

The Truth 531

Chapter 531 The Demons

blo' blo' blo'

After Robin opened the demon blood container, he was met with small bubbles that floated to the surface of the blood container and popped, causing a nauseating stench to emerge. The blood itself has passed the stage of redness, and it can even be said that it tends to be black more than red.

Robin endured the stench forcefully activated his microscopic eye and was surprised again, "No way..."

Unlike humans and other living creatures, the blood of demons does not contain regular energy molecules responsible for energy transfer, but it does contain variable molecules!!

Robin almost went crazy at the sight...

It is understandable that the buds do not have regular energy molecules.

The buds, in the end, are bodies created by Tree Father, Hoffenheim, with his limited understanding of creation, having them so close to real intelligent races is already a magnificent feat by Hoffenheim.

And not only in the part of the regular energy molecules, the buds have deficiencies all over, for example: their bodies look different depending on which law they use, so you can literally SEE Which bud will be using which law and raise your guard against it!

Some of them are completely white, and these are the weak buds, but the stronger buds are all reddish in color, or have a hint of blue and green or any other color, why? Hoffenheim established a system similar to divine Tattoos that allow the bud to use a certain law from its birth. A bud whose color tends to be red, for example, uses the element of fire, and so on.

In order for a bud to use any Heavenly Law of the Fire Path, for example, and even have the second or third stage of the law it must have the law and energy available since birth. And how is this happening? Hoffenheim himself consumed a huge amount of the planet's energy to produce a bud of this caliber

directly, since day one the bud would open its eye to find itself having the ability to use the third stage of law and the energy needed to do so.

Therefore, the bud does not have an energy gathering center like other creatures, but rather, like divine weapons, they contain energy throughout their bodies.

Although this mindset was flawed and cut off any future path for the buds to train and become stronger, it also made the buds store energy in their entire bodies like plants and weapons, and made them immortal beings as long as the tree father supplies them with life energy from time to time and replaces the damaged parts of their bodies!

So it is not surprising that these *weapons* or *plants* do not have what the rest of the living creatures have, but what about the demons? Why don't they also have the regular energy molecules that all other living beings have?!

Of course, the variable molecules here did not have the role of changing the path of energy and making patterns, since there are no energy paths in the blood in the first place, so what are they doing?

"..." Robin furrowed his eyebrows slightly for a few seconds but quickly made up his mind and dropped a drop of his own blood into the demon blood container!

'It's a fact that the Demons become stronger because of the blood, then there will definitely be a reaction now. Most likely, all the energy in the drop of my blood will be absorbed, and perhaps my regular energy particles will be swallowed as well. This must be the reason why Moren did not benefit from eating the sprout meat that day because their blood is different! ...But if this is what makes demons stronger, why don't they get stronger by eating beasts as well? The beasts also have the same blood composition as the intelligent creatures and--- hmm?'

At this moment, Robin noticed something strange. After a drop of his blood fell into the demons' blood container, the variable molecules in the demons' blood actually moved and began to eat something greedily, but that thing they ate was not the energy threads or the regular molecules.

In fact, the drop of Robin's blood was swallowed in the blink of an eye. There was nothing left of it floating on the surface of the bowl except for the energy threads that quickly evaporated into the air and the regular energy particles that were expelled and flew in the air like dust grains...

As for that small spot that had swallowed the drop of Robin's blood, it seemed to be burning with enthusiasm, and the explosions of bubbles in it doubled as if it was celebrating the feast that consisted of a single drop of blood!!

"...."

Robin looked at the bowl of blood with his eyes open and his mouth forming a O shape for a long time, and Jabba kept looking at Robin patiently as he held a wet cloth to his nose due to the smell of demon blood.

"....." After an unknown time, Robin brought a drop of the bud's blood and placed it in the demon blood container to see what would happen. The drop remained floating on top of the container for a few seconds, like oil on water, and then it began to boil and evaporate quickly, within one minute there was no trace left of it. This time not even the drop of blood itself was devoured

"....."

Robin repeated the same process, but this time with the blood of the mountain rhinoceros beast, and the result was exactly like the buds' blood. The drop remained in place for a few seconds. The variable particles in the demons' blood began to move away from the drop of the beast's blood as if someone had poured garbage under their feet, and then the beast's blood boiled and completely evaporated into the air

"....." Robin looked at the blood container for a long time with stupefaction and a feeling of helplessness, as if he was facing his child who had made a mistake and did not know how to punish him.

In the end, he decided to conduct an experiment in order to confirm the terrifying theory that ran through his head, even though he already knew the outcome. Then he put a drop of the dwarves' blood...

Shawla

As happened with the drop of his blood, the drop of the dwarf's blood was devoured by the changing molecules in the demons' blood, leaving behind only the energy system in the dwarf's blood, which

quickly evaporated away as well, and the demon's blood container returned to behaving like a flame after throwing oil on it!

"..."

'If the Demons do not care about the energy within the blood, nor do they care about the regular or the variable molecules. Rather, it can be said that they consider them filth and expel them, so what strengthens the demons? The blood itself? The sticky red substance liquid itself? What the hell is this?!' Robin began to knock on the table with some nervousness, ' Since their bodies do not care about internal energy, then why would the benefit they get from eating a strong person be greater than the benefit they get from preying on a mortal who has never known cultivation? Is it some kind of reward system because they got a high-quality catch or something?!

Robin let out a cold exhale as he looked at the blood container with mixed emotions, "Why do the demons look like they were created to exterminate intelligent creatures?!"

Chapter 532 Realization

Eating to gain power... This is not a new concept at all, as this is the best way for beasts to quickly increase their strength level as well!

The various beasts do not have an Energy Gathering Center like those of intelligent races. The different intelligent races cultivate techniques to absorb energy, create solid foundations that may contain impurities, study laws, and all that complicated stuff... But the beasts are in a way different situation. What they have instead of all this is A solid crystal that changes its location from one beast to another. This crystal is the source of the beast's power, and the beast's power depends on several factors, including the size of the crystal and the purity of the energy in it!

This is also why the beasts do not have to enter into seclusions for years in meditation about the universe. Depending on the species and the strength of that beast's ancestors, each beast is born with a crystal that contains a heavenly law given to them by nature, and its body works to absorb energy from the atmosphere and deliver it to the energy crystal automatically as well. As for the method of accelerating the enlargement of the size of the crystal and filtering it of the impurities, this is easier. This happens by eating other crystals!

Eating meat for the beasts is only a way to fill their hungry stomachs and give them the energy to move like other creatures, but their main goal is always to eat other beasts' crystals, eat some high quality herbs, or to swallow the energy gathering center of intelligent creatures!

Even after Robin came to Planet Greenland, he saw the beasts attacking and greedily eating the buds. Although the buds do not have an energy crystal or an energy gathering center, their unique bodies, which are saturated with energy, also constitute excellent food for them!

Beasts have only one thing on their mind, which is to eat, and of course, this will only happen through killing... A lot of killing.

Robin has lived among the beasts for more than a hundred years and understands them well, or at least this applies to relatively weaker beasts... Most of these beasts would attack each other on sight without fear or taking risks into consideration! According to their primitive thinking, random killing is the only way they can quickly increase their strength and protect themselves from being the next meal for another beast!

Even after Robin appeared and took complete control over the area around the cave, the beasts there continued to attack him for decades until they finally began to understand the meaning of fear. In fact, even after decades, the beasts were still trying to sneak into the cave while he was sleeping in order to make a meal out of him!

Thinking about it, the demons aren't that different...

In terms of the pure killing drive, they do not lose to the beasts, and Robin tested this repeatedly on Planet Jura when he made rules not to hunt innocent humans, but many demons ignored his orders anyway and turned the Ancestral Continent into hell anyway. Even after Billy captured a number of outlaws and publicly executed them, the rest of the demons did not stop and continued hunting in secret until they were sent to the Central Continent!

