth stage.

Because the emperors want to remain unique and respected to the utmost degree possible, and because there is really nothing to gain from adding another emperor to a tribe because the rest of the tribes will follow suit, you won't find many emperor cultivators...

According to the fire salamander organization, each tribe of the twelve has 27 emperors... Of course, this number is what is announced, who knows if one of the tribes hides more emperors? Most likely, all of the twelve tribes are...

Master... I have heard about the power of emperors a lot, they are not something that dragons and sages can stand against, the difference between them is just extremely wide, in addition to all those superior divine weapons and the strong relations between the twelve tribes... Please rethink whatever you are asking this question for."

"So the northern region combined has 324 emperors and 1.2 million divine equipment on paper and there are high chances that there are more, but just a little more as they are too connected and nothing can be hidden if they overdid it, hmmm... Got it." Robin spoke with a simple tone

but whether the numbers he said or his indifferent manner of pronunciation sent chills down Jabba's spine!

After another two weeks - the Desert of Death - the city of hope

"We salute the head of our sect, and... eh?" The elders were standing in line on the tallest building in the city when they heard Jabba and Robin approaching the city again, but Robin ignored them and moved straight towards the Military Industry Cluster.

They all looked at each other in astonishment and then jumped off the building and flew behind him silently.

Two minutes later...

"All the divine tattoo masters and the divine weapon masters, immediately gathered in the central plaza!" Robin called out using the Minor Heavenly Law of Sound, his voice resounding powerfully in the ears of everyone present,

then looked toward a huge building at his right, "All the blacksmiths are to come to the central plaza as well, this is a direct order from the sect head!"

In a moment large numbers began to emerge from the buildings surrounding Robin like ants, some looking up in awe at the flying Draco and the dozens of elders, some talking to each other trying to understand what was happening.

In less than a minute, more than 5,000 people of different races appeared in the huge empty land in the middle of the military industries complex.

Robin looked down at him for a few seconds and then spoke, "Who are your superiors?"

Three individuals came forward and stood in front of the 5,000 people and then bowed in full, "Greetings, Master Sect Head, how can we serve you?"

A metal tablet appeared in Robin's hand then he threw it to the person standing in the middle of the three and spoke, "Here you will find the details of making a space portal, whether the metals used to make the foundation of the portal or the resources used in the inks or engraving shapes... everything is described in details there and EVERYTHING should go perfectly, not a single mistake will be forgiven. I will give you two weeks to complete it."

'Space... portal!?' The elders looked at each other in astonishment upon hearing this name

Without waiting for the response of the three individuals as to whether the project was possible or not, he silently turned the Draco around and moved toward the largest building in the city, and again all the elders followed him.

Inside the administration building--

baa.. baa.. baa..

"Mister Sect Head, can we understand what this was? Is this portal related to one of the other regions of the planet?" One of the elders asked Robin while he was trying to catch up with him

"It's a personal matter." Robin replied frowningly, still advancing quickly on his way, then spoke, "Summon whoever charge of the sect's armies to my room. I want to see him today and bring me all the captains of the special forces, I also want all the warehouses and intelligence officials, bring me whoever is in charge of something that concern direct warfare"

Someone else took a few steps and tried to ask something else but Robin raised his hand and stopped the sentence in his throat, and looked at the only Demon Elder, "Summon me your king, I have to see him in a week's time."

Then he looked toward Jabba's uncle Takar, the council elder that is responsible for everything that concerns the giants, and said, "I would like to see Thandor too, he and the chiefs of all the tribes who have submitted to us, they have three days max to get here,"

The demon nodded at once, but Takar furrowed his eyebrows.. this boy!!

Even with all the authority he has, who gave him the guts to demand Thandor to come to him in such a humiliating fashion?

The Lightning Tribe is a partner of the sect, not a puppet like the rest of the tribes and the damn demons!!

Before Takar could reply, Jabba quickly interjected, "Of course, of course, he will come in time, I'll work it out myself!"

Robin nodded once, then turned and walked again until he chose a random room, entered it, and locked himself inside.

Everyone started looking at each other and wondering what had just happened, they have all seen Robin just a month ago and this wasn't him... He was indifferent to anything and laughed sarcastically at everything, he looked like he very much doesn't care about what's happening here... but now he asks for all these meetings?

The elders started small talks between them, trying to guise what's going on, But not Takar... he was still fixing his eyes on Jabba, he seemed to tremble all over since he got back, and even now after Robin got to his room he was still looking at it with a terrified expression...

He seemed to understand something and then asked, "Speak, boy, what exactly happened in the Azel tribe?"

All the elders went silent and looked at Jabba too, waiting for his answer

After a whole minute of silence, Jabba removed his eye off the door, looked at the elders with lost eyes, and said, "A disaster has befallen the whole planet..."

