

The Truth 521

Chapter 521 Soul World

'What the...?!' Robin looked around like a madman, observing the changes that were still occurring in his Soul Domain

Then finally he raised his tiny hands and began to turn it over as if he was seeing it for the first time, 'This is my primal soul. All the soul force that I had collected since I was born was transformed to form this world within my Soul Domain and left the primal soul to be completely naked, but... Why do I feel that my bare primal soul is now much stronger than my full soul force before the incident? What exactly happened?!

After an unknown period of time, Robin forced himself to move and finally landed on the newly found ground of his Soul Domain that took shape Shortly after his spiritual body exploded... A few moments ago the Soul Domain was a completely featureless milky white sphere with no ceiling or ground in sight, but now the situation is different.

Then he extended his hand towards the ground and took a handful of dirt and began to examine it. After a few minutes, he furrowed his eyebrows slightly, 'This is pure Soul Force..'

Then he walked towards the lake and examined the water, and towards the forest and examined its fruits, and every time he found the same expected result... Everything in this bizarre soul world was made of pure Soul Force!

'Theoretically, I can absorb everything here to cover my primal soul with soul force once more. Doesn't this mean that I will gain the same Soul Force as before and my Soul Domain will return to its original state? What was the point of all this then?' Robin looked around in wonder

'...There is no need to absorb that energy again for now. For some reason, I feel that my soul force is much stronger than before. I will leave it like this until I need it one day. As long as it is in my soul Domain, it will not go anywhere any way.'

Robin showed a big smile as he looked around, this unique world in his view now became a reserve of soul domain ready to be consumed in case he needed urgent treatment.

At least that's all this new world represents now until he finds a real use later, it is unreasonable that such a magnificent soul world would only be useful in treating soul wounds, there has to be some kind of usage he doesn't know yet.

Then he finally turned his gaze to the only thing that stayed the same within his soul domain, the dark thundercloud containing the power of Hoffenheim, and began to advance towards it again...

The cloud was now approximately 20% of its main size, but nevertheless, it still covered a significant portion of the Soul Domain, and it seemed as if it was ready to destroy this newly found soul world at any moment.

Why would he absorb his own soul force again if this intruding dark thundercloud was still there? He managed to absorb 80% during the years of his seclusion. He will probably need more than a year of complete seclusion to absorb the rest, and when he is finished with it, his soul body will return to being gigantic again, and even if it does not reach its previous height, it will not be very far!

Robin raised his hands slightly and gave the order, many mini vortexes began to emerge from the cloud again and connect with his chuppy soul body, ready to transform the power of that dark thundercloud to be his own once more, but something strange happened this time., '...Hah?'

oooh

The dark cloud began to diminish at a tremendous speed

20%... 15%... 10%... 5%..!!

This wasn't a precise long-term absorption method anymore, it looked like a whale opening its mouth to swallow a small bucket of water!

In the blink of an eye, the massive dark thundercloud disappeared from sight.

Even after the dark cloud thundercloud, Robin continued to look at where is was with his mouth open. Everything happened so quickly that he did not have enough time to stop the process even if he wanted to.

Once again, he started turning his hands and feet around and looked at them to find the changes that had occurred to his soul body, but there was no significant change. The same chuppy silver soul body was still there, or perhaps it had increased in length by a few millimeters this time...

It is worth noting that the trees in Soul Domain became taller, the lake became wider, and even the mountains soared in height!

Robin continued to look around him as if he were a stranger in a foreign land. Everything that was happening was abnormal to him. No one on any planet he went to had ever experienced anything like this. At least nothing like this was mentioned in any manuscript.

Of course, the existence of the Soul Domain itself was unknown to him until he clashed with Hoffenheim, but he had entered the Hoffenheim Soul Dmoan before and found nothing close to that!

'...One more thing to investigate.' Robin finally sighed and shook his head, the burden had become too heavy.

Although he had not kept tracking of time and had completely surrendered to the Soul Filling Technique since he entered the Soul Domain, it had certainly been several months since he fainted. Every passing day brought him closer and closer to the Nihari War, the fateful war in which he would fulfill his promise, the war in which he had to save his son, the war for which he prepared nothing worthy yet!

If he made a list of things that he had to spend time researching in order to increase the power of the True Begining Empire as quickly as possible, this list would not end, so he would have to choose a few things from it and leave the rest aside until he had some free time. of course he has to survive the war and had free time in the first place...

After one last look around, Robin gave a long sigh then closed his eyes and decided to leave the Soul Domain. The mystery here would have to continue until fate allowed it.

Immediately after Robin's consciousness left the Soul Domain, he returned to control of his body and tried to move. The difference was that this time he finally succeeded.

"Nnn..."

"Dad, You are awake?!"

Zara helped her adoptive father sit down and finally brought him some real food and drink and began feeding him, which aroused the curiosity of the guards outside.

When they confirmed from Zara that His Excellency had finally awakened, news began to spread quickly that His Excellency had finally opened his eyes, spreading a wave of celebration and anticipation at the same time throughout Planet Greenland.

As for Robin, he spent the first few hours looking like he was trying to get used to his body again, and even he himself was surprised and asked Zara, "Arghh... Why do I feel like I've been sleeping for years?"

"Because that's exactly what happened. You have been in this state for two years now." Zara shook her head gently and answered, but her features could not hide some concern

"Two years?! What happened to the war?!"

Chapter 522 Third Stage

Robin felt like he was about to faint again when he heard Zara's response, He's been lying in this bed for two years? It seemed like two or three months of rest instead!

If this were true, then the time he spent inside the Soul Domain absorbing that thundercloud passed in the blink of an eye, Was he so completely focused on the absorption process that he forgot about time?

"You have been in this state for two whole years, you scared us silly!" Zara nodded with watery eyes. The past two years have put a lot of psychological pressure on her.

"But how...?! There's no way I've spent two full years in the Soul Domain!!" Robin wondered in a low voice as he straightened his seat.

Even if he forgot the passage of time during the absorption process, in the end, he only absorbed about 30% of the thundercloud before his soul body collapsed, and it is impossible for him to have spent two years absorbing only 30%! Then he began to slowly rub his forehead trying to recall what happened after his battle against the warlords, perhaps he would find the answer.

But Zara thought he was asking her, so she put her hand on her chin a little, arranging the answer, and then she spoke, "Hmm, I don't know what was happening with you exactly, but I was here with you since the day after you fell, and I noticed all the changes that happened to you, and this is the sequence of events: First, Since you fell in battle, you fell into a complete coma, where only the important vital processes in your body were being carried out, but with great difficulty, and you remained in this state for about seven months. After that, I felt you trying to do something with your energy gathering center, but you were very weak at that time so I tried to help and began sending my own energy there as well, Although I was terrified when I found your body wavering as if you were suffering, when I saw you still persevering in pumping energy there, I kept helping you all the time, and you remained in this state for about two months."

Then she paused for a moment before adding, "...Hmm After that phase ended, many changes occurred in your energy gathering center, and I saw you sweating, but I did not know how to help. But the good thing is that after several days, your body returned to stability and you returned to consuming a lot of energy, so I produced pumping even more energy with the help of an energy pearl this time, and you remained in this state for a year, that is, until about two months ago. Then your crazy energy consumption stopped completely and all the vital processes in your body returned to normal, but you remained unconscious. Until you finally opened your eyes today!"

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly as he looked at Zara, although her words seemed vague, he understood everything...