The only difference in behavior between the Demons and the Beasts is that demons only eat intelligent races with *ancient blood lineage*, according to what they say.

"Hmm?" Robin thought of something at this point

'The Demons don't hunt their own kind like the beasts do. Is it possible that they don't have that ancient blood lineage? I don't think those things feel compassion and respect and that they wouldn't eat their kind out of love, they shouldn't be gaining any new power by eating their own, but does that mean they are not considered one of the intelligent races?' Robin furrowed his eyebrows tightly, 'But what is the ancient blood lineage they speak of in the first place? Do they refer to the regular energy molecules? In the end, it is the only factor common to all intelligent creatures.'

Robin shook his head when he thought of this, when testing the drop of blood, the demon blood only absorbed the drop of his pure blood and completely ignored the regular energy molecules and actually forced them to fly away.

"The descendants of the ancient blood... The descendants of the ancient blood... Although I still need time to study the regular and variable energy molecules in order to fully understand them, there is a conclusion that we can draw immediately, which is that the patterns formed by the energy when it passes through the regular and variable energy particles cause changes in the body and character, but it is not the original, this can be easily observed in human blood, which does not contain variable molecules at all..."

"...The patterns that the energy threads form when they pass through regular and variable energy molecules are important in determining the properties of species, but they are not irreplaceable. In theory, if we replaced the variable molecules in the blood container of the Nihari Giants with the variable molecules in the blood container of Dwarves, a Nihari Giant would turn into a Dwarf and vice versa. But if we completely remove the variable molecules, these patterns will disappear and the blood will contain only regular energy molecules, that is, it will turn into human blood."

"You mean..?" Jabba didn't know whether his master was talking to him or muttering to himself so he remained silent, but at this point, he couldn't help himself and intervened.

"What do I mean, this is a good question... I mean that if you wear a dark green uniform armor that focuses only on protection and holds a scepter that helps speed up the transformation of ordinary energy into life energy, then everyone in the army will think that you are one of the forces from the Holy Tree Continent, but if you wear the golden full body armor that gives you tremendous defensive and offensive capabilities, everyone will doubt that you are a member of the Burton family or that you are some rising genius. However, if you throw all your armor on the ground and stand naked, you will lose a large part of your strength, but you will still be Jabba..." Robin returned to muttering with clear enthusiasm, "Although it is a far-fetched analogy, and I know it, allow me to liken these variable molecules and the patterns they create to the armors, meaning that the variable molecules and the patterns they form are not the basic building unit of a living organism, but rather it can be said that they

are closer to the final touches to determine the characteristics of different species and their strengths and weaknesses."

Jabba scratched his head slightly, "But the variable molecules are not like armor, and removing them from the body is not an easy matter. In your opinion, if this was your field of study and wanted to know what would happen if you eliminated those variable molecules, What do you think is the best way to destroy them?"

Robin responded slowly, pointing repeatedly toward the bowl in front of him, "Of course, I know that it is not like armor. This is just an approach, and I know that the analogy is actually a bit far-fetched as the variable molecules are not like armor that can be put on and taken off whenever you want. I had to increase my visual penetration power thousands of times until I could see it, I even started to feel some headaches while using my eyes this way! Who knows how many variable molecules there are in a single drop of blood? Maybe tens of millions? ...Billions? You say what would happen if we tried to destroy them? This is extremely difficult. Who would dare to destroy themselves? Even if those molecules were something foreign and even without it the body would still function normally, it is still an integrated device that is hiding in the depths of the body..."

"But if we assume for the sake of investigation what would happen if we removed those variable molecules safely and over long periods of time, then... Hmm, I cannot say definitively what would happen to the body of an intelligent creature when those variable molecules are removed from it, but without the presence of those patterns that come with it, Then in my opinion, there are two ways: either the person loses the advantages that the patterns give him and turns into a human through a long-term process, or his body will not be able to keep up with the rapid internal changes that have occurred in it and will be exposed to immediate collapse. Therefore, in theory, changing energy particles are - ---"

While Robin was speaking, he suddenly stopped and looked at Jabba with eyes filled with shock, "Is this what happened in your case?!"

Chapter 533 What Happened To Jabba

"...Is this what happened in your case?! No, no, you did not use a method of slow transformation. Don't tell me that you destroyed your variable particles?!" Robin asked quickly and in shock

Until this moment, Robin had some doubts about what Jabba had committed against himself. After he reached this point in his speech, it would be difficult to ignore all the signs and Jabba's words at the

beginning about the origin of intelligent creatures, but his destroying molecules directly. This is simply too dangerous!!

Robin heard about what happened that day. Jabba's body changed from a Nihari Giant to a Human in less than half an hour. There were no long-term changes or anything like that. His body was about to collapse more than once, and all of his blood vessels exploded, his muscles tore, and his bones shattered. He underwent a forced transformation!

Jabba chuckled in a low voice, "As expected of my master, all I did was ask you to take a look at the blood containers, but in a few minutes you discovered everything I worked hard to achieve for a few years and even some more, this is a little frustrating. And yes, this is indeed what happened, I destroyed the variable molecules in my body during the battle against the Warlord."

Paa

Robin hit the table so hard that the blood containers swelled and almost fell, then he shouted at him, "Are you f*ckin' crazy?! Even if the variable molecules are not the origin of the living being, they are still an essential system of the body. How dare you try to destroy something like this inside your body? No wonder you looked like a piece of blooded shit that day, What could we have done if your body collapsed and turned into a pile of sap? Who exactly are you trying to impress?!"

Robin seriously lost his composure when he heard Jabba's explanation, he thought that Hoffenheim used the planet's spirit to do something to Jabba's body during their fight, or that Jabba used some secret death technique that the Nihari Giants developed, Only now did he realize how close Jabba was to death, and he did it to himself!

In a single drop of blood, Robin saw countless numbers of those variable molecules, which in turn created a massive energy pattern containing parts of an unknown number of heavenly laws. Is this something that can be destroyed at will? In fact, destroying the liver or the lung might as well be less harmful!

"Please take it easy master, am I not okay now? Secondly, even if I die trying, what's the problem? I would have died anyway fighting against the Warlord if I didn't use this last card." Jabba shook his head with a sarcastic laugh

"Nonsense! I contacted you several times telling you that I was getting closer to you, couldn't you have fought from afar and just harassed him until I arrived? Why did you have to face him alone in the first place, didn't you have the entire Sixth Legion by your side? Do you think you are the last hero or something?" Robin shouted again

"But if I had tried to do what you say, the number of deaths would have skyrocketed. And if that thundercloud had gotten closer to the ground, the entire legion would have been annihilated in the end!"

"Then let them be annihilated and save yourself! Men will not stop fucking around and women will not stop giving birth. Soldiers can be replaced easily, but good generals are the ones who bring glory, a billion soldiers without a good general are nothing! Your importance as a general alone is greater than all the members of the Sixth Legion combined!"

Jabba looked at his master with a meaningful smile, "Why didn't you say that to yourself when you risked your life fighting against six Warlords? You are the Emperor, you have a vast Empire that extends to three planets for now, aren't you much more important than just a general like me? Although I was already reddened useless when you finally arrived, I was still aware of my surroundings and I felt your condition towards the end of the battle. You were not better off than me in any way."

"...This is different, I am the one who brought those soldiers here, they are my responsibility." Robin didn't know what else to say. He didn't think much about it when he arrived on the battlefield and saw what was happening. His body moved on its own.

Jabba laughed and shook his head. He wanted to ask: *Weren't the soldiers my responsibility too?* but he chose not to say it in the end, he knew that this was Robin's way of closing the topic, so he did not continue this argument further.