Chapter 305 The Council Decides

Nihari Union Sect Elders Hall-- seven days later--

"Focusing the intelligence squad in the sect and all the tribes on getting continuous updates from the northern region? Demanding to double the number of armies many times? Double the number of Rune Masters and send them to the tribes to draw divine tattoos for everyone for free?! ...What exactly does the sect master intend to do...?" One of the elders said, surprised

"Do not forget that he asked to double the lands we dedicate to the herbs we feed the high level mounts as soon as possible, and to double the numbers of our special forces, and all this within a time limit of one year! One year..." another muttered

"There is also his order to make the inner energy system public and support the cultivators with energy stones... His orders will eat up all the money we have been collecting all along... and for what? Do you... Do you think he wants to...?"

"He definitely wants to invade the northern region!!" Someone clenched his hand and spoke, " Even we as the entire united eastern region won't have this one easy, he wants to destroy the planet for a personal problem!!"

"The Northern Region has emperors! How can we simply attack them?! He himself was in favor of staying away from them before! Now because of a personal problem he wants to throw us into Hell?!" Another elder stood up and shouted

"This wouldn't do for me! How can the army of my tribe which has just woken up from multiple devastating battles plunge itself into a war against the northern region? and in one year at that?! This is the northern region we are talking about!!!" The chief of one of the Seven Giants' Tribes hit the table, and the rest of the chiefs nodded

The chiefs of the seven tribes that aligned themselves with the sect, and all the sect elders, the absolute rulers of the eastern region of Nihari were all here!

Under this roof, the highest meeting that had happened since the war against the Second Heaven's Chosen has taken place.

Thandor raised his hand to restore the calmness of the hall, then spoke softly as he looked toward the elders, "Sect Head Robin has our utmost respect and appreciation, he is the one who founded this sect for you and made it your safe haven and made you equal to us giants."

The sect elders tilted their heads and bit their lips, even Orzon gave a long sigh

Then he returned to look at the other six tribal chiefs, "He also helped us to multiply our lands at least five times the size of what it was, he gave us strength and equipment we never dreamed of, and we, for the first time, live in true peace with each other thanks to him."

The six chiefs also bowed their heads, not knowing what to say, when they swore allegiance to the Nihari Union sect it was just a lucky test to see if that suspicious sect could really help them, later they saw for themselves how far they had come thanks to them.. thanks to Robin!

"But!" Thunder shouted suddenly and caught everyone's attention again, "Our gratitude to Sect Head Robin does not mean that we throw our lives into hell against our will because he said so!

Don't get me wrong, if Sect Head Robin wants us to do anything within our limits we must do it no doubt, but if we are forced to attack the North... Then this council that will decide our course, not personal whims!"

"Well said!"

" You are absolutely right!"

After Thandor finally uttered what was going on in everyone's head, the cheers rose to support his *great vision*, and the talk in the rest of the meeting became much more open.

After another week--- The administrative district of Jura City--- Inside of what looks like a giant metal storehouse

"How is it possible that you haven't discovered anything yet?! This might be our biggest discovery since we got here!!" A middle-aged man shouted forcefully, the aura he released to pressure those present was that of a level 34 sage!

"W- we are sorry, sir, but there are no books or tablets left to explain what this huge edifice is, and everyone who worked on it was under the influence of the oath tablet, some of them died when we tried to force a word out of them!" Someone standing behind him spoke while looking at the ground, shockingly he was a level 32 sage...

That mid-level sage turned in exasperation, "What do you mean by this? Is there no way to decipher this arc? Robin Burton wouldn't build something that big without gaining some huge benefit out of it, the information we got says he spent months inside this warehouse, personally building and engraving on this huge semicircle! We MUST know everything about this thing!!"

"w-.. we are working on it! But..." replied that low-level sage, "But first we need to figure out how to encrypt and show all the Runes on the surface, and then carefully study each one of them until we know what we are dealing with, that will take some time... a lot from him actually...."

"What?! You still haven't even been able to decipher the external cipher? Supposedly you are one of the smartest sages in the empire and one of the most important innovators of techniques in the empire, you spent thousands of years discovering minor laws and figuring out new attacking techniques, you fool even dared to try to upgrade our Major Heavenly Law Fire Technique! you are the head of the investigation team, for what was happening in the land, for heaven's sake!!

We are counting on you to find out what Robin Burton was doing here but you speak of this weakness? Are you declaring your defeat in front of A boy that didn't even reach 200 years of age?!"

"Of course, I can do it! But.. give me some time.. these are things I've never seen or heard about before, I don't know where Robin Burton got all this from, If he is really the one who created it, then he IS a genius in every sense of the word"

"Aren't you ashamed of speaking like a fan boy, old man? don't give me this crap and just say Approximately how long do you need?" The mid-level sage said angrily

"...Ask me this question again in a hundred years and might give you an answer."

"WHAT THE F-?!Hmmm?"

BZZzZzZZZZzzz

The mid-level Sage almost started yelling when he heard the response of the head of the investigation team, but suddenly the giant semicircle next to him started making strange sounds, and the void in the middle began to turn into a semi-transparent slab.