The part he focused on the most was that his energy consumption had calmed down two months ago already, so he quickly passed his soul sense at his energy gathering center before showing a big smile. Everything there had returned to normal there.

According to Zara, repairing the solid energy foundations from number 1 to number 10 took two months, while repairing the solid energy foundations from number 11 to number 30 took a whole year.

"Hmm?" But his smile quickly disappeared and his features turned into shock when he remembered something.

His solid energy foundations from twenty to thirty should have completely disappeared, but now they are back as if nothing had happened!!

The Foundation Modification Technique was not designed to work like this... Even if a Truth user like him had created it, it was still an initial technique created for the purpose of repairing the errors of past cultivation, but building the entire Sagehood cultivation Realm from scratch in one year?! Impossible!!!

Secondly, how did this happen automatically? The technique requires tremendous concentration and tremendous endurance. This was evident when Robin struggled to use it to repair the first ten solid energy foundations. He remained conscious and internally screaming all the time for two months. It was like a person holding a knife and using it to carve words into his own skin and flesh!

But when the technique began to touch the solid energy foundation number 11, it seemed as if that knife had turned into a pen, and another person grabbed this pen and began using it easily and skillfully. Robin did not have to do anything but watch, he was so out of work that he went to deal with the thundercloud in his Soul Domain out of boredom!

Robin sighed and shook his head, then a heartfelt smile returned to his lips... There were many mysteries regarding the Master Law of Truth for him to discover, but at least this time he received help from fate and his bad luck did not interfere again.

The fractures in his energy gathering center were a huge burden occupying his mind, Now the state of his energy gathering center has returned to be as it was before the battle, even better!

Even better... Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly when he felt this point and tried activating the Absolute Natural Energy Absorption Technique, and to his surprise, Level 31 slowly began to form!

"What the..?!" Robin raised his eyebrows again, assuming that this was impossible without breaking through to the third level of the Master Law of Truth!

Then Robin thought of something and activated the Eye of Truth. His eyes began to glow golden and a thin layer of shimmering glow covered his entire body. Then the smile quickly returned to his face... He was now seeing what he had never seen before, all the laws surrounding him all the way to the fourth stage were exposed before him like an open book.

His Master Law of Truth has finally reached the third stage!!

Robin almost jumped off his bed with joy. He no longer remembers how many years had passed since he was able to reach the second stage of Truth. He did not think that he would reach the third stage by chance!

But he quickly calmed down... Isn't this normal? What exactly is spacetime? The Master Law of Truth develops when Robin's understanding of the Truths of the universe around him increases. If the Law of Truth does not develop to the third stage after discovering and adapting another Master Law, then when will it develop?

Not even mentioning the third stage, discovering The Master Law of Spacetime would undoubtedly help him even reach even the fourth level of the Master Law of Truth later on!!

Robin felt a slight tremor and the hair on his body began to stand up lightly as he thought about it, but his features took a turn for the worse again and he looked at Zara quickly, "Where are your brothers? What happened to the war in the past two years?"

"Hmm, Tree Father Hoffenheim went crazy after you destroyed his warlords. Within one week, he gathered an army of tens of millions of buds and sent them here to take revenge on you, but there were already several legions here and my brothers and the rest of the generals were able to repel the attack, that huge battle continued for more than a month, after which a comprehensive counterattack began against the Tree Father, in which all of your 10 legions participated, and they returned to forcefully attack the Tree Father Hoffenheim's lands, but this time without any kind of self-restraint. During the two years, they crammed the Tree Father and all his remaining buds into a small area around his real body, and now the war is still going on there, I heard that tens or even hundreds of thousands of bodies fall there every day without a chance to rest between the two sides... My brothers come here every now and then to visit you, but they soon return to the war zone again."

Then Zara seemed to remember something, "...Oh, there are a few bodies made of roots that tried to enter the tent from underground, but the arrays detected them and prevented them from penetrating the floor of the tent, so they tried to form those bodies around the tent. We didn't know what their

intentions were, so I ordered the guards to destroy them on sight. One of them came more than once and said that he just wanted to talk to you, but we told him that you were in closed training and that he had to leave his name and retreat until you yourself came out of the tent. He actually retreated every time, but he refused to leave his name."

"Bodies from the roots? This reminds me of the incarnation of Hoffenheim... Is he trying to communicate with me to give up?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly, then thought about something and looked back at Zara, "What about the rest of the Tree Fathers?"

"There has been silence on the planet since that day. We had people monitoring all the borders around us, but there were no major movements. Uncle Billy communicates every few days via voice ring to check on you, and he recently told me that Tree Father Descartes seemed to have given up on the war. Although he still sent armies to stop Uncle Billy, the resistance was negligible compared to the past, so Uncle Billy was able to control a massive area of Father Tree Descartes with only the help of the Fifth Legion."

"Tree Father Descartes... That Tree Father did not enter into a life-or-death war against us like Hoffenheim, but at the same time, he tasted part of our army's power through the Fifth Legion. Perhaps we might have an opening there." Robin tapped his thigh a few times with his brows furrowed

Then he quickly stood up as if he was reminded of something, "Where is Jabba?!"

Chapter 523 Lucky to have you

"Brother Jabba... He..." Zara furrowed her brows and looked down

Robin's heart pounded when he saw that reaction and then he asked with an emotionless face, "Zara, just say it... Is Jabba dead?"

In fact, as soon as he remembered Jabba's appearance that day and asked about him, he was prepared to hear that he had died from his wounds

At that time, all of his blood vessels were destroyed, his bones diminished, and his flesh almost disappeared, turning him into a pile of bones in a bag of skin... Jabba's appearance at that time resembled someone who had been subjected to severe torture for thousands of years, and not someone who had been fighting for half an hour!

"No, of course not! why would you say something so ominous? Brother Jabba is alive, but... I don't know what to say..." Zara waved her hand quickly, then looked back at the ground, then began to eat one of her nails, as if she were thinking seriously.

As for Robin, he closed his eyes for a moment and let out a long sigh when he heard that Jabba was still alive. Even though his relationship with Jabba was not as strong as his relationship with Caesar, for example, he still held an extremely high place in his heart.

"As long as he is alive, nothing else matters. Just tell me what you know and I will arrange events my way." Robin reassured his adopted daughter

"Mmm, okay, I will try. Even though I was not there that day, I will tell you what I heard from the rest... After the battle that day, everyone was busy trying to treat the injured, especially you and Jabba. Your situation was actually much easier, They just carried you and brought you to this tent, and then they started pumping life energy inside your body and treating your external wounds until I arrived the next day, however, Brother Jabba's situation was a little strange..."

"...Brother Jabba remained on his knees, with his eyes and mouth wide open as he looked at the sky with a wandering mind. Everyone thought that this was one of the symptoms of the technique he used and they tried to pick him up and bring him to this tent with you. However, whenever anyone approached to lift Brother Jappa up, He would slightly wave his hand in a wau indicating rejection, or send some energy to sting the hand that was approaching him. Although he did not move a step or change his features, he clearly refused to move from his place, so the youth retreated at that time based on his desire and began sending life energy to his body from afar to support him."

