

# LORD OF THE TRUTH

## Chapter 6

another six more years have passed...now he has lived here more than his time with the Burton family

Now at the age of thirty, except for that thick beard and the small scar above his eyebrow, he still looks as young as he was before... it's just that his fake smile ceased to exist as it changed to an indifferent, half-dead face.

His expression changed only rarely, his body became thin, his clothes are dusty and blood-stained from top to bottom but he did nothing to clean himself while sitting at a table in a restaurant.

Yes, a restaurant! Although he was used to loneliness since his birth, he was still seeing people and interacting with others. But when he experienced true loneliness for more than a decade, it affected him greatly.

Three years ago, he could not bear his life cycle anymore and began to go out to wander a little in the neighboring villages after every few months of meditating, but he did not worry that anyone would recognize him. With his worn clothes and thick beard, he did not look different from any poor hunter.

he started working on skinning the beasts he hunted to sell their hides to the nearest village for money, then buying salt to add taste to the grilled meat, which had become nauseating recently. and sitting in cafes or restaurants to listen to the human voices that he longed for... and today was one of those days.

While he was sitting, as usual, an old man came and sat across next to him, "Here you are again, ghost hunter! You're late for us this time haha. Was your harvest good?"

This was the owner of the shop who bought the hides from Robin every few months, After a few visits he got to know him and waited for him patiently, he loved this ghost hunter!

every time he appeared he brought with him a large number of hides and guts of the beasts whose level is higher than the eighth, these beasts are rarely Seen and even rarer to find hunters strong enough to kill them.

"I've left the hides.. in your store and I've already.. taken my money.. from your son.." said Robin, in a broken voice, as if he had never used his throat to speak before.

"haha good! hey.. you don't intend to leave again so quickly, right? Do you intend to hunt your whole life or what? At least rest here for a few days."

"..No, I've decided to do something.. and I have to do it at all costs.." Robin sighed as he looked at the coffee cup in his hand.

"And what's the problem if you finish it tomorrow or the day after that? You have been hunting for years and I have never seen you rest properly. You should take the pressure off your body or the tension will affect you. then you will stop supplying me with the goods!! .. listen, you are one of my most important suppliers and I fear about your mental health, what about you be my guest today? Let me take care of you for just one day and then do whatever you want!" said The old man.

Robin was about to reject, but soon he remembered that after drinking his coffee he will have to go back to his cave and sit on his butt meditating for a few months, and only get up when hunting those stupid beasts!

He didn't want that!!

He raised his head and said in a low voice, "..well, if it's only a day..."

- "Hahaha, that's what I like to hear. Let's go! restaurant owner, this guy's food and drinks are on me!" The old man then grabbed Robin's hand and pulled him behind him.

After walking for a while they neared a huge decorated building, at the door stood a few girls in lewd clothes greeting everyone entering with a smile, when he saw this Robin opened his eyes wide 'Sh\*t, this old man is planning to bring me a brothel!' He thought for a moment about going back but in the end, he decided otherwise. it's just a day, what could possibly happen?

He gave himself up completely to the old man to choose what he would do for the night since it was the first time he entered a brothel in his life... and it was the best night of Robin's life!

Dancing, singing, drinking, and laughing made him forget the worry and responsibilities he was carrying on his back. At the end of the evening, the old man suggested to him one of the girls to spend the night with, "This girl is the most expensive here and hasn't been chosen by many before, I will pay, you just finish the job haha!" The old man laughed out loud, pointing at a girl

'... well, I think knowing this feeling wouldn't hurt... I'm thirty after all, my peers did it at the age of 12' Robin thought for a while then agreed and went with the girl to a room on the side of the building.

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Five more years passed...

Robin spent more than half of them in the neighboring village. After that - one night - Robin returned to the village after only two months of meditation. The next time he came back was a month later... Then every two weeks...

His main purchases changed from salt and the necessities of life to wine and some time with the women of the brothel. soon he became one of their most

important customers... and in order not to get the women there to like him more, he trimmed his beard, bought new clothes, and even various perfumes.

His situation developed until he became almost resident in the village and went out to hunt monsters for a while only to collect enough money to keep up with his new lifestyle

On a typical day in the tavern with his host Rita, while he was laughing and drinking, she asked while lying on his bare chest, "my lord Rob, you're so handsome and so dignified... are you really just a hunter? Why don't you tell this little slave who my master really is?"

"hahaha you got a good eye! I AM THE SON OF THE BU-... i am the.... i.... am...?!" Robin's features began to change with each word he said until he turned into an ugly shape, he pushed Rita away from him and jumped out of the window, rushing towards his cave.

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"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah~..."

After he reached the entrance to the cave, he looked inside for a while, then looked at the sky, shouted loudly, then knelt with his hands above his head.

"What the hell am I doing.. WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?! If I wanted all this bullshit, I'd have stayed as a genius in the Burton family, I'd have got the most beautiful women and the expensive wine in the world, so what brings you here, Robin?! to become a legend? to change the world? ...I don't even have some basic control over my own actions!!" Robin shouted as he hit the ground below him until his fists bleed

"The last five years I have only been able to reveal a few truths about one minor heavenly law... ONE DAMN LAW! 21 years have passed since my decision and I still don't even know which path to take, but I left my ambition to

play with Rita's breasts?! What did all that bullshit do for me? Damn me! .. DAMN ME!!"

As his voice rose, the beasts in the area were trembling in fear, they felt his anger. The ghost of death that hunted them every now and then had already become their nightmare, and him being angry was never a good sign!

"...wait a moment.. \*reveal a few truths\* .... truths?" Robin calmed down quickly as he rose from a kneeling position and immediately sat in a meditating position, his bloody hand didn't disturb him as he got drowned in his thoughts....