"What is happening here..?" The sage furrowed his eyebrows and fixed his gaze towards the semicircle, the head of the investigation team and all his team behind him watched closely as well, trying their best to memorize what was going on

They have been here studying every bit of the magnificent semicircle for years, but nothing like this happened before!

step... step.... step.....

Chapter 306 Stab

"There is someone who came out of nowhere!"

"Is this the use of this huge semicircle...?"

"No way!!"

Everyone present inside the metal warehouse was dumbfounded when they saw a young-looking man with a frozen expression coming out of the space portal with his hands behind his back.

Even the two sages were dumbfounded as well, but for a different reason...

"You are... Robin Burton?" The mid-level sage asked with his eyebrows knotted

Robin shifted his head and looked at him for a few seconds, "It looks like I'm still famous even after all these years, but I can't say the same to you.. Who are you, and what are you doing on my property?"

"This is Robin Burton?!"

"Is this the creator of everything we are investigating...?"

"He looks very young just like the rumors say, I can't believe it's true..."

"Hahahaha excellent, The Heavens are helping us!!" The mid-level sage burst laughing loudly and started walking towards Robin, "I bet you didn't swear on an Oath Tablet to keep your mouth shut as well, everything we want will be ours at last!!"

"The Oath Tablets?" Robin asked with a frown then a slight smile appeared on his face, "It seems like you clowns didn't get anything useful out of this war, hah?"

The mid-level saint's face twitched, " there was no war, only a one-sided genocide, and now we finally got our biggest prize!"

BBZZzzzzZZzzZTT

The mid-level sage's steps stopped when the gate started to glow again and two individuals walked out of it, or rather, two strange creatures came out...

The first was about two and a quarter meters long, his skin was dark crimson red like he was soaked in a pool of blood, he had long white hair and two horns about two feet long each...

The second was looks more like an extra large human, slightly bluish in color, about 3 meters tall, and his muscles were almost exploding from the intensity of the power it holds

The crimson being released a sage aura at the top of the low levels, and the blue giant released an aura of a sage at the top of the middle levels!!

The sight of the two of them and their aura were enough to make everyone in the metal warehouse take a few steps back in utter terror, even the two sages.

"Jabba, break that thing's bone for me but keep his life," Robin pointed at the mid-level sage and then continued, "Amon, lock the warehouse door and kill whoever tries to get out."

Swoooooosh

Amon immediately jumped towards the door of the warehouse, closed it, and stood in front of it, baring his fangs in readiness to attack at any moment... while Jabba began to move with steady steps towards the mid-level sage, and out of nowhere, a giant war hammer appeared in his hand.

"You... What exactly are you? What are you going to do!? I'm an emissary from the Flame Empire! You dare touch me?!" Jabba's aura and figure made the mid-level sage's heart drop at his feet, but Jabba was clearly unaffected by his words and continued his way toward him...

As for the head of the investigation team, his eyes were still on Robin, "Robin Burton... I have long wanted to meet you..."

"Do I know you?" Robin looked at him from above his nose and spoke

"No, but I know you... I have spent years deciphering your Fire Explosion Talisman, and many more years following all your work on the Ancestral Continent, you really are a unique person..." The investigation

team head spoke and then unleashed his low-level Sage aura and started to advance toward Robin with a crazed look, "I wonder what will I find if I opened up your head..."

Baa... Baa... Baa...

Amon began to move again towards the head of the investigation team to defend Robin, but his spiritual sense caught Robin raising his hand to him to stand in his place, so he talks a few steps back again and stood to watch.

"Hmm? What? Do you think you are my equal? ...you are obviously still at level 26, just a mid-level Saint, do you think you can take a single blow from me? hahaha, Even the emperors didn't have that kind of strength when they were on your level, what arrogance!" The head of the investigation team said angrily,

He was preparing for a fight against Amon from the moment he saw him and Jabba advancing for the portal, but it turned out that he wasn't worthy of fighting him?

Robin stretched his hand forward, a black spear appeared in it, and began to move toward the head of the investigation squad slowly, "Did I give you permission to decode my work?"

"Where did this spear suddenly appear from? Wait... does this have anything to do with the Heavenly Path of Space?... Is it that black ring on your hand? Oh my God, you really are a genius!!" For a moment the killing intent vanished from the sage's eye and he looked like a child who saw a toy, "Haha from today you will become my slave, you will teach me everything you have ever known in your life!"

During the hysterical laughter of the head of the investigation team, he sent a fist toward Robin, and a sea of pale yellow flame came out.

But to his astonishment, Robin didn't panic and didn't ask for help, but instead stabbed forward with his spear toward the oncoming sea of flames!

He did not use any heavenly law, there was no wind or specific phenomenon, it wasn't too fast or made with a shiny spear technique... it was just a straight textbook stab.

The scene made everyone hold his breath...