She paused for a few seconds and then added, "...At this point, They thought that he was doing something to treat himself and that it wouldn't be long before brother Jabbe began to cooperate, as he was conscious of his surroundings in the end, but that did not happen. After several days, the first brother Caesar arrived and saw what was happening, even though Brother Jabba was still covered in blood and dirt and his body looked like it was as if he was about to collapse, he was undoubtedly still conscious and didn't want to be moved, so Brother Caesar ordered that a tent be built around Jabba and not be disturbed again until he decided to move, and three Sages from the Life Corps were appointed to accompany Jabba in the tent and supervise his physical needs from afar without disturbing him."

Robin nodded a few times, "If I were Caesar, I would do the same. Jabba is not dumb to know what is good for him. As long as he does not want to move, his will must be respected. So, What happened next?"

"Brother Jabba remained in this strange state for an additional two months, then one day he suddenly got up and went out and took a bath, then ate a large feast with the officers of the Sixth Legion, and came to check on you."

Robin raised his eyebrows and spoke with a smile, "That's perfect! Why were you hesitating to tell me then?" Robin was very happy right now, after Zara's introduction at first he was ready to hear that his disciple had died or completely lost his mind.

"Um, I was hesitant for two reasons. The first is that after he visited you that day, he returned to his tent and did not leave after that."

"...He hasn't left his tent in about 20 months?" Robin narrowed his eyebrows slightly, this was indeed a cause for concern

"Indeed, he asked the Sages of the Life Corps to leave so that he could be completely alone, and currently we only know that he is still in the tent through the dishes that come out of his tent empty after they enter full." Zara nodded. General Jabba's condition was a cause for confusion and concern among everyone, especially among the Sixth Legion. Some even resembled what he did to what their Emperor did sometimes!

"What is the second reason?" Robin tapped his chin and asked

"The second reason... His appearance when he came out that day was..." Zara seemed like she was trying to choose her words very carefully

"What was it?" Robin frowned his eyebrows, was he still red like a demon or something?!

"...Maybe you should see it for yourself. Explaining won't help." Zara shook her head, "Should I summon him for you? When he knows you are up he will definitely leave his seclusion"

"There's no need, He might be something important in there. I'll go visit him." Robin spoke, then stood up with difficulty and leaned on Zara

Robin paused for a moment a step before the door of the tent, "I know that showing gratitude between family members is unnecessary, but thank you... I know that the past two years have not been easy for you."

"What are you saying, Dad? You are always in seclusion or traveling, and I rarely see you. Staying by your side for two full years was a dream come true and not a burden at all, hehe." Zara's face warmed slightly and she hugged Robin's arm that was holding him tighter

When Robin heard Zara's words, he let out a long sigh and kissed Zara's forehead gently, "...Fate has not been kind to me since I decided to take this path, but it compensated me with all my luck in one fell swoop when it chose you to be my daughter."

Zara did not say anything else after Robin's words, she just raised her head and looked at me with eyes filled with a layer of tears and a satisfied smile... What would two years of effort be in exchange for hearing that one sentence?

Right after Robin left the tent, he found a few sages in full golden armor bowing before him, grinning. Then he saw a sea of men and women of the Sixth Legion cheering towards him. The rumor of their Emperor's rise had already spread throughout the camp, but seeing him walking among them had another weight. This was the person who saved their lives with a few waves of his legendary black spear!

Robin continued on his way, leaning on Zara with one hand and waving to the members of the Sixth Legion with the other hand until he reached another tent that was not far away, a tent that was set up in the same spot where General Jabba had the Warlord almost crushed.

Robin stood for a few more seconds in front of the tent, preparing himself psychologically for what he was about to see, then finally he raised his hand from Zara and patted her to wait for him outside, then took a step forward...

As soon as Robin entered, his eyes fell on a human young man who appeared to be in his twenties. The young man had long hair braided in the middle of his head and had shaved hair on both sides. His skin was not too dark or too white, and there was a tattoo extending along his neck, He was tall for a human male, but if he stood among the Sixth Legion, he wouldn't stand out among them

His body was not too thin or muscular, but rather he looked well-balanced and pleasing to the eye. The young man was sitting on the ground in a meditative position and looking with eyes glowing green at his palm, which was dripping with blood on the floor of the tent.

"...Jabba is that you?"

Chapter 524 Too late

"...Jabba?" Robin narrowed his eyes and tilted his head slightly as he studied the young man's features

In fact, there were no signs of resemblance between the handsome young man sitting on the ground in front of him and the Nihari Giant General Jabba. Had Robin not entered the tent psychologically prepared that he was coming to visit Jabba, he would not have scrutinized his features and recognized him!

"Master, you are awake!!" Jabba quickly stood up with a big smile on his face at Robin's voice and almost jumped to hug his master, but he seemed to remember something so he stood up again and gave a deep bow, "Thank you. I will never forget your kindness as long as I live."

"...Hurry and get up, what are you doing?" Robin spoke unconsciously, but he did not move to pick up Jabba. He even forgot to ask him what happened to him, only his eyes began to shine with a faint golden glow, trying to deduce anything from what he sees right now.

"If it were up to me, I would remain bowed before you for another hundred years, because thanks to you, I finally have-- Ah!!" When Jabba finally raised his back to look at his master's face, he screamed violently, then put both his hands over his eyes and quickly threw his head back.

"Jabba! Are you okay?! What's wrong with your eyes?" Finally, Robin regained some of his focus, so he took a few steps quickly and went to check on his disciple

When Robin entered the tent, he saw Jabba's eyes glowing green. That glow reminded him of something for a moment, but he decided to ignore that possibility since it was almost non-existent.

"I'm... Fine, I'm fine.." Jabba began rubbing his eyes vigorously.

The soul-piercing pain that suddenly attacked him made someone like him who had stepped on countless corpses scream like a little girl. At that moment, he felt as if someone had poured lava into his eyes!

"What was that? What happened to you?" Robin asked again, his golden eyes still roaming over his student's body like crazy

"No, not at all. The pain has subsided now. Perhaps my body has not yet become accustomed to the new capabilities of my eyes..." Jabba slowly removed his hand from his eyes and tried to look at his teacher's face again.

This time his eyes returned to normal and the green glow disappeared and he finally could see his master's golden eyes that he had seen countless times before, he shook his head with a sarcastic smile when he made the connection, "It seems there are a few things I'm not allowed to spy on..."

That terrifying pain that struck Jabba was when his fully activated eyes met the eyes of his master, and yet he was the one who fell in pain while his master did not even realize what had happened.

"Jabba, don't leave me guessing, what's going on with you? What's wrong with your eyes and why is your body like this? Did the Tree Father do something to you during the fight?"

Jabba smiled big when he heard Robin's questions. He looked like a little boy who had drawn a beautiful drawing and wanted to show it to his father for the first time, "Please look into my eyes." With that, Jabba lowered his head slightly to look at Robin's chest and again activated the green glow in his eyes.

Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly at Jabba's actions, but nevertheless, he listened to what he was saying and began to examine his student's eyes, but soon he opened his eyes to the end and took a step back, "Is this the Initial Eye of Truth?!"

He said it himself but still did not believe it, he heard the words he said and did not believe that he said them... The green glow coming from Jabba's eye now was filled with vague, featureless patterns. Although he could not extract a single specific pattern from it, this was not the first time he had seen these patterns. It is similar to the ones in his energy-gathering center!

"Impossible... I passed on to you all my knowledge about the Law of Truth and taught you hundreds of minor and major heavenly laws over twenty years, and yet the truth did not choose you, Why now?!" Robin took another step and grabbed his student's head with both hands, his tone filled with panic and his eyes filled with shock, and even some remorse.