Jabba slowly scratched his head several times and lowered his gaze to the table, "...To tell you the truth, I kind of knew what are the risks when I made up my mind, it wasn't just a coincidence or a spur-of-the-moment decision. With the help of the reveling moonstones, I was able to see regular and variable molecules after only a few months of searching, but I didn't see any patterns nor did I know the benefit or effect of those molecules, I only saw molecules in my blood that doesn't look like those in the blood of humans, and I saw different types of those molecules in the blood of most other creatures except humans. So I began the theory that humans are the origin of intelligent creatures, and the matter about them being the pampered children of the planets began to grow in my head, which is why I opened up to you about this particular topic first..."

Robin waved his hand, "It's just an empty theory that has no proof. Have you risked your life based on this alone? Who said that since humans lack the variable molecules then that means they are the origin and the rest are mutants? Didn't it cross your mind that it might be humans who have a deficiency!?"

Jabba quickly replied, "It is indeed a theory, but if we take into account our talk about the presence of humans on all planets and the subject of discovering the internal training system first, don't you think that my theory is a little closer to the truth? I know that it is just a theory in the end, but frankly, curiosity almost killed me. How could it not, when I started doubting that we as Nihari Giants are just a branch of humanity? And if is, I started to question what exactly makes the Humans the origin and if they have any edge over us Nihari Giants, if there is anything that makes them superior at all, this topic greatly attracted me, and I wanted to see what would happen if the variable molecules were removed from the blood of an intelligent creature."

Then he continued, "So I tried for a year to find a way to expel the variable molecules in the blood, but they were too small and too many to expel, but I found that theoretically they could be destroyed... I said to myself, Energy is already moving through those variable molecules all the time, why not use this energy to destroy them?"

"...So I started experimenting immediately, and after another two years I arrived at a method by which I could control the subtle strands of energy, but its drawback was that I could only apply that technique to my body... because I was not sure of the result at first. I tried using that technique on a drop of blood on the tip of my index finger."

"Destroying the variable molecules using the energy passing through them? Is this what you have arrived at after two years of research? Let me take a guess, your finger exploded?" Robin said sarcastically, a look of anger on his face. The more Jabba spoke, the more he became certain that he had been dancing on the rope of death for the past few years without his knowledge.

Jabba shook his head with a strange smile, "Indeed, the one who is a day older than you has the knowledge of a year more than you. Master, you are right again. Immediately after I destroyed the variable molecules in that drop of blood, there was a massive explosion, extremely shocking relative to the size of the drop of blood. The explosion was so powerful that it blew off the top of my finger and pushed me a few steps back. That day I realized two things: the first is that the technique is actually capable of doing what it was designed to do, and the second is that the resulting energy would be sufficient to destroy a few cities, so I immediately stopped the experiments and began researching another technique, a technique that could maintain that excess energy within the body."

" A way to retain the what?! ...Let me clarify this for a bit as I don't completely understand, You found that there is enormous destructive energy produced from the destruction of variable molecules and that exploding the variable molecules in a single drop of blood demolished your finger, the finger of a person who has a body with the strength of half step martial Emperor! So you decided to retain all that explosive energy inside your body instead of finding a way to calm the explosion?" Robin seemed to be talking down to his two-year-old son and was trying to calmly tell him he was wrong instead of getting up and beating him up black and blue.

Jabba scratched his head a few times, "Umm, yes, but what are my other options? If I let the explosion happen as it wants, then naturally it will penetrate my body as it exits, and I will definitely die with not even blood vapor remaining in my body. The only solution is to find a way to make my body flexible enough to retain that destructive energy inside for a certain period, and during that period, I would remove the destructive energy from my body in another safe way that does not kill me as it gets out."

Robin nodded a few times, "Of course, of course, so that safe way you were talking about was to use that destructive energy to strengthen your attack on the Warlord, right?"

"Exactly!! But what a pity, If I had let the explosion happen naturally, it would have wiped out that Warlord, the Sixth Legion, and the entire area, but unfortunately, because it took me half an hour to get that destructive energy out as I was trying to remove the destructive energy in the safest possible way, the strength of the destructive energy weakened greatly, and I was only able to stop the Warlord instead of killing it, If it weren't for you coming in the end, the situation would have turned into a real disaster..." Jabba shook his head a few times, this was really not what he expected.

Robin raised his eyebrows slightly, "But this is still awesome, you made a technique that can maintain enough energy to destroy cities within the body for a certain period of time, isn't this a great idea? No wonder you didn't have the courage to try it immediately for fear of the outcome and only your audacity moved when you found yourself in that situation against the Warlord where you had to Do or Die, so you exploded the variable energy molecules all over your body with the first technique you created and then used that second technique to suppress the energy generated inside your body and not allow it to leak out, and thus you obtained enormous power for a limited time, and even though you had to extract that power wisely and it was much weaker than it should have, it still made you as powerful as the Warlord or even stronger! Hmm... How did it feel to gain the power of a mid-level Emperor Realm? That should have been great, huh?"

Although it seemed like a compliment, Jabba felt a chill in his spine, "Please calm your anger, I know what I did was a big risk, okay?"

"A bid.. risk? ONLY A BIG RISK?!" Robin almost got up to slap Jabba in the head, but he resisted the urge and sat there with difficulty. He seemed to be fighting internally not to get up and beat Jabba into blue again.

"Look, aren't I okay now? Everything went well."

"...HOOO~ Listen, boy, I will dismiss this foolishness and consider it the recklessness of youth and enthusiasm because you found a new toy and wanted to try it, but if you want to continue the path of research, you have to promise me to repeat it again." Robin calmed himself and spoke slowly

"but I--"

"Don't BUT me! What, you think you are awesome now that your experiment worked? It's just your luck. Do you know how many things could have gone wrong? Tell me what would have happened if I was late just another 10 minutes, hah? The warlord would have turned you into minced meat and the research and techniques you struggled for years to perfect would have gone forever."

"...Here is your new number one rule, A researcher should stay alive in order to pass on his knowledge to people, not risk his life at the first chance he gets. Damn it! That's why it's not normal to find someone who loves fighting and works as a researcher at the same time, these two aspects are almost impossible to come together. Are you telling me that if you continued your research for a few more years, you would not have found a method that was less risky and had a higher success rate? If your body had exploded and turned into vapor that day, your name would have been erased from people's minds within days, and perhaps you would remain in the minds of those who love you for a few years at best before they were forgotten as well, and Hoffenheim would have lost at most one warlord of his six!"

"...Sorry." Jabba lowered his head and said one word. He knew that what Robin said was true in the end, but he was still hoping to hear something else...

"...Sigh~ There is no need to lower your head, raise it, raise it until it penetrates the sky, although I did not help you much, but allow me to say that you are my pride! Only these two techniques that you

mentioned in passing are enough to immortalize your name as a genius researcher. Is it easy to control energy at this precise level, or is it easy to keep that enormous energy inside the body without causing an internal explosion? You have achieved more on your own and in a few short years in the field of blood research than the First Heaven's Chosen ever have, and he was using the Eye of Truth! The road ahead of you is wide open. But you have to stay alive first. Try it once, twice, try a hundred times on your enemies before you apply it to yourself! If I had followed my desires and rushed in whatever path I took, I would have died a million times by now!"

Jabba raised his head and looked at Robin with shining eyes, clearly layered with tears. Only after a few seconds did he show a gentle smile that seemed intrusive on his harsh face, "Thank you, I will remember every word."

These words from his master, this recognition of his ability...

This is what has been driving him forward over the past years.

The feeling that he had let his master down never left him... The Second Heaven's Chosen received a book containing some teachings and experiences and it was enough to make him the well-known Second Heaven's Chosen, but he took the information directly from his master who was still alive, and continued to learn for twenty years, But he still couldn't make the truth accept him, how stupid must he be for something like this to happen?