It was like a cockroach trying to stop a car, a lizard trying to stop a tsunami!

What's the use of hitting the intangible flame with a simple spear stab?!

But quickly the answer revealed itself... the sea of flames had disappeared.

Chapter 307 A Punch

"What the--?!" The words stuck in the throat of the head of the investigation team, this scene was not something he would have dreamed of in his life...

He has heard of attacks that fail, attacks that get dodged, attacks that are repelled... but an attack that disappears?!

A sea of the third-rate stage major heavenly fire disappears just like that?! This is definitely a new one...

"You... what did you just do?" The nerves of the team leader began to slip,

He who is supposed to be one of the smartest men of his time could not think of a single clue to what just happened

But Robin did not care to answer his question and slowly began to advance towards him, dragging the black spear behind him, scratching the ground with every step...

p "Tch, don't blame me then, I will have my answers while stepping over your head!!" The head of the investigation team shouted and took a few steps back and then with a loud shout, "Heeyyyaaaaaaa!!!"

Flames began to burn all over his body and then began to rise rapidly, even the roof of the metal warehouse began to slowly melt, then the flames began to morph rapidly until they began to take the form of a huge fire dragon

The head of the investigation team looked up at the fire dragon with a look of admiration and started laughing, "Hehe... HAHAHA It's been over a thousand years since I killed someone using my unique technique, if the dragon descends on you, you are doomed!! This is your last chance, kneel down and swear on an oath tablet that you will be my faithful assistant forever, or else..

Robin finally stood still and looked up with eyes radiating a faint golden glow, then raised his spear and sent a stab between the dragon's eyes!

The investigation team leader looked at the focused energy beam as it left the spear and slashed its way toward the dragon, "Hahahaha I thought you were a genius! Do you really think this trivial energy would be enough to scratch my----"

Braaaaaam

TSSSHHHHHHH

The words of the head of the investigation team were interrupted by a shiver that shook the entire warehouse, immediately after the energy beam reached its target, the fire dragon trembled with a force that nearly shattered the hearts of the onlookers, and then disappeared...

It disappeared again!

It's not as if the dragon figure that was gone, but the whole fire that made the dragon had disappeared as if it had never existed!

"No... Impossible..!!" The head of the investigation team took two more steps back, even the rest of his team forgot that they were trying to find a way to escape from Amon and were stuck in their places upon seeing what happened...

This was not normal at all!

How can FIRE just disappear this easily?!

But they did not know that it is not as easy as they see it, this was the new combat method that Jabba suggested to Robin to try, and on which Robin trained for years

Jabba's initial idea was that Robin should make the most of the eyes of truth, the eyes with which he could see the smallest details in the course of the battle, with it he can see the tiny movements of his opponent's body and predict their next step, And most importantly... with which he could see the patterns of any energy attack heading towards him.

The idea was somewhat too broad, but by working slowly on it with Robin during many training sessions, they came up with a terrifying new combat system... especially that heavenly laws attacks!

Whether the attacks of internal energy law techniques or attacks of offensive divine tattoos all have one thing in common, which is that the user tries to imitate the patterns of law in nature and uses it to his advantage.. but imitation has limits!

No matter how genius a person is, the law that he uses will have a few lapses and weaknesses during the accelerated combat events, and here comes the new role of Robin's eye to locate the weak points with the eyes of the truth and then use focused natural energy to destroy them!

And when a pattern losses just a fraction of the whole, then it collapses...

An incomplete Fire Pattern is just not fire anymore.

...The eyes of the head of the investigation team were not focused for a few seconds, but he quickly regained his focus that he was in a life-and-death fight, but not the same kind of focus and determination as before.

Some fear and insecurities began to creep into his heart, he no longer had absolute confidence that he could subdue or even directly kill Robin without losses anymore!

He looked to his side and almost screamed for help from the mid-level Sage... but the words got stuck in his throat

The sight of the mid-level sage was heartbreaking!

His left hand is broken, one eye is gouged, his clothes are torn, and he can barely balance himself on his feet in front of the giant Jabba!

The head of the investigation team looked back at him again at Robin with more focused eyes, "Shit, I don't have time for this, I have to finish it quickly and get out of it!"

Without further ado, the head of the investigation team rushed forward, raising his fist and coating it with layer upon layer of dense energy, clearly making the decision to end Robin with close combat and stay away from using anything from the fire path!

The dense layers of energy with which he enveloped his arm should be enough to push the black spear aside in a direct clash and then make its way through to pierce Robin's chest and out of his back, this time there will be no room for any tricks!

But the head of the investigation team was distracted again when he saw the black spear disappear, and then Robin took a close fight position and started preparing to throw a punch too

"HAHAHAHA!!!!" The head of the investigation team laughed out loud as if he saw the best joke in the world, and increased his speed

Within a split second, Robin also moved and punched forward, with no laws or any fancy-looking show, just a straight punch straight into the Fist of the Investigative Team Head.