Jabba turned off his Eye of Truth so he could look up to his master's face again, a satisfied smile spreading across his face... He knew why his teacher was acting this way.

Not because he was afraid that someone would challenge his position, and he certainly was not afraid that someone would shake the history he had built.

Jabba knew for sure that his master was panicked because he knew that choosing the truth had finally chosen him when it was too late. He finally got the Master Heavenly Law of Truth recognition after he built his pillars with the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity!

Even if he could use the Master Law of Truth now, it would be like using the Fire Path law to learn how to cook or dry his clothes faster, only as a side helpful law that supports his main one, which is Gravity. He would never be able to follow this path to the end. He would forever be using the initial level of the Eye of Truth to see the first stage of the rest of the laws, and perhaps the second level if he put in some effort, but that's it.

The matter was far easier to accept when the Truth had not been acknowledging him in the first place. It could be said that it was the will of fate or that choosing Jabba from the beginning for this role was a wrong choice and that he was better suited to the position of a general or a leader, but now that the truth had chosen him, Robin felt that his disciple has missed on something really big

Jabba let out a long, satisfied sigh, "There is no need to blame anyone for my late acquisition of the Truth, Master, especially not yourself. You have given me all your experience and knowledge and have not been stingy in answering any question. I am the one who got tired of waiting because I thought that what I did not achieve in twenty A year will never come and I chose to use the Law of Gravity to quickly strengthen myself. Secondly, isn't using the Initial Eye of Truth also good? I now have the same ability as the First Heaven's Chosen who changed the structure of Planet Nihari forever. He also used the Law of Truth too late and only possessed the Initial Eyes of Truth Throughout his short life, all my life I had heard about that entity and looked at him with reverence, but now I have the same power as him! Throughout the long history of the planet Nihari, there were only two natives who had this eye, and I am the third. Isn't this something to be proud of? ...And all of this is thanks to you, master. "

Chapter 525 Thanks to you

"Thanks to me?" Robin shook his head with a sarcastic laugh, then found his way to one of the chairs in the tent and sat on it, feeling helpless, "Sigh~ If I hadn't chosen to start the war on Planet Jura that day, you wouldn't have chosen to use the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity to break through the Knighthood to help me. If I hadn't made you worry about me, you would have been now able to adopt the Master Law of Truth as your foundation building law, but unfortunately, this will not work now..."

Then Robin rested his head on his hand and started rubbing his forehead. This was really a problem...

Even if the Truth accepted Jabba, it would still be impossible to modify his foundations to use the Master Law of Truth as the foundation building law.

Robin saw for himself how the patterns of Truth despise any other patterns and turn them into nothingness once they approach them, so modifying Jabba's foundations is impossible.

As for destroying his foundation entirely and starting over? Theoretically, this is possible, but according to the All-Seeing God, this is also impossible. When he brought Caesar back to the age of 12, all of his foundations, the solid energy in Caesar's body, were consumed and he returned to being a mere mortal. However, the All-Seeing God stressed that he must cultivate any law but within the path of fire.

From this, it can be concluded that the patterns of the law are applied to the Energy Gathering Center itself in some way, just as they are applied to the foundations! As for destroying the entire energy gathering center and starting over, this is simply a pipe dream. The energy gathering center can be considered an organ like the heart, lungs, etc. Destroying it means death. Robin experienced for himself what happened to his body when only its foundation was damaged, so why would it happen if the energy gathering center itself was destroyed!?

Jabba's look towards his master changed from enthusiasm and pride to overwhelming happiness. He knows that his teacher did not break his enthusiasm or be sad because he found acceptance of the truth. On the contrary, he knows that he is exhausting his brain by thinking now for his own benefit, to find a way to make him stronger and benefit more from the truth.

Thinking about it... Had his father ever thought so much for his sake before?

Even though Robin is not good at articulating or revealing what is in his heart, he realizes that his master expresses his love and satisfaction with those around him in this way, so Jabba walked up to his teacher and sat in front of him, then patted his knee twice, "...Yes, my teacher, it is all thanks to you. Would I have been able to read all the techniques and keys about hundreds of Heavenly Laws if it weren't for you? Would I even have known about something called the Law of Truth at all? I don't regret that you started the war against Planet Jura, and I don't regret that I built my Knighthood Pillars with the Majorr Heavenly Law of Gravity.

Then he added without as much as stopping to breathe, "If this war hadn't happened, How were you going to leave the planet Nihari and come to Planet Greenland in order to increase the strength of your army? How would you make me a general of the Sixth Legion, and how my men would respect me if I were not strong enough and used the law of gravity? Only by being on this planet and at the head of this legion, I got a chance to do my research and of course, get the chance to see the embodiment of the law hovering in front of eyes in the sky and the cores of laws being formed and destroyed. Just because of this, I got the eye of the truth! If it weren't for all those events, I would still be in Planet Nihari today chasing some low-life criminals!"

Robin raised his head slightly and looked at Jabba for a long time, then nodded a few times and sighed, "...In terms of natural talent, you are not worse than me, but there are many things you are better at than me, including your satisfaction with reality. You do not exhaust yourself by thinking about the impossible like me, Rather, you leave it aside and focus on the possible. This makes your outlook on current events ideal and gives you a better grasp on the situation and gives you the ability to make better decisions than me... This is something I envy you about."

"If you had accepted reality and built your Knighthood pillars with some Minor Heavenly Law when death approached you in that cave, we would not be here today, so thank you for exhausting your head with the impossible!" Jabba laughed softly

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly upon hearing this before he started laughing as well, "Then we both do what we do best. Help me strengthen this Empire and I will help you research the impossible and find a way to make you use the Master Law of Truth fully, how about that?"

"Of course, I will help you strengthen this Empire as much as I can. As long as this Jabba is still alive, I will make the True Beginning Empire control the entire Young Planets' Domain!" Jabba beat his chest and swore proudly

"Excellent, finally I now have a partner to rely on!" Robin laughed and clapped, today was truly a cause for celebration!

Just a short while ago, Robin was thinking about all the accumulated things that he had to research if he wanted to better understand what was going on around him, things that only he could research because he had an eye for the truth, but that has changed now!!

"Hey hey, what's up with that *partner*?" Jabba waved his hand quickly, looking somewhat frightened, "Everything I have is the product of your creation. I dare not take that title. I will forever remain your disciple!"

Robin smiled slightly when he heard this and leaned forward slightly and patted Jabba's shoulder twice proudly before leaning back in his chair, "I see you were researching about something before I entered?"

Jabba scratched his head, "Okay, this is embarrassing. I've spent the last few months staring at everything around me randomly."

Robin laughed and shook his head, "I understand, when I first got the Eye of Truth and saw those patterns, I was like a blind man who saw for the first time. Every day I burned something new and watched the patterns it would produce. It's fun, huh?"

"Yes yes, this is the feeling!!" Jabba pointed at him and spoke excitedly

"Of course I understand, but you have been here for more than twenty months, which is enough for now. I have many things that need to be researched and I did not know where to begin. Since you are eager to begin, I will give you a thing or two to try! But first," at this point. Robin stopped and pointed at Jabba, "...Tell me what happened to your body."

Chapter 526 Origin

"...Tell me what happened to your body."