So in the end, he decided to take a step back and practice the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity and convert himself into a general to defend his master, the Third Heaven's Chosen, leaving the position of the True Disciple, The True Heir of the Truth, open for Robin to accept another worthy one.

This was the main reason behind his decision at that time. He didn't want his master to waste more time on him and continue to place hopes on him.

Building his knighthood pillars with the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity so that he can help in the war? This is nonsense, even without the internal energy system, Jabba was powerful enough to wipe the floor with any other soldier in Robin's army!!

He just wanted to fade into the background like he never existed...

But Robin did not give him this opportunity, he didn't abandon him or treat him differently after he took the path of Gravity, but rather recognized him as a disciple repeatedly in front of everyone and raised his status to be second only to him in the entire Empire, placing him even before his adopted sons!

How can he still continue to tarnish his reputation? How can he hear the inhabitants of four planets say that the Emperor's student is just an additional general in the army, like dozens of others?

He must do something unique to force everyone to say: This is what is expected of the disciple chosen by His Excellency the Emperor. He must save face for his master and for himself, even at the cost of his life!

And it was.

The fatigue of searching for four years while at the same time leading an army on an alien planet? The pain he experienced when the explosive energy destroyed his body from the inside out? The initial eye of truth he has finally acquired?

All of this is easy now, all of this is forgotten as if it never happened... He finally heard what he wanted.

Chapter 535 From Human to Human

"Sooo..?" After several seconds, Robin gestured with his hands as if asking for something

"...So what?"

"So do you intend to give me the two new techniques or not?" Robin asked with raised eyebrows and a big smile

"Oh!" Jabba was startled and got up to retrieve two empty metal tablets, then inserted his soul sense into them for a few minutes before passing them to his master, "This tablet contains the technique that I used to control the energy within my blood at the molecular level and force it to destroy the variable molecules. I called it the Superior Energy Control Technique. As for this tablet, it contains the technique that I used to trap the excess energy inside my body. I think the name *energy trapping technique* is an appropriate name, don't you think?"

Robin took the two tablets inserted his spiritual sense into them and closed his eyes for a few minutes, "Hmm, it can be said that it is a masterful work, to say the least, especially the superior energy control technique, it is extremely useful in principle, even if we put the matter of destroying the variable molecules on the side for now, this technique alone can be used for countless purposes, but unfortunately it is not complete? It is mentioned that you used the sap from the trunk of a tree called Earth's Dusk in order to enter a state that allows you to feel the movement of energy in your body better. Even the energy trapping technique you used the dust of a certain mineral in order to close the pores of your body and used the yellow lily flowers powder in order to give elasticity to your arteries so that they do not explode immediately."

"...If I had not done this, I would have waited a long time until I reached the same result, and perhaps I would not have achieved it. For example, I tried a lot and in various ways to control my energy at the molecular level, but to no avail. Then I asked around and learned that there is a tree on Planet Greenland whose bark is used by the locals when they try to break through to an upper realm because it gives them a sense of euphoria that makes them able to feel everything that happens in their bodies better, and here it is..." Jabba nodded and then took out a vial containing the sap of the bark of the Earth's Dusk Tree from his ring, "Secondly, Master, I don't mean to correct you or anything, but why do you say that it is incomplete? According to my definition, the completion of a technique is when it is used for the purpose for which it was designed, and succeeds. What is the problem if we use an external element? What difference does it make as long as the result is good enough? What is important is the goal, not the means."

Robin rested his head on his right fist and looked at Jabba for a moment before he sighed and nodded, "...You're right. Maybe my horizons were too narrow in this issue. You said: that what matters is the goal, not the means. What a good sentence. Maybe I should really change my outlook on the rest of my research as well... My knowledge about materials and plants is very superficial and my thinking is focused on patterns only. If I use these natural resources, the circle of my innovations will expand greatly. Perhaps techniques that take me ten years to complete will only need three years this way."

Jabba laughed proudly and his look towards his master clearly increased in respect. It is not easy for a person to admit his mistake, especially in front of his disciple!

"So after hearing everything and knowing the current situation, do you think my theory about the origin of all beings and the pampered children of the planets is the Human race as I told you?" Jabba pressed again, hearing praise had become an addiction for him!!

Robin was silent for a few seconds before he finally opened his mouth, "...This is a question that cannot be decided yes or no in a session like this, but rather requires long research. Your theory is based on the fact that humans are the origin of intelligent beings because they do not have variable molecules and

that you, of course, turned into a human when you removed those variable molecules from you, this does not mean that humans are the origin of intelligent beings. Rather, it only means that we are closer to a standard version without additions!!"

Then he added, "The regular molecules alone do not make any difference in the body or character. Rather, they are merely energy pathways. I am confident that even if these molecules are completely terminated from the body, what will happen is that the person will be unable to use his energy freely, and extracting his energy from his energy gathering center will be difficult like we see happening with the Demons, they don't have the regular molecules and can't use the inner energy system as good as the other intelligent races but they still can! Let's leave the demon' aside, In the worst case scenario, the person we remove his regular molecules from his body will become completely disabled in terms of energy use, but I'm certain that this person will remain a normal human being, he may be mortal, but he will still be a human being... From here we can conclude that there is something else that determines what a human being is!"

"Let me give you another reason. Suppose we find a way to destroy the variable molecules in a beast, for example, a lion-shaped beast. Do you think it will turn into a human as well? Most likely its characteristics will change and it may turn from a lion to a small cat or maybe even a great beast, but it will definitely not turn into a human, but rather will remain in the feline family! The same applies to the Tree Fathers or the Treants, Aren't they also intelligent creatures? However, they are just trees that gained consciousness later. Will removing the variable molecules from them turn those trees into humans?" Robin shook his head

Jabba quickly interjected, "But that doesn't negate my theory, right? I've been a Nihari Giant all my life and turned into a human once my variable molecules were destroyed. Doesn't this mean that the human race is the origin of at least a number of intelligent beings?"

Robin stayed silent for a few minutes before he finally opened his mouth, "...According to what I see, there is definitely something hiding deep within the body of a living being. This thing is so precise and so tiny that the size of the variable molecules is considered as huge as planets compared to it, with my current eye power I can't see deep enough to detect it, so let's just call that thing DNA now. This DNA is the real culprit behind the design of the various species, while the variable molecules are merely intruders that change those characteristics, whether for the worse or the better."

"In short: destroying the variable molecules returns the organism to its standard form, its image that was determined by DNA. In your case, you have only returned to the true image that your DNA gave you, a human being."

Robin then shook his head a few times, "I know you want me to say that the human race is the original and that means that we are the best and that you now have secrets to examine or something like that, but unfortunately, you have not turned into the beloved race of the planet or become a mysterious entity that must be investigated. You were always human, but those variable molecules messed with your body and the bodies of all the Nihari Giants and the rest of the races, making everyone believe that they were different races from humans. Jabba, I feel bad for stopping your dream, but you did not change your race. You only destroyed what gave you some additional advantages and returned to being a standard naked human."

Then he laughed and smacked the dumbfounded Jabba on the shoulder, "But cheer up! At least now we know the reason why humans exist on all the planets is that we are simply the naked version that is later improved by adding those variable molecules. This is a thread worth grasping since this kind impossible for these kinds of changes to be random. If you ask me who is doing this, I will say that the first culprit is the spirit of the planet, or at least the spirit of the planet knows the perpetrator for sure. The question is why? ...Hmm, oh! We also discovered the reason why humans always invent the internal energy system. That is, their bodies are pure, and there are no patterns playing hide and seek in there, this is why they are closest to natural energy, and it can be said that they are the clearest in mind and also the easiest target to be influenced by the spirit of the planet if it wants to grant special abilities to the human children in their mothers' wombs, as happened in my case, as the human bodies are devoid of any complexity of laws and therefore easier for the planet spirit to add more special abilities to them. See? Your experiences have put us on a new path that we can now explore, so there is no need to be sad, hehe."

