

LORD OF THE TRUTH

Chapter 8

The years passed in the blink of an eye...

Robin is now 120 years old, his hair all turned white and wrinkles covering his face, but his build is still strong and his eyes are still focused.

He was recently able to gain some achievements in the path of truth, which enabled him to continue his work more smoothly. During this period, the number of secondary laws he discovered has reached 131, and he also mastered the first level of several other minor heavenly laws!

His success rate in discovering laws and revealing their truths has risen dramatically recently, making Robin sure he is on the right path.

Robin yawned after he finished writing a few notes in a scroll before throwing it aside, then he stretched his aged body and came out of the cave, took a deep breath, before going down for a walk, as usual, every few days...

After a few steps, the voices of beasts and birds began echoing across the valley, all of them knew that the shadow of death began his move. this was an alarm system that the local beasts made together, Those beasts of different species did not expect to cooperate in their lifetime, but Robin's presence forced them to coordinate to escape from his claws

"Shut up! I want blood peacock meat today, any other creature should go before I change my mind!hey you, where are the blood peacocks?" Robin shouted at the top of his voice, then pointed to a royal gorilla near him which freaked out and pointed towards a certain direction.

All the beasts suddenly calmed down when they knew they had survived another day, except for a frantic cry came from a blood peacock nearby followed by words in an incomprehensible language, seems like it was cursing

at the royal gorilla, before he flew away quickly... leaving the royal gorilla behind who looked away and began to whistle.

Robin laughed at the scene then started running after the blood peacock ... Although he is considered old now and still only at the tenth level, any young man under the 13th level cannot dream of keeping up with him thanks to the number of laws he snoops on and ones he mastered.

He chased after the level 10 blood peacock until he approached the border of the outer beast zone when he heard the sound of a baby crying about a hundred meters away... ' We are near the border but this is still a forbidden area, what is a baby doing here?'

this wasn't the first time he encountered humans, along the years he saved many hunters and gave directions to many young adventurers, but this was the first time he heard a voice of a baby.

Robin stopped on one of the trees looking in the direction of the baby, which gave the peacock a chance to get a safe distance. It screamed excitedly, then turned and raised to Robin the middle feather in his wing,

"Damn chicken! I'll make your feathers a pillow soon enough." That sentence from Robin brought it back to his senses and sped forward at full speed.

As for Robin, he turned his eyes again towards the place where the child's cry came from, He came close without a sound and found a woman holding a basket with a baby, putting it gently under a huge tree.

"..... I'm sorry son, I know this is a crime against you but your father divorced me and can't bring you up alone... my best chance is to give up on you and find myself another husband. I'm sorry... I'm sorry." The woman cried for a couple of minutes, then left the basket behind and ran toward the border.

A killing intent flashed through Robin's eyes but he suppressed it quickly, his experience told him how difficult life is for a mortal.. a woman like this, even if

she earned enough money somehow to raise her baby, she wouldn't have been able to protect him till he grew up, most likely he would have been caught early on and turned into a slave.

so the decision to feed him to beasts now is considered the smartest one. While he was looking at the child calmly thinking what he would do, a huge wild boar with red eyes came, approaching the baby

Robin was used to seeing blood and knew how cruel the world is, but he just couldn't watch this anymore "Get out of here, you fat f*ck, that bag of meat is mine!"

The boar panicked when he heard the famous death shadow's voice, and ran to the opposite side without looking behind him.

After another moment, Robin jumped off the tree and walked over to the baby, picked him up, finding that it was a boy. "I think I needed someone to clean the cave for me, That would increase the time of my research." Even he knew that these harsh words were not what he really felt,

'It seems that the heaven took pity on my loneliness at last and sent me this baby to comfort me in the last days..'

Another ten years had passed..

Robin is now 130 years old and is approaching the end of his life, his beard has become longer and whiter and his back is started to bend a little, but the speed of discovering and analyzing laws has increased exponentially, during these 10 years he discovered more than 50 laws and mastered 3 new ones!

This is the result of his success in the path of truth, which opened a few new doors for him. the path itself still has a transparent barrier that he cannot penetrate, but this no longer makes a difference to him.. he has surrendered

to his inevitable death.. what he is doing now will be his legacy, distributed to humans after his death to carry and immortalize his name... that's enough for him.

And the task of distributing these priceless scrolls fell on the shoulders of little Caesar. The ten-year-old, who had already reached the sixth level of Energy Foundation, was standing by Robin's desk inside the cave. Robin looked at him, "What are you doing here, brat? Didn't I tell you to catch a red-eyed snake?"

"He's lying outside, Dad."

"Then go and skin it well, I don't want any cuts on the hide or we lose a lot when we sell it!"

"That's done too." Little Caesar grinned and raised his neck as if he had saved the world.

Robin looked at the boy before him, then sighed and rubbed his head. This kid did not know the meaning of childhood, since his early days he was raised inside a cave surrounded by beasts, Robin taught him martial arts since he was two years old, with time he poured in him all the knowledge he gathered during More than a century.

for example, a law that increases his intelligence and another that speeds up his absorption of energy around him, even making him technique for one of the strongest minor heavenly laws from the fire path, which made him a small monster.. even he who was born a genius did not have his strength when he was this age

What helped in the upbringing of Caesar in such an environment was the power of his *father*. Robin had ordered the beasts in the jungle not to attack Caesar unless they were on the same level, so he could move around freely without worrying about the stronger beasts.

Listen to the little Caesar telling him how he intelligently spotted his giant prey then attacking it forcefully and knocked it to the ground, constantly waving his little hands while Robin sometimes pretends to be surprised and laughs out loud at other times.... he really liked this kid, Unfortunately, his 130-year-old age made him destined to leave him soon.