"...This isn't something I can say with a word or two, I'm afraid the explanation you are looking for is going to take quite a bit of your time. If you don't mind listening now, Would you like some tea? I got a fine patch by chance during my time Leading the Sixth Legion." In front of Robin's question, Jabba smiled and did not answer immediately. Rather, he got up and went to one of the corners of his tent and brought some firewood, Then he brought the jug, and quickly a small cloud formed above it and it began to rain drops of clear water, then he dropped a few glowing green leaves into it.

Then he asked while making the tea, not looking at Robin, "Master, Did you receive a report regarding the history of the cultivation techniques on the Farm Planet?"

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "You know about the farm..." but he didn't seem very surprised

"Just a little bit~ I peppered Amon with questions and made him talk, but there's no need to blame him, he didn't mean to reveal the secret." Jabba laughed slowly.

Robin smiled when he heard this. Is it easy to make Amon talk? Amon is the non-crowned Demon king at this moment, and this is not only due to his previous encounter with Robin.

He made his way from just a high-level Demon to one of the Demon kings in a very short period of time, and the rest of the kings depended on him in external communication and politics almost entirely. How could Jabba make him speak his secrets with a few words? If it were that easy, Billy would have known what was happening a long time ago!

Then Robin nodded twice. After his first meeting with Demon King Moren, emissaries from the Demon army came to visit him more than once.

Although they were not able to meet him due to his absence in the closed-door seclusion that lasted for almost four years, they left reports for him regarding everything that might interest him about the Farm Planet.

"May I ask what interested you most in the reports about the history of cultivation techniques in the Farm Planet?" Jabba asked again before dropping a few more tea leaves into the fridge

"Nothing very interesting, honestly... They use an internal energy system that is somewhat different from the one we use in Planet Jura, but the main idea is the same, which is to use the laws to strengthen the energy gathering center and allow it to build more solid foundations, But it didn't come as a surprise as it is the same with the internal energy system in Greenland as well. In addition to this, they use certain techniques to strengthen their bodies and weapons and enlarge their bodies, but it is all empty talk and the use of external methods because the internal energy technique they use is full of loopholes."

"Did the report mention who invented this internal energy system technique on the Farm Planet?"
Jabba asked emotionlessly

Robin's smile grew, reaching ear to ear, "So you also noticed..."

Jabba looked sideways at his master, "Maybe. I honestly don't know if we're talking about the same topic here."

Robin waved his hands and went back to leaning on the back of his chair, "Then I will go along with you until I hear your opinion first... According to the history of the farm planet, there were humans living on it about 300 thousand years ago. Under the pressure of the intense war that was raging on the planet at that time due to the large number of different races, One of the geniuses of the human race laid the foundations of the internal energy system, and thanks to him, the humans there got a chance to catch their breath and even control the situation, until the technique eventually spread and the rest of the races and began to cultivate it. At this point, the mortal war turned into a massacre of energy cultivators, and the first race to be annihilated was? actually the human race, how ironic."

Jabba nodded a few times as Robin finished speaking, "Doesn't this remind you of something? According to the history of planet Greenland, the first to invent the internal energy training technique were humans before the technique leaked to the Treants, and according to the hidden history of Planet Nihari, the Humans were also the first race to obtain the internal energy training system before the First Heaven's Chosen came and invented the Divine Tattoo system so that they would be more suitable for the Nihari Giants, and of course, there is no need to mention the race that discovered the internal energy system on the planet Jura..."

"Go on..." Robin nodded excitedly

"...If we take a step back and see the entire picture along the four planets, we will find that the internal energy training technique has always been the first thing that appears when it comes to energy cultivation, and we also find that it is humans who discover this technique every single time!"

"...Continue..." Robin leaned forward again, all of his teeth now visible due to his wide smile.

"...The Treants only exist on planet Greenland, the Nihari Giants only exist on Planet Nihari, and the half-humans exist only on planet Farm and Planet Nihari. Humans are the only race that is present -or were present at some point- on the four planets, in addition to the fact that they are always the first to step towards the energy training path. Isn't it safe to say that if we select one race to be bet on being the chosen one, it will be the human race?" At this point, Jabba stopped and looked at Robin out of the corner of his eye

Applause sounds

"Excellent, wonderful..." Robin started laughing loudly and clapping so hard that he almost lost feeling in his hands, before he leaned back on the back of his chair again and looked up at the tent, "Ahh~ Haha, it's a nice feeling to find someone smart to talk to."

"You... Have thought about this before?" At this point, Jabba raised his eyebrows in surprise. He thought it would take him a few hours to argue with his master until they finally reached a conclusion together, but it turned out that there was no need for that.

"Of course, I thought about the matter since I sat with Fugon and heard from him the cultivation history of Planet Greenland. It might have been a coincidence on the planet Jura and the planet Nihari, After all, there are only humans on Planet Jura, or at least that is what we see currently, although seeing all these intelligent races on all the other planets makes me doubt whether there are actually other intelligent races on the planet Jura at one point, but our human ancestors won the final war and exterminated them? I don't know. History does not mention anything like this. It is not unlikely that an extermination war actually occurred in Jura before the era of energy cultivation, which led to the annihilation of the rest of the races at the hands of humans, but it is just speculation at the end."

Then he added with a wave of his hand, "...But how can such a coincidence also be in Planet Greenland? At this point, it is impossible not to notice it. So doubt began to enter my heart regarding the origins of the races, and then the report came from Farm Planet and it directly confirmed my doubt." Robin explained as he waved excitedly, "I don't know whether humans are a chosen race or something like that. After all, humans were either exterminated or enslaved on 3 out of 4 planets, but there is undoubtedly a connection between the origin of humans and the internal energy cultivation system."

"Then here me out, why don't we take this assumption of yours a step further..." Jabba poured the boiling tea into two cups and passed one to his teacher before sitting down in front of him again, "If we said that the internal energy training system is the origin of all cultivation paths, this would not be an exaggeration at this point, right? But why are humans the ones who discover it every time? It is not as if there is a noticeable difference in intellect between humans and other intelligent creatures, and there

are creatures who are better than humans in terms of contemplation and merging with nature, such as the Treants or the astral race, it would have been more logical for them to discover the cultivation path first, but they did not."

"You mean..." Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly, he had basically forgotten that there was a boiling cup of tea in his hand

"What if we assumed that humans are the pampered children of the planets and that the planets' spirits push the geniuses of the human race to explore the internal energy cultivation system first to strengthen the human race before others?"

Chapter 527 Pampered children

"Okay, okay, let's not exaggerate too much here." Robin waved his hands and shook his head, "You say the humans are the pampered children of the planets, and the planets push human geniuses to discover the internal energy system faster? How did you come up with something like this? This theory can be easily disproven for two reasons. The first reason is that the method of internal energy training is not very difficult or something full of mysteries, it is actually the easiest one of them all one doesn't even have to know about the patterns to use it, unlike the Nihari Divine Tattoo system for example."

Then he continued to explain, "The energy gathering center is an organ like any other in the body and it is present in all intelligent creatures in the area below the navel, how can it stay hidden forever? Someone must discover the use of that area sooner or later. When someone discovers that this area can store energy, he will immediately work to find a way to gather energy from his surroundings and keep it there which will lead to find that way of creating solid foundations, and after he reaches a certain level of strength, let's say level 10, he will not be able to advance further except by studying a heavenly law, and after that, then you will have to discover more about that law in order to improve your strength further and build more powerful and much bigger solid foundations, By this point, you will have a complete internal energy system! The process is smooth and organized and only requires the passage of time and the accumulation of experiences to reach it. It is not mysterious and requires special enlightenment or anything like that, we can even take a step further and say it's primitive and natural..."