Chapter 536 New Team

"The Nihari Giants were always... Humans?" Jabba muttered in a low voice and leaned back with a dumbfounded face and lost in thought, it seemed as if he did not hear a word that Robin said after that line.

Although his master's conclusion was not very far from his own, in the end, Robin's conclusion also says that humans are the origin of at least some intelligent creatures, but there is a difference between what he wanted to achieve and what Robin declared.

Jabba really wanted to research the *original* blood of humans in order to discover more of the secrets of the universe, and he actually came to the same theory as Robin that there is something else that is actually responsible for determining the true specifications of each species, and during the two years that followed his battle with the Warlord, he spent them trying to explore the *original and unique* human blood more deeply

But it turns out that he could have searched his own blood before the Warlord's battle since he was also a human. Did all he really do was strip himself of the advantages given to him by the variable molecules

of the Nihari Giants? Isn't this like a man taking off his armor and weapons and entering the battlefield naked? Was all his research really for nothing?!

...As for Robin, he did not interrupt him and let him face the truth. He had spent years pursuing something, but he was faced with a different truth. Even if it was only slightly different, it still changed all his dreams.

He left him in his own world to copy reality, then he returned to looking at the Demons' blood container in silence...

The variable molecules in the demons' blood do not form any patterns as they are only responsible for dismantling and devouring the blood of intelligent beings. Although he has not seen the demons' DNA, the lack of patterns in their blood that give the demons their peculiar features or appearance means, in one way or another, that this is the original form of their species... They are a true race, separate and different, completely independent from humans and demi-humans, yet for some reason, they seem to have been created to be the natural enemy of humanity.

It's not as if Robin doesn't understand that demons have to eat. The rich individuals among humans and demi-humans spend a lot of money eating the meat of high-level beasts. There are even demi-humans who eat their own relatives like the Nihari Giants do. A big reason for this is that it provides their affinity with natural energy and helps them create their solid energy foundations faster.

Perhaps only yesterday, Robin would not have been able to answer why the meat of high-level beasts gave these benefits to humans, but the answer is available to him now. He saw with his own eyes all the subtle energy present in the blood of the beasts, and certainly, there is more and more in their meat and bones. What way could be better to get energy than eating it directly? Especially this kind of energy that has been broken down, refined, and easily absorbed, no wonder eating high-level meat gives this kind of benefits!

But... Demons do not care about the energy in the body, rather they literally purify and expel it. They are chasing the human blood itself!!

Every step he took in this path of blood research made his heart clench more toward the Demons...

"Sigh~ Master, please tell me that I didn't waste the past years searching in vain." Jabba rubbed the area between his eyes and spoke in low spirits

Robin took his eyes off the demons' blood container and raised his eyebrows at Jabba, "Are you an idiot? You have discovered a path of research that is no less important than research into heavenly laws. If you could control the movement and shape of those variable molecules in some way, there would be no disease that you cannot cure, there would be no race that you are powerless to destroy, these molecules clearly show you the strengths and weaknesses of all races. I can't even begin to count the number of applications we can use this knowledge for!"

"Yes... we can create new races and begin the era of genetic engineering!" The excitement returned to Jabba's face

baa Robin slapped his own forehead when he heard this

"...Did I say something wrong?"

Robin sighed, "Create new races? Are you going to play the role of a mad scientist now or do you think you have become a god? Get that idea out of your head already. Our job as researchers is to find facts and use them for the benefit of mankind -and for some personal interests, of course- but we definitely cannot mess around in things we can't afford to mess with. Did you not stop for a moment to ask yourself what these molecules are in the first place and why they form these very precise patterns? Is this something that could come from nowhere or by pure coincidence? Did you think that those molecules created themselves one day and they held a closed meeting in which they decided they're going to create these patterns out of boredom?!"

"You are saying..?" Jabba raised his eyebrows slightly

"I say not to mess with what you don't understand until we know what's going on around us." Robin waved and closed the topic

Jabba rubbed his head a little. He actually thought that those molecules were just mutations and that was it. Although he did not say this out loud, he still stuck to his opinion, "...Can I at least return a few people to their origins as happened to me? I want to observe the changes taking place as a bystander to get a better idea of the field."

Robin laughed in a low voice, "Although I have not tried it, I can imagine the amount of pain you went through while exploding all those variable molecules in your body and forcing that enormous energy to remain inside your body for more than half an hour until the process was completed. Tell me... How many people can repeat what did?"

"This..." Jabba had no one to say it to. He held on all this time, firstly because he had the body of someone at the top of the Dragon's realm, secondly because of his strong will to succeed, and thirdly because of his responsibility towards the Sixth Legion and his fear that his death would drag them with him.

If he hadn't managed to hold up that day, the resulting explosion would have been enough to wipe out the area and everyone in it...

How many people can repeat this process? There are certainly a few people, but who would be willing to experience something like this, and why would they agree to transform into a human in the first place?

Assuming that he captured a person and forced him to carry out this experiment, his consciousness would collapse due to the pain and loss of purpose, and a massive explosion would occur!

Simply put, what happened to Jabba cannot be repeated again.

After a little thought, Jabba breathed, "...Then allow me to continue the research in the field of blood. I want to improve the two techniques to achieve a better result that makes the transformation easier."

"You may, but do not limit your research to improving the two techniques only. Do not make the same mistake as me and limit your horizons with your own hand, okay?" Robin nodded with a smile, "I would like to ask a favor from you as well."

"Consider it done!!" Jabba shouted and patted his chest

Robin laughed, "Will you hear it first? I want you to choose a team of a few researchers, chemists, doctors, and anyone relatively famous in any kind of branch of science and have them help you in your

research on blood, but I have other requests for you to do as well. First, you must collect or write all the books on the Plants and resources on the four planets and recommend appropriate ways to use them, secondly, develop a branch of making pills and drugs, thirdly, I also want you to find a suitable way to use the corpses of the buds that we have collected instead of just turning them into food for the Draco."

Robin felt happy as he said those words, to have a disciple representing him and a team researching together for the secrets of the universe. This was a dream come true!

Recently, whenever he thinks about research that he has to do, he feels burdened, not because he hates research, on the contrary, this was the goal of his life, but because there are many things that he has to do quickly, and he does everything on his own.

But Jabba's recent appearance has lightened the heavy burden...

"Hmm, the most difficult element of this mission will be gathering the right team. As for the three missions, they complement each other in a way." Jabba rubbed his chin for a few seconds, "Give me six months and the team will be ready! But... What about me leading the Sixth Legion?"

"We will find them a new general." Robin gave a short answer

".... Alright then." Although Jabba felt some remorse about parting from the forces he had gathered and trained for years, in the end, this was not his dream and ultimate goal, if he wanted to fight and lead soldiers he would not have followed Robin in the first place.

"Good!" Robin tapped his thigh then stood up and headed towards the tent door, "Let's go, you've locked yourself in here long enough."

"where are we going?" Jabba quickly stood up and hurried after his teacher

A big smile appeared on Robin's face, "We will go say hello to Hoffenheim of course, The war has been long enough."

Chapter 537 Battlefield

In the middle of the tree father's Hoffenheim control circle--

Boom

Boom *Boom* *Boom* *Boom*

"The northeast side needs support!"

"The West is asking for support too!"

"We need another team of Life Law users at the main battlefield!"

"KILL!!"

"Today will be the last day of your lives, you damned humans!!"

-- Under the roof of a tent open on all sides --

"Tsk~ The headache started early today..." Alexander looked at a giant tree trunk in front of him and mouthed displeasure.