A punch backed by his full inner power as a middle-level Saint, backed by his physical strength as a middle-level shaman, and finally backed by a Strength tattoo that temporarily doubled his physical strength 5 times.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!!

The direct clash between the fists of Robin and the low-level sage sent an energy wave in all directions sending the entire investigation team flying and spitting blood, even Jabba and the mid-level sage were pushed back a few steps, then the wave reached the warehouse walls and dented it in the middle!

BAAA

A sound of a strong crash forced Amon to check on his side, and he found the head of the investigation team... or it should be said what was left of him.

His entire right arm up to the shoulder no longer exist, and the skin and flesh on the right part of his face also disappeared, if it weren't for Amon was still observing the manifestations of life from this mass of flesh and blood in front of him, he would have thought that the guy is dead!

"Amon, I accidentally threw a thing towards you, throw it back to me and focus on your task," Robin spoke in a low voice and pointed toward his foot.

Chapter 308 I DECLARE

baa

"Argggghhhh!!!"

Amon kicked the investigation team leader like a garbage bag, and he went down right in front of Robin's feet.

That simple kick from Amon was enough to make him cry out in pain, he had no power left in him, it's only that his soul was strong enough to hang in there despite all the damage the body has taken

"Haa... ARGHHH... Haa... Haa.." The investigation team leader was fighting for his breath, but he was well aware that he was not in a position to suffer in peace, so he held back his cries and slowly looked up...

"Keeeh!!!" When his gaze met with Robin's, he felt a cold shiver all over his body and let out an involuntary shriek, only now did he realize how terrifying this indifferent look was...

From the beginning, he was nothing in his eyes, neither his identity as the man who exposed the Fire Explosion Talisman nor his identity as a Flame Empire sage made him enter Robin Burton's eye... from the beginning, Robin saw this end.

"I.. you... st... st... Stay where you are... I can... I... I swear to... I will be your assistant... I... I am useful... Pl... Please!!!" The head of the investigation team muttered with all his what is left of power in him, he was badly startled when Robin leaned forward and extended his arms towards him.

"you don't deserve it." Robin replied coldly and then grabbed the sage's head with both hands, "Show me what happened in my absence."

"Eh? What do you mea-- AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

The head of the investigation team's tragic cry sent terror into the hearts of the rest of his team, they were the ones who knew the most about their chief's strength and endurance, this was a sage that lived over two thousand years!

What kind of suffering and cruel trials did a man of his age not go through in his life? What kind of pain has he not experienced yet?

However, since Robin Burton grabbed his head, he started screaming like a little boy who had been thrown into a fire.

Their features turned for the worse and they began to involuntarily take successive steps back, whatever happens to their boss should not happen to them!

But suddenly, there was a "GRRRRR" sound coming from behind them.

When they turned around, they found that they were only a few steps away from Amon, and he looked every bit ready to kill them all if they took another step...

'Is that what it's called between a hammer and an anvil?' The investigation team members thought and began to sigh, some of them already accepting his fate.

baa

A thud came from behind them all of a sudden, when they looked back they found their boss was thrown like a dead dog on the ground, while Robin was looking up towards the roof with closed eyes and a clenched fist...

It is clear that Robin was trying to hide his feelings by keeping a steady face as much as possible and trying to hold together and regain his balance by looking up and closing his eyes, but how could this escape the senses of the members of the investigation team? They were all old men who had lived for a few hundred years at least, they knew firsthand that the quiet person in front of them was raging...

"You... I advise you to go back to where you came from! all this noise and energy fluctuations are enough to draw every attention in the city, they are absolutely on the way, it is a matter of a few more seconds until all the sages and saints in the city surround this warehouse, when they find out what you did you will be killed in the most horrific way possible..!!" A member of the investigation team panicked and started threatening

Robin remained in position for a few seconds, then opened his eyes, looked to his left, and then made a gesture

When the investigation team followed the path of his eye and were shocked again, Jabba was holding the middle-level Saint by the neck...

All his bones were broken and all his muscles were cut off, the energy gathering center in his body was also destroyed... Alive, but his eyes unfocused, he only had a little awareness left, in that state he definitely wouldn't last a day before the last shred of consciousness vanished.

That giant brought the middle-level sage into this state without anyone noticing...

They didn't even hear screaming or cracking sounds throughout the process... Second, what happened to the sage's consciousness? How can the consciousness of a person who has lived more than 2,000 years be so easily destroyed? Even if his body reached this image, he should have kept his consciousness in the fullest form!!

'What exactly has been happening to their right the whole time?!

Following Robin's signal, Jabba started walking towards him, dragging the mid-level sage on the ground behind him, until he reached right in front of Robin and then lifted the meat bag up so that Robin wouldn't need to bother himself and go down for him.

Then Robin raised his hand and placed it on either side of the mid-level sage's head.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!"

After a few seconds of incessant screaming, Robin finally removed his hands and the last light disappeared from the mid-level sage's eye, finally allowing him to fall to the ground.