"... Let's leave that aside for now, I know that you would say if the internal energy system is so easy why do only humans discover it every day? Let us go to the second reason then that is even clearer, You say humans are the spoiled sons of the planets. Humans actually exist on the four planets, but how are they doing? They were exterminated on the farm planet, they are currently being obliterated on Planet Greenland, and they are raised on farms on Planet Nihari destined to be slaves or food. The only planet on which humans survived and evolved is the planet Jura and that is because for some reason there are only humans on it! Is this how the planet treats its spoiled children? If this is the case, then I represent all humans when I say that we do not want to be spoiled anymore!!"

Jabba spoke in a hurry, "But what does the planet have to do with this? All humans at some point have the upper hand, but for some reason, every time a traitor leaks the internal energy cultivation method, internal struggles occur that weaken the human side, and then another race that hates the humans comes and destroys them. Every time Humans receive a gift that gives them blatant superiority, but each time they lose it themselves. Can't we attribute the destruction of humans on the three planets to the stupidity of their leaders?"

"We can also attribute human superiority to the genius of the human children, why attribute the good things to the planet's spirit and the bad ones to the humans? Don't be ridiculous, can't you see what is happening here on Planet Greenland? The Treants have absolute advantages in every way, If this planet's spirit is kind to anyone it would be them!" Robin raised his shoulder slightly

Robin was categorically refusing to accept the fact that the planets' spirits had a hand in the matter, not because he was certain that it was impossible, but because everything he knew about the planet's spirit was extremely vague. How could Robin pin anything suspicious on the will of the planet spirit? Wouldn't that be too lazy?

Jabba scratched his head for a few seconds, "Well, in the end, it's just a theory that can be right or wrong. Let's leave the reason aside for now and focus on the obvious conclusion, which is that humans are present on all planets and are always the first to discover internal energy cultivation methods. Can we agree on this point at least?"

"Agreed. But what then? That's exactly the same conclusion I made to myself when I thought about it and hit the same wall. In the end, it's just an interesting piece of information but it can't be used for anything practical given our current low level of power and simple understanding of the universe. All we can do is admire how interesting it is and then forget about it." Robin giggled upon hearing this

"Good! At least now we have a point we can move on from." Jabba suddenly clapped, then took out a flat, transparent stone from his void ring and passed it to Robin

Robin received it indifferently and waited for Jabba to explain what this was, but suddenly he raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw that his fingers had swelled several times when he looked at them through the stone. When he turned the stone to the other side, he found that his fingers were still the same size, but now the pebbles on the ground looked much bigger!

Here Jabba intervened, "This is called the revealing moonstone. When you look through it, you will find that it has the ability to magnify things ten times their original size. The Greenlanders here use it to detect the presence of very tiny insects and the proportions of herbal ingredients when they make wound pastes or injury powder. If you place more than one detector moonstone under each other, the magnification effect will double, reaching hundreds of folds!"

Robin nodded his head several times with a smile, "Hmm, this is actually a useful item for doing research. You won't need it now since you have an Eye of Truth, but it is extremely useful for most researchers and chemists, it seems that the Master Law of Truth choosing you was not out of the blue, it wasn't just about you seeing the Heavenly Law cores or the Heavenly Laws' embodiments, right? Boy, what were you searching for behind my back, hah?"

"hmm to tell the truth, during the four years that followed the declaration of war, I didn't have much to do, other than taking charge during major battles. The officers took care of everything else, so I had a lot of free time." Jabba scratched his head a little while smiling in embarrassment, "Returning to our topic... When I came to the idea that humans might have a special status above that of other intelligent creatures, I wanted to come and talk to you about it but you were in seclusion for a long time, plus I didn't have any evidence as they were all theories, so I decided to research the topic further instead of waiting until you come out and present the topic to you and waste your precious time without evidence, I didn't know you already had an idea about it by then. The first idea that came to my mind was actually very simple, it was to make a comparison between Humans and other intelligent creatures, so I can see if there is a tangible difference between us."

"...At first I did not achieve anything. The external form is not a standard, and the internal organs are also very similar in terms of working principles. They only differ in their location and perhaps their size to match the shape and the needs of the different-looking physical body. I said to myself that this is certainly not the only difference. But, I did not have the means to research more deeply at that time until I read some reports from the headquarters about the customs and traditions of people in Greenland and learned about the revealing moonstone, and then a new phase of exploration began..."

At this point, Jabba stood up and went to get 4 containers that were tightly wrapped in special ways. Then he pulled out a table and placed it in front of Robin. He placed the containers on it and then began carefully removing the packaging. It quickly became clear that the four containers contained blood.

then he spoke in a serious manner, "Here is a sample of my blood from when I still possessed the body of a Nihari giant, I wrapped it in a special way to prevent it from going bad it should be good as new, there are also a sample of the blood of two brothers of the Astral race and the Dwarf race, in addition to a sample of the blood of one of the young men of the Borton family. Master, please take your time and use the revealing moonstone to examine these samples and tell me what you think."

Chapter 528 Blood Secrets

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Jabba for a few seconds, before putting the revealing moonstone on the table and focusing his gaze on a random container with his golden eyes, "This the revealing moonstone was a good addition to your purpose before you got your eye, now however you don't need it, keep practicing and you will be able to use you own microscopic eye."

Although he had rarely used his eyes for a purpose such as magnification and seeing small particles much in the past because he did not need to do such a thing, he had absolute confidence that his eyes were capable of reaching the required degree of focus if his eye was able to see patterns that All living things can not see, would it be a problem if it made his eyesight sharper for a bit?

He had been able to sharpen his vision several times previously on battlefields, but the effect of this ability was very limited, just to better see what was happening in one of the wings of the army. But as for using it for something like an investigation in a faraway place? this is impossible. The uneven terrain like high trees and tall mountains get in the way, and the spherical nature of the planet makes the use of this type of capabilities for investigation very limited as well even if there is nothing in the way.

...After Robin focused completely on the bowl for about a full minute, trying to get his eyes to obey him, his vision began to gradually change...

The image in front of him changed from a container filled with red liquid placed on a wooden table, to a world in which there was nothing but blood, but he still saw nothing but a featureless liquid.

After another minute of concentration and the precision of his vision penetrating to become hundreds of times sharper than its normal self, finally, the image in front of him began to change: red blood cells, white blood cells, platelets, and a liquid in which all these elements were swimming. With one look, Robin was able to determine the name and use of each of what he sees

Although Planet Jura was not very advanced in terms of science, they still had some progress in terms of making pills, studying living organisms, and conducting medicine, and they have objects similar to the revealing moonstone with which they can conduct molecular studies, so knowing the components of blood was never a secret, it was something he read about in passing in the Burton family library even before going to the cave. That is also why Robin was surprised when Jabba asked him to see the components of blood, what else could be there?

But he did not say anything and tried again to strengthen his gaze farther and search for something else. Knowing Jabba, he would definitely not ask him for something trivial to waste his time. There is definitely something here that no one had noticed before.

"Hmm?" After Robin achieved the penetrating power of his vision to reach a few thousand times the normal vision of humans, something else finally appeared before him...

There were circular particles arranged extremely precisely in a line shape and even that space between them was identical as if they were soldiers lined up in a battalion, and between these circular particles there were other larger particles, full of protrusions, moving freely between the spaces of the circular particles.