Everything he heard now, he heard it yesterday, and the day before, and the day before that...

The scene before him was truly colorful and full of life, and death as well.

Directly in front of him is a huge ring made up of millions of soldiers of the True Beginning Empire who look like a bunch of mercenaries. Some are wearing red coming from the Flame Continent, some are wearing green, they are the soldiers of the Holy Tree Continent, some are wearing silver, they are the soldiers of the Wind Continent, they are the soldiers of the Wind Continent, and others are wearing blue representing the soldiers of the water continent

Some even wear mismatched tribal clothing, they were the soldiers from the three local human tribes around Hoffenheim!

Naturally, Fugon led his army, the 11th Legion, and came to offer support in the final battle against what was believed to be the main body of Hoffenheim, even the two tribes of The Plains and Nightbirds who were responsible for not only disturbing Hoffenheim's forces on the border also decided to enter with a large part of their army, and this time it was not The three tribes fight not only to impress Robin but to get rid of their number one enemy for hundreds of thousands of years!

For them, this battle is a holy war that must be won at any cost, so how could they not do everything in their power? With just a few minutes of observation, it can be seen that the soldiers of the tribes are fighting while putting their lives on the line. The outcome of this battle means much more to them than it does to the soldiers of the True Beginning Empire.

How not? If their side were victorious, they would get rid of an enemy that had exhausted them for two hundred thousand years, and Robin's invading army would find a place to settle away from them.

But if they lose the battle, Tree Father Hoffenheim will certainly take revenge by starting a war the likes of which have never heard of in history. Even the invader Robin and his army will turn their weapons towards the human tribes to snatch a piece of land for themselves!

This war must be won and there is no way to accept any other outcome!!

On top of the main body of the human side army, there are twenty squads behind them, each one made up of 10,000 soldiers. If Robin saw them now, he would be a little surprised because all the soldiers of these squads wear the distinctive golden full-body armor, and there are more than two hundred thousand of them in total! But of course, the production of this set of armor did not stop for a moment in the past 6 years, and Jura's factories are still sending more daily.

At the head of each of the twenty corps is a well-known general, including Caesar, Peon, Victoria, and almost all the generals who had commanded an entire legion two years ago and their assistants applied for the command of one of these corps consisting of only ten thousand soldiers, and yet they did not receive any good time at that!

The mission of these elite corps' is to move freely from point to point throughout the siege area to cause some destruction or relieve the soldiers of the True Beginning Empire from the pressure for a few minutes giving them time to breathe, or perhaps repel attacks coming from behind, and then move quickly to the next point.

But what is strange is that with the presence of so many elites and veteran generals participating in this plan, it will be difficult to say what would happen if only one or two of these elite corps' decided to take a break!

...As for within that vast circle of soldiers of the True Beginning Empire and allies, there are an infinite number of buds of various levels of strength, and from their abundance and cramming into one area, the ground over an area of several kilometers appeared as if it were covered in spilled milk!

Just by looking at it, the number of buds can be estimated at more than one hundred million, although most of the huge number of buds at the level of a sage or saint was killed over the years, and the remaining buds currently mostly range in strength between the energy foundation levels and knighthood, over the past two years they have demonstrated their strength. They are a wall that cannot be crossed.

Although these buds cannot achieve victory, they can easily break through one of the sides of the siege and escape, After all, although the difference in individual strength between the two parties is very large, the difference in numbers is also even more staggering!

However, they did not try to escape but rather remained where they were, fighting to the death, refusing to move a step further from the giant tree behind them.

In the middle of the sea of buds stands a giant tree, gigantic in every sense of the word

The area occupied by this single tree is enough to build a large city. If a stranger saw a single branch cut from that tree, he would say that that branch was a huge divine tree that lived for thousands of years. As for the height of that tree, no one has been able to measure it yet. Even if you looked up until your neck broke, you would not be able to see the tip of the tree.

The only strange thing about this tree is that there is a huge thundercloud floating over the tree as lightning strikes it day and night. Although there is no massive damage to the tree, one can see the distance of the flame and some smoke can be seen far above.

No one knew what this meant and no one cared much either since it didn't affect the battle, but...

Tree Father Hoffenheim is really a tree?!

When the unified army reached this point under the leadership of Alexander and was able to push the buds back again and again until they gathered here and was sure that this was the goal of their protection, that this was the tree father Hoffenheim, everyone felt awkward and some of them started to laugh stupidly.

They were all waiting to see something like a warlord, a Trent creature that could move, attack, etc., but they were disappointed...

Even though that enormous tree drops every day a huge number of fruits quickly turn into buds and participate in the fight, making up for the lack of buds killed by their brothers all day long... But is the tree father really just a deaf tree?!

Although Father Tree used the empty-eyed buds' tongues to curse the army of the True Beginning Empire and tried to intimidate them every minute, the tree itself remained silent the whole time that even Alexander and the rest of the Council of Generals thought that this was some kind of trick and that this was not Hoffenheim's real body, and That this tree is the main bud production center is something like this

But what if it's a fraud? The buds in front of them are real. When they eliminate all the buds, their mission as an army will be over and they will have to wait for orders from their Emperor regarding everything else

But unfortunately, theories are different from reality...

The gathering of more than a hundred million buds here made implementing any plan to eliminate them quickly considered impossible, and even made breathing itself as heavy as ascending to the sky.

The sky has also become a forbidden zone, not only for fear of lightning strikes from above but also for fear of concentrated attacks from below. In a compressed battle like this, whoever tries to fly from both sides will find countless attacks concentrated on him until he falls, so everyone committed to physical ground battles, which made the mission even more difficult.

There is another problem they faced: after Emperor Robin's battle against the Warlords, the army of the True Beginning Empire united and quickly marched towards Tree Father Hoffenheim to get rid of it while he still treating the damage it received in the battle, so they did not clean up after themselves or search for areas that produced buds and destroy them like they used to do before. So, every few days, the buds that have not yet entered the siege gather and attack them from behind!

In front of him are more than a hundred million buds, and their number is almost constant because that huge tree produces more of them, meanwhile behind them they face waves of buds on an almost daily basis, and had it not been for the presence of the Free Golden corps', they would not have been able to confront them...

At this point, Alexander did not know if he was the one besieging the tree father or vice versa.

Chapter 538 Alternative plan

"General Alexander, we have a needy situation on the northern flank that requires your decision." A person wearing silver appeared next to Alexander at this moment

"What's wrong?" Alexander replied slowly, his eyes still focused on the giant tree in front of him. There was no longer any need to be surprised or worried by urgent reports. After the current situation had continued for such a long period, whatever report he was going to hear now, he had certainly heard something similar during the past two years.

"The wind reconnaissance team detected a large gathering of buds just 10 kilometers northward. Their number has reached more than four million buds at this moment and is still growing. According to the report, there are signs that they have already begun to move toward us." The soldier spoke quickly

"Four million?" Alexander narrowed his eyebrows slightly, but he wasn't really surprised

This type of big wave happens once every few months and is the most annoying thing they have to face!

The reason is that the siege of more than a hundred million buds around the huge tree has made the defense lines of the soldiers of the True Beginning Empire become extremely thin. In a single day, the siege would be breached more than once before one of the elite golden corps comes and forces the buds to retreat. This is also the reason that prevents Alexander from giving orders to divide part of the army to search for and destroy the clusters of buds around them.

He knows that the Tree Father in using the blank-eyed buds to gather the other stray buds and form these waves, he knows that the only way to stop it will be to search and burn every single breeding ground and kill every single wandering bud, but how can he? He needed more soldiers, so how could he abandon any one of them?

Under these circumstances and the terrible shortage in numbers, what would happen if millions of buds attacked from behind?

The second reason is that soldiers need rest too!

Although the army's soldiers had all become veterans after the six-year war and could consume the least amount of energy to cause the greatest possible amount of damage, this did not make them immune to fatigue.