This time it wasn't simply for Robin to look up or look upset, he was so angry that Jabba took a step back, Robin's eyes turned red and a few drops of blood started to run down the side of his eyes... He looked like he was crying blood instead of tears.

The sound of gnashing his teeth ran like knives through the ears of everyone present, and the look of his trembling lips was enough to make their hearts beat like war drums in their chests.

After a few seconds more, Robin moved in this state to the warehouse gate, and on the way, he looked side by side at Amon, "I got what I wanted, you can have your feast now."

A big smile appeared on Amon's face and he spoke in a coarse voice audibly, "Yes."

"Hah?"

"What do you by a feast? Come back here! Don't you know who we are? stand where you are!
...PLEASE!!!"

"The Empire will-- AAHHHHH!!

BAAAA

Robin opened the warehouse door to the fullest and Jabba walked out two steps after him, worried about what was going on in Robin's head, but he seemed ready to carry out any orders asked of him.. and it seemed that the orders would not wait long either.

With a quick glance around and then sending his spiritual sense 200 meters around the warehouse, Jabba immediately knew they were surrounded...

There are hundreds of Saints around and at least 11 sages among them, all eyes on him and Robin, silently watching what is happening inside the warehouse, but at the same time ready to pounce at any moment.

Robin looked around slowly for a few seconds, his blood-red eyes and his trembling lower lip looking like a demon staring out from the bottom of Hell.

"Flame Empire... you have crossed every line... you shouldn't have done that... there is no room left for the two of us to live under the same sky!" Finally, Robin fixed his gaze in a certain direction and spoke, as if he was pulling every word out of his throat with great difficulty,

Then he continued, "You all had too much fun here, you have made your statement clear enough, now you will hear mine... I hereby declare that neither a man nor a woman, neither a weak nor strong, neither an old woman nor a baby, NONE of you wretches has the right to breathe the air that I breathe anymore... you are all... Dead."

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, What a funny man! I was about to ask you to submit and our two sages go but you started joking instead?" laughter came from the direction Robin was looking at and then a middle-aged man appeared from behind one of the buildings,

But once he saw Robin looked serious about it, a high-leveled sage aura overwhelmed both Robin, and Jabba, then he continued, "You want to kill everyone in the Flame Empire, hah? You and what army...?"

BZZZZZZZZZZZZT

At that moment the space portal inside the warehouse suddenly started shining and making sounds again.

Chapter 309 The Blood Drenched City

Bam Bam Bam Bam

The sound of heavy footsteps began to echo inside the warehouse.

The might of the heavy footsteps and the number of feet causing it made all the saints and sages around the warehouse look at each other in astonishment

Since when did this relatively small metal warehouse contain all these people? Who were they exactly, and how did they get there?!

"Be prepared, they must be of the fleeing troops, don't let anyone escape this time!" The high-leveled Sage raised his hand and announced

"YES!!" A shout resounded from the rest of the Sages and Saints, and they all began to emerge from their hiding places and take a position of readiness.

This was not the first time they had fought the fleeing forces, it will be a tough fight no matter how many are there...

Bam Bam Bam Bam

The steps sounds got very close to the gate and the Saints and Elders of the Flame Empire started to light fire between their palms, ready to attack at any moment..!!

But... all of it was suddenly extinguished.

What came out of the warehouse weren't the Burtons' fleeing troops, they weren't even humans... but crimson-colored creatures with long horns and long white hair.

"No...." The high-ranking Saint took a step back when he sensed the auras of the 20 Demons he saw, all of them have the strengths of a sage...

"Don't panic, it's obvious that they are just monsters without brains, coordinating our attacks well, we can... can...??" The words got stuck in the throat of the high-ranking sage when he saw another row of 20 demons coming out, then another.. then another...

Very soon 220 Demons walked out of the metal warehouse's gate, all of them at Sagehood!

Robin looked back at Amon who had his two hands and teeth drenched in blood, standing at the very front of the demons, then nodded at him.

These are the kings and seniors of the demons in the lands of each tribe in the eastern region of Nihari, and even some of the demons who have recently breakthrough into Sagehood thanks to the abundance of high-level food that the continuous wars in the past twenty years provided them -like Amon-

After the sect finishes annexing or destroying a tribe, The Demon King Moren sets out to meet the demon King of that land and gives him techniques in exchange for loyalty to their god, Robin Burton

That's right, the Demon race didn't owe allegiance to the sect like the rest of the Giant tribes, but to Robin alone!

Even Robin didn't know about this until Moren inadvertently mentioned it to him recently, but by then it was too late to adjust, as Moren had already annexed most of the Demon Kings of the Eastern Region.