When focusing a little more, Robin was able to detect a fine thread of natural energy. The energy in the blood was so faint that it was on the verge of disappearing, perhaps because Jabba had drawn these samples a long time ago...

This did not surprise Robin much, as there is no specific system in the body dedicated to transferring energy from the energy gathering center to the rest of the body to put it to use, so the energy moves through the arteries and veins designated for transporting blood, it is actually common knowledge.

What really caught Robin's attention was not the natural energy thread itself, but rather that he saw it moving along the rows of regular circular particles smoothly until one of the larger particles attracted that energy towards it for a fraction of a second, before the energy thread returned to continue its path again on its regular path until it collides with another larger particle, and the process is thus repeated.

What Robin sees now is very similar to a harp, as the regular circular particles resemble the strings of a harp, while the larger, bumpy particles take the place of the human hand that bends these strings for a moment before returning to their place!

It can also be described as a line of soldiers. The last soldier in the line passes his weapon to the soldier in front of him, and so on until the weapon goes to soldier No. 4 from behind, for example. Then an officer comes cutting in the line and forcibly takes that weapon from the soldier to inspect it, then returns it to the soldier again, and the weapon continues on its way. Forward, until another officer comes to examine it again... In this analogy, the soldiers are the regular particles, the weapon is the strand of energy, and the officers are the larger protrusions particles!

When Robin caught what was happening, his facial features changed and he leaned his body forward slightly to focus more. He remained in this state for a few minutes, until he raised his eyebrows in astonishment...

After observing the work of those molecules for a long time, Robin realized that the way the energy thread moves is not random. Actually, the frequent movements of the larger particles can be said to be extremely precise, this Mysterious process actually forms a huge and incredibly complex pattern!

"This pattern..." Robin muttered as he tapped on the table nervously and excitedly, "...This is not a specific heavenly law pattern, the energy movements between the particles form a general pattern made up of parts of a large number of heavenly laws. There are many advantages that this huge pattern would give to its owner, and I will have to spend quite some time extracting and identifying them all, but in principle, and if I am not mistaken, the owner of this blood has a high resistance to fire, rough skin that can withstand high levels of pressure, and great arm strength. Do these blood samples belong to the dwarf race? It is no wonder that they have such a great inclination towards the blacksmithing profession..."

"...You could tell just by looking at the blood once?" Even Jabba responded with apparent shock. He told him that these vessels contained the blood of humans, giants, dwarves, and astral, but he did not say which one was in which vessel, Robin knew which blood the vessel belonged to with ease.

Also, with the help of quite a few revealing moon stones staking on top of each other, he was able to detect energy threads and various different particles, but he did not observe any specific pattern, and he certainly could not observe the things that the pattern affects!

Robin did not respond to Jabba's question and quickly turned his gaze to another bowl to repeat the same action

Again in this bowl, he found the same rows of regular circular particles that looked like pearls and saw the energy threads moving on them in the same way, but among them, the different particles that moved between the rows of regular circular particles and attracted the energy threads towards them were much larger and their movement was completely different from the particles filled with bumps in the dwarfs' blood, It also retained energy for a much longer period before returning it to the arrays of regular circular particles.

"...This sample contains patterns that cause gigantism in the body and a naturally high concentration of energy in the skin and muscles, which causes a blue color, and there is a corner of the pattern that has a

direct effect on the mind, giving a feeling of arrogance and self-love. Self-love ultimately results in natural disdain for all that is different and a natural inclination towards betrayal, No wonder... This is your blood before your fight against the warlord, the blood of the Nihari giants." Robin spoke, but this time he did not seem as enthusiastic as when he was looking at the dwarfs' blood. Rather, he seemed to remember something that made the veins on his forehead twitch with anger for a moment.

Then Robin did not add another word and moved his gaze to the third bowl. Jabba was about to say something when he saw the anger that momentarily appeared on his master's face, but he merely furrowed his eyebrows slightly and said nothing when he saw him move on to the next bowl.

Chapter 529 Origin Of The Tattoos

"Tsk~" Robin put the bowl containing the blood of the Nihari Giants aside and focused on the next bowl after taking a few long breaths, "... The owner of this blood has longer limbs compared to humans and greater fluidity in distributing and absorbing soul force, this sample surely belongs to the astral race, so this is why most of them have been skilled in the profession related to the runes which depend greatly on the power of the soul, such as drawing talismans and divine tattoos. Ever since these professions were brought to light and to this day, they still have an advantage in these industries over humans, even though the techniques I created for these professions were intended for humans!"

Robin raised his eyebrows and tapped his chin for a few minutes. What he had seen so far changed his mind greatly about the differences between the races.

Only from what he had seen so far and without doing further extensive studies he could already create several techniques that would suit one of the three races and bring out the best in them! ...But the problem is that his trouble in making these techniques will be directed to a specific race, from which the rest of his subjects will not benefit.

For example, if he created a technique aimed at increasing the effectiveness of the part of the pattern that transmits the soul force in the astral men's blood, he could easily create an elite squad of Rune Masters capable of surpassing their current limits by many levels. He could even devote some time to creating offensive soul techniques and have an entire legion of soul experts. He himself felt the importance of the power of the soul in his fight against Hoffenheim... But if he did create such a technique, it would definitely not have any empowering effect on the Nihari Giants if they were to use it, for example, and it may have a slight effect on dwarves.

Of course, having an entire squad of the Astral men specializing in soul attacks is worth it even if the rest of the Races cannot use those techniques, but it is also a far-fetched dream for now. He does not have authority over the entire Astral Race, he barely has a few dozen Astral Men in his Rune Masters squad that have been away from their home for nearly ten years and clearly want to leave. At the same time, he can no longer summon any more Astrals due to cutting his ties with the Nihari Union Sect

But even if he had true control over them right now, was strengthening an entire race by targeting their bloodline something he really should do? What will happen after several generations when the Astralists reach a high level of soul power as a race? Will he be able to control them as well then?

Then Robin thought of something and opened his eyes to the fullest... 'Is this what the First Heaven's Chosen relied on in making the first stage of the body strengthening divine tattoo?!

Thinking about it, the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo is identical to a few parts of the pattern he saw in the Giant's Blood. Although it does not have the entire pattern because the pattern inside the blood is absolutely huge, the Body Strengthening Tattoo clearly targets and strengthens several parts of the pattern inside the blood, especially the corner that stores energy in the muscles.

There are several other elements in the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo that are truly innovative, such as the presence of a Rune to draw energy from the surroundings, or the presence of a Rune that causes the energy that enters the muscles to be stored and hardened in them... but in general, more than half of the tattoo inevitably came as a copy-paste from the pattern in the blood!

Robin doesn't even remember how many times he has stopped at this point in the past: Humans created the internal energy system on planet Nihari, why did the First Heaven's Chosen change everything and take a different path like the path of divine tattoos that only benefit the race of Nihari Giants? Rather, how did he think of something like a tattoo to strengthen the body, which is composed of parts of a large number of minor physical laws, and manage to integrate them in the first place? At that time, Robin praised the First Heaven's Chosen as a genius after he decoded the Runes of the Body Strengthening Divine Tattoos and revealed the extent of their complexity, but now...

History says that the First Heaven's Chosen was a man who was interested in being secluded doing research before he became THE First Heaven's Chosen. Were his researches before seeing the truth related to blood and the difference between races?!