The army is divided into two halves, one half advances to engage the buds for a day, and the other half retreats to the back lines to get some sleep and use energy stones to regain its strength.

Every time there is a major attack on the rear rows that are already tired, the number of casualties would be double the usual, and assuming that those rear rows were strong enough and deterred the incoming attack, the biggest problem is that now you will have the front and rear rows all exhausted and the number of deaths would only increase more and more in the next few days!!

So when Alexander heard the report, he knew that today was one of those days that would not go well, so he gave a big sigh, then put his helmet on his head and took out two slim swords. It was clear that he was ready to fight himself, "No need to panic, tell everyone that we will start activating Plan C."

Plan C was simply to declare a state of emergency in the entire army and turn everyone to defense only, then send half of the elite forces towards the north to help confront the upcoming attack... Of course, all

of these are just means to mitigate the damage a little to the army, but several thousand deaths will inevitably fall today.

"Plan C? This sounds mysterious, but there's no need to do something like this."

At this moment, Alexander heard a familiar voice that brought a smile directly to his face, "Your Excellency?!"

Alexander looked around like a madman until he spotted Robin and Jabba about to land next to him, so he fell to one knee, "Hail the Emperor of the True Beginning!!" At this moment, Alexander seemed excited but not surprised at all

In fact, the news about Robin's awakening actually came to him a full day ago, but he did not have time to return for a visit and certainly would not be scoundrel enough to immediately ask for help from His Excellency, who had been bedridden for two years!

Robin nodded at him, "Get up." After leaving Jabba's tent, Robin went to the headquarters and heard everything he had to hear about the war taking place before he decided to come. Even though he had just arrived, he already had an idea of the situation no less than Alexander himself.

"We have disappointed you and obstructed your glorious path. Everyone here was happy with the news of Your Excellency's awakening, but they were afraid to stand in front of you. Please understand that I am the absolute General here and all decisions and strategies were my sole responsibility, please give me your punishment!" Alexander spoke while still kneeling on one knee.

After his initial enthusiasm, his heart trembled when he remembered that Robin had ordered Plan C not to be implemented. Isn't that enough to express his anger at his war management? Or that's what he thought because he himself with disappointed was his results for the past two years...

"If two years were enough to end a battle against an entity like this, humans would not have lived on this planet in fear for hundreds of thousands of years. What you have accomplished is considered a big enough achievement." Robin smiled and took a few steps, then extended his hand to pull Alexander up, "My only reproach to you is that you have exhausted the army so much with this endless siege and that you could have done this in a better way with fewer casualties, but I think again and tell myself that you

have gained us a veteran army that has been fighting life and death battles day and night over the course of years, an army that can sweep its way in any situation in any planet!"

"But what you said before..." Alexander slowly stood up and returned to standing in front of Robin like a son standing in front of one of his ancestors.

Previously, Alexander was serving as General for Robin because of the oath he took on the Great Green Hill, which of course was caused by his fear of the fearful Demon army, but he did not fear Robin himself. Of course, Victoria, Old Gu, and the rest of the higher-ups on four continents shared the same line of thoughts.

But the tales spread by the Sixth Legion about the battle against the Six Warlords were enough to shake everyone's being and make them reevaluate the person they had been forced to swear allegiance to.

"What I said... You mean about stopping Plan C? Oh, I just meant that there is no need to defend anymore." Robin waved and then looked at the massive tree in front of him with his golden eyes, "Waiting to kill all those buds will take years and might never end, so why not destroy the source directly?"

Chapter 539 New power

"Destroy the source? ...You mean attacking that Tree directly?" Alexander shook his head after hearing Robin's words, "I'm sorry for saying that, but I'm afraid it's easier said than done in this case. Reaching that damned tree is impossible without completely eliminating the buds."

"Oh? I was also wondering why you didn't think of something like this before, but it seems like you tried. This makes me curious... What's stopping you from aiming directly at the tree trunk?" Robin raised his eyebrows slightly

"Please let me show you, it will be easier to explain that way." Alexander bowed slightly, then took a few steps forward until he maintained a safe distance away from Robin, then opened his hands wide as if he was about to hug someone, then quickly closed them with a clap that sounded like a clap of thunder for miles around!

PAA

Alexander's quick movement sent a wind blade upward toward the trunk. Although his movement seemed random and fast without preparation, it was an offensive technique that he had trained thousands of times until he mastered it, and it contained all of his strength.

Due to the intensity of the air pressure in the wind blade and the extreme force of the blade that separates it from the air surrounding it, the blade can now be seen with the naked eye! This is, of course, if your eye is fast enough to see the blade. Even Robin and Jabba had some difficulty moving their eyes fast enough to follow the path of the blade of wind.

But what happened next was strange...

The buds in the path of the wind blade started jumping over each other until they formed a small hill very quickly and stood in front of the incoming blade!

The wind blade was so powerful that it immediately split the mound of bodies in half and continued on its way, but along the way, the blank-eyed sages and saints and even the knights within the buds were grabbing the ordinary buds next to them and throwing them towards the path of the blade!!

The distance between Alexander and the tree trunk was not short at all. After all, there were tens of millions of buds standing between them, and during this long path that the blade traveled, it killed several thousands of buds until most of its strength was consumed, in the end, when the wind blade collided with the trunk, the blade shattered. Simply put, not a single scratch was left on the trunk of the giant tree.

"WOHRAAA death to the invaders!!!" the blank-eyed buds in the area in front of Alexander shouted at the top of their lungs, then they led the buds to put pressure on the siege in that area, broke it easily, and began to push their way towards Alexander to punish him!

But at this moment, two elite golden corps came and crushed the buds who broke the siege and forced them to retreat. The situation quickly returned to normal.

"Interesting..." Robin whistled lowly as he raised his eyebrows, no wonder the army's powerhouses have given up on attacking the tree trunk directly, this is really useless... If they wanted to kill the ordinary buds, they could focus on killing them in sieges instead than to waste their strength on long-range attacks

The biggest problem is the resilience of the huge tree trunk. Even if the strength of the wind blade dropped greatly on the way, it was still a wind blade that was fired from the hand of someone with the strength of a half-step Martial Emperor. Even after being weakened by that much, it should still be able to split a low-level sage in half, but it still somehow did not leave a single scratch on the trunk?!

"Do you want to try your luck?" Robin looked behind him with a meaningful smile and pointed at the tree trunk

"Me? The result won't be better than General Alexander." Jabba laughed and shook his head

Robin raised his hand and slapped Jabba on the back of the head, "Alright, Alright, we both know that's not the truth. Did you think you would hide something like that from your Master's eyes? I've been monitoring the changes in your body since the moment I entered the tent door."

Jabba scratched the back of his head with an embarrassed smile, "I don't mean to hide anything, but my body has changed and I can no longer determine my level of strength. I just wanted to warm up a little before I embarrass myself in front of you, and I... I don't want to be the center of attention right now."

"Why do you think like that? Do you think this will bring you peace in your research or something? This is Stupidity. If you want peace, you have to be strong to keep it. If anyone spots weakness in you they will try to test you further and THAT will really disturb what you are doing, this is why you have to show off a little even if you don't want to fight the battles yourself, you have to show your strength when your soldiers know that their backs are protected, their hands will hit harder. Come on, test your new strength. Where can you find a better sandbag than this?" He laughed and did not add another word. Even Alexander, who had retreated to stand next to them again, did not know what was going on. Why did His Excellency think that Jabba would do better than him?

"...I think you're right, as you wish then." Jabba cracked his neck left and right with his hands, then said some simple stretches to his shoulder

Then he took a step forward with his left foot and extended his right arm backward, "COME ON BABY!!!!" Then he shot it forward with all his might as if it were a bullet.