Currently, all the demon kings in the eastern region are no longer *kings*, but are representatives to rule their regions under the name of Robin Burton, and none of them has any privilege over another demon of the same level...

the only one whom even the previous kings consider to be higher than them and they respect with all their hearts except Robin is none other than Amon

He is the first demon to acquire the Unique skills that changed their lives and he is their direct link with Robin, it can be said that he is the one who brought this blessing to all their race

One way or another... Amon became the newly uncrowned King of Demons even though he was still as powerful as a low-level sage.

So during the previous two weeks, when Robin announced that he would enter a war in his mother world, Amon was the first to volunteer, and even told Robin to leave the task entirely to the Demons...

Since there was no strong competition from the rest of the chiefs of the tribes and even the sect to send battalions with him, Robin agreed and handed the whole matter over to Amon.

Looking behind him now, it seems that Amon is still yet to disappoint him.

SWOOOOSH

SWOOSH... SWOOSH... SWOOSH!!!

Without warning, without saying a single word... the Saints and Sages of the Flame Empire all began to fly one after the other in different directions!

A slight smile appeared on Robin's lips upon seeing this, and then spoke in a low voice, "Besiege the city and then kill off everyone."

"YES," Amon replied verbally in a thick voice with a full bow...

Since the Demons were able to clearly hear the Nihari language by using the technique that Robin made, they began to try to imitate the sounds to speak in an audible voice

And finally, after millions of years of evolution, some of the Demons started saying stuff other than roaring and snarling, they finally began to become an intelligent race in word and deed...

...After Amon finished his deep bow, he flew towards the Jura city wall, and all the Demons behind him did the same.

Other than reaching the level of a dragon in body strength, all of them had reached the level of a Saint in their inner energy cultivation as well!!

And because they were used to flying in tens of times higher gravity, in the blink of an eye they were able to bypass the Elders of the Flame Empire and reach the city walls before them.

And only a few seconds later, screams began to echo the whole city...

"No, NO NO NOOO, LEAVE ME ALONE YOU DEVIL!!!"

"AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"I know you are angry but I think you should have waited before giving that order, maybe one of your old followers or family members is still inside the city somewhere," Jabba spoke as he saw the horrors taking place over Jura City

Even though he has seen many massacres before he still hasn't gotten used to how the Demons do their business, it is just too... bloody!

"Oh, there are, quite a few of them at that, their children and grandchildren and grand-grandchildren.. a few hundreds I guess," Robin spoke coldly, placing his hands behind his back

"Then you are..?" Jabba held his eyebrows high, he didn't understand what Robin was indicating

Jabba couldn't finish his sentence before he heard a piercing sound shouting at him, "Robin! Robin, it is really you, you finally came back!! It's me your uncle, I have a lot to tell you about what happened in your absence and those traitors that fled the city when we needed them most, but first, get that creature off me!!"

Quickly the source of the sound appeared in front of them... a Demon clutching the neck of an old saint in his pajamas, the old man only cried out loud and waved at Robin, and the demon kept looking at Robin as if he was waiting for an order from him.

"DID YOU NOT HEAR MY ORDER THE FIRST TIME?" Robin shouted at the demon with an apparent killing intent

Without a second delay, the demon opened its mouth and took a bite out of the old saint's face.

As for Robin, he looked at Jabba with a blank face, "I have no followers nor a family here... not anymore."

Chapter 310 A Walk...

"AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

"HEEELP, ARGHHH PLEASE HELP ME!!!"

Blood drenched the streets, thousands of soldiers and civilians, elderly and newborns were being massacred and eaten in the streets

"... Have you seen this in the memories of one of the sages?" Jabba sighed and asked, ignoring everything that was happening before his eyes

"Yes, the Flame Empire turned the armies of all the other seven kingdoms against the Burton family and provided them with forty Sages and hundreds of Saints... Millions of soldiers flocked from all directions to uproot my family and capture me!

They liked the idea of the Fire Explosion Rune, but instead of trying to communicate with me about it, they decided to Destroy everything and take me as a prisoner, have you ever heard of more arrogance than this before?

But they didn't know that I left to my followers the major heavenly laws and commanded them to take care of our special troops and increase their numbers, so when the war came to Jura there were more than 30,000 saints protecting the city, even without sages in the family, the 30,000 saints held their ground and created a historical epic against the combined army of seven kingdoms.

.. This city, MY city, was besieged by 4 million soldiers for 3 continuous months, none of them was able to cross the walls thanks to the coordinated attacks among the family saints, their food, water, medicine, and other necessary supplies almost ran out because of their huge numbers and the strong battles they have to face every day,

The Generals of the Seven Royal armies were pressuring the imperial sages to withdraw and regroup before their food and water runs out and their millions of soldiers started to die from hunger, and indeed everyone expected their withdrawal at any moment after the third month...

But to everyone's surprise, the Black Sun Royal Family began sending supplies of food and even weapons to that allied army, nice ah? and the Duchy of Evren, one of our own, sent an additional 300,000 soldiers with all their Saints and knights to support the attack on us and also opened what appeared like an endless supply line for the allied army."