If this is true, then everything has become very clear now. Under the pressure of the raging war between dozens of different races on that day, the First Heaven's Chosen decided to create an energy

system that would benefit only the giants and not repeat the mistake of the human race that created the internal energy system that suits everyone and in the end, it was stolen from them and everything was leaked. Only when a system is created specifically for a specific race will there be no benefit to the rest of the genders even if it is leaked!

'Wait...' Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly before raising them up with a look of astonishment on his face, 'The First Heaven's Chosen was researching the differences between races. This makes sense since there is a war between multiple races and he wants to find a weak point in them, but he definitely didn't see blood patterns before he obtained the Eye of Truth, the most he could do was see those different molecules... How and why did the Master Law of Truth choose him? Isn't The Truth limited to the exploration of heavenly laws?'

Robin felt that his mind was struck by a small lightning bolt at this moment since he began his path in that cave and relied on studying the heavenly laws to reach a higher understanding of the truth of the universe, and he followed the same path with his only disciple Jabba and tried to cram his head with a huge number of heavenly laws, and indeed, in the end, he got the right to see the truth thanks to the embodiment of the laws and law cores.

No, wait... Jabba had been studying blood for many years before he had the opportunity to see the embodiments and cores of the laws. Was it the research of blood that pushed him further forward, and the embodiments and laws cores were the last straw in the equation?

Damn it... It turns out that pursuing heavenly laws directly isn't the only way? Is it possible that exploring the blood and researching the origins of the races is also a lofty goal and leads to the same result?!

But it turns out that this is not the only way. Is it possible that exploring the origins of races is also a lofty goal for research that can lead to being accepted by the Truth?

Until this moment, Robin thought that chasing the laws was the male route and anything else was just a side job to fill his free time and strengthen his army, but perhaps the path leading to the truth is not one in the end.

'The truth... The truth... The truth of what exactly?' Robin shook his head gently with a self-deprecating smile on his face

It seems that he has greatly underestimated the Master Law of Truth, again.

Jabba continued to watch from the side without saying a word, although Robin did not say anything, the expression on his face that changed by the minute said enough, so he did not want to interrupt his train of thought with a stray word so he kept quiet.

Only after about another quarter of an hour did Robin sigh and bend down again to explore the last blood container, the only one left and should be the one containing human blood...

Although his new outlook on the Master Law of Truth occupied his mind greatly, the curiosity generated by knowing the characteristics of the human race and how he could target their initiative advantage to strengthen them further won out in the end.

If he could discover a power that could only strengthen humans, as the First Heaven's Chosen did with the Nihari Giants, he would finally have a clear path to follow. He might be able to solve the problem of the loss of talent that the commoners have on the planet Jura and his chances in the coming massive war would increase many times over.

This way he will also take more steps towards his main path and will not deviate since it turns out that researching blood also increases understanding of the Truth!

But after Robin took his first look at the container hosting the human blood, an expression of shock, disappointment, and anger appeared on his face. He then looked at Jabba and shouted, "What the hell is this supposed to mean?!"

Chapter 530 Different Blood

".What the hell is this supposed to mean?!"

"An expected reaction. My reaction was also similar when I first made the comparison." Compared to Robin's shocked expression, Jabba was very calm and only shrugged his shoulders slightly, "Do you now know why I started this conversation by talking about the origins of races?"

Robin looked at Jabba with unfocused eyes for a few seconds, then went back to look at the human blood sample in front of him

But after a few additional minutes, he seemed to be unconvinced, so he made a cut in his finger and used his microscopic eye effect to test his blood, and the result was the same... he almost went crazy!!

When examining the blood of the Nihari giants, the Astrals, and the Dwarves, there was a clear combination of regular molecules that form the main path for the energy threads and other variable molecules that manipulate the path of the energy threads and create patterns with known features and have a clear effect.

For example, the variable molecules in the blood of the Nihari giants contain the reason for the gigantism of their bodies, the changing color of their skin and flesh, and even the reason for their barbaric behavior. It can be said that those variable molecules are what define the race of the Nihari giants!!

And so on with the blood samples of the Astrals and Dwarfs, the variable molecules in their blood clearly describe these two races, as if it were the engineering blueprint for their construction!

Although the shape, size, and behavior of the variable molecules differed greatly between the three samples, the existence of this type of molecule became a kind of truth in Robin's mind, but this did not last long.

The human blood contains regular molecules like the rest of the three races but does not contain any variable molecules.

But what is this supposed to mean? If these variable molecules represent the engineering blueprint for species, why do they not exist in humans?!

Robin's eyes lost their focus completely, his mind seemed to be working at double speed to come up with all possible logical conclusions.

"Alright, Alright, I don't want to interrupt your train of thought, but I know that after a while you will say you need to expand your scope of research to come up with a good conclusion, so allow me to save you

this unnecessary process," Jabba waved his hands several times to attract Robin's attention again, then he quickly stood up and went to get blood containers, quickly. The table in front of Robin was filled with more than 30 containers similar to the first four

then Jabba Bagan to talk again, "After I examined the blood of the four races in your True Beginning Empire's army and saw the difference, I placed a request to the merchants of the Burton family responsible for doing business in Nihari, and one of the Demon kings to bring me blood samples from every different intelligent race they spot, and these are all the samples they were able to collect for me. They contain most of the intelligent races in the Farm Planet and Planet Nihari, and there are also a few containers that have blood samples from different beasts as well, I collected them myself from Planet Greenland. Please take a look at them as well, especially the blood of the Buds and Demons..."

Robin did not say a word or wait a moment. He immediately stripped the first container and began examining the blood sample inside it, then the next, and the next... They were all not out of the ordinary, the same regular molecules and the same variable molecules. The only thing different was the properties of those variable molecules.

Although Robin does not know of any blood sample belonging to any race, and even with the fact that he has not seen any race from the races of Planet Farm until today, thanks to the variable molecules and the patterns they create, he was able to easily determine the appearance, properties, and some of the points of strength and weakness of each race among these samples!

Even the containers containing beast blood samples were no exception to this rule. After examining some of them, Robin easily says the characteristics of each beast out loud. Some of them were beasts descended from dragons, such as land cruiser lizards, and others were plant-eating beasts that the army uses for transportation. And soon he even found a sample of the Dracos' blood among them!

Although he was unable to determine all their details just by looking at the sample, certain things in the patterns formed by the variable molecules made him identify them easily. For example, the pattern that contained great pain tolerance, bulk, and thick skin definitely belonged to a mountain rhinoceros beast and no other creature!

Then finally he reached the last two vessels, one of which contained green blood, but this did not arouse Robin's curiosity since the other blood samples were also of different colors, but after examining them, Robin noticed that this sample did not contain any energy particles, neither regular nor variable, but he was still capable for quickly identifying the owner of this blood, "...This is the blood of the buds."

A simple and contrived blood formula. Only a unique entity like the buds can have blood like this. No matter how far Hoffenheim reaches in understanding life and creation, he will never reach this precise level!

So this did not stop Robin much, even without seeing the blood of the buds, he knew since the last visit to Moren that the blood of the buds is useless and does not compare to the rest of the-- 'Hmm?'

Robin paused for a moment when his train of thought reached that point.

That day, Moren said that the power of the Demons increases due to the blood of intelligent beings...
Blood?

Robin quickly opened the bowl containing the Demons' blood.