BOOM

The next moment, another explosion was heard behind the lines of the buds. When everyone looked at the location of the second explosion, they found a circle forty meters in diameter and ten meters deep on the trunk of the tree...

The trunk of the huge tree has been damaged!!

The battlefield, which had been burning for two years, fell into a frightening silence at this moment. Everyone looked to the other side to see the perpetrator. After the dust settled, they found that the command tent had been blown away due to the pressure of the wind. They found Jabba in an attack position, with Robin standing next to him, smiling, and Alexander, who appeared to be so amazed that he could fit five eggs into his mouth

"It's the Sixth General!"

"His Excellency! His Excellency is here!!!"

"Father, you came?!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire!"

"Long live the True Beginning Empire!"

The human side in this battle finally gained some enthusiasm for the first time in two years and their morale reached sky high with one movement.

Even the Fugon and the locals raised their weapons and shouted excitedly along with the soldiers of the True Beginning Emperor before they returned to the battle again with tremendous momentum.

In the blink of an eye, the death toll doubled and the rows of buds were pushed back again.

Chapter 540 Provoking a tree father

"This power... What kind of power is this?!" Alexander let out a long exhale and muttered, This was the first time he had seen power beyond the limits of the sage realm, after all, he had never seen a Warlord himself and the Tree Father hadn't made a move himself yet.

As for Robin, he nodded without surprise, "Nice, even though he has not yet entered the low-level Emperor Realm, he definitely has the power of one!"

"Jabba has become a martial emperor?!" exclaimed Alexander, this was tremendous news!

As for Jabba, he let out a long sigh. He really did not want to reveal his newly acquired strength at the moment, as he sees it, it is better for him not to reveal anything at all until he enters the path of the truth and lays the foundations for himself, and for this to happen, it is better for him not to participate in any conflicts or for anyone to depend on him like they used to, but it seems that this dream will no longer be available.

In fact, obtaining this power was not something that was planned by Jabba, but rather because of the enormous explosive force resulting from the explosion of the variable molecules, which he forced to remain inside his body for half an hour using the energy trapping technique.

Part of that tremendous power was exploited by Jabba and he used his energy collection area as a medium to activate one of the Law of Gravity techniques, the one he used to almost crush the warlord who possessed strength almost equivalent to a mid-level emperor, but what about the rest of the energy that could not find a way out in time and had to stay inside his body for half an hour?

It destroyed and then polished his muscles, internal organs, and even his bones.

Even though he had not been broken through in terms of the internal system, he was still a sage, and he had not broken through in terms of the body strengthening system either because he still had the third-level Body Strengthening Divine Tattoo, he found himself with this raging power anyway!

What Jabba was exposed to was not the same as using patterns to strengthen the body in a certain way and over long periods of time, and what he gained in the end is also completely different from a low-level Nihari Emperor. His current strength is not the result of building solid energy levels, and it is not the result of the accumulation of energy in the muscles and bones, It was simply because his flesh and bones had become too tough after undergoing this kind of violent refinement!

Although he will not be able to gain any more strength until his internal training system or body strength system develops, this once-in-a-lifetime refinement has undoubtedly given him benefits that will remain with him throughout his life.

His physical strength now in his human body is no less than ever before, His body is much stronger than Nihari Giant on the same level, in other words, he gained more advantages than he had when he still got the Nihari Giant's variable molecules!

"This is amazing haha! With an Emperor on our side, we will definitely be able to destroy the buds and that damned tree!!" Alexander laughed and declared

Some envy struck Alexander's heart for a moment after he realized that the position of the strongest in the army was no longer his, but soon fighting spirit flared up in his heart and replaced his envy... Without some hurdles and new goals, how would life have any flavor? But at the same time, Alexander had no hatred towards Jabba in his heart, this was simply what could be expected from the Emperor and his disciple. What he needs to do now is to find a way to get past him again.

Robin shook his head after another glance at the giant tree, "This is going to take a very long time. Hoofy's not going to stand by and watch his body crumble after taking several hundred punches like that."

Although the damage caused by Jabba is enormous in everyone's eyes, it simply looks like child's play when compared to the size of the tree's trunk. If he continued attacking day and night in the same way, he might be able to topple the tree after a few months, but will all those buds give him the opportunity to attack for a few months without harassment? a pipe dream.

Leaving aside that they will march where Jabba is, it was unknown if the tree father still has any weapon in his arsenal that he hasn't used, something like that thunderstorm for example, if he still has something like that then Jabba will be very unlike for sure...

"...Your Excellency, is this tree really Tree Father Hoffenheim?" Alexander asked this question was on the minds of many

"Haha of course this is his real body. How can I not recognize my favorite plant on sight?" Robin laughed loudly, then looked and patted Jabba on the shoulder, "Go to the northern front and help the guys there confront the attack coming from behind. Do not delay."

"Alright." Jabba nodded, then took a step and disappeared

"Alexander, Get me a blank-eyed bud."

A shiver ran down Alexander's spine when he saw the smile on Robin's face, but he wasted no time and then grabbed a random Saint-level blank-eyed bud.

The blank-eyed bud tried a lot to evade Alexander's forceful seizure but to no avail. When Hoffenheim was about to withdraw his consciousness from this bud and direct it to another one, he found a face he knew well standing in front of him. He forgot that he was being arrested and stared into Robin's eyes with clear anger and hatred, "The Damned Robin Burton! I was wondering how long you would be hiding in your little tent. You really thought that those bunny humans were going to do anything to me? you are dreaming! Your presence here will only serve my purpose to kill you!"

"I have to admit, fighting those dolls you call Warlords was a bit annoying and made me sleep a little, but that wasn't a problem at all, I'm stronger than ever before as you will see." Robin laughed with a laugh full of provocation, "Oh, right, why don't you make a doll or two for me, I want to try something on them, the previous six were destroyed far too fast."

"ARGHHH!!!" The blank-eyed bud wanted to jump on Robin and shred him apart with his teeth, his deep hatred made him forget that Alexander was holding him.

Robin did not care about the blank-eyed bud's reaction and continued after placing his hand on his mouth, "Did I say something wrong? Hmm, oh right, I almost forgot! One of the other Tree Fathers said the other day that you used all your planet spirit refinement to make those little dolls which means you can't make them anymore, right? Hehe meaning you didn't just lose your so called Warlords forever, but you also lost the refinement competition with the rest of the Tree Fathers, that is of course not to mention losing more than half of your buds and the lands that you accumulated over hundreds of thousands of years, tsk tsk~ Damn this is very disappointing indeed, no wonder you are that angry, what are you even still struggling for? just let my boys slay you already."

"I am alive to kill you! Do you hear me? I will kill you without a doubt and use your invading army as the foundation of my new empire. Not one of you will leave this world alive!!" The blank-eyed bud shouted again, Robin's words were clearly striking a chord

Robin pretended to look around anxiously, "This is what you say, but why don't I feel afraid? Why didn't you do anything while being trapped like a mad dog for two years? I don't want to underestimate you, but honestly, I don't think you're capable of being a threat right now, don't you? When I woke up and heard that the rest of the Tree Fathers had not sent reinforcements to you or even sent armies to destroy you, I knew that your fate had been decided. Even your equals, with whom you had spent your life in conditional friendship, no longer saw you as an ally or even an enemy, they simply saw you as a pile of trash waiting to be burned. Your fate is sealed in their eyes that they forgot you even existed. You say you are going to kill me? Man, say something sensible, will you?"

"I'm going to kill you! I'M GOING TO RIP YOU APART!!! AAAHHHHH!" The blank-eyed bud raised its head and screamed until his lungs nearly exploded

In the blink of an eye, the rest of the blank-eyed buds in the army began to shout, and the approximately one hundred million buds began to advance to where Robin was standing!!