

The Truth 40

Chapter 40

Robin did not know what to say.. these prices and this enthusiasm for buying his pills exceeded his wildest dreams, ' what would happen if I invented a pill to extend life, or directly increase the chances of success?'

His memory went back and remembered the words of the all-seeing God that this planet is still * a nascent * and that he *mustn't **** the planet and leave something for the later generation...*

'So this is the task of those who walk the path of truth? Planet development?' Only now did Robin understand the words of the all-seeing God to the fullest.

"Hey, what are you thinking about? Thinking about how you'll spend your new fortune?" Mila teased from the side

"Actually this is the second reason for my little walk today, to spend some coins. I have a lot of those after selling fire talismans over the past few months, there is no need to hold myself back, I want to buy beast hides at different levels, and plants with fire, darkness, or wind properties."

With Robin's experience, he discovered that the power of the talismans is linked to two things, first what is written on it, secondly what is written with it...

What is written on it is very clear after trying the skin of red rabbits, it is clear that there was a huge jump in strength when he used the skin of a monster associated with the spirit of fire more than it was on just a paper, so what will happen when he uses the hides of more powerful monsters?

That's why Robin chose right from the beginning to draw the pattern on The spirit Revitalizing Pill because it contains similar elements to the Law he was trying to draw its pattern.

'..thinking about that, if I somehow made a more powerful raw pill, wouldn't it be able to show my patterns' effectiveness better?' ...Nah~ this is for the distant future. this doesn't have anything to do with the patterns and more but alchemy, and Currently, the pill industry is struggling, and it is very difficult to make better raw pills.

but who knows.. this may change after the revolution announced by Rubin today.

Second, what to draw the pattern with, Robin initially used normal ink to write on the papers but did not show much strength, even when he wrote in normal ink on rabbit skin the strength he produced was barely equal to a level three explosion. Only when he used ashes from burning a few hides to draw, did it show the power of a sixth-level explosion.

The pills' patterns were also patterned using ash from burning one of the pills. This was the reason for reducing the ten pills he bought from the store to nine.

It was clear that upgrading these two parts is the key to increasing the effect, of course, there is also the soul exhaustion resulting from drawing the patterns, but this was related to the natural talent of the artist himself and he has not found a solution for that yet.

"Hides.. plants? Do you intend to use these things to make something new?" Mila's eyes sparkled, she was looking forward to whatever Robin would bring out

"Right, hey... the auction isn't over yet. Why don't you help me buy the good hides from me in your name then send them to my residence at the institution? you can deduct their price from what you owe me." after taking a number 3 pill and buying the others she is owing Robin a lot now.. a lot!

"alright I will do this for you, just remember to show me whatever you invent first!"

"Haha alright alright~" Robin chuckled and stood up and headed for the door, "I've achieved what I want from this auction, it's time to go back to my work. I'll the rest for you, thanks in advance!"

Mila nodded and stared at Robin's back until he disappeared from view, then kept staring at the empty hallway after he had left, she was glad... Glad that she and her father weren't short-sighted and made the right choice, this guy might just change the world.

Robin stopped after he got out of the auction hall and turned to look at it with a chuckle, "Are you proud of your master, Theo? haha, you know what, I pit these kinds of shit pills aren't even good enough to be sold at the older planets,

They aren't even *pills*, it's just an edible talisman! argh, I almost feel bad for this, I sold them a 20 gold coins pill for 60000 gold coins!"

Theo knew that his master was speaking to himself rather than him, but if he could talk he would have told him that was truly proud.. and that his genius work that raised the Pill value from 20 to 60000.

" well.. whatever~ those +180K gold coins will keep my research costs covered for some time, I will make sure my next auction will be something worthy!" finally he got his eyes off the auction hall and started walking again toward *house 207*.

"Welcome back, big brother, do you want me to fix your room for your next retreat?" When she noticed the arrival of Robin and Theo, Zara came running and said, She knew Robin's lifestyle well and that what would follow his little picnic would probably be a few months of seclusion to research something.

"No need, I don't intend to search for a new law this time, all the bastards around me are getting stronger while I'm still stuck in the sixth level, I will increase my strength in the following period or else they will think their master is weak haha."

Robin's announcement made Theo smile, 'You weak? I'm afraid that even with the difference of levels between us and my current strength of the Law of Darkness... I won't be able to defeat you!'

Indeed Robin was planning to increase his strength, but not for the reason he said, but because higher levels give him better natural focus and his soul gets a little stronger the higher his level.

In general, this helps him a lot in his research. and as he helped Caesar, Theo and Peon already, had nothing to worry about.. well, except for Zara of course but she's young and can wait~

The next morning, a large cart arrived loaded with various types of hides and plants, which Robin took and began to try many methods to how best use them, after completing his daily training sessions.

Three weeks passed quickly and it was time for the monthly delivery of the talismans. This was the first time Robin attended the exchange process.

He was not interested in formalities, but this time he was anxiously waiting for the day.. he wanted to ask the envoy of the Burton family what was going on with Caesar at the moment.

"Good evening, little Zara, I've come to pick up the Burton family's monthly share." A voice came from outside the house.

"Come in," said Robin, shocking the man outside.. That was the first time he had heard a manly voice in the house. 'Could it be ..?'

After the middle-aged man walked in and spotted Robin sitting in the living room, he shouted loudly, "Sir Robin! I didn't expect to see you again in my life, it's fortunate that I was chosen to come today!"

With a single glance, Robin knew that this man was at the 19th level. It was clear that he was a close follower of one of the family's saints..

It seems that the family values these talismans greatly, otherwise they would not have appointed people of this level to protect it.

"Excuse me, Uncle, if I don't remember you." Robin said apologetically

"Haha, no need, I would be surprised if the genius and the father of the genius knew this old man... Is there anything I can do for you? when we came before here before we never saw you, this made us worry a bit.."

"I'm fine, It's just that I'm often busy, but I wanted to ask about Caesar this time, is he okay?"

"Of course he's fine! Two weeks ago he crushed that tenth-level genius of the Stanley Duchy in front of everyone, he's been recognized as the number one genius in the entire kingdom! Hahaha really gotta thank you for that sir Robin, you raised our heads above the clouds!" The man laughed out loud and said proudly

"Hmm? This is going much smoother than I expected, it seems that the royal family has a really high tolerance... then tell me, is there someone or something from outside the kingdom who tried to contact Caesar?"

"This... I don't know if this answers your question, but the Eight Kingdoms Tournament will take place in five months and Caesar has been invited to participate in it," the middle-aged man said hesitantly.