"Black Sun Royal Family? You mean the royal family of the kingdom your family lives in?!" Jabba was stunned

"Exactly, It is clear that they were afraid that the allied army would attack them out of anger on their way to withdraw, or perhaps they were afraid of the real strength of the Burton family which they showed during the siege...

The important thing is that because of what they and the Duchy of Evren had done, the siege seemed as if it would never end" Robin nodded and continued, "Every day that passed the Burton saints succeeded in killing thousands of enemy soldiers, but the enemy sages were succeeding in hunting dozens of my family's saints... and this went on for another 3 months."

Then he looked in a certain direction and saw a man being eaten in cold blood, "All the *elders* of the Burton family who are in the city now saw that the demise was coming, so they decided to destroy the main gate from the inside and allowed the allied enemy army to flood the city with soldiers within minutes...

Because of them, 50% of the city's citizens were killed, 49% were imprisoned or enslaved, and the rest are those close to those *Elders* and their friends and the big merchants who surrendered to the invaders...

The families of Bradley, Rufus, and Camden have also been destroyed the same way because they stood with the Burton family to the end. Many of them were killed, including my father-in-law, Galan Bradley, and the rest were imprisoned or turned into slavery.

"This..." Jabba clenched his hand, on his way to this world he was praying for good news to make his master's psychic's condition change even a little, but...

Jabba sighed and then asked, "What happened to your adopted sons and the rest of your followers?"

"After the enemies entered the city and it became impossible to defend it, all the special forces gathered around my four sons, and they, in turn, gathered around Mila and Richard until they escorted them here, to the warehouse, where a suitable amount of energy stones had been prepared in it previously, and they urged Mila to take Richard and come to me through the gate..."

I'm not sure what happened in the warehouse that day but Mila most likely agreed to protect her son... and after everyone made sure that they were sent to me, thinking that they were *Safe* that way, the Special Forces, accompanied by my children, my friend Billy, the Patriarch, and a few elders from the family moved out of the city, and no one was able to stop them... They are now what they call the fleeing troops."

Robin began to explain the events he had seen, but with every word, he said he saw the events in front of his eyes...

He can clearly see through the eyes of that mid-level sage all those saints surrounding the warehouse and defending it desperately, he sees Mila and his ten-year-old Richard crying as they refuse to run away and let their comrades face death in their stead...

"So the rest of your comrades are safe now...?" Jabba asked quickly, finally finding something positive about it!

"Almost~ two-thirds of the family saints are dead, the patriarch and the rest of the elders who chose to fight are dead, Caesar and Alfred Marley were captured and sent somewhere, but other than that everything is perfect!" Robin said sarcastically

"Your eldest son, Caesar, has been captured?! What happened? And where is he exactly now? ... And who is Alfred Marley?" Asked Jabba, shocked, as if the problems so far were not enough...

"The fleeing troops were surrounded one day, so Caesar used the united attack technique I taught him and remained in his place to fight off their enemies, The patriarch and the rest of the elders decided to stay as well in a suicide attempt to give the youth a chance to escape..."

As for Alfred Marley, he is a prince from the Black Sun Royal Family. He did not like his father's decisions, so he decided to call his guards and return and defend Jura with his own hands. His father declared his disavowal if he did it, but this did not stop him, and he was one of those who volunteered for the suicide attempt to stop the enemies...

But in the end, he and Caesar were captured and the rest were killed... As for where they were taken, I don't know, I just know that they are being tormented somewhere... Soul Search Technique is still in its initial phase, those two sages died before I knew all I wanted."

Jabba lowered his head and clenched his hands tightly as if he wanted to break them. The situation on his master's mother planet is worse than he expected...

What does this mean for his master's future? What would this mean for Nihari's future...? Will Robin come back to take care of what's going on there? He basically didn't care for a long time, and now this happened!!

"I noticed that you used the law of gravity to break through to Knighthood, I realize that you did this to help me in this war, so... Thank you." Robin looked at his side and patted Jabba's arm gently, he knew this wasn't an easy decision for him

Jabba has been delaying building his pillars for almost 20 years now, waiting the day he builds them with the Truth Master Law, but he didn't hesitate when he was in the current situation and decided on The Major Heavenly Law of Gravity to build his first pillars with.

He has basically forsaken his dream to be more useful in the incoming wars.

Then Robin continued without waiting for Jabba's reply, "After the Demons finish their work and clean up the city for every filth, tell Amon to go back to Nihari and bring all the Demons who are at Saint level in terms of internal energy or Shaman in terms of physical strength, he should get them and come back to me as soon as possible, I have a general idea of where Billy and the rest of the fleeing troops are currently but we will need much more power to rescue them...."

"Alright, I will tell him." Jabba nodded, already feeling a little proud that Robin praised and even thanked him...

"Good, good... I'm going for a little walk, don't follow me." Robin patted Jabba's arm again with a slight smile, chose a direction, and walked with uncertain steps...